

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

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

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

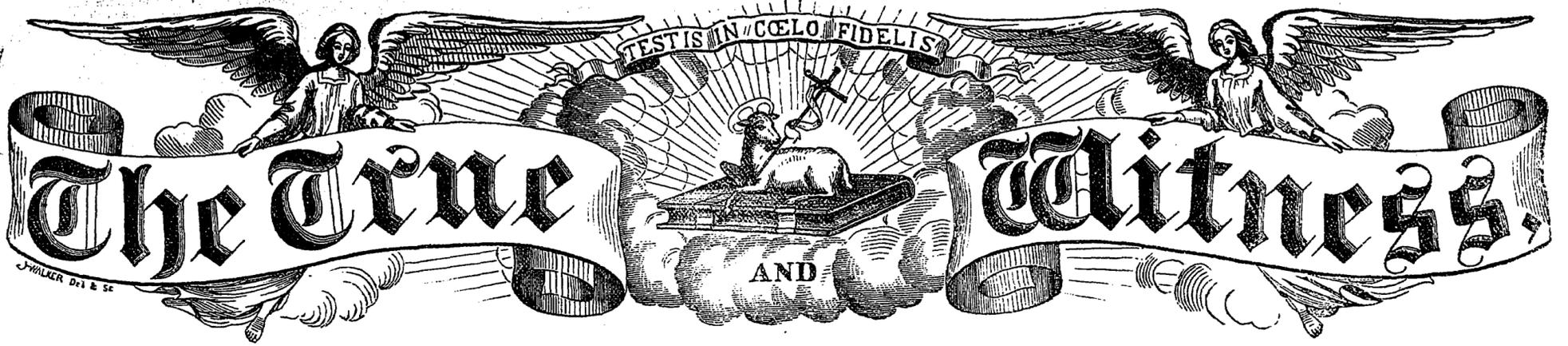
- Additional comments /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

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

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

- Includes supplementary materials /
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire

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



THE TRUE WITNESS

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. IX. MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JULY 15, 1859. No. 49

REDMOND O'CONNOR;
OR, THE SECRET PASSAGE.
A PAGE OF IRISH HISTORY.
(From the N. Y. Irish-American.)
CHAPTER IV.—THE CONFEDERATES.

That evening, about an hour before sunset, O'Connor and his trusty follower approached the banks of a small river which marked the boundary of Tyrone. Fergus was no longer the wild and ragged stranger who had appeared at the lists of Salamanca. His coarse saffron had given place to a neatly trimmed buff coat and polished cuirass, and his cap of deer-skin was replaced by a low-crowned Spanish hat and plume. He led by the bridle a stout pack mule, which carried his foster-brother's effects and the heavier part of his armor. The Knight himself was mounted on the same steed that had borne him so gallantly at the tournament, and was dressed similar to his follower, only that his clothes were of better material and more richly embroidered. Their road lay along the bank of the river for some distance, and as the Knight looked impatiently at the declining sun, he struck into a sharp canter, and soon arrived at a ford in the stream.

"Fergus," he said, as he entered the water, "keep in my wake, for I think this water is deep, it runs so smooth."
There was, however, little need of the caution; the smoothness of the water was merely owing to the gravelly bed over which it flowed. In a few moments they were on the opposite bank, and slowly ascending a narrow bridge path, lined on either side with clumps of furze bushes, which wound in a serpentine course toward the height above. This they soon reached; and when they did so, a scene presented itself which compelled them to draw bridle in admiration.

The country, as far as the eye could reach, was one expanse of the deepest green; rivaling even the rich lands of sunny Spain. Here and there a thicket of beautiful holly or hazel met the sight and lent variety to the landscape. They were now in that Tyrone which had been hitherto guarded by the stout princes of the Red Hand, who for generations held their patrimony inviolate against the invader. The face of the country was dotted thickly with peaceful cottages, and the song of the husbandman could be heard floating on the gentle evening breeze, as calmly as if an army of Saxon marauders were not already at his door. To the left of the travelers, and about a mile down the stream, lay the white walls of Portmore, which the O'Neil had abandoned for lack of men to garrison it. But the object which riveted the Knight's attention remains yet to be noticed. Right opposite to where they stood, and not more than a fourth of a mile distant, stood the white tents of the Confederate army, few in number, it is true, but filled with stout hearts united in one purpose—the freedom of their altars and their homes. Conspicuous from the others, from its size, stood the tent of the O'Neil, with the terrible banner of his house hanging lazily from a flag-staff in front. Upon the mud parapet which surrounded the tents, the wild northern sentinels paced slowly to and fro, lightly caroling some song of olden times.

"Fergus," said the Knight, when he had feasted his eyes on this glorious scene, "let us move on; it is growing late, and I am impatient to be of the number of those rebels, as they are called. But yonder comes some one bound to the camp, and his company will do us no harm."
As he spoke, he pointed to the right, where a solitary knight was seen riding slowly along a green lane which led off in an oblique direction toward the river. His shield hung about his neck, and his lance lay carelessly in front. He held in his hand a paper which he seemed to be perusing attentively, and his steed nibbled the grass on each side as he came on. He was hidden from their view for a moment by an intervening thicket, and the knight, turning to his follower, exclaimed—
"By my faith, Fergus, I would not wonder if this should prove to be the O'Neil himself. But no, he would not be mad enough to ride abroad so carelessly, seeing the golden reward offered for his head."

At this moment the stranger again appeared in sight, and the setting sun, now shining on his shield, revealed the Red Hand of Ulster.
"It is O'Neil himself," cried Fergus; "I see his famous coat of arms."
Ere he had done speaking, four men, armed to the teeth, sprang from the thicket beside the stranger, and without uttering a word, attacked him on all sides.
"My shield! Fergus, my shield!" cried O'Connor, tearing the shield from its fastenings;—and putting spurs to his gallant horse, he flew to the scene of action. It was time he did so, for O'Neil's noble steed was ham-strung, and he himself stood, with his back against a tree, defending himself against his assailants. One of them already lay stretched upon the sward, and

the remaining three, with their long rapiers, pressed him at all points. But they had met the soldier of his time, and their blows were parried with the dexterity of an accomplished swordsman. So intent were the assassins on their object, that they did not notice O'Connor until he was upon them, and, shouting his war cry, cut down two of them with as many blows. The other turned to fly, but ere he had advanced a step, the sword of O'Neil was buried in his back.

It was at this moment that Fergus, having tied the pack mule to a tree, came galloping up, sword in hand, but too late to take part in the struggle.

"Might I beg to know the name of the gallant Knight, to whom I am indebted for this timely succor?" asked the O'Neil, taking off his helmet.

"Fergus O'Connor, my lord, is but too happy to render this trifling service to one for whom he would give his best blood," replied the Knight, bowing.

"Thou art, then, of the O'Connors Faly?"

"I am, my lord."

"And, if I mistake not, the son of Shane O'Connor, of Glendearg, who hath met with such foul treatment?"

"The same, my lord."

"Then, by my faith, I am right happy to see thee," cried the Prince, embracing him; "and be assured that Hugh O'Neil will not forget this day's work. I'll warrant thou art come to wrest thy fair castle from the usurper?"

"It is, indeed, for that I came, my lord. The skeleton of my sire hanging at his own gate, is no small motive for revenge."

"Now, that is spoken as becometh one of thy race and lineage; and what aid I can give, hath been already purchased. But, I pray thee, drop this title of 'lord,' which I have cast behind with my English allegiance. Do thou, good fellow," he continued, turning to Fergus, "search the bodies of those dogs, if thou canst find anything that will give us an insight into their names, or that of their employers."

Fergus sprang to do his bidding, and O'Neil, turning again to the Knight, inquired:
"Hast heard any news from the Spanish court, lately? It would seem as if King Philip had forgotten his faithful allies."

"So far from that," replied the knight, "there is a vessel now lying at Ballyshannon, with warlike stores for thee and the Prince of Tyrconnel. I have also the honor to be the bearer of a letter from His Catholic Majesty, to the Prince of Tyrone."

So saying, he took from beneath his cuirass a packet, bound with silk, sealed with the arms of Spain and the Indies, and addressed to "The valiant and mighty Prince, Hugh O'Neil, generalissimo of the Catholic army of Ireland, &c. These, by the hand of our good Knight, Redmond O'Connor, of the Order of St. Iago."

"Now, by my sword," exclaimed O'Neil, when he had read the address; "it seems thou art high in favor with his Majesty, and I heartily congratulate thee. As for the packet, I will forego the reading of it, till we arrive in camp, and I will introduce thee at the same time to my brothers in arms, who will be proud of thy companionship. Ho! there, good fellow," he cried to Fergus; "hast found anything on those carrion knaves?"

"Nothing, my lord, but this paper," said Fergus, coming forward. "The cursed thing is English print, and I cannot decipher it."

O'Neil took the paper, and as he glanced at its contents, his brow lowered, and in a tone of bitter irony, he exclaimed—
"By my faith, the *callagh* queen of England sets a high value on her humble servant. Here is she, offering two thousand pounds for the pleasure of an interview with the arch traitor, Hugh O'Neil, or one thousand for his head; a princely price indeed! It may be that those fellows would have taken Irish lands, instead of the gold, and we will give them, at least, their own length and breadth, good measure."

He handed the paper to O'Connor, who read it with mingled feelings of surprise and indignation. It was a copy of Elizabeth's famous proclamation, declaring O'Neil a traitor, and offering a reward for his capture, dead or alive. This explained, at once, the reasons for such a desperate attack on the Prince, almost within calling of his own forces.

It was quite dark when they reached the camp, and O'Neil led the way through a narrow passage in the mud wall, lined on each side by his own warriors, armed with long pikes, which glistened in the torch-light. O'Connor and his follower were conducted to a spare tent, which the Prince ordered for their accommodation, and while a couple of stout fellows aided Fergus in caring for his cattle, another waited on the Knight, while he changed his attire. This being done, he was conducted to the Prince's tent, from which a bright glare of light streamed through the open door. As he approached, he could per-

ceive O'Neil himself, seated at the head of a long table, which was covered with smoking dishes, and surrounded by those men whose names reflect glory on the history of their time. Here was Hugh Maguire, the brave Prince of Fermanagh; Cormac and Aed O'Neil, the General's brothers; MacMahon, of Monaghan; MacDonald, of the Glens; the valiant Tyrrell, of Fertullagh, and a host of others. All eyes were bent on the stranger, as O'Neil rose to meet him, and introduced him to the company.—The Prince had related the adventure of the evening, and all pressed forward to offer their gratitude to the man who had saved the life of their adored chief. O'Connor, as a mark of distinction, was seated at the leader's right hand, and when King Philip's letter had been read, and listened to with deepest attention, the supper proceeded amid the most delicious music from the aged bard of O'Neil, who sat behind his master's chair.

Having done justice to the viands, they were removed by the pages in waiting, and their place supplied with flasks of wine, and rich and massively wrought *corruas*, or drinking horns.

"My friends," said O'Neil, rising with his horn elevated in his hand; "pledge all around the health of our ally of Spain, and his gallant knight, Sir Redmond O'Connor, who hath come to take part in our rightful struggle for religion and our Fatherland."

The toast was pledged with a hearty good will, and O'Connor returned thanks with a modest diffidence, which gained him still more the sympathy and esteem of his new companions.—The wine passed freely round, and good fellowship reigned supreme. The aged bard caught up the inspiration, and his fingers swept the strings to sounds of wild pleasure and delight.—It was not till the moon was careering high above the camp, and shedding a flood of mellow light over white tent and mailed sentinel; that the young O'Connor sought his lodgings, delighted with his reception by the gallant Confederates.

CHAPTER V.—THE EXPEDITION.
The next morning, long before the sun appeared above the western hills, O'Connor again made his way to the General's tent. A couple of steeds, ready saddled, were led up and down before the door; and entering, he found O'Neil alone with Maguire, the commander of the cavalry.

"I see," said O'Neil, "your Spanish sojourn hath not made a scabbard of you. We wish to show you some of our 'wild Irish,' of whom you have doubtless heard much."
"Men," replied O'Connor, "whose homes are sacked, and themselves pursued like wolves, cannot be taught else than wild."
"By St. Patrick, thou sayest truly!" exclaimed the fiery Maguire; "when their princes are outlawed, and a price set upon their heads, by a petticoated *callagh*, whose power they never owned!—and all this for presuming to breathe the breath of freemen on the hills their fathers ruled for ages! But I see our cattle are at the door, and we must to horse, or be late for roll-call, as the sergeant hath it."

Fergus had his master's horse waiting at the door, and vaulting into the saddle, he accompanied the two princes to the parade-ground on the rear of the camp, where the men, under their respective chiefs, were going through various military evolutions, under the eye of the brave Cormac O'Neil. The cavalry were mostly clad in buff coats, with shining helmets and drooping plumes, which kept waving in the breeze, and gave to the weather-beaten features a gallant appearance. The infantry were armed—some with matchlocks, more with pikes, and even a few of MacDonald's people with such primitive weapons as bows and arrows.

When the parade was over, and the troops were deploying past, Maguire, pointing to the cavalry, asked—
"How would the command of a squadron of those fellows suit your fancy, Sir Redmond?"
"Come now," laughingly interrupted O'Neil, "you are taking an undue advantage! Know, Sir Redmond," he continued, addressing the Knight, "that my two friends, Maguire here and Richard Tyrrel, are both anxious for the companionship of your gallant self, and I promised that each should plead his cause, face to face.—But here comes Tyrrel himself."

That nobleman now rode up; and addressing Maguire, asked:
"Hast opened negotiations yet with our young countryman?"
"I had but begun," replied the Prince, "when I was hindered by the O'Neil, who is such a stickler for honor; but ye are both of a Leinster brood, and I fear my case is hopeless."

"Well, then, Sir Redmond, I march to-morrow on an expedition into Meath. If you will accept of a command with me, I shall be proud of your aid and experience."
"I am deeply grateful," returned the Knight, "for the kind offer, and heartily accept it; the more so, as you are going towards Leinster. I

also thank the noble Maguire," he continued, bowing to the prince; but I have registered a vow in heaven to avenge the murder of my kindred; and it seemeth as if every step I took towards Leinster would bring me nearer its accomplishment."
"I respect your motives," replied Maguire, "and will not urge you further. Were it not that we will have some blows with this fellow, Burrough, by my faith, I would even go myself, and handle the usurper as he deserveth."

"Now, I am mightily pleased you have missed him," said O'Neil, smiling. "I fear Sir Redmond would be spoilt, were he to follow you and your reckless horsemen."

A grim smile was the only reply from the dark-visaged chief; and when the troops had all passed, they followed them to the camp.
The remainder of the day was spent in preparations for the march; and when night set in, O'Connor betook himself to his tent, where he enjoyed the first refreshing sleep he had had since leaving Spain.

It was broad daylight when Fergus aroused him from his slumbers; and, springing to his feet, he exclaimed:
"Fergus! did I not tell you to rouse me with the dawn?"
"I was loth to disturb you," replied Fergus, "till the last moment. The cattle are already at the door, and I have breakfast here in waiting."

"Then hand me a morsel of that bread and a draught of wine. That will do. Now do the points of this doublet while I am eating."

Fergus proceeded to tie the numberless points, or ribbons, which connected the hose with the doublet; and when this was completed, his foster-brother, lying on his helmet, exclaimed:
"Now, Fergus, in the name of God and our Lady, for Erin and vengeance!"

So saying, and laying a hand on his steed's shoulder, he vaulted into the saddle, and cantered to the front of the camp, where the men were already formed for the march, their countenances beaming with delight at the prospect of a foray. Several of the nobles were out to see them march away, and as O'Connor took his leave of O'Neil, the latter whispered:
"I hope to see ye return successful, Sir Redmond; and by no means act rashly. Your father's stout castle is yet to be regained; and with the blessing of God, as soon as we have disposed of this fellow, Burrough, you shall have as many of our troops as will serve your turn."

The Knight thanked O'Neil; and putting spurs to his steed, dashed after the troops, who were already on the march. By sunrise they had crossed the river, and were ascending the steep bank beyond. All that day, they marched without seeing an enemy. The peasantry, having received intelligence of the march of the Deputy with an overwhelming army, were hurrying to the hills. They knew, by sad experience, the cruelties practised by the English troops, and dared not await their approach.

The little force encamped that night around a ruined abbey, and the commanders established themselves under a massive arch which had withstood the fury of the fanatical destroyer. It was enclosed on one side by a thick curtain of green ivy, which still clung to its stem supporter, as if in sympathy for its misfortunes. A quantity of faggots was collected, and a pleasant fire soon illumined the sombre ruin with its red glare. Before this fire the commanders discussed their frugal supper.
"By my faith," said Tyrrel, as he handed his companion the wine-flask, "this is a pretty place for story-telling, and I have a wonderful curiosity to know by what adventure this foreign handle was fastened to your name. The Spaniard is too rugged of his honors to bestow them, like Elizabeth, upon every fool who shows his teeth; and the story will be romantic, I am thinking."
"Nay," returned the Knight, smiling, "the story has but little romance; but as it will help to beguile the time, which, to me, drags heavily, I do not care if I tell it."

So saying, and taking another draught from the flask, he related briefly the story, which is already known to the reader.
The gallant Tyrrel reclined against the grey wall, his legs across, and ever and anon uttering an exclamation of delight as each incident was pitifully and modestly related by the Knight.
"Now, by St. Patrick!" he exclaimed, when the story concluded, "it were well worth crossing the seas twice, aye, ten times, to bear the palm of chivalry from the haughty Dons; and that before the eyes of their more haughty king. But well I know it was not within college walls such dexterous horsemanship was taught, and I must hear where it was gained, else I will take you for none of this world's knights."
"Then pass me the wine-flask till I moisten my lips, which are grown dry with story-telling, and I will satisfy your desires as to that," answered his companion.

The flask was passed, and O'Connor, merely

tasting the contents, returned it to Tyrrel, and continued:

"If ever the fate of war should lead you to the Red Castle of O'Connor, in Offaly, you will see on the level ground, to the right of the main entrance (if the bend Wingfield hath not ruined that likewise) as pretty a tilt-yard as any in Leinster can boast. 'Twas there, ere I could bear a lance heavier than a stout willow wand, that I learned those lessons which have served me bravely since. My father, who served for some time under Duke Charles, of Burgundy, was my preceptor; and even now I think I can see him mounted on his fiery charger, and, with a wand for a lance, charging against his foster-warrior. Ah! little he thought that boy would be a stranger in his own country, and slogging for the day when he shall take down his bones from the gibbet, and hoist the assassin in their stead! I have told you my school and my preceptor, and hope you will still believe me one of earth's children."

"And gallant preceptor he was, if report says truth," answered Tyrrel; "and I hope the day you sigh for will soon arrive, and that Richard Tyrrel may have a hand in your just quarrel."
(To be Continued.)

REV. DR. CATHILL.

WHICH SIDE, IN THE PRESENT ITALIAN CAMPAIGN, SHOULD CLAIM THE CATHOLIC SYMPATHY?
(From the Dublin Catholic Telegraph.)

When one reads the entire history of the wide Austrian Empire, from the earliest period to the present time, it develops a continuous and successful plan of *annexation of foreign territory*, such as has not been practised or realised by any other country in Europe. Immediately after the fall of the western Roman Empire, and so early as the sixth century, the nucleus of this great kingdom was not larger than an Irish county. It was called Avaria from the Avar, a barbarous tribe, which then had possession of it; and it was not till the ninth century when this small patch of territory widened its extent into a large principality, that it was called Osterrich, or domain of the east; now Austria. Since this period Austria has been making additions to her original dominions; one time annexing a dukedom, again a marquisate; now a kingdom, then a city. At other times adding a river, a valley, a mountain, a lake; but always increasing its domain, till after one thousand years and upwards of uninterrupted conquest, or diplomacy, or purchase, or intrigue, or marriage, it has spread out its Empire, which now takes its rank, as a first-rate power in all the arts of modern civilisation and military preponderance. It contains two hundred and fifty-six thousand square miles of territory, and thirty eight millions of inhabitants, and it is peopled by four out of the seven races into which mankind is said to be divided. It is composed of sixteen states annexed at *distinct* dates, at epochs; and in which states, even in the present day, *distinct languages* with numerous varying dialects are spoken in a vigorous abundance, and with an elegant construction. I have taken the trouble, for a purpose which will soon appear in this letter, to note the territories, the cities, &c., which have been annexed to this empire, together with the years in which they were thus added to the Austrian dominions—

Austria (Germany)	1526
Styria	1572
Preiberg	1572
Carinthia	1578
Tyrol	1619
Trieste	1623
Pludent	1634
Castilia	1643
Valdewald	1647
Goritz, &c. &c.	1671
Sandomberg	1678
Bosnia, Moravia, and Austriana Silesia	1678
Gork, Likan	1681
Hungary, Croatia	1687
Continued	1723
Transylvania	1699
Saxonia	1701
Mantua	1708
Milan	1714
Benat, &c. &c.	1718
Hohenlohe	1720
Castiglione	1723
Bukovina	1777
Poland (final)	1794
Circle of the Inn	1796
Venice, Dalmatia, &c.	1797
Trient, Brixen	1803
Salzburg	1805
Bergamo, Brescia	1815
Valley of Veltina	1816
Ragusa	1816
Sabinetta	1818

A view of the times in which these annexations have been made, will show that the Emperors and the statesmen of this country have been steadily (almost every year) making some little addition of some place or other however small. And this is a fact which will at once convince the reader that the permanent aggressive character of Austria stands unequalled in Europe; that she has been for ten centuries gnawing her way into all the surrounding states; and moreover that in these unceasing aggressions nothing was too large for her territorial appetite or too small for her hungry conquest. These observations will demonstrate too, that as she has struggled to acquire all her possessions on land, and scarcely anything (as they say) on sea, her commerce is essentially neglected, and limited, while her agriculture becomes the exclusive staple support of the state. This fact again leaves the city populations without commercial speculations and employment, diminishes the public revenues, leaves the discontented in a permanent, stagnant combination at home, and thus fosters the principle of revolution.
At a mere glance, one must feel that an empire com-

posed of such heterogeneous and conflicting materials cannot be reduced to harmony unless governed by the most consummate wisdom...

Before I approach the part of my subject which asks the practical question, namely—How has Austria conducted the government of these varied states...

Table with columns: Archbishops, Bishops, Secular Clergy, Monasteries, and Nuns. Lists statistics for various regions like Lower Austria, Upper Austria, Styria, etc.

Table with columns: Professors, Students, and Public Utility. Lists statistics for various fields like Philosophy, Mathematics, Agriculture, etc.

