

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

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

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

- Additional comments /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

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

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

- Includes supplementary materials /
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire

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



CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. V.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JUNE 22, 1855.

NO. 45.

DIARY OF THE SIEGE.

(From Correspondents of London Journals.)

CAMP BEFORE SEBASTOPOL, MAY 15.—The active operations of the siege are suspended for a time; our batteries are complete, our works finished, but the armament of them is not yet accomplished. Even the French are tired of a useless cannonade, and there has not been much firing for the last two nights. When the third bombardment may begin it is impossible for me to say, but at present no one pretends to indicate the period of its occurrence. The Russians lately adopted various "dodges" to get our men into their hands and to draw them over the parapet, such as putting their caps on the muzzles of their firelocks and holding them just over the trenches, &c., or shoving their bayonets above the earthworks, and keeping men ready to fire at any soldiers who came forward to seize them. On Friday night a Russian bugler, a mere lad, leaped on the top of the trench, and was killed by numerous balls in the very act of sounding the charge. His dead body fell into our trench. On Friday there was a flag of truce in front of the lines where the fight took place, and we handed over 19 dead Russians found in our trenches to the enemy's burying party. Lieutenant Rochfort, of the 49th, was wounded, not by one of his own men, but by leaping down on a bayonet fixed on a firelock which was lying up against the parapet. He is getting on favorably. The enemy are repairing and strengthening their batteries, and are busy throwing up new works inside the town itself. It is not correct to say that there are any earthworks about Sebastopol with tiers of guns in them; indeed it would not be possible to construct earthworks with guns placed one above the other in them. The expression applies rather to the fact that there are some batteries formed on the slopes of hills, and that the intrenchments rise up one inside the other, so that the inner one is higher up on the hill-side than that in front of it. The camp of the enemy at the northside is now double the size it was a short time back, but there do not appear to be many troops in the tents, and some people think that the tents have been pitched as another ruse in order to deceive us as to their strength. I regret to say that the cholera has commenced its ravages. It is reported that twenty men died of that terrible disease last night. The 71st regiment are about to shift their encampment to the high ground on the left of the Third Division. Both the Buffs and the 71st were in a miserable plight during the rain. Their camping-ground became a slough, and illness rapidly increased in a few days—no doubt, because of the wet ground on which the men lay.

Writing on the 18th of May, the same writer describes a new peril with which the Crimean summer menaces the Allies:—The weather has been so hot for the last few days that fears may be reasonably entertained of the results of lengthened marches or extreme exertion in the sun; in the trenches the temperature is stifling and the atmosphere unwholesome. So far as I am aware, the men still wear the same coats and trousers which they had in the winter; nor has there been to the best of my belief any issue of summer clothing. The excitement of a march, would, however, be very beneficial to the troops, provided they were not overworked, and that they were saved from the outbreak of the terrible maladies which devastated our armies last summer. The possession of the Tchernaya will soon become of consequence to us, were it only for the want of water. I am credibly informed that the rain which fell within the last week is of most unusual occurrence at this time of year, and that such a supply of water is an exceptional circumstance which makes the heart of all the Southern Crimea glad in time of peace, and fills the farmers with joyful gratitude to Heaven. Henceforth, till the month of July, we can expect no rain. There will not be a drop of water from the sky to fill our wells and watercourses for months to come, and the fears I expressed several weeks ago with respect to a scarcity more terrible in its effects to man and beast than famine itself are becoming more and more reasonable as the fierce hot sun day by day bakes the steppes and ravines of the plateau on which we are encamped. The consumption of water by an army of 180,000 men, and by tens of thousands of camp followers, by myriads of cattle, and by beasts of burden, may be readily conceived to be very great, and to increase as the heat does, just in proportion as the means of meeting it are diminished by the same cause. Some feeble attempts have been made to construct dams and form reservoirs at the camps, and some efforts have also been made to bore Artesian wells, but I am not aware that any great success has attended the latter enterprise, and I am certain that the former has been very imperfectly carried out. Major Brandling, of the 1st troop, constructed some good troughs near Karany. Colonel Harding, with simpler means, has made a