Table with columns: Schools of Orphans, Schools of Music, and Schools of the Deaf and Dumb.

Table with columns: Inhabitants and Income in Gulden. Lists statistics for various Austrian provinces like Austria Lower, Austria Upper, Styria, etc.

From the premises referred to in the foregoing chapters of this letter, in reference to the educational, religious, and ecclesiastical character of Austria...

In the first place, the population of the Italian duchies is so small, and the territories so limited, that in the event of popular commotions...

tion in Ireland she has depopulated the Hungarian towns and villages, made a desert of the most populous and richest portions of the Hungarian soil...

Not long since this Austrian propensity to protect (as it is called) the neighboring states entered Ferrara, in the Papal territory, not only without the permission of the Pope...

Nor will the eminent Austrian Hierarchy be of any service in aiding the Cabinet in settling the Italian difficulty. Revolution is crushed, not by good priests but by faithful soldiers...

Lastly, the whole world knows that English intrigue and English religious bigotry has been the most abundant element in the entire Italian discontent...

It was with these views that her Majesty's government pressed all the powers, and finally obtained their unanimous consent to a general, simultaneous, and preliminary disarmament.

Now pass to the formal proposal made by her Majesty's Government on the 18th ult., which declared that measure, and the eventual admission of the Italian States as substantive members of the Congress...

France. As well might she at this moment make war on Russia, and England, and Prussia, in view of the gigantic preparations for war now carried out by these various Powers...

At the late investiture of the new Bishop of Lyons (the Minister of the Interior) in drinking to the health of the Papal Nuncio, said—"You can assure the Pope that the Emperor has no care nearer to his great heart than the protection of the Pope...

A correspondent of the Univers, writing from Rome on the 15th, gives the following account of the reception of the Bologna deputation at the French headquarters...

Italians.—The fortune of war having brought us into the capital of Lombardy, I am about to tell you why I am here. When Austria unjustly attacked Piedmont I resolved to support my ally the King of Sardinia...

As might be expected, the Proclamation and other official acts of Victor Emmanuel, are the harmonious result of this public feeling and conduct of the Emperor...

The following is a summary of the proclamation addressed by the King of Sardinia to the Lombards:—"Victories have brought us to Milan, and your good wishes make my government the stronger...

and have gained the victory. The Emperor, our generous ally, the heir to the name and genius of Napoleon, has been willing to command his heroic army to liberate Italy...

It is impossible to believe that the Emperor will ever falsify these assuring sentiments; and it is equally impossible to adopt the impression that Victor Emmanuel and his associates would dare (if they would) to contradict, by word or act, these glorious declarations of Napoleon...

All the readers of the Catholic Telegraph are aware that the present Prime Minister and his Secretary of War have declared, within the last six months, in the late Parliament, that the remedy for the Italian grievances was, and would be, the withdrawal of all the troops from the various States...

From these premises it is clear that if ever the Providence of God visibly interfered to protect the Italian Church and the Papal authority at Rome, that interference may be recognised, in the present conjuncture of affairs...

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

ADDRESS OF THE ARCHBISHOP AND CLERGY OF EMILY AND CASHEL.

Gentlemen—You have just been returned to Parliament by the people of Ireland. Returned as you have been, in some instances by considerable exertions on the part of your constituencies...

What are the measures Ireland demands? Several—but among them some are concerned in by all true friends of Ireland—are of more urgent necessity—are more likely to be speedily obtained, and when obtained would be auxiliary to the attainment of others...

When however we insist on the necessity of the Ballot we speak of things as they are—we suppose the condition of the tenant elector to remain otherwise as unprotected as it now is...

Right once passed into a law, the protection thus afforded, together with the force of public opinion, might render the Ballot less necessary.

Furthermore, they demand the free exercise of and protection for their religion, with competent religious instruction on equal terms with Protestants...

Lastly, all Ireland cries out for a remedy to the Poor Law grievance. The Poor Laws, intended for the relief of a people for the most part Catholic, are administered by an exclusively Protestant Board of Commissioners...

Other measures too there are, which Ireland has a right to, and will demand at the proper time. For the present, it seems best to confine our attention to those indicated, as being of urgent necessity...

And, viewing the present position of parties, we have the firmest conviction there could be no better means for arriving at a speedy and satisfactory settlement of these questions than for the Irish Liberal members to hold themselves independent of every government, Tory, Whig, or mixed...

Neither do we assume to dictate to you the course of public conduct it becomes you, as members of parliament, to adopt. That is none of our intention. But we are the pastors of the people—trusted by them as their true long-tried friends—loving them, and loved by them—bound up with them for better, for worse—of them, from them, and for them; and standing towards them in this relation, at once so close and so dear, it surely cannot be viewed in the light of a dictation if we express to you, who have been returned by them, as well as for their good to parliament, our strong conviction that the course indicated would result in justice being done to this noble people...

(The signatures of 105 Clergymen follow that of the reverend Archbishop.)

THE MOORS BANQUET.—The public banquet to George Henry Moore will take place in the Athenaeum of this city on the 29th instant, and the occasion promises to be one of the greatest importance, not merely to the independence of Kilkenny, but to the interests of the country generally...

The attendance of the members of the Irish party, for the purpose of bringing about that peace which Tipperary has so nobly proclaimed through its Archbishop and clergy, will invest the coming demonstration with the dignity of a new confederation of Kilkenny. The basis of a solid and enduring peace has been laid by the Most Rev. Dr. Leamy, and his priests, and the sooner Ireland takes her stand upon that basis the better for her interests...

THE TEAN BUNNIE.—Hurrah for the great Lord Plunket, the Protestant Bishop of Tuam—him, whose generosity, charity, benevolence, and philanthropy, have just been celebrated by the burning of a magnificent bonfire on his own "property," in the chief town of his diocese. It was a grand scene—Hundreds of the youth of the place were present, in a state of enthusiasm and excitement, playing strange pranks in the wildness of the moment; adults, too, assembled and looked on, and evidently participated in the spirit of the demonstration...

When however we insist on the necessity of the Ballot we speak of things as they are—we suppose the condition of the tenant elector to remain otherwise as unprotected as it now is. But were Tenant

on the "property" of the great Lord Plunket, the Protestant Bishop of Tuam, and he was the occasion of his ignominy; but, sad to say, no act of generosity, charity, benevolence, or philanthropy, on the part of his lordship, was celebrated thereby; the strong light thrown on his character by the flames revealed none of these noble and Christian qualities. It was not with joy but with grief and fury the assembled crowd was excited; the business of the police and soldiery present, with arms in their hands and ball cartridges in their pouches, was to interfere with, and, if possible, prevent the proceedings which were being carried on; and the pile that burned was not some heap of almost worthless material collected for the purpose, but what a few days previously had been to those who fired it, an honored and a useful building. How this came to pass is easily told; let those to whom it is due take the credit or the shame of the transaction. All Ireland, and a great portion of the world, has heard of the Christian Brothers—that excellent fraternity who have made the gratuitous education of youth their special business, and whose teachings have resulted in an increase of enlightenment and morality in every locality in which their schools have been established. The recent inquiries into the state of education in Ireland show to those who may choose to seek in public documents the facts already known to the public themselves, that no other teachers are so successful in imparting instruction to their pupils.—Their books, as any one may see for the trouble of looking into them, are admirable, whether written or compiled by the confraternity, and the whole system was received again and again, from widely different quarters, the very highest commendation. In Ireland, England, America, everywhere, it is the same. One of these schools has for some time been in existence in Tuam, and has had a daily attendance of from three to four hundred children. The children loved their teachers, and could hardly do otherwise to teachers who taught for love of them, while the parents of the little pupils looked on the good Brothers as a blessing to their children and to the locality. The school-house in which the Brothers pursued their useful labors was built for the purpose to which they applied it; the cost of the building was borne by the inhabitants of Tuam who, poor and rich, contributed gladly according to their means towards its erection; and who, when it was completed, regarded it, as they had fair reason to regard it, as their property, and the property of their children for generations yet to come. The ground on which the house was built was held by a renewable lease from a person who held by a similar tenure from the Protestant Bishop of Tuam. This person's property got involved, we believe, in some law proceedings, and he either found himself unable to renew his lease, or neglected to do so; the result, at any rate, was, that his lease lapsed, and the property, with the Christian Brothers school on it, fell into the hands of the head landlord, Lord Plunket, the Protestant Bishop of Tuam. His lordship, a famous patron of the Tuam Souters and Jumpers, had long looked with an uneasy eye at the large and flourishing school of the Christian Brothers. It was a terrible obstacle in the way of the proselytizers.—Within its walls over three hundred boys were being taught to be good scholars, good Christians, and good Irishmen. There was but a small field open for the Souters in Tuam, while that admirable school was in full operation. At last the opportunity of breaking it up utterly fell into the hands of Lord Plunket—the power to eject and cast into the streets teachers and scholars, and consecrate the building, was presented to him, and he pounced upon it. Notice to quit, and that promptly, was served upon the Brothers. They were astonished—they remonstrated—they declared there was no other house in Tuam or its vicinity in which they might place their pupils—but all in vain; Lord Plunket meant to have the school without delay, and without delay he declared he would have it. He, a bishop, preaching, or supposed to preach, charity and kindness towards his fellow-men, was not to be deterred from doing this act of extreme harshness and injustice. He a Protestant bishop, living on revenues wrung against their will from the Catholic population around him, would not be persuaded from thus consecrating the property and inflaming the minds of his Catholic neighbors. Any increase which he could reasonably put on the rent of the school was offered to him, but he was to be satisfied only by possession of the premises. A deputation of the people of the town prepared to wait on him to represent to him the hardships of the case; he refused to see them, and a few days afterwards he had the Sheriff and a force of police at the doors of the schoolhouse to demand and take possession. But the boys clamored, and would not be ejected. A number of the women of Tuam, too, gathered about the place and assisted in resistance to the execution of the decree, and the end for that time was that the Sheriff and his party had to retire and inform his lordship that they should wait for reinforcements. The reinforcements, however, were procured, and to such an extent as made further resistance useless. Had it been persevered in, a number of men, women, and children, might have been shot down or bayoneted, but unless conducted on a very extensive scale, indeed, the military and police would have carried the day, and won at the expense of the blood of the people, the position so much coveted by the Protestant Bishop of Tuam—who preaches, or is supposed to preach, peace on earth and good will amongst men. This time the little boys had to yield, and the legal transfer of their beloved school-house, built by the contributions of their fathers—to the Protestant Bishop of Tuam, was consummated. But filled with grief and rage, the youngsters, with some of their older friends and relatives, hung about the grounds, and they resolved—as the Russians did when Napoleon took their capital—that the captor should not find much in it to comfort him. The young fellows set fire to the building! Again the soldiers and police hurried to the spot, and heroically exerted themselves to save for Lord Plunket from the flames, the beams, and floors, and sashes, that had been set up and paid for by the money of the Catholic inhabitants of Tuam; but the beams lit, and the doors lit, and the sashes lit, and despite the activity of "the force" in throwing cold water on the business, they charred, and cracked, and blazed away. Night fell, and saw the building a bare and blackened shell; but the roof was still over it. The dawn, however, saw the fire renewed, and this time it caught the rafters. All the resources of "The Palace," as the mansion of the Protestant Bishop is called—all the water buckets in Tuam—all the members of "the force" available, aided by all the jumpers in the province, could not save it now. Lath and rafter caught the flames, and soon the whole roof fell in with a crash between the walls. The school-house of the Christian Brothers, so full of busy and of happy life but a day ago, is now but a few roofless, sashless, doorless walls. And such was the popular demonstration of the hero—such was Lord Plunket's bonfire, by the light of which let the public judge his character and pronounce upon his acts. If they be found to have been worthy of a Christian Minister, let him have all the merit of them—if they be found to have been the exact reverse of that, the credit is still his own.—*Nation*.

The long draught, says the *Leinster Reporter*, which has prevailed to the great backwardness of the growing crop, has at length been broken. On yesterday morning we had some refreshing rain, and the aspect of the country has assumed a green and rich appearance. Wheat and oats look luxuriant, and a more promising crop than the potato one we never witnessed. Grass, however, is stunted, and the upland meadow will be under an average yield.

The continuous fine weather, says the *Sligo Journal*, gives promise of an early and abundant harvest. We have heard many complaints of the drought which prevailed in the early part of the season, but yet in some districts the grass lands never presented a finer appearance. There is no rumor of blight, which, we may observe, was prevalent about this time last year.

IRISH ZOUAVES.—It is not unlikely that, ere long, France will have in her service another Irish Brigade. We have learned from more reliable sources that many young men from Munster have already made their way to the French capital, and enrolled themselves in the new levies for the Italian war. Within the last few days several young men even from this peaceful city of the North, moved by the old military ardor of the ambitious Celt, stole away from their friends, and nothing was heard of them, till a letter from Paris announced that they had joined a Zouave Regiment in that city, were under drill, and would be moving towards the seat of war about July. One young fellow named Conway, from Irish town, took 210 from his father, and paid the expenses of two companions (who were in the employment of Mr. Purcell the High Sheriff), and they are now in Paris, learning the noble science of war, to rival the fame of the old Brigade, and to win new laurels for the brow of glorious France. Conway has written home stating that they were received with open arms by their "brother Zouaves," and that for his part he is resolved to win either a Marshal's baton, or a glorious grave! Though we greatly admire the chivalry of the Zouaves, we would prefer hearing that the young Irishmen who are thronging in hundreds to the standard of France had formed a new Irish Brigade.—*Kilkenny Journal*.

IRISH CONVICT PRISONS.—The fifth annual report of the directors of the Irish convict prisons has been just presented to the Chief Secretary for Ireland. From the statistics given it appears that the total number convicted and sentenced to penal servitude in the year preceding amounted to 258, of which 105 were females, and 253 were males. The sentences in more than half the cases were for four years. In five cases the sentences were for life, and in the others varied from three to fifteen years. Of all the convicts placed under the charge of the directors since their appointment 64 have been discharged on completion of sentence; thirteen on petition, and 28 under orders of license, usually called "tickets of leave." The number of convicts has been gradually decreasing. In 1855 they amounted to 518. Last year to 358. The diminution is attributed by the directors to the improved condition of the country, and the decrease of the incentives to crime. The following observations from the report will give some notion of the manner in which the persons in the convict prisons are treated:—"The prisoners, after conviction, are placed in the probation class; they work entirely in their cells. When promoted to the second class they are permitted to work with the doors of their cells open, and the first class only work in association in the laundry and cleaning department, and at needlework; a class of 100 has been formed for tailoring, to make up slop coats, vests, trousers, &c.; some few are employed as stokers, &c., at the boilers, and heating apparatus of the prison. The refractory prisoners are now altogether separated from the rest of the prisoners, so that, in isolation, their wayward tempers may calm down, and when necessary, receive from the medical officer the special medical treatment which their cases may require. We are happy to be able to state, that on one occasion only has a prisoner (one of this class) assaulted an officer; she was instantly overpowered by the other prisoners who were present. We thought it advisable to send the case for trial, when she was convicted, and sentenced to an additional year's imprisonment, on the evidence of the convict who witnessed the assault. The chaplains have entered zealously on their mission, and we owe much to the benevolent lady visitors, who attend four days in each week to impart religious and moral instruction to the Protestant prisoners, and also to the Sisters of Mercy, to whom the moral and religious instruction of the Roman Catholics have been entrusted. These ladies never speak to the prisoners except in the rooms set apart for the purpose, and their ministrations has been attended with the best results."—*The Irishman*.

THE 'REVIVALISTS' IN THE NORTH.—We (*Nation*) take the following paragraphs from some columns of similar stuff which have appeared in the northern journals. The mixture of the ludicrous and the profane in some of these accounts is on the whole rather painful than amusing. That mild apostle, the Rev. Hugh (Roaring) Hanna, it will be seen, is busily engaged in conducting the services;—

"**ENFANT.**—The Rev. H. Hanna conducted the services in his own church last night. There were no new manifestations at these two meetings, but the work is known to be going on silently in private houses. In Salem Church also, services have been held, to the great edification of large numbers of people. The Rev. Thos. Seymour conducted the religious exercises last evening, and the audience was deeply impressed. On the previous evening a young woman was 'stricken down.' The Donegal-place Chapel has been the scene of a very interesting work. On Tuesday evening, a number of persons were brought under conviction, and knelt at the penitent's forms in front of the pulpit and in the vestry. Singing and praying were continued up to a late hour of the night, and many souls were comforted.

MEETING AT TROOPERS-LANE.—A religious meeting was held in the open air at the school-house, Troopers-lane, near Carrickfergus, on Tuesday evening, at eight o'clock. The Rev. Mr. Lyle and several laymen conducted the religious exercises. During the evening several young men from Ballyclare and Connor spoke with great earnestness. While they were engaged in prayer, three or four young women were carried into the school-house under a conviction of sin. The meeting dispersed in a solemn state of mind.

BALLYCLARE.—In this district—the cradle of Irish Presbyterianism—a great and glorious work of salvation is going on. Under the outpouring of God's Holy Spirit the 'revival' is making most favorable progress. On Monday evening, the Rev. Mr. Payne, Vicar of Templecorran, assisted Mr. Stuart, delivered to the immense audience a most admirable and appropriate address. Many persons of both sexes have been 'stricken down,' most of whom are now rejoicing in Christ, and others still laboring under deep convictions.

COLERAINE.—Coleraine has a pre-eminence in the movement. The people are affected by hundreds.—The entire children of a public school were 'awakened' in a mass, under the influence of the revival; the people remain up all night holding meetings for prayer, they walk about the streets discoursing of things spiritual, and business is all but at a standstill among the working-classes. The publication of the *Catholic Chronicle* had to be delayed last week, on account of three or four of the compositors being unable to discharge their usual duties.

CONGROU.—This hitherto quiet locality has become the theatre of most exciting and deplorable scenes during the past fortnight. 'Revivalists' from different parts of Antrim have carried the contagion here, and our own locals, with a zeal worthy the cause, have spread the flame. To be candid, society here at present wears a most lamentable appearance, and wise men are shaking their heads, and beginning to think that 'the end is come'—prayer-meetings by day and by night—in the field and in the house—women and men falling, and shrieking, and crying, and

kissing each other in the Lord (by way of spiritual embrace), some apparently sincere, others evidently mocking; women of easy virtue 'awake,' and boys of loose habits 'revived'—such are the awakenings that disturb us here. The worst feature, perhaps, of the mania is the persecution which awaits the 'unbelieving servants'; they are tormented and threatened to be dismissed if they persist in their unbelief; and in a small factory better than a mile from town the unbelieving mill-girls have had the moral influence of a young master brought to bear upon their belief in the awakening under most pressing penalties. Of the 'revivalists,' some had visions, some had not; to repeat what they say they witnessed would sicken and disgust the heart. Those who have seen or heard nothing are said to be unconvinced, and one of the really 'convinced' prays for God to strike again, and again till the patient see, and thus many weak creatures fall over and over again into these convulsions, till the mind becomes weak and the body sick, and the whole appearance becomes that of an epileptic maniac. A most pitiable case, and one calculated to shock the most determined revivalist, has just occurred here in the person of a clergyman who had been very busy in spreading this disease. The Rev. H. B. * *, of the Presbyterian congregation, is the gentleman alluded to. In his mad excess he declared that he had been in the very centre of hell, and saw all its torments; that he had seen Christ, who put a horn to his mouth, and told him to blow, and declare to the world his vision. They erected a large platform in the open field adjoining his meeting-house that the world might hear, and see, and be converted; and on this platform, in the presence of his father-in-law, who is a minister of the same gospel, and other friends, he remained for nearly seven hours, under a burning sun, his head bare, his face contorted, his mouth foaming, his eyes fierce, his voice hoarse, fighting with the devil; from everyone that approached him he recoiled with horror and saw in each a devil—devils on the ground—devils in the air—devils he saw everywhere, with whom he seemed to be contending, for his arms and muscles were moving like a galvanised rod. During all this time his friends looked on approvingly, and said he was fighting a terrible battle with the devil, but that he would soon have victory and peace. Just now, after a week, he is a violent maniac, and yelling most alarmingly. Many cases of a nearly similar kind have occurred here amongst the weak and ignorant of both sexes; but as this is the most public will not trespass on your valuable space with the others."

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN CORK.—CORK, JUNE 21.—A fearful and destructive fire is now raging in the extensive iron works and foundry of Mr. John Steele, Great George's street, and the mill stores of Messrs. Beamish and Crawford adjoining. It commenced in Mr. Steele's works about an hour ago; both of the buildings are now a mass of ruins. Great fears are entertained of the works of Messrs. Perrott. The origin of the fire is not known.—*Cork Herald*.

THE NEW MINISTRY.—The new ministry is formed, and British journals on both sides of the Channel are engaged in discussing its merits from the Whig or Tory point of view. From an Irish standpoint it may be simply characterized as the worst possible Ministry; and without the slightest imputation of 'factions' opposition, Independent Members, really anxious to obtain popular measures, may dispense with the formality of awaiting the "ministerial programme" ere they declare their resolve to vote the Government incompetent upon the very first opportunity. Lord Palmerston, Premier; Lord John Russell, Minister of Foreign Affairs! We suppose we ought to rejoice at the glorious news for Ireland; for if "England's difficulty" be "Ireland's opportunity," the Premier and the Foreign Minister will, if left time enough in office, prove themselves our best friends, so far at least as affording us ample "opportunities." The two most important posts in the new Cabinet are filled by the two men whom, of all others, England's evil destiny would choose in the present crisis. A Foreign Minister whose most comprehensive idea of diplomacy amounts to miserable meddling; a Premier whose conceptions of statesmanship are rowdism at home and filibusterism abroad! Even were Europe wrapt in the profoundest peace, a few months of such a Cabinet would succeed in bringing forth a flourishing war of quarrels; but with France and Austria at war—conflagration on the Continent, and panic at home—Lord John and his Chief may be faithfully relied upon to succeed in finding out the worst possible—the speediest and most disastrous—war for England. Should, however, anything occur to mar the prospects of confusion abroad, the Cabinet affords the most ample guarantee of confusion within. Its construction considerably simplifies the calculation of the period certain to afford us the excitement usually consequent upon "rumoured disagreements," "secessions," "retirements," and "explanations."—*The Times* in ecstasy declares them "all fighting men." We have no doubt of the fact; we shall have a fight amongst them before a month has passed away. Ireland is to be once more ecathetically cared for by the amiable author of the "Diary in Greek Waters," according to whose wise and liberal opinions the neighborhood of Philadelphia Cross is doomed to poverty and wretchedness which even Vice-regal blandishments cannot hope to assuage. Mr. Cardwell, it is to be loyally assumed, will be "the right man in the right place" as Chief Secretary for Ireland inasmuch as he is an Englishman, and has seen Ireland on the very best of Arrowsmith's Maps, and has as extensive an acquaintance with the Irish Metropolis as any reader of a "Guide to Dublin." Mr. J. D. Fitzgerald has accepted the appointment of Attorney-General, as a mark of his hearty contribution for advocating a Concubinage Marriage Bill; while Mr. Sergeant Deasy has taken the post of Solicitor-General, because he pledged himself not to accept place until a Tenant Right measure had been passed into law. Mr. Brady who sincerely rejoice to say, has replaced Mr. Napier, whose anti-Catholic prejudice was incomparably industrious in turning to account the precious moments of official opportunity. Mr. Cogan was offered, and, we believe, has declined the position of Junior Lord of the Treasury. Such are the "Irish appointments"—what will be the "Irish policy" of the new Cabinet? When Earl Granville held his first interview with the leaders of the late Opposition, with the purpose of constructing a Cabinet, he put forward as one of the prominent points in his programme, "A policy of liberal concessions to Irish and Catholic demands." What precise value to attach to his ideas of "liberal" concessions, we know not; but whatever it might have been, the proposition was instantly not so much respectfully opposed, as insultingly sneered down, by Lord Palmerston. From this fact, which we state upon authority above question or appeal, we may judge how far Lord Palmerston has lost during the recess that insolvency towards Ireland in which he had, by long practice, acquired an admitted superiority over all his Whig competitors. What is to be the result of this admitted failure to construct a "strong Government" following upon the defeat of whatsoever would have us regard as the only other possible administration? The sagest heads in England are pondering on the Prince's memorable words, "Representative Government is on its trial." Are they owners of good import that the strength of England's arm seems to have vanished at the very moment when wisdom has left her head. Amidst the hurried call for an army, a navy, volunteers, fortifications, an admiral, a general; rises the still more eager cry for a Statesman and a Government. It is a crisis, indeed; how will it end?—*Nation*.

of the estate of the county of Monaghan—not long since the Tipperary of the North—says, 'Singular to state, there is not in custody at present a single prisoner for trial at the next assizes, nor are there any on bail to appear when the commission opens. This is a delightful contrast when compared with the years 1852 and 1853, when murder and conspiracy to murder prevailed so alarmingly in the upper end of the county that it was thought necessary by the officials to send down a special commission to try the persons charged with the murder of Mr. Thomas D. Bateson, the particulars of which are well known to the public. Since the conviction which took place in that case, tranquillity throughout the country has happily prevailed, and no offence of an agrarian nature has been committed.' In the gaols of Armagh, Tyrone, Derry, and Down, there are very few prisoners for trial; and we believe the record of crime to be adjudicated on at the Antrim court is numerically small, and the class of offences chiefly confined to cases of trivial moment. Throughout the distant provinces are equally gratifying reports from the 'rule' at the county gaols, and in those parts of the country where 30 years ago, the reckless and the misguided were the terror of the peaceable inhabitants all is comparatively quiet. The plunder of fire-arms is now a species of crime all but unknown in the records of Ireland; the war about tithes no longer inflames the wildest passions of the peasantry; and the emancipation of the land through the extensive sales of estates, previously fettered by family encumbrances, has, in its turn, put down the struggle for farms, and driven out of existence that fruitful source of agrarian outrage. Much has been said, and more has been written, of the remarkable progress of certain colonies connected with the British Crown; but, all things taken into account, the great social revolution witnessed in any of these distant countries falls short of that which has taken place in Ireland during the past 30 years. 'Lodgings to let,' might be written on the walls of most of the union workhouses; three-fourths of all the calls in most of the country are tenants, and if the business in the department of Jack Ketch continues dull as it appears to be, that once industrious official must be placed on the pension list, and take his rank with other sinecurists.—*Northern Whig*.

A woman named Bardon, aged fifty years, who lived near Trehil, County Kerry, in comfortable circumstances, hung herself on Monday last. It appears that the family went to Ardara fair, about a mile off, leaving her minding the house; and on their return home to dinner they found her quite dead, lying on the ground, as if she had been hanged from the rail of a cart, which had been raised up against a wall, and the body had fallen down after death. The deceased was a healthy, active-minded person, and the only cause that can be assigned for this melancholy act is some difference with a son to whom his parents had assigned a small property they had.

A labouring man named Moore, in the employment of Mr. Colles, while working in the Ormonde Slate Quarries on last Saturday, was buried alive beneath a large mass of slates that fell upon him. When his dead body was discovered it was found to be frightfully wounded.

on. He maintained therefore that "the end justified the means," and that he could not be accused of Popery, as his real object was to oppose Papists. This answer, it seemed, quite satisfied Dr. Gillon, Her Majesty's Bishop of Clichester. It did not satisfy Mr. Goightly, a Protestant clergyman, who resides at Oxford, with nothing to do except gossip. The question is whether he, having nothing to do with either, can compel the reluctant Bishop to proceed against the reluctant incumbent. The Judges of the Queen's Bench are to settle this point on July 2nd. The other question is about the conflicting claims of the Rector and Lecturer in the Parish of St. George-in-the-East, where the church was entirely closed at the only way of stopping an indecent anti-tractarian riot.

LIVERPOOL, JUNE 22.—Captain Leslie, of the British ship *Louis*, Brigenton, was to-day (Wednesday) committed for trial to the assizes by the Liverpool Magistrates for illegally detaining and bringing to Liverpool from Valparaiso four Chilean gentlemen, two of them members of the Chilean Parliament, and the other two newspaper editors and proprietors, who had given offence to the Chilean Executive by advocating a change of Government.

A woman has died at Bethnal-green, London, from eating fried fish, sold to her in a "fried fish shop" in Hare Street, Brick-lane. She appears to have known the fish was bad, but ate it from extreme hunger. At the inquest, Mr. Thomas Sarvis, a surgeon, said uncooked fish was extensively vendible in the neighbourhood around the poor. It was fried in various kinds of compounds of a deleterious character. Several of the jury said that fish was commonly fried in oils which were sold by the keepers of slaughter-houses for horses.

What is the cause of the immense change which has come over Europe may not the ingenuity of statesmen to determine; but the most strenuous advocate of peace principles must admit that for the present they have fallen on evil days. There is a warlike instinct in Europe, a tendency to settle differences by the sword, and to lack on arbitration as a peaceful expedient, which are not likely to be given Mr. Stuart or Mr. Bright with success. The war on our civilization of this outbreak of the most violent passions of mankind is, indeed, to be deplored. In every branch of knowledge, a feverish walk of life, the evil result of this convulsed, harking about our dread of war is to be felt. It is as if mankind had hurried at the approach of the spectre, were startled by his glance, and could think and speak of nothing else. Books on general subjects are daily looked at by the publishers, they must have something relating to the national defence, or the treatment of Austria in Italy. For years past we have hardly had anything but these works of the same kind. As soon as the visit to the Danube of the Black Sea were at an end, there were the Italian lines in every possible shape, and now the Austro-Prussian war furnishes the only palatable reading to the public. Something similar is taking place in education. Our Universities suffer by the war, and in general all the more delicate and scholarly pursuits suffer under the blighting influence of this threatening war. These are only the preliminary or collateral evils of an European struggle. Should that which is now taking place extend itself, we may be sure that the burden on the communities would be as much greater as the necessary means of warfare are more expensive than in former times. We can believe that any alleged advance in humanity or civilization would lighten the horrors of such a contest. Enough has been seen in the Eastern and Italian wars to prove that when men throw aside the restraints which peace imposes, they quickly fall back on that original human nature which is all ages equally cruel, reckless, and ungovernable.—*Times*.

ENGLAND AND THE POPE.—An ecclesiastic whom I have the honor to name amongst my personal friends (but whose name I am not yet permitted to divulge) has devoted a large portion of his time and his private fortune to the good work of educating a number of youth in the principles of the Catholic religion. Among these lads was a boy of extraordinary end, and perhaps, too enthusiastic piety, whom his fondness for a excellent friend would often bring to St. Louis Gonzaga. The poor youth died in the flower of his age, of consumption, and on his death-bed he prayed his friend, if ever he should have the happiness of seeing Pope Pius IX., face to face, to tell his Holiness, and to tell it to himself alone, that he had seen in one of his sermons the Holy Father exhorting England! Some time after the death of his beloved neighbor, my friend had occasion to go to Rome. In an interview with his Holiness, he mentioned slightly the dying message of the poor boy, as an instance of his fervid charity. The Pope replied smiling, that the hope of that glorious conversation had long been present to his pastoral bosom; that, indeed, he only received the dying communication as the pious aspiration of a Christian soul, without attaching to it any prophetic significance, but that, if his own heart did not deceive him, he should yet receive some *benigne consolation* from his separated children of England before he died. I can vouch to you for the exactitude of this relation, for I had torn the lips of the ecclesiastic in question, who is a simple and pious priest, equally incapable of deceiving others as of being led away himself by a fanatical enthusiasm.—*Freeman Correspondent*.

CHEAP AND NASTY.—Notwithstanding the exertions of the press, and the salutary examples which are occasionally made in the London police-courts of male and female members of the *Backford Squares* family, the evil continues unabated in England; the competition for grist to the starvation mills is as incessant as ever. Witness the following daring and infamous advertisement, which we copy from a London daily paper of Saturday's date:—"The boys may have Board and Education at nine guineas per annum. Apply to Scholastic." Should some remorseless villain cut the throats of two of his children, or wilfully starve them to death, we hang him—and most righteously. But British justice has not as yet provided any punishment for the equally remorseless parent or guardian who sends two boys to "Scholastic" to be boarded and educated for somewhat less than six-pence farthing per day—that is to say, three-pence half-farthing for each. Why, the lowest dog-trainer will not undertake to board and educate his canine pupils for double the sum. To our credit be it spoken, it is very seldom indeed that such advertisements as the above appear in an Irish newspaper. We are neither so inhuman nor so niggardly as to doom our children to a lingering death for the sake of the cheap and nasty education administered by Mr. Squares and his confederates. There are individuals amongst us, however—not Irish, we devoutly hope—who would fain encourage the settlement of a Squares colony on our green isle, if it were practicable. Here is an advertisement for a female Squares "Person," copied verbatim from a leading advertising journal in this city:—"Wanted, a person competent to teach English, Drawing, French, and Music, to four Children, for which Board and Lodging would be given; if she made herself useful, a small salary would be given. An English person preferred."

Board and lodging (including tea on Sundays, we presume), in exchange for the instruction of four children on six days of the week in English, Drawing, French, and Music! And then the condition on which "a small salary would be given"—if she (the person) made herself useful! Let this highly-educated lady (we beg pardon—person) wash and dress the four children, mend their clothes, and black their boots; she will then be considered "useful," and entitled to the "small salary." If this advertisement be not a stupid hoax, it is a piece of contemptible snobbery so vile and sordid, that we trust we shall never look upon its like again. "An English person preferred?" Truly, we hope that no Irish will apply.—*Evening Mail*.

The True Witness.

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY J. GILLIES FOR GEORGE E. CLERK, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR, At the Office, No. 223, Notre Dame Street.

TERMS:

To all country subscribers, or subscribers receiving their papers through the post, or calling for them at the office, if paid in advance, Two Dollars; if not so paid, then Two Dollars and a-half.

To all subscribers whose papers are delivered by carriers, Two Dollars and a-half, if paid in advance; but if not paid in advance, then Three Dollars.

Single copies, three pence; can be had at this Office; at Flynn's, McGill Street; and at Pickups' News Depot.

All communications to be addressed to the Editor of the TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE, post paid.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JULY 15, 1859.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

FULL details of the sanguinary battle of Solferino are now before the public. It appears that though the Allies may claim a victory, they bought it dearly; and that the Austrians inflicted on their enemies losses almost as great, as those which they themselves suffered. Since the last dates, the relative position of the contending hosts had not much changed. The Sardinians have partly invested Peschiera, and a large French naval force in the Adriatic menaces the rear of the Austrian famous quadrilateral.

There is little of interest from England. The new Ministry have reiterated their pledge to observe a strict neutrality. Renewed attempts at a mediation are however hunted at.

FOUR LETTERS TO A FRIEND. *The Relations of the Irish Catholics of this Province to the French Canadian Parties and the Protestant Population of Lower Canada, and the Conservatives and Reform Parties of Upper Canada, considered.*

The object of the writer of these letters, is, as we indicated in our last, to persuade the Irish Catholics of this Province that it is their interest—(he does not pretend that it is in the interest of the Catholic Church that they should follow his advice)—to detach themselves politically from the French Canadian Catholics; and to unite with what he designates by the rather vague and indefinite title of the Reform Party in Upper Canada; mainly composed, as he in his fourth letter seems to admit, of Scotch Presbyterians, and other Protestant sects, dissenting in faith and discipline from the Church of England. This, we say, after a careful perusal of these letters seems to us to be the writer's object.

To effect it, he has resource, as we showed in our last, to a system of tactics which every true and intelligent Catholic must condemn and deplore. We hold it to be a self-evident proposition, that our religious interests, the well-being of our Church, and the integrity of our religious, charitable, and educational institutions, should, amongst Catholics, take precedence of all secular considerations; that those interests can be consulted, that well-being promoted, and the integrity of those institutions secured, only by means of a cordial alliance of all Catholics, without distinction of origin, or Provincial boundary lines; and by their continuing to present a bold uncompromising front to their common enemies, the enemies of their common faith.

Now if this proposition be true, it follows as its corollary, that every thing that tends to create division in the Catholic ranks, or to array one portion of that body in hostility to the other, should be repudiated by Catholics; and, therefore, we conclude that—if the policy urged by Mr. McGee upon his countrymen, in the Four Letters under review, would, if followed, have the tendency to detach the Irish from the great body of the French Canadian Catholics; and to array the one in hostility to the other—it is a course, which, though to the place-hunter, to him who is ever on the look out after a government situation "even as a scavenger" it may have its attractions, the independent Catholic, intent only upon the interests of the Church, and the general good of the Catholic body, will be loth to adopt.

But we have shown that the very object Mr. McGee has in view is to detach Irish Catholics from French Canadian Catholics; and in this suicidal policy he has unhappily been only too well seconded by some of the latter. We condemn, we resent as warmly as Mr. McGee does, the unwarrantable insolence displayed by some members of the Government party towards Irish Catholics; but we contend that Mr. McGee has no right to impute the insolence of a few, to the entire body of French Canadian Catholics; and that, of all men, he is the very last who should complain of that insolence, seeing that it is through him, and because of him, that the insult complained of has been offered. He complains that M. Cartier "declared he did not want the Irish—would not have the Irish, for support;" and in so far as M. Cartier is concerned we have not one word to say. But who, would we ask, exposed the Irish Catholics to this gross insult? who was it that tendered to the Ministry the Irish Catholic vote as a marketable commodity, which they, the Ministry, might purchase for a consideration?—that consideration being

that they should favor the candidature of Mr. McGee, and admit him within their ranks. Who represented the Irish Catholic body to M. Cartier, as so destitute of fixed principle, and of all honesty of purpose, as to be ready to vote either for one party or for the other, without the slightest reference to the principles of either? Who in short waited in Ministerial ante-chambers; and pretending to have the Irish Catholic vote in his pocket, offered it for purchase, first to the Orange Attorney General, and when refused in that quarter, carried it over to Mr. G. Brown? We reply—Mr. McGee. To Mr. McGee is then mainly attributable the gross insult alleged to have been offered by M. Cartier to the Irish Catholic body.

But what have such paltry personal considerations as these to do with the general policy of the Irish Catholic body? or what argument in favor of a union betwixt the latter, and the most inveterate enemies of their religion, can be based upon the impertinent and offensive language of an individual? Indeed, if we must speak of such matters, who has so grossly insulted the Irish, their Clergy, and their Religious Sisterhoods as has Mr. George Brown—the leader of that party to which Mr. McGee wishes his countrymen to yield their allegiance. If we turn to the *New Era* of only a few months back, we find denunciations of George Brown's brutal insolence towards Catholics perpetually recurring. Phrases such as, "Globe's billingsgate—Globe's wild sectarian screech"—are plentiful as blackberries in the columns of the *New Era*:

"Thick as autumnal leaves that strew the brooks in Vallombrosa."

And offensive as the expressions attributed to Mr. Cartier no doubt were to Irish Catholics, we are not aware that he has ever branded their Sisters of Clarity as strumpets, or denounced their Convents as no better than brothels. If then the insolence of M. Cartier be a good reason why Irish Catholics should detach themselves from French Canadian Catholics, surely the rabid "billingsgate" and the "wild sectarian screech" of Mr. G. Brown offer at least as valid reasons against a union betwixt Irish Catholics, and the party which recognises as its chief the four mouthed slanderer of their race and their religion. Of course we offer no opinion as to the matter of fact whether M. Cartier or others of his colleagues employed the offensive language attributed to them; for whether they did, or did not, affects not our argument.

The argument put forward by Mr. McGee in defence of the political union by him advocated, will we think, as little bear examination, as that by him urged as a reason why Irish Catholics should detach themselves from the great body of French Canadian Catholics: We must however here let Mr. McGee state his argument in his own words. We copy from the fourth, or concluding letter of the series. He argues:—"That we"—(the Irish Catholics)—

"must be the natural allies of other Reformers, is evident from the fact, that, how widely different sover their religious education and ours, we have yet in common in political opinion, much more than we have in dispute."

Mr. McGee then proceeds to enumerate those principles which he pretends Irish Catholics hold in common with the Protestant Reformers.—Having enumerated their common hatred of Orangeism—though the fact is that the ranks of the Orange body are at present recruited chiefly, not from amongst the Anglicans, but from amongst the Presbyterians, Methodists, and other sects dissenting from the Church of England—he continues in the following strain:—

"The Protestant Reformer holds that the maintenance of all religious institutions in mixed communities should rest on the free will of those who believe in them—other words, he holds the voluntary principle in its broadest application; all the habits and traditions of the Catholics of Irish origin lead him to adopt the same conclusions."

In so far as regards the Irish Catholic this is false. If a Catholic in something more than name, he cannot hold "the voluntary principle in its broadest application," or as held by the "Clear Grits" or Protestant Reformers. That principle "in its broadest application," leads to the total separation of Church and State, and has been explicitly condemned by the Church; and in particular in the famous Encyclical Letter of Gregory XVI. Mr. McGee should study his theology a little, before he assumes the privilege of dictating to Catholics what line of policy they should adhere to, on politico-religious questions.

Again it is false in fact, that by tradition, the Irish Catholic is necessarily a supporter of the "voluntary principle in its broadest application." The last occasion upon which the voice of the Irish Catholic nation made itself heard, was in 1689, and during the session of Ireland's last independent Parliament, held under James II. That body, the true representative and last exponent of Irish Catholics, amongst other important measures—such as the Repeal of the Act of Settlement—passed a well-known Bill upon the subject of tithes and ecclesiastical endowments; not, however, with the idea of suppressing or abolishing them, as something repugnant to "all the habits and traditions of Catholics of Irish origin;" but with the express object of transferring those tithes and endowments from the hands of an intrusive Protestant, to those of the legitimate Catholic, clergy. This is a conclusive proof

that, neither by habit, or tradition, is the Irish Catholic hostile to the principle of endowments by the State in aid of religion. We conclude, therefore, that M. McGee not only misrepresents the habits and traditions of his fellow-countrymen; but that he is also inculcating amongst them grave theological error, and endeavoring to win their assent to a proposition involving a damnable heresy—that is to say a heresy formally condemned by the Vicar of Christ.

"Here then" continues Mr. McGee, "are political principles held in common by both, and which must naturally lead them to act together as one party—

- First, Hostility to Toryism.
- Second, The Voluntary Principle.
- Third, The widest extension of popular suffrage.
- Fourth, Non-interference of the Imperial authorities in our domestic affairs.
- Fifth, Economy in Expenditure, and reduction in taxation.

"One main prop of the Reform party of Upper Canada is to be found in the Scotch Presbyterian body."

Here then we have defused the party with whom Mr. McGee now wishes to unite the Irish Catholics of Canada; the party whose main prop is the Scotch Presbyterian body; whose recognised head is Mr. George Brown; and who of late years have been known and spoken of as the "Clear Grit" party. It will be remarked too, that Mr. McGee does not so much as pretend that on the vital questions of the day, i.e., the politico-religious questions,—(with the exception of the question of State aid to religion, whereon he misrepresents his Catholic fellow-countrymen)—there is anything in common betwixt Catholics, and those with whom he wishes Catholics to contract an unnatural and most degrading alliance. On the School Question, infinitely the most important question of the day, for it concerns the souls and the eternal salvation of the rising generation, Mr. McGee does not so much as insinuate that there is aught in common betwixt Irish Catholics and the "Clear Grits;" and he carefully leaves out of sight the solemn and repeated pledges of the former, never to support any party which shall not have first made "Justice to Catholics" on the School Question a prominent plank of its political platform. Here then is one conclusive, unanswerable reason why the Irish Catholics of Canada should not consummate the union whose bans have been published by Mr. McGee. They cannot do so, without the most infamous dereliction of principle; without proclaiming themselves to the world as pledge-breakers, and as false to their plighted faith; without bringing themselves, and the Irish Catholic name, into ridicule amongst all who respect consistency and scorn the place-hunter.

And whilst Mr. McGee, in his enumeration of principles held in common by Catholics and the Scotch Presbyterians, thus leaves out of sight the main question of the day, he is strangely oblivious of his own public and deliberately recorded opinions of that same "Clear Grit" party, of which he is now the advocate. Here again we must quote Mr. McGee of 1857, against Mr. McGee of 1859.

In the month of November of the first named year, and whilst his negotiations with the Hon. J. A. Macdonald were still pending, Mr. McGee, whose object then was to discountenance any alliance betwixt Irish Catholics and the "Clear Grits," and to prepare the public mind for his connection with an Orange Attorney General—thus delivered himself in the *New Era* concerning that official, and the "Clear Grits":—

"Mr. McDonald means to be as liberal as he dare be in the present fanatical temper of a large portion of the Upper Canadians. For there exists for our friends in Upper Canada, a second danger—a twofold dilemma. In religious hatred, the party designated 'Clear Grits' outbid and outstrip the Orangemen themselves."—*New Era*, Nov. 28th, 1857. The Italics are our own.

And it is with these fanatics, who "outbid and outstrip" the most rabid Orangemen in hatred to Popery, that the writer of the above, now tries to persuade his Catholic fellow-countrymen to enter into close political partnership! whilst there has not been in any one act, or vote of that same "Clear Grit" party, the slightest indication of its design to relax in its hostility towards us, or to do us justice on the School Question.