very creditable reservoir at the entrance at Balaklava, and there have been isolated instances here and there of similar foresight, but to the best of my knowledge nothing has been done to provide water for "the army"—that thirsty monster, with two hundred thousand or two hundred and fifty thousand mouths and stomachs, who will soon lie sweltering and gasping beneath a broiling sun, worn out by exertion, and maddened by want of this vital necessity. There has been some weak, bald chat, about "the fleet supplying the army with water." The bulk of our army is 10 or 12 miles from the anchorage of the fleet, and water is one of the most difficult articles to carry known to us. Where are our tanks, our water-bags, our transport to supply us from Kamiesch? Above all, where is our transport? Difficulties have already arisen respecting the carriage of rum from Balaklava to the front, because it is in puncheons, and not in smaller vessels. And, then, suppose some accident occurs to the fleet or to the distilling apparatus! Is the fleet to remain here to manufacture water for the army? Are we, in sober truth, to be left to take our chance of dying of thirst in summer, just as we were drowned by wet in winter? Even supposing we had possession of the Tchernaya, it would be far to carry the water up steep hills 200 or 900 feet above its bed to the plateau at the east of which it flows, and the source would remain in possession of the enemy. This is a vital question, if the army is to remain here. The events of this war, or rather the scenery of the camp and of the country round about us, will be amply illustrated by numerous artists, and the daguerreotype has been used by skilful hands to perpetuate the incidents of camp existence, and the groupings and still life of the tents. One gentleman who came out here with a great reputation, and who brought out a letter from Prince Albert to facilitate his arrangements, fixed his tent at head quarters, but he received very little encouragement there, and, as he could not get even the temporary attendance of a servant, he soon moved to other quarters, and has been making the rounds of the camp. He has produced some excellent landscapes, and has even succeeded in "fixing" the effect of the smoke of the guns, but his portraits are not so successful. There are artists for the pictorial journals out here, and amateur sketchers, so that London will soon be made familiar with the external aspect of "the camp before Sebastopol." But there are little *evenements* every day and every hour occurring here and there which never can be depicted. One of the commonest and most exciting, while it lasts, is the pursuit of a centipede. A small party are sitting in a hut, enjoying a frugal and cheerful meal. Suddenly there is an outcry; a man starts up with a face of horror, and with outstretched finger points to a dark insect, all legs and nippers, about six inches long, which is moving rapidly with a tortuous motion along the wall. At the shout of "By Jove, there is a centipede!" every one leaps up shouting—"Where? where?" The boldest seize carving knives or table forks, the more adroit two sticks wherewith to catch the artful and venomous enemy, and in a moment the centipede, menaced on all sides, glides rapidly into some chink, where he is pursued by fire and match, or is cut into numberless pieces, and ground up beneath vindictive boot heels. That his bites are extremely painful and venomous, if not dangerous, no one who has seen their effect can dispute. The part bitten inflames greatly, and the patient becomes feverish and excited, but the degree of venom varies very much, and, it is said, according to the size and color of the insect. The brutes affect one's boots exceedingly, and attack an intruding foot with all the *ardor* of an illegal occupier. They also like dropping from the ceilings and tent sides on the countenance of a sleeper, and climbing stealthily up the thin iron legs of bedsteads into blankets. Dog hunts are indescribably comic for a minute or two, principally on account of the proceedings of the unfortunate animal selected for the sport. He is generally a large, shaggy creature, like a wolf, who has a sort of defiance of horses, and a rule over his fellows which induces him to remain quietly gazing at the approach of the hunters, while his less dignified comrades are seeking shelter by flight, and running with drooping tails and heads hung sideway towards the ravines. The horsemen draw nearer; the dog rises and grows into a gruff bark in order to warn them off. On some the horses spreading right and left, the dog becomes uneasy and surveys his position, rapidly losing confidence in his mastery over it and in its safety. A horrid whoop is uttered by the hunters, and the wretched animal is suddenly smitten with the terrible conviction that he is an object of special attention to the centaurs, and that is "in for a run." Uttering loud barks and yelps, he takes to the ravin, and rushes away for the ravin, and there we leave him. In fact, until the novelty wears off, the amateur has plenty to amuse and edify him. The army is now

well supplied generally with food, but the Turkish bread is very bad. Last week 5,000 lbs. of it were condemned in one division alone, and yesterday a board of officers of the Fourth Division condemned 4,000 lbs. of it as unfit for use. When condemned it is buried in large holes, and the smell from them is by no means agreeable. Colonel Tulloch has abandoned all attempts to bake bread here for the troops, and has handed the ovens, &c., over to Mr. Filder. The men, strange to say, prefer the salt meat to the fresh.