Why then does Mr. McGee advocate that union? We answer without reserve: Because he sees therein the only chance now left to him of obtaining a Government situation. Rejected by the "Ins" or Ministerial party, he turned to the "Ous" or Oppositionists, in the hopes that should they succeed in ousting their opponents, a place with a salary attached to it, would be awarded to him. The *Leader* states positively—with what of truth we know not—that according to the degrading treaty known as the Brown-McGee alliance, the place of Provincial Secretary was to have been the price of the latter's services; but that on the formation of the short-lived Brown-Dorion administration, he was persuaded, though reluctantly, to refuse the infamous wages.

Will Mr. McGee succeed in the task he has undertaken? We think not; for we have too high an opinion of the intelligence, of the honor, and the soundness of the faith of the great body of our Irish co-religionists, to believe that they will allow themselves to be duped by such shal-

low sophisms as those to which Mr. McGee has resource, and couches, it must be admitted, in most choice English; or that they will submit to the degradation to which, for the furtherance of his mercenary objects, he is willing to subject them. To forgive all private injuries and insults is a Christian virtue, and an indispensable duty; but these are public injuries to which it would be a crime to extend forgiveness; there are insults which no man of honor, which no Catholic, should ever forget. Of these, Mr. G. Brown has been repeatedly guilty towards the entire Catholic body of this Province. By means of these injuries and insults he has attained his present popularity amongst the "Clear Grits," and his political power. It behoves us then, if we do not wish to be ill-treated and insulted by others, as we have been insulted and ill-treated by Mr. G. Brown, to teach that individual—and through him, the entire Protestant community amongst whom there are some ready to follow his example—that the very means he has employed to attain to political eminence, have been fatal to the darling object of his life; that the "High Protestant Horse" is a dangerous animal to ride; and that he who bestrides it, may make up his mind to find all the avenues leading to political advancement inexorably closed to him for ever. For such a one as George Brown, there should be, from Irish Catholics, if worthy of their name, no pardon, no semblance even of forgiveness; lest others by our culpable facility towards him, be tempted to offend as he has offended. Place-hunters, and place-beggars, craving after government situations "even as scavengers," may extend the hand to George Brown, and consent to eat out of his dish—for there is a well known proverb about a particular class of dogs; but no Catholic who respects himself, or his religion, will ever consent to become a party to an alliance with George Brown, or with any body in the State, which recognises him as its head.

We do not again revert to the question of "Representation by Population," or the arguments by means of which Mr. McGee in his letters seeks to recommend that measure to his readers; because Mr. McGee himself has effectually answered his own arguments, in his late Election Address. All the necessary reforms he therein assures us, can be obtained under the Constitution "as it is;" and he is by his own words bound, and solemnly pledged to uphold that "Constitution as it is;" and therefore, to oppose all attempts to introduce organic changes into that Constitution. This solemn pledge was given but some short eighteen months ago; to it Mr. McGee owed his election to Parliament; and were he a man of honor, had he the slightest regard for the obligations of a promise, or respect for truth, he would not directly or indirectly endeavor, by himself or others, to evade the engagements entered into by him with his constituents. He stands, however, before the world as a pledge-breaker, and as a contemner of a most sacred contract—that which binds the representative to keep faith with his constituents; and to refute him, and his arguments, we need but quote his own words, his own pledges, spoken and given when courting the suffrages of the Catholic electors of Montreal:—

"The Constitution of Canada, as it is, must be upheld."—*Mr. McGee's Address to the Electors of Montreal*.

To this we respond, Amen.

REGIOPOLIS COLLEGE.—KINGSTON.—Lower Canada has good reason to be proud of her numerous, and admirably conducted Catholic educational institutions; of her Schools, her Colleges, her Seminaries, and Conventual establishments, in which she is excelled by no country, and equalled by few.

But we must not suppose that this section of the Province has a monopoly of education; or that our brethren of Upper Canada have not equally good reasons to be proud of the rapid development of their resources; and, in spite of the many disadvantages under which Catholics labor, of the steady progress that the cause of sound religious education is making amongst them. Toronto and Kingston can both boast of their excellent Colleges; both are well worthy of the attention of the entire Catholic body; but to-day it is our attention to speak only of the latter—the College of Regiopolis.

This institution, under the patronage of the Bishop, is immediately directed by the Very Rev. Angus McDonald, Vicar-General of the Diocese of Kingston, assisted by a numerous and well appointed body of Professors. Classics, Greek and Latin, Mathematics, Modern Languages, Music, and Arithmetic are the branches of education pursued by the pupils; the healthy development of whose physical faculties is admirably promoted by the unsurpassed salubrity of the site on which the very handsome and extensive pile of buildings composing the College is erected.

We had the privilege of being present at the annual examination of the pupils of this institution on the 7th instant; and, as was the case with others who had the same happiness, came away vividly impressed with its immense value to the Catholic youth of Upper Canada, and to the

cause of religion throughout British America.—His Lordship the Bishop, and a large number of the Clergy from the different parishes of the Diocese, from Nova Scotia, and the United States assisted at the ceremony; and by their presence, and the interest which they took in the day's proceedings, manifested how deeply they have at heart the cause of Catholic education.

The junior classes were first examined, in Arithmetic, Latin Translation, Grammar, and in the Greek Testament. Most creditably to themselves and their instructors, did they acquit themselves; translating well and freely, and showing a thorough acquaintance with the grammatical construction of both Greek and Latin. Several pieces of music, well performed by the College Band, agreeably diversified the forenoon's proceedings.

In the afternoon came the examination of the senior classes, in Greek, Latin verse, and Mathematics. Again, as in the forenoon, the proficiency of the pupils, bore the best testimony to the care of the professors; and gave assurance of the proud position which ere long Regiopolis College will assume amongst the educational establishments of this Continent.

Then came the distribution of prizes, by His Lordship the Bishop of Kingston. Where all acquitted themselves honorably, and so many distinguished themselves, it might seem invidious to mention names. Yet cannot we forbear taking notice of two Irish pupils—Mr. James Swift and Mr. O'Ryan—as having betwixt them carried off an almost disproportionate share of academic honors, and particularly distinguished themselves amongst their youthful competitors.

In terminating this brief, and necessarily very imperfect notice of the educational institutions of Kingston, we should not forget to make honorable mention of the excellent schools under the management of the good Christian Brothers, and the Ladies of the Congregation. In the latter, boarders excluded, upwards of 200 female children are receiving gratuitously a sound and truly Christian training; and when to this we add that the entire Catholic population of Kingston does not much exceed 5,000, our readers will be able to appreciate the efforts in the cause of Catholic education which are being made by the revered Prelate of that Diocese, and ably seconded by a zealous clergy, and a most generous and liberally subscribing laity.

For further particulars respecting Regiopolis College, and the advantages it enjoys, we would refer our readers to the advertisement in another column.

The Scholastic year of the Ladies of the Congregation of Montreal was brought to a close on Friday last, 8th inst., in presence of a numerous and delighted auditory. The occasion was marked with all the usual interesting features; and the proficiency displayed by the young Ladies, in the various branches, reflects much credit alike on themselves and their devoted preceptors. Very clever specimens of drawing, fancy work, &c., were examined with much interest; and the recitations and music, vocal and instrumental, bore evidence of careful culture. On this occasion, Misses A. Perrin, S. Quinn, S. Ward, C. Brock, M. Regnaud, and A. Grothe, completed their course of studies with honors; and in the junior classes, Misses Agnes and Charlotte Caine, A. Paitra, T. McGavran, and C. Smith, were particularly distinguished. In the department of music, Misses Regnaud, Pacaud, and Agnes Caine, won honors. Two very interesting literary compositions—one in French by Miss M. Regnaud, and the other in English, by Miss S. Ward—were listened to with much pleasure;—and reflect credit on the good taste and ability of the writers.

The proceedings terminated with the distribution of premiums and honors in the various classes.

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE.—The annual distribution of premiums and honors in the St. Mary's College, Montreal, took place on Tuesday last. Among the large assemblage present, were His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal, Mr. Justice Mondelet, Mr. Justice Monk, His Worship the Mayor, &c. A very able and eloquent lecture on the educational training of youth, by the Rev. Pere Gravelle, preceded the distribution. The Rev. gentleman discussed this important subject in all its bearings and details, with an ability and earnestness which rendered it interesting and instructive alike to the student, Professor, and the parent; and concluded with an eloquent appeal to the parents of our Canadian youth to mark their patriotism by their zeal for the moral and intellectual advancement of their children. The music, as usual, was excellent. The orchestra appeared in the picturesque costume of the Tyrolese, and gave several original airs with good effect. The whole proceedings passed off with enthusiasm and eclat.

DEAF AND DUMB ASYLUM.—We would remind our readers that the examination of the pupils of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, will be held on Monday next, at two o'clock of the afternoon, in the St. James' school house, situated on St. Denis Street, and attached to St. James' Church. We need scarcely add that this examination will be extremely interesting, and that the public are earnestly requested to attend.

Mr. McGee, through the columns of the Montreal Herald, thus replies to our Quebec correspondent, challenging him to call upon, or to give permission to, Mr. Allyn to repeat what occurred betwixt them—M. M. Allyn and McGee—at their interview at the Donegana Hotel of this City, shortly after the great meeting at which the latter was selected as the Irish candidate:—

(To the Editor of the Montreal Herald.)
220 St. Antoine Street,
Montreal, July 8th, 1859.

Sir,—I am sorry to trouble you again, very briefly, in relation to the True Witness and its Ministerial prompters. In my note of the 25th of June, upon that paper's explicit, positive statement of my "negotiations with the Attorney General for Canada West," I said:

"—if that gentleman—the Attorney General West—or any one now a Minister, or who was a Minister previous to the general election in 1857, will state over his own name substantially the same charge as the True Witness has re-produced from the Ministerial press, I will hold myself bound to deal with it, as it deserves, and as I did on its first circulation in 1857."

To-day, wholly abandoning his first charge, apropos of Mr. McDonald, and his subsequent charge of the 1st inst., the Editor opens a new sluice in a new name—that of Mr. Allyn, Provincial Secretary. I have now to repeat of this new device, what I said of the first, that if Mr. Allyn will state, over his own name, the substance of the charges in the True Witness, Pilot, and Advertiser, I will be prepared to deal with him as their author.

I decline taking up any third party. If I am to deal with any one, in such a matter, it must be with a principal, not a mere mouthpiece.
Yours, very truly,
Thos. D'Arcy McGee.

It will be seen that Mr. McGee shrinks from the test proposed to him; that he does not call upon, or give permission to, Mr. Allyn, to speak out; but that relying upon the latter's gentlemanly scruples about divulging the particulars of a private conversation, he merely threatens Mr. Allyn if he presumes to open his mouth. For, if Mr. Allyn, if Mr. McDonald were to divulge what took place at the interviews alluded to, and whose existence Mr. McGee himself admitted to gentlemen both in Kingston and Montreal—he could turn round upon them, and taxing them with breach of confidence, might plausibly argue that their evidence was worthless; this is how he "would deal with them." Therefore Mr. McGee prudently abstains from giving permission to Mr. Allyn to raise the veil that conceals the former's intrigues from the light of day; and by way of keeping up appearances, defies, or dares him, to do that which he is firmly convinced Mr. Allyn's scruples will prevent him from doing. But he dare not say—"I authorise Mr. Allyn and Mr. McDonald to make public the negotiations in which, during the latter part of 1857, I was engaged with them, with the view of taking service under a Cartier-McDonald administration." This, Mr. McGee, dare not do; neither can he deny that he was engaged in such negotiations; and that he prepared a Ministerial Electioneering Address and submitted it to the Ministerial party in Montreal, in the hopes that those negotiations might prove successful. He therefore is in the position of one who allows judgment to go against him by default; and here, therefore, we are well content to let the matter rest.

Only this may we be permitted to say in behalf of ourselves, and of our motives, in condemning Mr. McGee—because of his treacherous abandonment of the policy of "Independent Opposition;" because of his advocacy of "Representation by Population," in spite of the pledge in his Address to the electors of Montreal to uphold the "Constitution of Canada as it is;" because of his advocacy of the "voluntary principle in its broadest application," and as held by the enemies of our Schools, Convents and Asylums; and because of his alliance with his "honorable and honored friend!" M. Dorion, who voted for the insulting restrictive clause in the Bill for Religious Incorporations,—which was indignantly denounced as insulting to their Church, by a Society of which Mr. McGee with strange inconsistency is President. In behalf then of ourselves, of our undeviating consistency, and unwavering adherence to principle, at all times, and under all circumstances, we copy from the True Witness of the 25th December, 1857, the concluding words of an article in which we then took the occasion of speaking our minds freely to our new representatives:—

"And now one word to the successful candidates whom by our votes we have raised to the honorable conspicuous, but highly responsible position of representatives of the chief city in British North America. 'Gentlemen!' would we say to them—'we have trusted you, and in proof of our confidence, have elevated you to your present enviable position. Our main object in selecting you as our representatives is this—that you exert yourselves strenuously and unceasingly to procure justice for our brethren in Upper Canada; that from your seats in Parliament you insist, in season and out of season—no matter what the consequences to any Ministry or to any party—that the same measure of justice which in this section of the Province has been cheerfully and ungrudgingly dealt out to the Protestant minority, be in like manner accorded to the Catholic minority of the Upper Province. Do this—and heart and soul we will support you. Fail in this, falter for one moment in your allegiance to the great and holy cause which we have chosen you to advocate, and you will find us as prompt to pull you down, as we have been to raise you up. Remember—that your every word, your every action, your every vote upon matters connected with the 'School Question,' and the general interests of the Church, will be closely watched, keenly scrutinised, and impartially weighed; that as we have been ready to place a generous reliance in your promises, so will we be rigid, and inexorable in exacting their fulfilment, even to the uttermost farthing; that no excuse will be accepted, and no pardon or indulgence extended, for the slightest deviation from the paths of rectitude; and that it depends entirely upon your conduct in Parliament whether

we shall be your warmest friends, or your bitterest and irreconcilable foes.

"The above sentences comprise the entire policy of the True Witness—that policy of 'Independent Opposition,' which from the first day of its existence, it has advocated, and which it will advocate to the last. We repeat them now, not because we have the slightest reason to doubt the good faith and honorable intentions of our 'Independent' representatives; not because we think that they require to be reminded of their duty—but in justice to ourselves; and to those principles which we have always avowed. With us men, are nothing. Personally, the candidates at an election are to us no more than X, Y, or Z; mere algebraic signs, important only in so far as they are the exponents, or representatives, of principles. To the latter we must remain ever constant; the former we are prepared to exchange at a moment's notice for any other letters of the alphabet which shall more fully and faithfully express our meaning; or more effectively aid us in solving those politico-religious problems in which all Catholics are interested, and with which alone the Editor of the True Witness deems it his province to interfere."

We appeal to the above, we say, as a proof that the True Witness has never made a promise that he has not fully kept, or given a pledge that he has not faithfully redeemed. Can the man who in 1857 obtained the votes of the Catholics of Montreal on the faith of the promise that the "Constitution of Canada as it is, must be upheld;" and who in 1859 declares himself in favor of organic changes in that same Constitution, say as much?

RECEPTION OF THE LORD BISHOP OF ST. HYACINTHE AT SHEFFORD.
To the Editor of the True Witness.

Dear Sir—Thinking that any intelligence relating to the progress of our holy religion would be welcomed by you, and many of the readers of your paper—I trespass on your columns, that our brethren in the faith may know what God has done for us here, through the fostering care and apostolic zeal of His Lordship of St. Hyacinthe.

On Saturday, the 25th ult., after administering the Sacrament of Confirmation, His Lordship and Clergy left Granby for the church of the new parish of St. Francis Xavier of Shefford. The distance is about nine miles through a country rich, fertile and picturesque. Through the well-known liberality of a wealthy Irish Protestant, Duke Roberts, Esq., a true friend of his countrymen, without any alloy of bigotry, the Catholics of this parish, at a nominal value, secured fifteen acres of land, in perhaps one of the most beautiful places in the Eastern Township, known as Shefford Plains. It is a beautiful piece of land at the base of Shefford and Broome Mountains, watered by the outlet of Broome Lake, and in the immediate vicinity of the Stanstead, Shefford, and Chambly Rail Road.

After fulfilling his Pastoral visit, His Lordship and Clergy, accompanied by several carriages, left at four o'clock for the church of the new Parish of St. Joachim of Shefford, distant from the church of St. Francis Xavier ten miles.

Many of the parishioners of St. Joachim came to St. Francis Xavier to accompany His Lordship back; and at intervals all along the way, groups of carriages and horsemen met His Lordship to welcome him on his first Pastoral visit to their parish. Perhaps the most imposing scene, during the route was the meeting of the juveniles of both sexes, who came three miles in procession to meet and greet their good Bishop. As the retinue reached near the church, the sides of the roads were handsomely decorated, and many appropriate flags unfurled to the breeze. His Lordship reached the church at half-past six in the evening. After some private devotion, he performed the ceremony of blessing the church, which is entirely new, and not quite finished. He spoke in flattering terms of the zeal of the Catholics of this new Parish, and of the satisfactory state in which he found the Church and all connected with it.

The following addresses were presented to His Lordship from the boys and girls of the Parish of St. Joachim:—

TO THE RIGHT REVEREND FATHER IN GOD, JOHN CHARLES PRINCE, LORD BISHOP OF ST. HYACINTHE.

My Lord—We, the boys of the Parish of St. Joachim, of Shefford, beg leave most humbly to approach your Lordship, and express our gratification at seeing your Lordship amongst us. Although many of us never had the pleasure of beholding your Lordship until this your first visit to our Parish, yet we had your eulogy often and ardently sounded in our ears by our worthy Missionary Priest. It is our sincere hope and ardent desire that your Lordship may live and enjoy health to pay us many Pastoral visits. As a stimulus to our faith, and purity of morals, we humbly solicit your Lordship's benediction. Please to accept our thanks for the spiritual favors conferred on many of us, and our best wish and earnest solicitude for your health and happiness here, and perpetual rest with God's holy Saints hereafter.

(Signed)
NAPOLEON DE RIVERIE,
For himself and others.
St. Joachim of Shefford,
June 27th, 1859.

TO THE RIGHT REVEREND FATHER IN GOD, JOHN CHARLES PRINCE, LORD BISHOP OF ST. HYACINTHE.

My Lord—We, the juvenile females of this portion of your Lordship's vineyard, beg leave most humbly to approach your Lordship, and offer to your Lordship our congratulations and fervent thanks for your Lordship's visit amongst us. We humbly beseech your Lordship's benediction—fervently believing that it will be the means of preserving us in our baptismal innocence and virgin purity;—confirming our faith in the holy religion in which we were born, and of which your Lordship is a bright ornament. Please to accept our best wishes for your Lordship's health and happiness here, and perpetual felicity hereafter.

(Signed)
LUCIE H. MORIN,
For self and others.
St. Joachim of Shefford,
June 27th, 1859.

His Lordship kindly responded to both of these addresses, making, at the same time, some presents to the deliverers, and bestowing on the groups of little boys and girls that stood round to hear their addresses read, his thanks and benediction. Shortly after, His Lordship and Clergy left, accompanied by many from St. Joachim, for the church at Roxton Falls, a distance from the church of St. Joachim of about ten miles. The Catholics of the two new parishes in Shefford will long and ardently remember His Lordship's first Pastoral visit amongst them.

The Catholics of St. Joachim have secured a deed of twenty-five acres of excellent land for their church; ten acres of it are a gift from P. Mahedy, Esq., to whose indefatigable zeal and constant solicitude for the interests of religion the Catholics are indebted for the formation of their Parish and the state their church is in. The British American Land Company, with their usual liberality, through the recommendation of their popular and justly esteemed agent, G. G. Stevens, Esq., Mayor of the Municipality of Roxton, gave a grant of ten acres of land. A Mr. Power, and two others, gave the other five acres; making in all twenty-five acres in one block. The Church of St. Joachim is at present but a small frame building, intended, as some of the Catholics

told me, for a Presbytery, after one or two years.— It is built on a beautiful hill, of easy access, with a purling stream in front and at its base.

I am much afraid I am trespassing too much on your space, but could not say less, and do justice to my theme. I will conclude, begging leave to subscribe myself—Yours, &c.,
CATHOLICUS.

St. Francis Xavier of Shefford,
July 7th, 1859.

LAYING THE CORNER STONE OF THE NEW CATHOLIC CHURCH AT TIGNISH.

(From the Charlottetown (P. E. I.) Examiner.

Owing to the very severe illness under which the Right Rev. Dr. McDonald, the Bishop of this Diocese has laboured for several months past, the Right Rev. Dr. McKinnon, Bishop of Arichat, was invited here for the purpose of laying the corner stone of the splendid Church in course of erection at Tignish, under the pastoral care of the Very Rev. P. McIntyre, and his Lordship kindly acceding to the invitation, came over in the Steamer from Pictou, on Tuesday, the 7th inst. He was accompanied by his Private Secretary, the Rev. C. P. Martell, of St. Xavier's College, Antigonish; and on their landing at the wharf, they were received and welcomed by most of the Catholic Clergy in the Island. His Lordship, accompanied by the Very Rev. Mr. McIntyre, the Very Rev. James McDonald, V. G., the Rev. Dr. McDonald of St. Columbia, the Rev. P. McPhee, of St. Andrew's and St. Peter's, and the Rev. T. Phelan, of Charlottetown, together with the Rev. Mr. Martell—left Town, en route for Tignish, on the afternoon of the same day, and proceeded as far as St. Eleanor's, where they remained for the night. On Wednesday morning they took the Great Western Road, and reached Casumpec Dock about 2 o'clock, where a vast multitude of people, gathered from settlements for a distance of twenty miles around, awaited their arrival—immediately formed in procession—and accompanied the Bishop and Clergy as far as Tignish Church. On arriving at Tignish, there was a large concourse of people assembled to receive the Bishop and Clergy, and a Guard of Honour, consisting of about one hundred young Frenchmen with fire arms, was drawn up in front of the residence of the Rev. Mr. McIntyre, where a salute was fired as the carriages bearing the Reverend gentlemen passed through their ranks. The Chapel bells then rang out a merry peal—a large cannon, (owned in the parish), joined in the general *feu-de-joie* of the small arms, with a quickness that would have been creditable to experienced artillerymen, which was only interrupted for a short time during the afternoon by the solemn ceremony of the benediction of the Blessed Sacrament in the Chapel by his Lordship the Bishop, eight Priests assisting. After being sumptuously entertained at dinner by the Pastor of Tignish, the Bishop and Clergy visited the site of the new Church, which is about a mile and a half distant from the residence of the Rev. Mr. McIntyre.

Thursday morning, the 9th inst., the day appointed for the laying of the corner stone, dawned auspiciously. It rained almost continuously from 9 until about 11 o'clock; but, notwithstanding, at the latter hour there was a larger assemblage of people on the ground than we have ever witnessed on any occasion in this Island. The site of the new Church is in the very centre of the various, thriving, and picturesque settlements which pass under the general name of Tignish—is on rising ground, in a clear, vast plain; and commands a view of the country for many miles around, as well as of the Gulf on both sides of the strip of land which forms Township No. 1.

The arrival of the Bishop and Clergy at the new Church was hailed by a salute of firearms and a brisk cannonading. At the end of the building where the Altar is to be erected, a temple was tastefully constructed under the direction of the Rev. P. Aubrey, the amiable and much esteemed Vicar of Tignish, the floor of which was richly carpeted and strewn with wild flowers. His Lordship, having assumed in this temple the episcopal vestments, proceeded to bless the salt and water to be used in the ceremonial, after which he offered up a prayer for the perpetual sanctity of the place sprinkled with the water. He then mingled salt with the water, in the form of a cross, and offered up a prayer, "that wherever it shall be sprinkled, all the molestation of the unclean spirit may be removed, and the terror of the venomous serpent may be driven away." The choir then chanted the Antiphon—"Signum Salutis pone," and the 83rd Psalm, "Quam dilecta tabernacula." The Right Rev. Prelate then offered up a prayer for the Divine favour on the spot, through the interceding merits of the Blessed Virgin, the saints to whom the Church is to be dedicated (S. Simon and Jude), and all the other saints. He then proceeded to where the corner stone was placed—a large and beautiful block of granite which was imported at a heavy cost from New York—and engraved with the sign of the cross. Having sprinkled it with holy water, the Bishop marked each part of the stone with the sign of the cross, in the name of the different persons of the Holy Trinity. His Lordship having then knelt, the Litany of the Saints was recited, after which a prayer was offered up, and the 120th Psalm, "Nisi Dominus disfavereit domum," was chanted. The Bishop then set the stone, and sprinkled it with holy water, saying, "Asperges me Domine, hyssopo, et mundabor: lavabis me, et super nivem dealbabor." [Thou shalt sprinkle me, O Lord, with hyssop, and I shall be cleansed: thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than the snow.] The 50th Psalm was then chanted, after which a procession was formed round the foundations, the Bishop sprinkling holy water upon them, and the choir singing, as they went along the 89th Psalm, "Fundamenta ejus in montibus sanctis." During the procession the Bishop and Clergy stopped twice, offering up appropriate prayers and chanting the prescribed antiphon. The hymn "Veni Creator," having then been sung, the ceremony of laying the corner stone was brought to a conclusion.

A large bottle was inserted in the corner stone, which contained a Latin inscription, beautifully written on parchment by the Rev. Mr. Martell, of which a copy is given below, together with an English translation. A collection of the small coins most in use—a copy each of the Examiner and Islander, and copies of several other Colonial papers—were likewise deposited in the bottle.

His Lordship the Bishop celebrated a pontifical high mass in the temple above referred to, in which the following Reverend gentlemen assisted:—The Rev. Dr. McDonald, Deacon; the Rev. C. P. Martell, Sub-deacon; the Rev. F. Aubrey, Master of Ceremonies; the Very Reverend James McDonald, V. G., Very Rev. P. McIntyre, Rev. Thomas Phelan, Rev. Pius McPhee, and Rev. S. E. Perry. Shortly after Mass, the Bishop addressed the vast concourse of people from the steps of the temporary altar; and in a strain of fervid and thrilling eloquence, which occupied about three quarters of an hour, he congratulated the people under the spiritual care of the zealous and indefatigable missionary of Tignish on the extraordinary proof which they had given of their zeal and piety in preparing for the erection of a church of such stupendous proportions, and of such costly materials, as that which is now in progress.

At the conclusion of the Bishop's address, the Hon. Mr. Whelan was invited to come forward, and in the presence of His Lordship and the Clergy, addressed the vast audience for nearly half an hour. After expressing his admiration at the zeal displayed by the people of Tignish and neighboring settlements, in providing for the erection of a Church which gave such a magnificent promise as that upon whose foundation he then stood, and humbly joining with the Bishop in the congratulations which His Lordship had so justly expressed, he referred to the spirit manifested by the Catholic Church in all ages and climes in the construction of august edifices for the worship of the Most High, and stated that while the old countries

of Europe were studded with the proudest monuments of architectural skill and genius that the human mind has ever devised, and within the pale of the Catholic Church, the New World was endeavoring to emulate the Old in this respect; and that the Catholics of Prince Edward Island, according to their numbers and resources, were not far behind their brethren in older and more favored countries. But the zeal of Catholics was not absorbed in the construction of Churches and Chapels. It was as conspicuous in the erection of stately edifices dedicated to the diffusion of Knowledge, the true handmaid of Religion. It was thus the Church vindicated her claim to the title of the most magnificent patron of the arts and sciences—thus by the diffusion of letters she spread a halo round the august mysteries of the ancient faith, and triumphantly refuted the absurd and wicked calumnies of her enemies, who would fain misrepresent her as the nurse of ignorance and superstition. Mr. W. then took a rapid review of the various Catholic Churches and institutions of learning that had been erected in this Island within a few years; and concluded by thanking the Reverend gentlemen who had done him the honor to request him to speak on such an occasion, and apologized for the imperfect utterance he had given to his feelings.

After the addresses, a collection was taken up in aid of the Church, at the corner stone, and in less than an hour the sum of Seven Hundred Pounds was received by the Rev. Mr. McIntyre.

DIED.

On Sunday night, the 3rd instant, after a severe illness of three weeks, which she bore with Christian resignation, ELIZABETH MCBRIDE, in the 38th year of her age, wife of our esteemed citizen EDWARD MURPHY, Esq., of the firm of Frothingham & Workman.

The deceased was a native of Ireland, but came to this country when quite a child, upwards of thirty years ago. As a most faithful, though humble and unassuming child of the Church, and a zealous member of several charitable associations, she will long be affectionately remembered, by her Clergy whom she edified by her piety, and by the poor whom by her charity she relieved in their afflictions. In losing her, our Catholic society has lost one of its best ornaments, and the poor one of their best friends; but heaven, the Christian's better home, has gained another inmate; and it may with confidence be asserted that our loss is her gain.

On Wednesday morning, the 6th, her earthly remains were followed to the Parish Church, where a solemn Requiem Mass was offered up for the repose of her soul, and thence to the Cote-des-Neiges Cemetery, by a numerous and most respectable concourse of our fellow-citizens. Members of all denominations vied with one another in paying this last sad tribute of respect to one whom they had known, and so highly esteemed upon earth; and it to those whom she has left behind her to weep her loss and to imitate her virtues, it is consoling to know how highly the loved but lost one was prized, that consolation has not been denied to them. Few indeed have ever carried with them to the grave warmer memories than has the late Mrs. MURPHY, whose soul is now we trust with the Saints, waiting for the joyful resurrection of the body.

The Members of the Executive and Vigilance Committees of the St. Patrick's Total Abstinence Society are requested to meet in Saint Patrick's House next Sunday, immediately after Grand Mass, on business of Importance.

We have heard that it is the intention of the St. Patrick's Total Abstinence Society, assisted by the St. Patrick's Society, and the Volunteer Rifles, to give a grand Pic-Nic for the benefit of the St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum, about the middle of next month. If the arrangements are carried out, as contemplated, this we have no doubt will be the finest "turn-out" of the season; and considering that the sole object is the support of that noble institution—the St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum—we are sure that the attendance will be most numerous.

HONOR TO CANADIAN MEN OF SCIENCE.—We are happy to learn that at a recent meeting of the Royal Society, London, T. Sterry Hunt, Esq., Chemist of the Canadian Geological Survey, was elected a Fellow. He has now, therefore, added to his name the magical letters among British savants F.R.S. His proposers were—Sir Roderick Murchison, Sir Charles Lyell, Sir William Logan, Professor Ramsay, Dr. Percy Hoffman, Dr. Lyon Playfair and Mr. Graham, Master of the Mint. We heartily congratulate Mr. Hunt upon the distinction he has won.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Catholics ought to know by this time that we never insert anonymous communications.

To the Editor of the True Witness.
DEAR SIR—I sent the following to the Free Press, but I do not expect he will insert it; very seldom will he notice me on such matters. I wrote to him the other day with reference to the scandalous libels now publishing in the Prototype against the Right Reverend Dr. Piusonault, without effect. Perhaps you will insert the attached.—Yours, &c.,
C. C.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FREE PRESS.

London, June 28, 1859.
It was most unsafe to trust any one with such an office as that of teacher, who was entirely under the control of the Priests of Rome, who would absolve him of any act, however wicked. We all know that Rome introduced servants into families, so as to undermine the Protestant principles, &c.

Sir—The above remarks were made by a Rev. J. McLean at the Church of England Synod recently held here, as reported in the Globe of yesterday; and I do not find that any objection was made by the ministers or laymen present; so I take it for granted that "we all know" and believe firmly—as above—and why not? What right have I to question the veracity or Christianity of the Rev. speaker? Certainly not; yet I must confess I never saw it proved that "Rome" did, really did, such horrible things. Why we are not safe in our houses. How can you tell, for instance, what the religious principles are of the servant you at present keep? Perhaps she has been sent by "Rome," and bid to say she is a Protestant, or supposing no question to be asked, that she must attend church, and at the same time she is secretly and covertly (assisted by two or three priests, no doubt) undermining—that is the word—peace and security of your family! Good gracious! and can it really be? Where does she get the powder and the matches? Who brought them to the house? Gracious goodness! examine the cellar instantly, or before "we all know" all about it, you and yours may be ruthlessly blown into extremely small fragmentary pieces. O my country! and this in Canada. And "Rome" does all these things in enlightened Canada; and we were (poor benighted savages!) utterly and entirely ignorant,

until the other day, that it was understood, distinctly understood that "we did know." Yes, we know very well that "Rome would absolve a man of any act, however wicked." And pray what for? Money, of course. No, he did not say that; but I will tell you what he might have said: he might have told the assembled gentlemen that it was (he had heard it from a very safe and reliable source) the intention of "Rome" to transfer their respected Bishop, and change the diocese from Huron to Goderich! This the Rev. Mr. McLean might very easily have said; and it would have been something new, something original, something startling, and would not have been half so farfetched a falsehood.

Yours respectfully,
AN ENGLISH CATHOLIC.

One Dollar expended in procuring a large bottle of Perry Davis' Pain Killer, may be worth more to you than thousands of dollars invested in bank stock! It will eradicate disease from your system when all other medicine fails. Thousands, both in this and other foreign countries, readily testify to the fact.

Birth.
In this city, on the 12th instant, the wife of F. F. Mullins, Esq., of a son.

THE FIRST IRISH PIC-NIC.
Under the Management of the
ST. PATRICK'S LITERARY ASSOCIATION,
(Of which the Rev. Mr. O'Brian is Director.)
WILL TAKE PLACE AT
GUILBEAULT'S GARDENS.
On THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1859.

THE Gardens will be opened at Half-past Nine, A. M., and will be closed at Half-past Eight, P. M.

Gentlemen from the Association will be selected to act as Standards, so that Order, Pleasure, and Healthful Enjoyments will exist without the slightest interruption.

Three Bands have been engaged for the occasion—viz., Two Quadrille Bands, and a Splendid Brass Band.

Programmes of the figures to be danced can be had from the Masters of Ceremonies.

The National Exercises of Vaulting, Hacking, Throwing the Hammer, High and Long Leaps, will be spiritedly contested.

A very elegant Silver Medal with an Irish motto, will be awarded for the best Three Leaps. The Leaping to commence at Two o'clock: each party may contend for the Prize at three different times.—Entrance fee, 1s 3d.

A beautifully wrought Silver Medal will also be presented for the best Running High Leap. This Prize will be contested for at Three o'clock; each Leaper may contest the Leap three times, if he thinks proper. Entrance fee, 1s 3d.

A Hardie Race, by Six Young Men, or more, to come off at Four o'clock. The Six Hardies to be three feet high. The best out of Three Heats to be declared the winner; and to be awarded a valuable Silver Cup, with an appropriate Irish motto. Entrance fee, 2s 6d.

A great many other amusements will be kept up throughout the day.

Luncheons and other Refreshments (spirituous liquors excepted) will be served in the best manner.

At about Six o'clock P.M., if the day proves favorable, one or two large BALLOON ascents will take place, accompanied by Rockets, &c., &c.

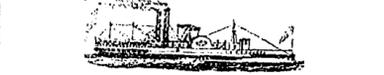
The object of this Pic-Nic is to create funds for the Purchasing of Instruments, in order that an IRISH BRASS BAND may become permanently established in this City.
P. F. WALSH, Sec. Com.

ST. PATRICK'S LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

A SPECIAL MEETING OF THE ST. PATRICK'S LITERARY ASSOCIATION will be held on THURSDAY EVENING next, 21st instant, in their HALL, 243 St. Patrick Street, at EIGHT o'clock.

By Order,
T. J. WALSH, Rec. Sec.

PLEASURE EXCURSION
TO
LAVALTRIE.



THE Splendid Steamer "WELLAND," Captain C. B. Dewar, of the American Line of Steamers, will leave Bonsecours Wharf on MONDAY, the 18th inst., at EIGHT o'clock A.M., for LAVALTRIE, calling at Longueuil, Boucherville, Vercheres, and Vercheres, returning the same day.

A first-rate band of Music will be on board. Fare 50 cents for the trip.

Dinner and Refreshments to be had on board. Clubs or Societies wishing to make arrangements for Pleasure Excursions, can procure either of these well known Steamers, the "Ottawa" or "Welland," on MONDAYS of each week, by making application at the Office.

Montreal, July 14.
J. McMARTIN.

SITUATION WANTED.

A PRACTICAL FARMER, (lately arrived from England) who understands Agriculture in all its branches, and both able and willing to work himself, would be glad to undertake the Management of a Farm.

Apply to Mr. JOHN MCCARTNEY, 81 Commissioner Street, Montreal.
July 7, 1859.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS,
KINGSTON, C.W.

Under the Immediate Supervision of the Right Rev. E. J. Horan, Bishop of Kingston.

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

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

TERMS:
Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half yearly in Advance).
Use of Library during stay, \$2.
The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July.
July 21st, 1859.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The following is the letter of the Times Paris correspondent, dated June 26.—“The Patrie of last night was in error when it announced that the French army had crossed the Mincio in pursuit of the Austrians. This may soon be the case, but it was not when the Patrie announced it. The despatches published to-day add but few facts to those of yesterday. The Sardinian Minister in Paris has received a telegram from Turin, dated at half-past 10 last night, to this effect:—

“The results of the victory of Solferino are considerable. Several standards, 30 guns, and 6,000 prisoners have been taken from the Austrians. The enemy has been driven across the Mincio. The Emperor Francis Joseph commanded the Austrian army in person.”

“The Emperor’s despatch also says that the enemy retired during the night; that the Emperor Napoleon passed the night in the chamber which had been occupied the same morning by the Emperor of Austria; and that General Neil is named Field-Marshal. This despatch is dated Cavriana, 25th June.

“Nothing is said of the loss in killed and wounded on either side; but when we consider that, according to the Emperor’s first account, the whole Austrian army was on the field, that the battle lasted sixteen hours—from 4 in the morning till 8 in the evening, and that the two Emperors were present, we may be certain that it was very great. Something is said of 10,000 or 12,000 killed and wounded on the side of the French, and still more on that of the Austrians, but I believe this is only conjecture. The fact seems to be that the Austrians had strongly fortified all the passes of the Mincio against the French, and the guns that were taken were taken from these positions. Had the French crossed it is not improbable they would have had to fight a pitched battle, and we have not details enough to enable us to judge whether the object of the Austrians was not to compel them to accept it on their side of the Mincio. Reinforcements have left from the army of Lyons for Italy, and the vacancy has been filled up by troops from here. It is expected that another battle will have to be fought before the siege operations come on. Our information as yet is meagre; but the results of the battle, so far as we know them, do not seem in proportion with its duration.

“Great excitement is of course manifested here. All the public buildings and many private houses were illuminated last night, and festoons of colored lamps hung from houses on the Italian Boulevards to the trees skirting the pathway, and had a beautiful appearance. The weather was very fine, and very close. Every body was abroad. From the Madeleine to the Porte St. Denis the crowds were more dense than I have seen for a long time. No topic was thought of but the war in Italy and the victory just gained, the news of which had been ushered in early in the morning by the cannon of the Invalides.”

The Spectator, Paris journal, thus speaks of the mobilisation of troops in Prussia:—“Why need Prussia, if she sincerely wishes to remain neutral, incur such a heavy expenditure, and withdraw from their ordinary occupations the first and even the second class of the landwehr? What has this constitutional and Protestant power in common with absolutist and priest-ridden Austria? Prussia, it is affirmed, mobilises her forces to secure the right of speaking in her own name in the midst of the struggle between France and Austria; but who has ever disputed the right of any great European Power to express her opinions, through a diplomatic channel, on matters of so much importance as those now pending in Italy? The Cabinet of Berlin may send its diplomatists to the belligerent powers, and propose whatever arrangement it may please to imagine; but its mediation would become all the less acceptable if accompanied by any semblance of a desire to impose it. Propositions, backed by bayonets, diplomacy in arms, negotiations conducted under the menace of cocked pistols, are what France will never accept. She proves that she seeks no conquests; she has no pretensions to Lombardy, where the Emperor has performed no act of government. If our desire to maintain friendly relations with Prussia is disregarded, if her demonstration is hostile, she will find France ready to meet her. Her *quos ego* does not intimidate us.”

The following is an extract from a conversation between the late Prince Metternich and M. Veuillot, continued in the *Univers*:—

“In Austria,” said the Prince, “there are no galleys—there are only prisons, of which the rules have been mitigated more perhaps than was necessary.” “Nevertheless, Prince, . . . the *carcere duro*?” “The *carcere duro* is the severest system, but this severe system is still mitigated. Those who have tasted of the cellular system would find the *carcere duro* a relaxation. I am sure you have in your mind the accounts published by political prisoners? “Yes, Prince,” he waved his hand, holding one finger raised, shook his head, and replied, “Not one word of truth in all that.” I looked at him with much astonishment and incredulity. He repeated the same gesture of denial, and again said, “Not one word of truth.” I observed that I believed there was much exaggeration in the account given by Andryane. “But Pellico?” “Oh, that man,” said the Prince, with a serious smile, “has really made bad use of the intellectual superiority which God gave him, as well as of the pardon which the Emperor granted him, and I am enormously displeased with him for having converted a book of calumny into a prayer-book.” “Prince,” said I, “you appall me. Your Highness will permit me to tell you that I cannot yet accuse Silvio Pellico of having written falsehoods.”—“That he has wished to tell falsehoods,” replied the Prince, “is what God knows better than I do, and perhaps better than Pellico himself.—But there are both falsehoods and treachery in that fine book. False facts are invented and exaggerated. There is treachery too, for he promised, on receiving his pardon, to respect the Emperor’s Government, and to do it no preju-

dice. Silvio and his accomplices had been condemned for a conspiracy—an Italian conspiracy. You are now aware what that means. They were to have stabbed the principal chiefs of the Government, beginning with the Archduke.—They confessed the conspiracy, and the plan of assassination. They would have been condemned to death by any tribunal in the world, and that was the punishment awarded them. Under my long administration numbers have been sentenced to death for conspiracy, but none have been executed. The sentence on these gentlemen was commuted, according to custom, into perpetual *carcere duro*, but this terrible *carcere duro* was far from being made worse for them. There is a uniform dress for prisoners; they did not wear it. There is a chain; but this chain, which passes from the waist to the ankle, is a trinket, which would not fatigue an infant. There is a more severe dietary regime, more severe than for other prisoners; but nobody thought of reducing the feeble stomachs of these pure patriots to the regime of common prisoners. A *restaurantur* was established at Spielberg, and the prisoners were permitted to order several dishes for dinner, of which privilege they availed themselves. The dungeon is a perfectly light and airy room; the solitude of the dungeon was relieved by a companion, not imposed, but chosen. In fine, the system does not permit the prisoners the use of pen, ink, or paper; but such a relaxation could not be refused to poets and philosophers. They were allowed books, pen, ink, and paper. ‘What! is what we read . . .?’ ‘I myself was astonished at it. I had previously experienced impudence and ingratitude, and I expected something of the same kind; but this exceeded all I had ever known or expected.’ ‘I firmly believed that the Austrian Government spared the lives of the prisoners at Spielberg for the purpose of brutalizing them.’ ‘It must be allowed the merit of not having done so, for several of those prisoners wrote, some with talent, and all gave proofs of a warm imagination. The truth is that Count Gontalonieri, the chief of the conspirators, alone conducted himself as a man of honor.’

The French feed their vanity with the tribute we offer them, and firmly believe the day is soon to come when they are to avenge in London the loss of Canada and India and the fall of Napoleon. Even the more clear-sighted neutrals consider that the difficulties of a landing are only physical, and that if it were once accomplished the inhabitants of these islands could oppose no more resistance than so many Chinese. Prussia was overthrown in a single battle, and held for seven years; even Spain, with its ranges of mountains and its indomitable guerrillas, would have been subdued but for a foreign army.—Suppose a French force once in England, Portsmouth and Plymouth seized, and the Channel made clear for French reinforcements, what is there to prevent England being held by an enemy long enough for the destruction of her empire and the dictation of an ignominious peace? This is the argument of foreigners who dislike us no more than all foreigners do, and have no wish to see French power increased in Europe. Our readers may judge for themselves whether it is sound; this, however, is to be said, that it influences the policy of rulers, excites the ambition and cupidity of our neighbors, it is at the bottom of the present unsettled state of Europe, and has cost us during the last year twenty-three million pounds.—*Times*.

ITALY.