THE BATTLE OF THE 22ND.

Paris May 26.—A despatch to the following effect has been received from General Pelissier, dated May 23rd:—"A very lively combat, directed against an impotent position, has lasted all night. We obtained complete success. The enemy's loss was great, and ours sensible. A French private despatch, published in the *Patrie*, announces that, on the night between the 22d and 23d of May, the French carried by assault the entrenched Russian camp near the Quarantine bastion, which was defended by the whole garrison of Sebastopol."

The *Moniteur* subsequently publishes the following despatch from General Pelissier:—

CRIMEA, 24th May.—To-day we have occupied the lines of the Tchernaya. The enemy who were not in force, offered little resistance in disputing the ground, and retreated rapidly into the fields. We have definitely established ourselves on the works carried. On the 22d an armistice was agreed upon for burying the dead and we were enabled to form an estimate of the enemy's losses. They must be about five or six thousand killed and wounded.

THE RUSSIAN ACCOUNT OF IT.

Under date of the 23rd of May Prince Gortschakoff writes as follows:—

"Yesterday evening seventeen battalions of the enemy, with reserves, attack our trench of counter-approach, commenced the day before in front of Bastions five and six. The combat was sanguinary, and lasted during the whole of the night. Our twelve battalions lost nearly 2,500 men in driving back the enemy."

In the *Debats*, Colonel St. Ange thus writes of the attack on the Russian works on the nights of the 22nd and 23rd May:—

"The works in question had been dug and constructed between the Central Bastion and the Quarantine Bay. It will be easy to explain the locality, if the reader has seen one of those plans of Sebastopol now so common in shop windows. The general enclosure of Sebastopol is divided by the great ravine of the military harbor. We have only to consider here the part comprehended between the ravine on the east, and the sea on the west. On the extreme right rises the great Flagstaff Bastion, a culminating point; then to the left, in going towards the sea, we come to the Central Bastion, so called by the besiegers because it faces nearly the centre of the line that we are considering; further on lie the bastion and the batteries that command the Quarantine Bay.

"On this side our troops already occupy the external part of the Flagstaff Bastion, the cemetery near the Quarantine, and lastly, but quite recently, the counter approaches that lie between this latter point and the Central Bastion; that is to say, we appear to be now in possession of all the chief external parts on the extreme left of the siege works.—We ought to explain how they proceed at these attacks to establish themselves in the conquered work. The attack is the affair of the battalions previously assembled in the trench; there is not much firing, everything is carried at the point of the bayonet by a sudden charge. Behind the attacking troops march detachments of workmen armed with spades and pickaxes, and having muskets slung at their backs; these are accompanied by sappers and miners of the engineer corps, commanded by their officers. As soon as the attacking troops have dislodged the enemy, they proceed to make good their own lodgment there.—This the workmen and the sappers work indefatigably to effect, while the battalions keep the repulsed enemy in check. The object to be now effected is to turn the work against the besieged, that is to say, to give it the form or the direction of a siege trench while preserving every part of the enemy's work conducive to that end. The workmen here are entitled to quite as much merit as the attacking battalions, for they find themselves equally exposed to a fire of grape and musketry; and that, too, without the powerful distraction of excitement that men feel when under fire and charging with the bayonet. The officers of engineers on these occasions are to be admired for their cool courage, as they point out the work to be done, and trace out the direction to be taken in order that the men may suffer least from the line of the enemy's fire. They are active and courageous; but they are also as passionless as if they were

working on the Polygon. The report in detail of the two last nocturnal engagements of May 22nd and 23rd, which will reach us in a few days, will naturally excite great interest, on account of the severity of the action and the importance of the result. General Pelissier has inaugurated his advent to the chief command by a vigorous demonstration, uniting prudence with boldness. We see that the siege of Sebastopol is being carried on with energetic consistency; its successive progress ought to prove to Europe that the powers allied in arms before the walls of Sebastopol will not let go their hold, and that they will end by achieving a triumph, which we have reason to expect, will be all the speedier, inasmuch, as several letters agree with General Pelissier's despatch in declaring that the Russian soldiers are beginning to show in their sorties symptoms of relaxation and discouragement."

THE CAPTURE OF KERTCH.