BATTLE OF SOLFERINO.—The tremendous battle which raged from sunrise to sunset of Friday last had been looked for, and its result is not a surprise. The position of the contending armies rendered the occurrence of a great engagement a certain sequence to the last news, and there was a silent expectation prevalent among all classes, a sentiment which, although it was seldom spoken, amounted almost to a conviction, that the event must be what the event has been. The certainty with which the Austrians had been forced back made us reflect even while we admired. We had already recognised in the comparatively small affairs of Montebello, Palestro, and Magenta the knell of that Austrian system which was put before us as a pattern to Europe of what a highly disciplined army ought to be, and which was adduced as an example of how vast and irresistible a force a great military monarchy could produce in the field. This great machine had been exhibited in perfect action, and it had proved its capabilities; it could endure slaughter with an inflexible discipline, it could retire with unbroken ranks, it was orderly in retreat, and it was calm in disaster; it was perfect for every purpose except only for that which is alone the purpose of an army,—it could not win a battle against an enterprising antagonist. These were the conclusions which we had all arrived at, from an attentive observation of the Austrian power as wielded against the force of its great military rival. The conviction has now received its confirmation in a vast and decisive trial. Since the three days of Leipzig, now six and forty years ago, so great a battle has never been fought in Europe as that which only seventy hours since embowered the plains of Lombardy with dead. Imagination toils in vain to realise the story of more than 300,000 men engaged in mortal conflict over an area the front of which extended 12 miles. The common incidents of a battle, the plunging cannon-shot, the devouring grape, the advance of long-drawn columns, the resistance of dense masses, the furious charges of cavalry, the sudden deploy into lines lengthening in long vista, and meeting in stern and furious collision, bayonet to bayonet, are all in such a mighty battle as this multiplied to indistinctness. We seek in vain to single out the details of slaughter, and the mind hovers hopelessly over a mist of carnage. After sixteen hours of thundering sounds and dense smoke, and shrill death shrieks, and the rush of squadrons shaking the earth, and the measured tramp of many thousands marching to death, and of the shouts of multitudes in strong excitement, the turmoil subsides, and we are told that upon side alone 35,000 killed and wounded are stretched upon the plain.—No eye can take it all in, for it extends beyond human vision; no ear can hear it all, for the boom of the cannon which tears a chasm through the human mass at the wing is inaudible at the centre; a single groan is lost in such a chaos of butchery as this; we arrive at the point where figures cease to have power to increase our conceptions of magnitude, and where the highest force of numeration can go no further than to overwhelm us with a feeling of the wickedness of ambition and the horrors of war.

It is difficult to come down from the highly strained emotions that are created by such an event as that which we announce to-day, and to measure it by the ordinary rules of strategy. It is not often that we have to consider the movements of such large armies as those which met face to face on Thursday last; and we have not many precedents for a campaign so vast as that which on Friday last attained what must be at

present considered as its decisive determination. The Austrian army when it arrived on the eastern bank of the Mincio, retreating from all points, gaining the enclosure of its fortresses, and coming within the cooperation of its reserves, cannot be estimated at less than 150,000 men. The French, increased by a continuous stream of reinforcements, rapidly pushed up to the front, was probably not inferior in numbers. In the course of the retreat and the pursuit they had approached each other until, the pursuers having passed the Chiessè and the retiring force having passed the Mincio, only the latter river separated them. It was thought throughout Europe that the Austrians had reached their chosen battle-ground, and the Continental authorities best taught in the strategies of the seat of war had confidently predicted that the line of the Mincio was the appointed spot of the decisive battle. The Austrians, however, with that fatal weakness of purpose which seems to actuate them in all their military movements, and which causes them to vacillate between precipitancy and timidity, on Thursday night retraced their steps, re-crossed the Mincio in four enormous divisions, doubled back upon their pursuers, and, as the Austrian account states, came upon a superior body of the enemy on the Chiessè. If this be true, nothing could be more suicidal in strategy than for an inferior force to cross a great river in order to seek out a superior enemy, and to engage him with that river in the rear. This inequity in force, however, was probably only momentary, and this superior force of the enemy, which turned out to be the main body of the French army, was quickly confronted by the whole force of the Austrians in Lombardy, with the Emperor Francis Joseph at their head. The battle began at 4 in the morning, but at 10 o’clock, allowing thus six hours for concentration, the collision of the two armies took place.—The left wing seems to have commenced the attack, and to have advanced nearly as far as the Chiessè, thus, as the Austrian account rather insinuates than asserts, forcing back the French right. It is claimed also that the Austrian right wing had an early success against the Sardinians, who were upon the ground nearest to Brescia and Peschiera. But unfortunately for the Austrians it happened that while their two wings were thus victorious their centre was broken. The French Emperor directed his early efforts against this part of his enemy’s line, and the Austrians gently say, “The order of our centre could not be restored.” From that moment the battle seems to have been lost. It was a matter of course that when the centre was broken powerful masses should be directed against the wing which had pressed hardest upon the French, and was still successful against the force opposed to it. It was in accordance also with all military experience that, under this pressure, the losses should be extraordinarily heavy, that the main body should advance, and that the army whose centre had been broken and wings driven back should retreat. That retreat began late in the evening. The Austrians left behind them, in killed, wounded, and prisoners, some 50,000 men, according to the first French account, which we must of course receive with a certain amount of margin, and which the last statement in the *Monitor* moderates in the item of prisoners, but we accept it for the moment in the absence of any counter-statement on the Austrian side. They recrossed the Mincio, which they had so unaccountably slept upon this disastrous errand, and Napoleon III. slept in the room which had been occupied by his brother Emperor on the morning of the battle.

It is much too early to attempt criticism upon the tactics which have produced this great defeat, or to speculate upon the consequences it must produce. Some great facts, however, there are which lie upon the surface, and are seen even in the misty medium of these telegraphic despatches. The Austrians have most candidly admitted their defeat. History scarcely records a bulletin in which a disaster was more explicitly avowed. It is said that they are prepared to resume the contest on the other side of the Mincio, and to be again defeated with the same stolid bravery and unteachable awkwardness which they have manifested in all their previous operations. Among the many pieces of good fortune which fall to the French Emperor, it is not the least to have to deal with such an enemy as this—brave, disciplined, and creditable to beat, but so slow of counsel and changeable of purpose that a single intelligent mind commanding an army of even only equal courage and discipline can count every battle a victory and every campaign a conquest.—*Times*.

“The *Monitor Toscano* publishes a Ministerial circular ordering the prefects to respect free manifestations and the popular wish for annexation with Piedmont. The circular denies the possibility of a return of the former dynasty, and declares that the divisions of territory would enfeeble Italy. Victor Emmanuel is the symbol of union and of liberty.”

PROPOSED LAND AND SEA ATTACK ON VENICE.—The Vienna correspondent of the *Times* writes:—“In one of my more recent letters mention was made of a plan formed by Louis Napoleon for attacking Venice by land as well as by sea, and the *Ost Deutsche Post* of to-day gives the following detailed information on the subject:—‘The squadron under Admiral Bouet Wilkauer is to have 40,000 men (my informant only spoke of 15,000 men) on board. The landing is to take place at some spot in the neighbourhood of the mouth of the Tagliamento. The order of battle is, that the fifth corps d’armee, under Prince Napoleon, is to march through Medana, to turn the flank of the Austrians at Mantua, and then to make the best way towards the spot at which the troops under Bouet are to land. As soon as the two corps are in communication they are to operate in Venetia in the rear of the Austrian armies. The one-half of the Piedmontese army, under Victor Emmanuel, is to besiege Peschiera, while the other half, with all the French forces, is to menace the front of the Austrian army, and endeavour to induce it to give battle. The bombardment of Venice has been resolved on, and the first attack is to be made on the Lido. The French believe their flat-bottomed gunboats and floating batteries will soon enable them to obtain possession of the city. The Emperor Napoleon and King Victor Emmanuel intend to raise a national Italian army in Tuscany, Parma, Modena, and the Papal Legations, and in Lombardy. The army, which is to be formed within two months, is to consist of 60,000 men. The *cadres* of the different regiments, are to be supplied by Sardinia.’ The last paragraph will enable you to understand what Louis Napoleon meant when he, on his arrival at Milan, called on the Italians to hasten to place themselves under the flag of King Victor Emmanuel, and ‘to be soldiers to-day in order that they might be free citizens to-morrow.’”

Advices have been received from Rome to the 21st inst. On Sunday the crowd assembled before the French guns, and were about to display the tricolor flag, and to proclaim the dictatorship of Victor Emmanuel, but General Goyon prevented it. Strong patrols traversed the city yesterday. The Pope has notified his protest against the dismemberment of his States to the Powers represented at the Paris Conference. At Gaeta yesterday the Pope addressed the Consistory on the separation of the Romagna from the States of the Church. His Holiness communicated to the Cardinals a letter of the Emperor Napoleon, guaranteeing the independence of the Papal States. The Delegate of Ancona has withdrawn into the fortress with the troops, who have there fortified themselves.”

Nothing can more strikingly illustrate the wanton aggression of the French and Sardinian war in Italy than the fact that great credit has been taken, and we add, given him, because Victor Emmanuel refused to annex to his dominions Bologna and other parts of the Roman States. The Holy Father is in admitted neutrality, and at peace with France and Sardinia. Were Queen Victoria to annex Calais and Genoa, it would be nothing more violent than the

annexation of Bologna. Yet the refusal of Victor Emmanuel to commit a crime so unparalleled, has been proclaimed as a wonderful proof of the moderation of the Allies; nay, he remembers the reformed drunkard, who, having forced himself to pass the tap without a visit, turned back, crying out, “Bravo resolution, you deserve to be rewarded with a drop” for the next pot to that which announces his refusal to exercise sovereignty in Bologna, announced that he is actually doing so under the name of protector. What that means England and Ireland were taught by Oliver Cromwell. The *Univers* gives a document published at Rome on the 17th, “under the protection of the French police,” which announces that Count Cavour promises, in the name of Victor Emmanuel, as Protector, to send “an extraordinary Commissioner Regent for the war with troops, and an organisation of agents.” Even Protestants must feel that this, if confirmed, will give to the present war the worst characters of American filibustering. Cavour and his Master, of course, are only acting in character. But the Emperor Napoleon has as loudly proclaimed himself a faithful son of the Church, as the restorer of law and order. For all that the Piedmontese Government may do, he alone is really responsible. If the neutrality of the Holy Father is to be violated and his dominions annexed, it makes no difference whether France commits the sacrilege in her own name or in the name of the excommunicated ministers of a puppet king. Nor is this the case only with regard to direct aggression on the temporal dominions of the Holy Father. France, and France alone, enables Victor Emmanuel to hold possession either of Lombardy or of the Duchies of Modena, Parma, and Tuscany. France, then, cannot renounce the responsibility of his rule in them. We have been assured that French influence was about to restore Piedmont itself to just and dutiful relations with the Holy See, and the report seemed probable because Napoleon, who, whatever else he may be is not wanting in sagacity, must know, were it only from the history of his uncle, that an attack on the Catholic Church is the surest road to ruin. Yet so far from removing the hand of plunder and oppression from the Church in Piedmont, the excommunicated Cavour is extending it against the territories which French arms have brought under his power. The following decree has appeared and been published at Modena:—

“The provisional commissioner of His Majesty the King of Sardinia decrees:—1. The Society of Jesus not being authorised in the States of his Sardinian Majesty, the colleges and convents of that Society in the provinces subjected to our commissioners are dissolved and suppressed. 2. The members of the Society, who are not natives of the provinces aforesaid, must leave them within four days. 3. The property of every kind belonging to the Society, moveable or immovable, is sequestered.”

Napoleon and Victor Emmanuel then have invaded Italy, not so much against the Emperor Francis Joseph, as against that God, His Church, and His Vicar. They are declaring war upon Him to whom all power is given in Heaven and on Earth.—“Whosoever shall fall upon this rock shall be broken, and on whomsoever it shall fall it will grind him to powder.”—*Weekly Register*.

The allied armies, at any rate, have an agreeable time of it in this fertile and beautiful Lombard plain, through which they are marching. It is like an agreeable promenade in a park. Although the country between Milan and the Adda is similar to that further west, yet the richness of the vegetation, combined with the perfection of cultivation, gives it an entirely different character. Thus you have the long straight *champs*, it is true, but they are not those monotonous sunburnt roads, with equally monotonous rows of willows, or naked, closely-planted poplars, cropped close as charity-boys, but you have a road protected in most parts by high, full-spreading chestnuts, poplars, and elms, which impart shade even at noon-day. Two little ditches, with clear, flowing streams, on both sides, impart additional freshness, and vivify a dense mass of brushwood and creepers at the foot of the high trees. Besides the wild vine, which creeps up gracefully under the branches of its more powerful neighbors, you find there all the old acquaintances—the nut, the raspberry, the cranberry, and every variety of the three, while at their feet, near the fresh water, nestle a number of wild flowers in all their varied garments. The side roads are no longer these tiresome nursery garden rows, which must have served as models for the buck ground in the pictures of the early Italian school. The richness of the vegetation has transformed them into delicious cool country lanes. The rice-fields have quite disappeared, and the corn fields are much less frequent. Instead of them the eye roams over large plots of grass, chiefly thick Lucerne, which is grown in large quantities in this country, renowned for its dairies. The formal enclosures beyond are so completely hidden by the richness of the brushwood and the free growth of the trees that they seem the borders of a considerable forest, just sufficiently cleared to admit the grassplot. All this mass of verdure is animated by the song of the nightingale, the blackbird and the lark, who seem to have forgotten the numerous sportsmen of Lombardy, or perhaps, they think that while the cry is “*Morte ad Atesch!*” they, as good patriots, have nothing to fear. From Milan all along to the Adda the villages succeed each other with as much rapidity almost as in the neighbourhood of London, only they are picturesque Italian villages, and not uniform suburban hamlets. Besides these you almost every moment meet one of the *casale*, or large detached farmhouses, or see them in the distance, peeping out of the trees beyond the road.—Every one is the centre of groups of peasants, who seem to have forgotten their work in their anxiety to have a look at the troops. Everywhere you are greeted by the sounds of music and glasses, gaping crowds saluting and crying “*Vivian!*” troops reposing and refreshing themselves; the whole looks like going to a fair.

And through this jubilee the soldiers have to march by easy stages. When they arrive at the halt for the day they encamp in the green fields to the right and the left, the tents are soon pitched, there is plenty of wine, bread, and meat, plenty of wood to cook with, and water everywhere. A detachment goes to the village to fetch clean straw, and the bivouac is as comfortable as can be. Now and then, indeed, a shower comes down to spoil the fun, but no one cares much about this while there is plenty to eat and drink, and the next morning the sun does the rest. Not the least important part of the afternoon’s business is foraging for dainties, which is pleasant work among such rich farms; eggs, fowls, and milk are never wanting, nor is the payment at full market price only, but often rather more. If it goes on like this the peasant will soon loose his fear of war, which in his mind, is always equivalent to giving without receiving.

The stir, animation, and easy life which the army leads at present are, it seems, contagious, for everywhere you see volunteers, whom you can recognize by the tricolor feathers in the hat, and often a piece of printed paper behind it, with “*Cacciatori delli Alpi*” printed on it. The name of Garibaldi, the less severe discipline, as it is supposed, and the romantic character which attaches to his troops, seem all to be so many allurements, which take much more than the regular military service in the regiments. With all this the good people, I think, rather desire themselves, for the *Cacciatori delli Alpi* have just as much regular drilling to undergo before they join as they were regular soldiers of the line of His Majesty Vittorio Emanuele II.—Those who are under the superintendance of the captain of the depot at Como here, I dare say, found this out by this time.

GERMANY.

VERONA, JUNE 25 (viz VIENNA).—The day before yesterday our right wing occupied Pozzolongo, Salferrino, and Cavriana, and the left wing pressed forward yesterday as far as Guidizzolo and Castelfidardo, driving back the enemy. The collision of the

two entire armies took place yesterday at 10 a.m.—Our left wing, under General Wimpffen, advanced nearly as far as the Chiessè. In the afternoon a concentrated assault of the enemy was made upon the heroically defended town of Solferino. Our right wing repulsed the Piedmontese; but on the other hand, the order of our centre could not be restored. Losses extraordinarily heavy, a violent thunderstorm, the development of powerful masses of the enemy against our left wing, and the advance of his main body against Volta, caused our retreat, which began late in the evening.

PUBLIC FEELING IN GERMANY.—The following correspondence has been published in the *Times*:—

(To the Editor of the *Times*.)

SIR,—The different articles lately contained in the *Times* on the state of public feeling in Germany have, of course, created much interest among the German people. Your correspondents, however, although undoubtedly on most points excellently informed, seem to have obtained their knowledge with regard to that feeling rather more from newspaper reports and from commonplace observations than from intercourse with men of intelligence and of quiet, reasonable calculation. True, there does exist a great deal of fermentation among the people; they see on the throne of France a Bonaparte, a man full of energy and cunning, who has studied most successfully the history of his great uncle. They cannot help comparing the present time to the time of that great conqueror—a time when the most extravagant sacrifices were demanded from every family in Germany, and, in fact, in Europe—when the French departments, governed by Napoleonic Kings.

The bulk of the German nation have no sympathy with Austrian rule in Italy; they despise and detest the system of priesthood and Jesuitism which governs the Court of Vienna; they have no antipathy towards the French nation, with whom they wish to remain on a friendly footing, as the only means of promoting their mutual welfare. They have, however, not the slightest confidence in the sayings and proclamations of the French Emperor. They are of opinion that the ulterior aim of all Napoleon’s plans is to subdue England, and, indeed, that Sovereign did pronounce before he became President of the Republic, “If ever I get into power, I shall do with regard to England what my uncle did not succeed in doing.” M. Louis Blanc, will I am sure bear testimony of these words, for he was present when they were spoken. And is not almost every step taken by Louis Napoleon a proof of such designs against England? Is it not an insult to England to see “her faithful ally” conclude an alliance without her knowledge with their late mutual enemy? The propositions made by the late Czar Nicholas to Sir Hamilton Seymour have come into play again, and France is more docile and obliging than honest and stubborn England. Negotiations with a view of obtaining that alliance were actually carried on between Paris and St. Petersburg before the *Crinoline* war was terminated. The Saxon Minister at Paris, Baron Seebach, son-in-law to Count Nesselrode, if he were not candid would be able to give some very interesting information on that point.

The manner in which Louis Napoleon, after the disgraceful attempt of Orsini, demanded an alteration in the law of England has not been forgotten in Germany, and Lord Palmerston’s behaviour on that occasion created in this country as unmistakable indignation as it did in England. The Charles et Georges affair was another downright insult to England. It was, moreover, by French and Russian influence that, in entire contradiction to the stipulations of the Peace of Paris, one Hospodar was elected for the two Danubian Principalities. It was French and Russian diplomacy and money that supported the bandit chief Danilo of Montenegro against the “sick man” at Constantinople. Russian agents have been busy among the population of the Ionian Islands, and why should not Louis Napoleon, in his capacity of liberator of mankind, think it right to liberate those people from the yoke of their foreign invaders? Russian intrigues, moreover, have always been at work in India. And what is the reason of the Russian Baltic fleet cruising about in the Mediterranean after having obtained by purchase the seaport town of Villafranca? Is it to support the French fleet against the Austrians, who have no maritime power worth talking of? What is the reason of the enormous augmentation of the French fleet? And is Cherbourg meant against Austria?—Napoleon I. said at St. Helena, on the 12th of Jan., 1816, “We must fight again for the free navigation of the seas;” and Louis Napoleon’s confidential friend, M. Emile Girardin, says, in his pamphlet *La Guerre*, “An alliance between Russia and France might at present be easily obtained on the simple principle of letting France have the Rhine and Russia part of the Mediterranean.” And again, “there is a balance of power on shore, and a balance of power at sea must be established, &c.

These are the reflections, Sir, that occupy the minds of the German people, and that lead them to the following calculations:—

The ulterior aim of France and Russia is to injure England as much as possible. They cannot gain that point as long as Germany is powerful. If they succeed in subduing Austria, they will next turn against Prussia, which is not strong enough by itself to withstand a simultaneous aggression from west and east, being at the same time exposed to attacks by the French and Russian fleets. In the meantime the “sick man” will have died, and Constantinople will be occupied by the Muscovites. Will England be able to drive them away from there, supported, as they will be, by the French? Will England be able to maintain the overland route to India. I say, No.

Russia, however, cannot carry out her Oriental machinations as long as Austria is strong. That is one reason of her hatred towards the latter country; whilst another reason is the support Austria gave to the Allies during the Crimean war, in placing large armies on the western frontier of Russia, thereby preventing her from sending more troops to the theatre of war.

The present war in Italy is the introduction to a war against Germany and England. These countries cannot be crushed at once, but they must succumb at last, if they do not combine in time. The whole of Europe, including Russia, took more than 20 years to reduce Napoleon I.; what will be the chances of Napoleon III., at the head of a splendid army, supported by a magnificent fleet, and allied with the empire of Russia?

Lord Palmerston’s accession to power at this critical moment is considered in Germany to be an European calamity. His Lordship has proved himself servile to Louis Napoleon, and was on the point of disgracing England, had not John Bull with indignation turned him out of office. It is an equal calamity to see Lord John Russell at the head of the Foreign Department. The manner in which his Lordship sneaked out of office at the time the Aberdeen Government got into difficulties, and his doings at the Vienna Conference, have not been forgotten. There is no English name carrying less weight on the Continent than that of Lord John Russell.

Let England and Germany, for the sake of their own existence and of a speedy return of peace, be again united, as they have always been—and there surely was no mock alliance. Let, in case of need, Wellington and Blicher draw their swords again, and there will soon be re-established a real balance of power, which will not be wantonly disturbed by Zouaves or by Cossacks.

The Lion at the field of Waterloo will not then be removed by Louis Napoleon.

These, Sir, are the real feelings of the German nation.

I have the honor to be, Sir, Your obedient servant;

A GERMAN WHO IS AS FOND OF ENGLAND AS OF HIS OWN COUNTRY.

Berlin, June 17.

The Prince Regent of Prussia has determined, with

the permission of Hanover, to march 30,000 men through that country to the Rhine. We learn, through the Russian organ in Brussels, that all preliminary arrangements have been made at a military conference, and that, by the beginning of July, the 4th, 7th, and 8th corps of the army will be stationed at the Lower and Central Rhine; the 3rd and 5th upon the Upper Rhine, and another corps will proceed to its destination by way of Silesia, Saxony, and Bavaria. It is declared that the motive of Prussia in taking this perilous step is that the settlement of the Italian question shall be on a basis that shall involve little or no territorial changes. One account goes a little further in the way of liberality, and declares that the Regent of Prussia would not object to the independence of Lombardy, but he will stipulate that Venetia shall be ruled by an Austrian Archduke, and if his condition is not complied with, the alternative will be war—the death against France and her condottieri.

It would seem that we are now reaching that phase of the struggle which will determine the conduct of Russia—no feeble or unimportant element in the ultimate settlement of this dispute; and setting aside the moot question of an alliance, offensive and defensive, between Russia and France, we know enough, from the recently-published exposition of the Russian Government, what she will do in the event of certain contingencies happening, those very contingencies which Prussia is doing her best to provoke.

Here we have all the elements of a general European conflagration, just the kind of struggle between the four great Powers of Europe which was prophesied as certain to grow out of this war, if it was not localised to the Italian soil. At such a moment it is only natural that the King of the Belgians—like the stormy petrel—should fly to this country for protection. He is now an inmate of Buckingham Palace and can hardly fail to whisper into England's ear the mad and infatuated policy which the Regent of Prussia is pursuing. Leopold is unhappily placed. He stands, like a target between two fires, and whichever party is vanquished or victorious he can hardly fail to receive some of the blows.

But how will things fare in France during all this turmoil? Even there the sky is dark and lowering. As long as Louis Napoleon was thrashing the Austrians, taking them prisoners by thousands, and picking up 30,000 of their knapsacks on the field of battle, his was a name to conjure with. Suppose him to become involved with the whole of the Germanic Confederation in addition to Austria, what would the Republicans do? Has he no enemies in his own capital? Has his army been so mild as to propitiate wrath and court friendship? Or, in the event of another contingency, suppose, as the Irishman in the play says, "that an unlucky bullet should happen to carry a quietus with it," that would make the Emperor of the French food for worms, how would the existing dynasty fare in France? And Louis Napoleon gone, what would be the feeling of the French people towards England? These are very important questions, the solution of which lies concealed in the womb of time, but enough appears on the cards to show that we are only at the beginning of the end.—Hilner & Smith's Times.

Prussia is ambitious to acquire political supremacy in Germany. Hitherto Austria has stood in her way. Most opportunely, therefore, in her opinion has this flagitious war broken out to favor her designs, a war, by the way, so similar in character to the one waged by Silesia, Austria, as Prussia calculates, must in every case, come out of her present struggle with Louis Napoleon in so exhausted a condition as to be incapacitated to resume, for a long time, her proper place on the stage of German politics, which Prussia will thus have clear to herself. Such is the prospect which, in particular, her Prussian friends hold out to her. Men like V. Raumer, however, take a different view, and appear by no means sanguine that, if left to herself, Prussia would lord it in Germany, as she thinks she would. Prussia, moreover, as the great Protestant state of Germany and the Continent, as aspiring one day to form a Protestant German empire, cherishes a violent antipathy to Austria as her great Catholic rival, especially since Austria's concordat with Rome in 1855. Her feelings in this respect, indeed, are shared by the Anti-Catholic world in general. Nothing can exceed the rancor and bitterness of a host of writers on this subject just now in Germany, except the spirit of blasphemy and lying with which they are also inspired. "If Austria prove victorious in Italy," roars one of them, named Venedej, "Protestantism and liberty will be endangered in Germany!"

Up to the period of the Continental revolutions, ten years ago, it was the most grateful spectacle in the world for those writers and their party to contemplate the way in which, in a vast empire like Austria, religious liberty was persecuted and trodden down by the ruthless bureaucratic tyranny of Josephism. The reason was that Austria was a Catholic empire, and this afforded them the finest field imaginable for the exercise of their polemical talents against the Catholic religion, inasmuch as they periodically ascribed to that religion alone the abuses of the very tyranny which Josephism practised against it. Now that the Concordat has put Josephism under the ban, they seek to vilify the Concordat by representing it in the odious light of a sort of Roman Josephism, as if the Magna Charta of Austrian religious liberty was really nothing but a compact with the Pope, making over to his Holiness, not only the entire government of the Church in Austria, but of the State too, and reducing the Emperor to a mere puppet of his will. This is an exaggerated account of the notion which a legion of educated Protestants in this country, all believing themselves to stand in the front ranks of civilization and progress, entertain on the subject. "The Austrian Concordat," say they, "is an insult to the intelligence of the nineteenth century." Naturally enough, in their opinion, for it officially declares that the supreme jurisdiction of the Pope in the Church is a law of God. Besides, the Austrian Concordat has not been accompanied by any organic articles.—Cor. Weekly Register.

Several persons have recently told me that Austria and Prussia have concluded a treaty of alliance, but such is not the case. The Imperial Government is "tolerably well" satisfied with the recent communications of the Berlin Cabinet, although they were less explicit than had been expected. In diplomatic circles it is known that Count Rechberg asked Baron Werther to accompany him to Verona, and that the latter—by order of his Government—declined to do so. Sooner or later Prussia will be necessitated to take the field, and, as she well knows this, she is now willing to indemnify herself before hand by means of concessions to her. Prussia has given no positive promise of assistance to Austria, the *Preussische Zeitung* on the 22d inst. declared that in certain cases "attack was the best method of defence," and that the Landwehr "was bound by law to do duty beyond the frontiers." The Prussians, however, are fond of gasconading, and are likely long to offend the eye and ear of the German public with empty words.—Times Cor.

The *Publicist*, a Berlin journal, makes the following remarks on the mobilisation of the Prussian army:—"Those who, at Augsburg or elsewhere, stand forth as the champions of the honor of Germany, and either from perversity or blindness persist in regarding the honor of that country as dependent on the subjugation of Italy, must not suppose that it is for the said honor, as they understand it, that Prussia mobilises her army, and that her soldiers flock to their standards. It is not for us to dictate to Prussia the line of policy she should follow; but we may say that our faith remains unshaken in all that we have hitherto maintained, namely, that Prussia has not the least intention of guaranteeing the Austrians possession in Italy, and that in that re-

spect she is in perfect accord with England and Russia. The line of the Mincio, which the German partisans of Austria now so strenuously defend, cannot be a reason for Prussia to bring her army into the field, nor can it be said that this question involves either the honor or the interests of Germany. Our honor and interests will not call us into the field unless the victorious Franco-Sardinian army should pass the limits where Italy ceases, or France should determine to hold Italy by right of conquest. It is for that Prussia mobilises her army, and not to say to France, as we constantly hear repeated—"As far as the Mincio you may go, but no further!"

INDIA.

The following is the letter of the *Times* Bombay correspondent:—"BOMBAY, MAY 23.—The murmurs of a portion of the European troops of the old Company against the transfer of their services to the Crown, in the manner in which it has been effected, have been louder and longer, and uttered in more quarters than one might have expected from the petty nature of the arguments on which they ground their complaints. Not only at Meerut, but also at Allahabad and at Gwalior, a mutinous spirit has been exhibited by a portion of the European troops of the late Company's army; and though no overt act has yet been done by that branch of the European troops which belongs to this Presidency, it is generally believed that they share the discontent of their brethren in arms on the Bengal side. There as yet no rumors of sympathy on the part of the Madras European forces. Lord Clyde appears to have acted with promptitude and discretion. Immediately on hearing of the disaffection at Meerut, he left Simla for Meerut, and, having reached Kussolee on his way thither, he issued an order directing a special court of inquiry to be convened for investigating the complaints of the men. At Kussowice he received a telegram, stating that his presence was no longer required, and, accordingly, he retraced his steps.—Colonel Johnson, Acting Adjutant-General of Artillery, shortly afterwards started from Meerut for Calcutta, to consult the Governor-General. Some of the Queen's troops, and among them a troop of the Royal Artillery, are said to sympathize with the malcontents. Government has thought fit to put forth an official statement of the Meerut affair. It has also officially contradicted the rumour respecting the sentiments of the Royal Artillery."

UNITED STATES.

A CASE OF RESTITUTION.—Mr. C. F. Vance, Treasurer of the Tennessee and Mississippi Railroad, informs us of a recent occurrence, illustrative of the happy influence exercised over the laity by the confessional of the Catholic Church.—"It seems that an Irish laborer on the road several months since by some means swindled the company out of money. Returning soon after to Ireland, he betrayed his sin at the confessional. The confessor required him to make restitution, which he did at once by transmitting a bill of exchange for ten pounds (\$18.40) to Rev. T. L. Grace pastor of St. Peter's and St. Paul's Catholic Church, of this city, by whom it was paid into the treasury of the Railroad Company. The company knew nothing of the loss until paid by Father Grace, and does not know the name of the conscience-stricken laborer.—*Memphis Bulletin*."

INDEPENDENCE DAY AT BOSTON.—Independence passed off on Monday, with the usual amount of noise and rejoicing. So numerous were the celebrations held, that we should despair at any attempt to particularize. There were, apparently, more accidents than usual. The Massachusetts General Hospital had a large recruit, during the day, of unfortunate persons, who had lost a limb or an eye, or were otherwise sadly maimed by the careless use of powder. Many of these accidents were occasioned by pistols in the hands of boys.

Juries seem determined, all over the country, to make masculine flirts and jilters suffer terribly in the pocket nerve. At Baltimore, last week, the jury in the case of Miss Annie B. Herring against James Bahnen, for breach of promise, rendered a verdict of \$3,500 damages for the plaintiff.

LOSS OF SIXTEEN LIVES.—A sail boat containing 28 persons, on Clear Lake, Indiana, capsized on the Fourth. Sixteen persons, mostly ladies and children were drowned.

A SELF-MADE MAN.—The progress of Juarez, the Mexican hero, is thus given in an American paper:—"He was born in the early part of 1824, in a mountainous district of Southern Mexico, and is by blood a pure Indian. His father raised a few sheep and cattle, and gained a scanty subsistence by the sale of their skins. At twelve years of age the young Juarez ran off to attend a fair, and being afraid or ashamed to return, he hired himself to a mule driver, from whose service he passed into the service of a wealthy Spaniard, who, pleased at his intelligence, caused him to be taught to read and write. Still retaining the favor of his employer, he was sent to the College of Oaxaca, and having chosen the profession of the law, which the revolution had opened to men of his caste, he rose rapidly to the head of his profession, and, with the triumph of Alvarez, was made the Chief Justice, from which post he passed to that of the Presidency."

NAMES OF SUBSCRIBERS (DISCONTINUED) IN ARREARS TO THE TRUE WITNESS.

Table with columns: Name, Place, Amt. Due. Lists names like D Dubuc, F McDonnell, Jeremiah McCarthy, etc., with their respective locations and amounts due.

Table with columns: Name, Amount. Lists names like M'Henry & M'Curdy, Goderich, M'Hayes, etc., with their respective amounts.

IMPORTANT TO SHIPMASTERS AND CREWS.

Some twenty years since, I was very seriously injured in one of my hips, by coming in contact with the anchor of the ship of which I was second mate. The bruise was so bad that my hip has given me great trouble most of the time since, until a year ago last April, when I heard of Davis' Pain Killer, and immediately procured a bottle, and by using it according to the directions, was entirely cured in about ten days, and have not experienced the least trouble from my complaint since.

Feeling the importance of having this valuable medicine constantly by me, before starting for Europe in March last, in the ship *Louvre*, from New York, I purchased two large bottles to take with me. While at Antwerp, one of my crew was attacked with a very severe dysentery; I gave him the Pain Killer, and it cured him in a hurry. On my passage home, with one hundred and sixty four passengers, I administered this valuable remedy to all who were sick, and none took it without getting relief. One lady passenger in particular was troubled with a bad headache, for which she said there was no cure, having been troubled with it most of the time for years. I told her I had a sure remedy, and gave her the Pain Killer, which, to her surprise, did effect the cure she had long sought in vain for. I had as good a medicine chest as ever was put on board a ship, but did not open it, there being no necessity for it.—The Pain Killer answering all purposes. And I do most sincerely recommend to every shipmaster always to take a good supply of this valuable medicine with him on going to sea, as it is so valuable and convenient to use in case of wounds or bruises, which are liable to, and frequently do happen to crews on shipboard.

CHRISTOPHER ALLEN, late Master of the Ship *Louvre*. Lyman, Savage, & Co., Carter, Kerry, & Co., Lamplough & Campbell, Agents, Montreal.

OXYGENATED BITTERS IN EUROPE.

From Rev. L. DOOLITTLE, a highly respectable clergyman.

Paris, November 1, 1852. Dear Sir.—About two years since I made use of a few bottles of your Oxygenated Bitters, for a stomach complaint which was at that time relieved. Since my stay in England and France, I have found my old enemy, irritability of the stomach returning again. I have not found any prescription to afford me relief, and I made inquiries in London for your Oxygenated Bitters but could not find any. I write now to beg you will do me the favor to send by the earliest steamer to Havre half a dozen bottles. An old friend of mine in England, Captain Jackson of the British Army, I found on my arrival, suffering from Asthma, manifestly the result of dyspepsia. Send an additional half a dozen bottles, I should like to have the Captain try the medicine. I am not aware that my name is known to you. I have been the resident Clergyman for some twenty three years, in Sherbrook and Lennoxville, Canada East, to which charge I hope to be able to return in the spring.

I remain, dear sir, your obedient servant, L. DOOLITTLE.

SETH W. FOWLE, & Co., Boston Proprietors. Sold by their agents everywhere. For sale in Montreal, at wholesale, by Lyman, Savage & Co., 226 St. Paul Street; also by Carter, Kerry & Co., 184 St. Paul Street; by Johnston, Biers & Co., Medical Hall, Great St. James Street; and S. J. Lyman, Place de Arms.

PRIVATE TUITION.

AN English Lady, educated in London, and on the Continent of Europe, begs respectfully to inform the Public that she has formed Classes at her Rooms, 79 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET. She Teaches Grammatically and thoroughly, the FRENCH and ITALIAN Languages, commencing with Ollendorff's method; also, the ENGLISH Language to French Canadians, on the same system. She Teaches, in addition, the Piano-forte in the best style of the present day, and Drawing in Pencil and Crayon. For Terms, apply to M. E., 79 St. Lawrence Main Street. Families attended at their own residences. R^{ts} Respectable references given.

WANTED.

AGENTS to sell Choice STEEL PLATE ENGRAVINGS, including Fine Engravings of the CRUCIFIXION and LAST SUPPER. An active person, with only small capital, can make \$50 to \$60 per month. For particulars address, D. H. MULFORD, 167 Broadway, New York.

COMMERCIAL DAY AND EVENING SCHOOL, No. 95 St. Lawrence Main Street, FOR BOYS AND YOUNG MEN. MR. M. C. HEALY, Principal.

MRS. H. E. CLARKE'S ACADEMY, FOR YOUNG LADIES, (No. 16, Craig Street, Montreal.)

WILL RE-COMMENCE, after the Vacation, on the FIRST of SEPTEMBER next. A complete Course of Education in the English and French languages will be given by Mr. and Miss Clarke from London, and M^{lle} Lacombe from Paris; Music by Professor Jung; Drawing, Italian, and other accomplishments, also by the best Masters. A few pupils can be received as Boarders on reasonable terms. Young Ladies, wishing to complete their studies with the view of becoming Teachers, would find unusual facilities for accomplishing their object in the Establishment of Mrs. H. E. C., where the French and English languages are spoken in their greatest purity. References are permitted to the Rev. Canon N. Pilon, and the Rev. P. Leblanc, at the Bishop's Palace; to the Rev. J. J. Connolly, P. Dowd, and M. O'Brien, at the Seminary; and to J. L. Prault, P. Moreau, T. Doree, and L. Beyer, Esqrs. Montreal, July 7, 1859.

MRS. MUR. 283 NOTRE DAME STREET, WEST. (Near Morrison & Emery's.)

WOULD intimate to her Customers and the Public in general, that her SHOW ROOM is now opened, with a handsome assortment of the FINEST GOODS in the City.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

A compound remedy, in which we have labored to produce the most effectual alterative that can be made. It is a concentrated extract of Para Sarsaparilla, so combined with other substances of still greater alterative power as to afford an effective antidote for the diseases Sarsaparilla is reputed to cure. It is believed that such a remedy is wanted by those who suffer from Strumous complaints, and that one which will accomplish their cure must prove of immense service to this large class of our afflicted fellow-citizens. How completely this compound will do it has been proven by experiment on many of the worst cases to be found of the following complaints:—

Scrophulous and Scrophulous Complaints, Eruptions and Eruptive Diseases, Ulcers, Pimples, Blisters, Tumors, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Syphilis and Syphilitic Affections, Mercurial Disease, Dropsy, Nephritis or the Doubleflux, Deglutit, Dyspepsia and Indigestion, Erysipelas, Rosacea, St. Anthony's Fire, and indeed the whole class of complaints arising from Impurity of the Blood. This compound will be found a great promoter of health, when taken at the spring, to expel the foul humors which fester in the blood at that season of the year. By the timely exhibition of them many rankling disorders are nipped in the bud. Multitudes can be cured by the aid of this remedy, spare themselves from the endurance of foul eruptions and ulcerous sores, through which the system will strive to rid itself of corruptions, if not assisted to do this through the natural channels of the body by an alterative medicine. Cleanse out the vitiated blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in pimples, eruptions, or sores; cleanse it when you find it is obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it whenever it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Even where no particular disorder is felt, people enjoy better health, and live longer, for cleansing the blood. Keep the blood healthy, and all is well; but with this purgative of life disordered, there can be no lasting health. Sooner or later something must go wrong, and the great machinery of life is disordered or overturned.

Sarsaparilla has, and deserves much, the reputation of accomplishing these ends. But the world has been egregiously deceived by preparations of it, partly because the drug alone has not all the virtue that is claimed for it, but more because many preparations, pretending to be concentrated extracts of it, contain but little of the virtue of Sarsaparilla, or any thing else.

During late years the public have been misled by large bottles, pretending to give a quart of Extract of Sarsaparilla for one dollar. Most of these have been frauds upon the sick, for they not only contain little, if any, Sarsaparilla, but often no curative properties whatever. Hence, bitter and painful disappointment has followed the use of the various extracts of Sarsaparilla which flood the market, until the name itself is justly despised, and has become synonymous with imposition and cheat. Still we call this compound Sarsaparilla, and intend to supply such a remedy as shall rescue the name from the load of obloquy which rests upon it. And we think we have ground for believing it has virtues which are irresistible by the ordinary run of the diseases it is intended to cure. In order to secure their complete eradication from the system, the remedy should be judiciously taken according to directions on the bottle.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO. LOWELL, MASS. Price, \$1 per Bottle; Six Bottles for \$5.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

has won for itself such a renown for the cure of every variety of Throat and Lung Complaint, that it is entirely unnecessary for us to recount the evidence of its virtues, wherever it has been employed. As it has long been in constant use throughout this section, we need not do more than assure the people its quality is kept up to the best it ever has been, and that it may be relied on to do for their relief all it has ever been found to do.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

FOR THE CURE OF Costiveness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dysentery, Foul Stomach, Erysipelas, Headache, Piles, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Tetters, Tumors and Salt Rheum, Worms, Gout, Neuralgia, and a Dinner Pill, and for Purifying the Blood. They are sugar-coated, so that the most sensitive can take them pleasantly, and they are the best aperient in the world for all the purposes of a family physic.

Price 25 cents per Box; Five boxes for \$1.00. Great numbers of Clergymen, Physicians, Statesmen, and eminent personages, have lent their names to certify the unparalleled usefulness of these remedies, but our space here will not permit the insertion of them. The Agents below named furnish gratis our AMERICAN ALMANAC in which they are given; with also full descriptions of the above complaints, and the treatment that should be followed for their cure.

Do not be put off by unprincipled dealers with other preparations they make more profit on. Demand AYER'S, and take no others. The sick want the best and there is for them, and they should have it. All our Remedies are for sale by Lyman, Savage, & Co., at Wholesale and Retail; and by all the Druggists in Montreal, and throughout Upper and Lower Canada.

TO LET, WITH IMMEDIATE POSSESSION,

THAT large commodious HOUSE, covered with tin, surrounded by a brick wall, containing fifteen apartments, with a large and spacious kitchen; Gas and water in the House—Cellar, and with Brick Stable and Sheds and a large Garden, situated on Wellington Street, Point St. Charles—House and premises have undergone a thorough repair; has been occupied for two years as a Boarding House, by the Grand Trunk Co., for the accommodation of the Company's Clerks. The situation cannot be surpassed.

Two comfortable BRICK DWELLINGS, with large Yards and Sheds.

A large PASTURE FIELD, well fenced and a constant stream of water running through it, adjacent to the city limits.

FOR SALE, Several BUILDING LOTS, on Wellington Street, West of Bridge, situated in a most improving part of the city. Apply to FRANCIS MULLINS, Point St. Charles.

REMOVAL.

JOHN PHELAN, GROCER, HAS REMOVED to 43 NOTRE DAME STREET, the Store lately occupied by Mr. Berthelot, and opposite to Dr. Picault, where he will keep a Stock of the best Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Wines, Brandy, &c., and all other articles [required] at the lowest prices. JOHN PHELAN.

GROCERIES, SUGAR, & C., FOR SALE.

At 13 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

TEAS (GREEN). YOUNG HYSOON, very fine quality. IMPERIAL. TSWANEE, extra fine.

BLACK TEAS. SOUCHONG (Breakfast) fine Flavor. CONGOU. GOLOGU.

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

COFFEE, &c. JAVA, best Green and Blended. LAGUIARIE, do. FLOUR, very fine. OATMEAL, pure.

RICE. INDIAN MEAL. B.W. FLOUR. DRIED APPLES. CHEESE, American (equal to English).

WINES—Port, Sherry, and Madeira. BRANDY—Plantain Pale, in cases, very fine; Martell, in hds. and cases.

PORTER—Dublin and London Porter; Montreal Porter and Ale, in bottles. PICKLES, &c.—Pickles, Sauces, Raisins, Currants, Almonds, Filberts, Walnuts, Shelled Almonds, Honey Soap, B.W. Soap, Castile Soap, and English do.; Corn Bread, Corn Dusters; Red Cord, Cloth Lines, Shoe Thread, Garden Lines, Candles, Lemon Peel, Orange and Citron do.; Sweet Oil, in quarts and pints.

STARCH—Glentfield, Rice and Sated, fair. BRUSHES—Scrubbers and Stove Brushes; Cloth and Shoe Brushes.

SPICES, &c.—Figs, Prunes; Spices, whole and ground: Cinnamon, Cloves, Mace, Nutmegs, White Pepper, Black Pepper, Allspice, Cayenne Pepper, Macaroni, Vermicelli, Indigo, Eton Blue, Sego, Arrowroot, Sperm Candles, Tallow do., fine Table Salt; fine Salt in Bags; Conras do.; Salt Petre; Sardines, in Tins; Tacking Cod Fish, Dry; do., do., Wet; Cream Tartar; Baking Soda; do., in Packages; Alum, Copperas, Sulphur, Brimstone, Bar Bricks, Whiting, Chalk, &c., &c.

The articles are of the best quality, and will be Sold at the lowest prices. J. PHELAN. March 3, 1859.