The following despatch, dated Varna, Monday 21, is from the correspondent of the *Times* in the Crimea:—

"On the Queen's birth-day the allied expedition arrived off the Straits of Kertch. The troops landed and ascended up the heights. The small steamers went up to Kertch. The Russians blew up their fortifications, and even fled after destroying several ships, very large quantities of wheat and flour, and 50 guns. Reinforcements were daily arriving at Constantinople. The occupation of Galatz, and an attack upon Ismael and Reni, are confidently spoken of."

The following additional particulars in the *Moniteur* are given in a despatch from Vice-Admiral Bruat:—

"SEA OF AZOFF, MAY 25TH.—The Russians burned their magazines at Kertch, which contained 160,000 sacks of oats, 360,000 sacks of corn, and 1,000 sacks of flour; also three of their steamers and some thirty transports and sailing vessels, and as many more were captured. In the evening we entered the Sea of Azoff. The batteries on the coast at Kertch and Yenikale are in our power. The allies captured 30 vessels, 3 steamers, and as many more, laden with ammunition and provisions, were burned."

A GLANCE AT KERTCH.

The fortress of Kertch is situated in the government of Taurida, in European Russia, on the east coast of the Crimea, sixty miles N.N.N. of Kaffa. It stands on a peninsula to which it gives name, and has a good harbor. The streets are good, the houses generally neat, and the shops well supplied with merchandise. The population is about 12,000. This fortress and that of Yenikale, about twelve miles to the N.N.E., are of importance, as commanding the passage which forms the communication between the Black Sea and the Sea of Azoff. It was taken by the Russians in 1771, and confirmed in their possession at the following peace. It is rising in importance, as the trade of the Sea of Azoff is now carried on by vessels of small tonnage, which discharge their cargoes at Kertch; and the whole quarantine establishment of the Crimea is concentrated here, about four versts from the town. In the neighborhood of Kertch stood the ancient town of Panticapæum, rendered remarkable by the death of Mithridates. Numerous remains of antiquity have been discovered here, especially in the ancient tombs with which the surrounding plain abounds. The environs, for miles around, "form one mass of tumuli."

PELISSIER AND THE ZOUAVES.

We cut the following from the Paris correspondent of the *N. Y. Courier and Enquirer*:—"Pelissier took the command—assumed the offensive, and possessed himself—(with immense loss of life unavoidably)—of some of the most important advanced works of the enemy. Lord Raglan and his brave Allies next moved in another direction and gained possession of the Sea of Azoff; and though these conquests cut off four-fifths of the supplies necessary for the maintenance of the Russian army in the Crimea, besides gaining others present and prospective advantages which you will find recapitulated in the journals. "Now—incredible though it may appear—all this has taken place without the slightest suspicion of Canrobert's personal courage—of which, indeed, he had given on several occasions, unmistakable evidence. The fact is, that he wanted that Devil in him which Ney, and Murat, and Hoche, and Augereau, and Kleber, and Moreau, and Davoust, and Lannes, and Lasalle, and Pajol, and Excelmans, and even Westermann, had, and which Pelissier has. Canrobert would head a charge and mount a breach as fearlessly as Pelissier, but he would not calmly and unrelentingly suffocate in a cave, as Pelissier did—twenty hundred fellow human beings, of all ages and of both sexes. Brave as Hoche, Moreau, or Kleber, Pelissier has not their humanity. During

remorseless—bloody—he is, I fear, 'the Man' for the occasion. If he possess talent, and he live, he will occupy a distinguished place in history.

"There is a remarkable similarity in his character to that of Sir Thomas Picton, whose name and courage are known to all. Pelissier is the favorite of those dark devils, the Zouaves, as Picton was of those wild Irishmen, the Connaught Rangers, (the 88th Regiment of Infantry), and whom (I wonder why!)—he dignified with the title of 'Connaught Robbers.' 'Ye—every thing but cowards,' he used to say to them, and yet when he joined the British army in June, 1815, immediately before the battle of Ligny, those identical Connaughtmen rushed upon him, kissed him—yea, kissed his horse, and his trappings—such was the respect they held him in because of his intrepidity.

"Like Pelissier, there was a blot in Picton's escutcheon—inhumanity. The name of the tortured victim of his cruelty—Louisa Calderon—sullies a reputation which would otherwise be enviable, as the smoke of the 'Darah' obscures the glory of Pelissier.