ENGLISH PRIVATE TUITION.

MR. KEEGAN, English and Mathematical Teacher, St. Anne's School, Griffintown, will attend gentlemen's families, Morning and Evening, to give lessons in any branch of English Education. N.B.—Two or three boys, from the ages of 9 to 15 years, will be taken as boarding scholars. Address Andrew Keegan, No. 47 Nazereth Street, Griffintown. Montreal, May 19, 1859.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

MR. MATHEWS has been Teaching at the Model School, Montreal, for the last two years, where he has given universal satisfaction, and is prepared to stand an examination on any, or all of the following subjects: English Grammar, Geography, Arithmetic, Algebra, Book-Keeping, Geometry, Trigonometry, and Natural Philosophy. He can produce excellent Testimonials, and will shortly give a School. Apply to the Rev. Mr. O'Brien, St. Patrick's Church, Montreal, G. E.

MONTREAL SELECT MODEL SCHOOL,

Near the Corner of Craig and St. Constant Streets.

Mr. W. DORAN, Principal. T. MATHEWS, Assistant English Master. J. M. DESROCHES, French Master. For particulars apply at the residence of the Principal, 227 Lagache Street, near St. Denis Street, or at the School. May 12.

MONTREAL ACADEMY,

Bonaventure Hall.

THE next Term of this Institution commences on MONDAY next, 2nd MAY, under the Professorship of Mr. P. FITZGERALD. The Course of Instruction comprises—English, in all its departments; the Greek and Latin Classics, Mathematics, French, and Book-keeping, &c.

A French Teacher is wanted for the above Academy. Montreal, April 23, 1859.

D. O'GORMON,

BOAT BUILDER,

BARRIEFIELD, NEAR KINGSTON, C. W.

Skills made to Order. Several Skills always on hand for Sale. Also an Assortment of Oars, sent to any part of the Province. Kingston, June 3, 1858. N.B.—Letters directed to me must be post-paid. No person is authorized to take orders on my account.

AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.
 Alexandria—Rev. J. J. Chisholm.
 Adala—N. A. Goste.
 Aymer—J. Doyle.
 Amherstburgh—J. Roberts.
 Antigonish—Rev. J. Cameron.
 Arichat—Rev. Mr. Girroir.
 Belleville—M. O'Dempsey.
 Brack—Rev. J. R. Lee.
 Brockville—P. Furlong.
 Brantford—W. McManamy.
 Casanville—J. Knowlson.
 Chambly—J. Hackett.
 Cobourg—P. Maguire.
 Cornwall—Rev. J. S. O'Connor.
 Compton—Mr. W. Daly.
 Carleton, N. B.—Rev. E. Dunphy.
 Deschambault—J. M'iver.
 Dundas—J. M'Gerrald.
 Eganville—J. Bonfield.
 Eastern Townships—P. Hackett.
 Frampton—Rev. Mr. Paradis.
 Farmersville—J. Flood.
 Gananoque—Rev. J. Rossiter.
 Hamilton—P. S. M'Henry.
 Huntingdon—C. M'Faul.
 Ingersoll—Rev. R. Keleher.
 Kemptonville—M. Heaphy.
 Kingston—M. M'Namara.
 London—Rev. E. Bayard.
 Lochiel—O. Quigley.
 Lohborough—T. Daley.
 Lindsay—Rev. J. Farrelly.
 Lacolle—W. Hartly.
 Merrickville—M. Kelly.
 Millbrooke—P. Maguire.
 New Market—Rev. Mr. Wardy.
 Ottawa City—J. Rowland.
 Oshawa—Rev. Mr. Protux.
 Orillia—Rev. J. Synnot.
 Prescott—J. Ford.
 Perth—J. Doran.
 Peterboro—T. M'Case.
 Picton—Rev. Mr. Lalor.
 Port Hope—J. Birmingham.
 Quebec—M. O'Leary.
 Rawdon—Rev. J. Quinn.
 Renfrew—Rev. M. Byrne.
 Russellton—J. Campion.
 Richmond Hill—M. Teffy.
 Richmond—A. Donnelly.
 Sherbrooke—T. Griffith.
 Sherrington—Rev. J. Gratton.
 Summerstown—D. McDonald.
 St. Andrews—Rev. G. A. Hay.
 St. Albanes—T. Dunn.
 St. Ann de la Poetiere—Rev. Mr. Bourrett.
 St. Columban—Rev. Mr. Fulvay.
 St. Raphael—A. M'Donald.
 St. Ronald d' Etchemin—Rev. Mr. Sax.
 Thorold—John Heenan.
 Tingwick—T. Donegan.
 Toronto—P. Doyle.
 Templeton—J. Hagan.
 West Osgoode—M. M'Evoy.
 Windsor—C. A. M'Intyre.
 York Grand River—A. Lamond.

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

Every description of Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel constantly on hand, or made to order on the shortest notice at reasonable rates.
 Montreal, March 6, 1856.

ROBERT PATTON,
 229 Notre Dame Street,

BEGS to return his sincere thanks to his numerous Customers, and the Public in general, for the very liberal patronage he has received for the last three years; and hopes, by strict attention to business, to receive a continuance of the same. He has a large and neat assortment of Boots and Shoes, which he will sell at a moderate price.

MOUNT HOPE
 INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES,
 under the direction of
 LADIES OF THE SACRED HEART,
 LONDON, C. W.

THIS Institution, situated in a healthy and agreeable location, and favored by the patronage of His Lordship the Bishop of London, will be opened on the first Monday of September, 1857.
 In its plan of Literary and Scientific Studies, it will combine every advantage that can be derived from an intelligent and conscientious instruction in the various branches of learning becoming their sex. Facility will be offered for the acquisition of those Ornamental Arts and Sciences, which are considered requisite in a finished education; while propriety of deportment, personal neatness, and the principles of Morality will form subjects of particular assiduity. The Health of the Pupils will also be an object of peculiar vigilance, and in case of sickness, they will be treated with maternal solicitude.
 The knowledge of Religion and of its duties will receive that attention which its importance demands, as the primary end of all true Education, and hence will form the basis of every class and department. Differences of religious tenets will not be an obstacle to the admission of Pupils, provided they be willing to conform to the general Regulations of the Institute.

TERMS PER ANNUM.

Board and Tuition, including the French per quarter, in advance	\$25 00
Day Scholars	6 00
Book and Stationery, (if furnished by the Institute)	2 50
Washing, (for Boarders, when done in the Institute)	5 00
Use of Library, (if desired)	0 50
Physicians' Fees (medicines charged at Apothecaries' rates)	0 75
Italian, Spanish, and German Languages, each	5 00
Instrumental Music	8 00
Use of Instrument	3 00
Drawing and Painting	10 00

Needle Work Taught Free of Charge.

GENERAL REGULATIONS.
 The Annual Vacation will commence the second week in July, and scholastic duties resumed on the first Monday of September.
 There will be an extra charge of \$15 for Pupils remaining during the Vacation.
 Besides the "Uniform Dress" which will be black, each Pupil should be provided with six regular changes of Linen, six Table Napkins, two pairs of handkerchiefs, three pairs of Sheets, one Counterpane, one white and one black bobinet Veil, a Spoon and Gilet, Knife and Fork, Work Box, Dressing Box, Combs, Brushes, &c.
 Parents residing at a distance will deposit sufficient funds to meet any unforeseen exigency. Pupils will be received at any time of the year.
 For further particulars, (if required,) apply to His Lordship, the Bishop of London, or to the Lady Superior, Mount Hope, London, C. W.

SCYTHES! SCYTHES! SCYTHES!!
 MONTREAL MANUFACTURE.
 2000 DOZEN "Higgins" Celebrated Narrow Canada & Cradling Scythes, "Moors" and "Blooms" patterns; warranted equal to any Scythes ever imported into Canada, and very much cheaper. A liberal discount allowed to the Trade.
 For Sale by
Frothingham & Workman.
 June 9.

SPADES AND SHOVELS.
 1000 DOZEN "Higgins" Montreal Manufactured SPADES and SHOVELS of different qualities, warranted equal in every respect to the celebrated "Ames" make, and from 15 to 20 per cent. cheaper.
 For Sale by
Frothingham & Workman.
 June 9.

AXES.
 1000 DOZEN "Higgins" WARRANTED AXES.
 For Sale by
Frothingham & Workman.
 June 9.

AUGERS,
 MANUFACTURED by the Montreal Auger Company. A full assortment constantly on hand, and for Sale by
Frothingham & Workman.
 June 9.

CUT NAILS & SPIKES.
 2000 CASES, assorted sizes, of the celebrated Cote St. Paul Manufacture.
 ALSO,
 "Dupin's" Patent Clinch Nails.
 For Sale by
Frothingham & Workman.
 June 9.

CANADA PLATES.
 2000 BOXES "Swansea" Canada Plates.
 1500 boxes "Glamorgan" Canada Plates.
 500 boxes "Hutton" Canada Plates.
 For Sale by
Frothingham & Workman.
 June 9.

TIN PLATES.
 600 BOXES Coke Tin Plates, 10 and 12.
 1000 boxes Best Charcoal Plates, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30.
 For Sale by
Frothingham & Workman.
 June 9.

PIG IRON.
 530 TONS No. 1 "Coltness" and "Glengarnock" Pig Iron, now landing.
 For Sale by
Frothingham & Workman.
 June 9.

BAR AND BUNDLE IRON.
 650 TONS SCOTCH IRON, well assorted, "Glasgow" brand.
 450 tons Best Refined Iron, of "Bradley's," "Baginbald's" and other best makers.
 100 tons Sheet Iron, assorted Nos.
 65 do Hoop and Band Iron.
 100 do "Thornycroft's" Best Boiler Plates.
 15 do "Low Moor" do do do
 5 do Best Rivets for do do
 For Sale by
Frothingham & Workman.
 June 9.

SPELTER & BLOCK TIN.
 5 TONS SILESIAN SPELTER
 1 Ton BLOCK TIN.
 For Sale by
Frothingham & Workman.
 June 9.

Church, Factory and Steamboat Bells.
 JUST RECEIVED, ex S.S. "North American," a Consignment of "CAST STEEL" BELLS, a very superior article, and much cheaper than Bell Metal.
 For Sale by
Frothingham & Workman.
 June 9.

FAIRBANK'S
 Patent Platform and Counter Scales.
 We are Agents for the Sale of the above celebrated Scales, and keep constantly on hand a full assortment.
Frothingham & Workman.
 June 9.

PATENT SAFETY FUSE.
 FOR DRY and WET BLASTING, constantly on hand, and for Sale by
Frothingham & Workman.
 June 9.

Ford's Patent Bath Bricks.
 5000 PATENT BATH BRICKS, now landing ex "Minnesota," from Liverpool.
 For Sale, very low, being a consignment.
Frothingham & Workman.
 June 9.

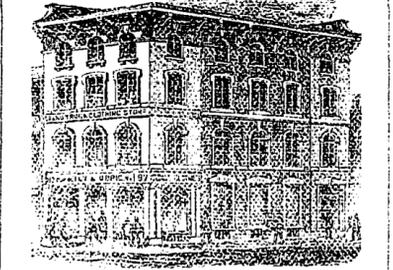
Chain Cables and Anchors.
 WOODS celebrated CHAINS and ANCHORS, assorted sizes, with Proofs.
 For Sale by
Frothingham & Workman.
 June 9.

HARDWARE.
 IN addition to the above Goods, the Subscribers offer for Sale their usual LARGE and WELL-SELECTED STOCK of HEAVY and SHELF HARDWARE, including every variety of Goods in their line of business, which have been purchased on the very best terms in the English, German and American Markets, and which they will sell at very reasonable prices, on the usual terms of credit.
Frothingham & Workman
 June 9.

P. P. P.
PARK'S PRICKLY PLASTERS.
 They soothe pain; protect the chest; they extract the conglutinated impurities and soreness from the system, and impart strength. They are divided into sections, and yield to the motion of the body. Being porous, all impure excretions pass off, and they cannot become offensive, hence can be worn four times longer than any other plasters, and are cheaper at 25 cents than others at 10. Where these Plasters are pain cannot exist. Weak persons, public speakers, delicate females, or any affected with side, chest or back pains, should try them. You will then know what they are. They are a new feature in the science of medicine. All Druggists have them. Take no other. Each Plaster bears a Medallion Stamp and our Signature.
 BARNES & PARK,
 13 & 15 Park Row, N. Y.
 Also Lyon's Magnetic Insect Powder.

1859. SPRING AND SUMMER. 1859.

GREAT BARGAINS!
 AT THE
 GRAND TRUNK CLOTHING STORE,
 87 M'GILL STREET, 87



The Proprietors of the above well-known CLOTHING & OUT-FITTING ESTABLISHMENT, RESPECTFULLY announce to their Patrons and the Public generally that they have now completed their SPRING IMPORTATIONS; and are prepared to offer for Sale the

LARGEST, CHEAPEST, AND BEST STOCK OF
READY-MADE CLOTHING & OUT-FITTING
 (All of their own Manufacture)
 EVER PRESENTED TO THE CANADIAN PUBLIC.

Their Stock of Piece Goods consists in part of—French, West of England, German, and Venetian BROAD CLOTHS, and CASSIMERES; also fancy DRESSING; Scotch, English, and Canadian TWEEDS, &c., &c.
 The choice of FRETINGS is of the newest Styles and best Qualities.
 Their Out-Fitting Department contains, amongst other articles, Fancy Flannel Shirts; Australian and English Lambs' Wool do.; every description of Hosiery; White, Fancy French Fronts, and Regatta Shirts; Shirt Collars, &c., of every style and quality. Also a great number of French, English, and American India Rubber Coats—Reversible and otherwise.

The whole to be disposed of at
ASTONISHINGLY LOW PRICES.
 To give an idea of how cheap we sell our goods, we here state the price of a few articles:—
 Black Cloth Coats from \$4.00 to \$25.00
 Tweed. Do. " 1.50 to 12.00
 Vests, " " 0.75 to 8.00
 Pants, " " 0.75 to 10.00
 N.B.—A liberal discount made to Wholesale purchasers.
 DONNELLY & O'BRYEN,
 87 M'GILL STREET,
 Montreal, April 14, 1859.

IMMIGRATION.
PASSAGE CERTIFICATES,
 PER SABLE & SEARLES FIRST CLASS LINE of Packet Ships, from LIVERPOOL to QUEBEC, NEW YORK, OR BOSTON, and also by STEAMSHIP from GALWAY, are now issued by the undersigned. Rates and information will be furnished on application. All letters must be pre-paid.
 HENRY CHAPMAN & CO., Agents,
 Montreal.
 January 1859.

DR. ANGUS MACDONELL,
 181 Notre Dame Street,
 (Nearly opposite the Donagani Hotel)

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

RYAN & VALLIERES DE ST. REAL,
 ADVOCATES,
 No. 59 Little St. James Street.
 PIERRE RYAN. HENRY VALLIERES DE ST. REAL.

W. M. PRICE,
 ADVOCATE,
 No. 2, Corner of Little St. James and Gabriel Streets.

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

SELECT SCHOOL,
 No. 109 Wellington Street.
 MISS M. LAWLOR takes this opportunity to return thanks to her many patrons for their liberal support since her commencement, and hopes by unremitting care to the progress of her pupils, to merit a continuance of the same. Her course of instruction comprises all the various elementary branches of an English education, with music. Terms moderate, and may be known personally at her school during the hours of attendance.

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

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY.
 [Established in 1826.]
 The Subscribers have constantly for sale an assortment of Church, Factory, Steam-BELLS, boat, Locomotive, Plantation, School-BELLS, House and other Bells, mounted in the most approved and durable manner. For full BELLS, particulars as to many recent improvements, warrants, diameter of Bells, space BELLS, occupied in Tower, rates of transportation, &c., send for a circular. Address
 A. MENEELY'S SONS, Agents,
 West Troy, N. Y.



THE most important news of the season—the greatest excitement being felt from the fact being made known—is that
McGARVEY'S LARGE STORE

IS NOW OPENED,
 with an entire new Stock of the choicest styles of PLAIN and FANCY FURNITURE, at prices that will be found lower than ever before offered, as he has availed himself of the advantage of purchasing his Stock during the winter for cash, and securing the best Goods in the market for pieces that would astonish all. He would call special attention to his large assortment of PARLOUR, CHAMBER and DINING ROOM FURNITURE of Black Walnut, Mahogany, Oak, Chestnut, and Enamelled Furniture, from \$28 to \$175 a set, and a large Stock of Mahogany, Black Walnut Centre Tables (Marble top); also a splendid ornamental Centre Table, representing William Tell shooting an apple off a boy's head, Washington, Indian Chiefs, and containing 7, 63 separate pieces of wood.
 Those in want of such goods will best consult their own interest by calling at 244 Notre Dame Street, and examining his Stock. All goods warranted to be what they are represented, if not, they can be returned within one month after date of sale and the money will be refunded. All goods delivered on Board the Cars or Boats, or at the residence of parties who reside inside the Toll Gates free of charge.
 OWEN MCGARVEY,
 244 Notre Dame Street, near the French Square,
 Wholesale and Retail.
 April 14.

MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS
JOHN MCGLOSKY
 Silk and Woollen Dyer, and Scurer
 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 12 years, and now solicits a continuance of the same. He wishes to inform his customers that he has made extensive improvements in his Establishment to meet the wants of his numerous customers; and, as his place is fitted up by Steam, on the best American Plan, he hopes to be able to attend to his engagements with punctuality.
 He will dye all kinds of Silks, Satins, Velvets, Crapes, Woollens, &c.; also, scouring all kinds of Silk and Woollen Shawls, Mergon Window Curtains, Bed Hangings, Silks, &c., dyed and watered. Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned and Renovated in the best style. All kinds of Stains, such as Tar, Paint, Oil, Grease, Iron Mould, Wine Stains, &c., carefully extracted.
 N.B.—Goods kept subject to the claim of the owner twelve months, and no longer.
 Montreal, June 21, 1853.



MARBLE FACTORY,
 BLEURY STREET, (NEAR HANOVER TERRACE).
 WM. CUNNINGHAM, Manufacturer of WHITE and all other kinds of MARBLE, MONUMENTS, TOMBS, and GRAVE STONES; CHIMNEY PIECES, TABLE and BUREAU TOPS; PLATE MONUMENTS, BAPTISMAL FONTS, &c., begs to inform the Citizens of Montreal and its vicinity, that the largest and the finest assortment of MANUFACTURED WORK, of different designs in Canada, is at present to be seen by any person wanting anything in the above line, and at a reduction of twenty per cent from the former prices.
 N.B.—There is no Marble Factory in Canada has so much Marble on hand.
 June 9, 1859.

GREAT WESTERN INSURANCE COMPANY
 OF
PHILADELPHIA.
 CAPITAL,.....\$500,000.
FIRE, OCEAN, AND INLAND MARINE.
 Office—No. 11, Lemoin's Street.
 THE undersigned Agent for the above Company is prepared to receive applications, and grant Policies. The Company insures all description of Buildings, Mills, and Manufactories, and Goods, Wares, and Merchandise contained therein.
 Mr. Thomas M'Grath has been appointed Surveyor to the Company. All applications made to him will be duly attended to.
 AUSTIN CUVILLIER, Agent.
 Montreal, October 8, 1858.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.
COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, COLDS, INFLUENZA, ASTHMA, CATARRH, any irritation or Soreness of the Throat, INSTANTLY RELIEVED by Brown's Bronchial Troches, or Cough Lozenges.
 To PUBLIC SPEAKERS and SINGERS, they are effectual in clearing and giving strength to the voice.
 "If any of our readers, particularly ministers or public speakers, are suffering from bronchial irritation, this simple remedy will bring almost magical relief!"—CHRISTIAN WATCHMAN.
 "Indispensable to public speakers."—ZION'S HERALD.
 "An excellent article."—NATIONAL ERA, WASHINGTON.
 "Superior for relieving hoarseness to anything we are acquainted with."—CHRISTIAN HERALD, CINCINNATI.
 "A most admirable remedy."—BOSTON JOURNAL.
 "Sure remedy for throat affections."—TRANSCRIPT.
 "Efficacious and pleasant."—TRAVELLER.
 Sold by Druggists throughout the United States.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.
 MR. KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, has discovered in one of the common pasture weeds a Remedy that cures
EVERY KIND OF HUMOR.
 From the worst Scrofula down to the common Pimple. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both under humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.
 Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth.
 One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.
 Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils.
 Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst cancer in the mouth and stomach.
 Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas.
 One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes.
 Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair.
 Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers.
 One bottle will cure sealy eruption of the skin.
 Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm.
 Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism.
 Three or four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum.
 Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula.

DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Adult, one table spoonful per day. Children over eight years, a dessert spoonful; children from five to eight years, tea spoonful. As no direction can be applicable to all constitutions, take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day. Mr. Kennedy gives personal attendance in bad cases of Scrofula.
KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT.
TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE MEDICAL DISCOVERY.
 For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed.
 For Scaly Head, you will cut the hair off the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days.
 For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient.
 For Sores on an inflamed surface, you will rub it to your scales' content; it will give you such real comfort that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor.
 For Scabs: these commence by a thin, acid fluid oozing through the skin, soon hardening on the surface; in a short time are full of yellow matter; some are on an inflamed surface, some are not; will apply the Ointment freely, but you do not rub it in.
 For Sore Legs: this is a common disease, more so than is generally supposed; the skin turns purple, covered with scales, itches intolerably, sometimes forming running sores; by applying the Ointment, the itching and scales will disappear in a few days, but you must keep on with the Ointment until the skin gets its natural color.
 The Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to.
 Price, 25 cts per Box.
 Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass.
 For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces.
 Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the TRUE WITNESS with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston:—
 ST. VINCENT'S ASYLUM,
 Boston, May 26, 1856.
 "Mr. Kennedy—Dear Sir—Permit me to return you my most sincere thanks for presenting to the Asylum your most valuable medicine. I have made use of it for scrofula, sore eyes, and for all the humors so prevalent among children, of that class so neglected before entering the Asylum; and I have the pleasure of informing you, it has been attended by the most happy effects. I certainly deem your discovery a great blessing to all persons afflicted by scrofula and other humors."
 ST. ANN ALEXIS SHORB,
 Superior of St. Vincent's Asylum.
 ANOTHER.
 Dear Sir—We have much pleasure in informing you of the benefits received by the little orphans in our charge, from your valuable discovery. One in particular suffered for a length of time, with a very sore leg; we were afraid amputation would be necessary. We feel much pleasure in informing you that he is now perfectly well.
 SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH,
 Hamilton, C. W.