"Like the delight of the Connaught Rangers, when Sir Thomas Picton joined the British Army four days before the battle of Waterloo, the ecstasy of the Zouaves, at the arrival of their idol, General Pelissier, is unbounded, impatient at the idle life they had been leading lately, what do you think they did last month? Sent a polite request to Lord Raglan, that he would have the kindness to lend them the Guards? to assist them in a project they had formed for taking Sebastopol! The British General necessarily declined compliance. Not disheartened by this refusal they abated the demand, reducing it to a simple request that his Lordship would accommodate them with the loan of the Guards' Grenadier caps. This, too, 'could not be complied with,' but all ill-humor was put an end to by the timely arrival of Pelissier.

"One word about those active citizens,—the Zouaves—ere I close this portion of my letter. The Zouaves are, like Nippukin, 'every kind of rascal'—composed of men, 'if they be men' (as Byron said of Potemkin), from every country in the world.

"On the death of Sir George Wombwell some weeks since, his son, an officer of the Guards in the Crimea, finding himself a baronet with large estates, resigned his commission, or obtained leave of absence, and returned to England last month, where, in speaking of the Zouaves, he narrates the following occurrence:

"On joining the Army before Sebastopol," says Sir George, "I rambled through the various camps of the Allies. One day I came upon the Zouaves, and was looking with admiration at a group of those insouciant, reckless demons. Suddenly, one of them quitting his companions, advanced to me; he was the most ferocious looking of the entire lot; his features were scarcely discernible in the enormous mass of hair with which his head, cheeks, chin, and throat were covered. When within distance, he stretched out his hand, and paralyzed me with this address—

"HOW ARE YOU, WOMBWELL?"

"Who in Heaven's name are you?" I asked, when I recovered from my astonishment. "Ah, that," said he, "is another question—one I shall not answer. If I were to tell you my name, you would know me well. We were at Eton together!" and he proved it by recalling to me some incidents of our college life. No entreaty could make him disclose who he was—not induce him to divide my purse with him.

After some conversation a bugle was heard. He started again, grasped my hand, shook it warmly, and bidding me 'good-bye,' darted off in the direction whence the sound came. I never saw him afterwards."

The London Times enumerates the advantages to the Allies, from the late successful expedition against Kertch:

"The maintenance of the Russian army in Crimea will become a task of insuperable difficulty, if the whole of its supplies have to be brought across the steppes north of the Salgnir. The Crimea itself does not produce corn enough to feed its own sparse population, and it was by communication with the inexhaustible granaries of the Sea of Azoff that the Russian magazines were supplied. This circumstance may serve to account in part for the fact that the Russians have apparently not attempted to throw very large reinforcements into the Crimea. The strength of their army must be regulated not only by the numbers they may be able to convey there, but by the means of supporting them. When people talked loosely of Russia's power to throw two hundred thousand men into the Crimea, we contented ourselves with replying that it is easier to find the men than the food necessary to their subsistence. We now venture to assert that it is easier for the allied Powers, having the command of the sea and the coast, to maintain 200,000 men in the Crimea than for Russia to maintain 100,000 men in the interior. There are very strong reasons for believing that the strength of that Russian army which at one time threatened Balaklava, and held our brave but suffering forces besieged in our own lines, will turn out to be very much below what it was at one time supposed to be. A thin line of Cossacks perpetually threatened our outposts, and even led the allied Generals to contract their position within the narrowest defensible compass. But what was there behind this screen? Whenever a partial reconnoissance has been made, our troops have come in contact with no enemy, capable of holding a position, and it is by no means improbable that the innumerable hordes of Russians supposed to be wintering in impregnable quarters behind the low range of hills north of the Tchernaya, were as much reduced in strength and numbers as the besiegers of Sebastopol! The last despatch received from General Pelissier announces that the allied forces have now occupied the whole line of the Tchernaya, and that this operation met with no seri-

ous resistance, the Russians having speedily retired behind the hills. This fresh success confirms us in the opinion that the unseen strength of the enemy in the Crimea has been overrated, and that he is by no means in a condition to oppose simultaneously the combined movements of the three armies at Balaclava, Kertch, and before Sebastopol. The greater probability now appears to be, that on the advance of the allies, in whatever direction they may assume the offensive, the Russians will find themselves compelled to retreat.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

We copy the following brief notice from the Weekly Freeman of Saturday:—"We announce with profound regret the death of the Rev. James F. Ennis, R.C.C., of Meath-street, which took place on Saturday morning, after a very brief illness, malignant typhus fever, caught in the discharge of his missionary duties. May he rest in peace."

TENANT RIGHT MEETING IN MULLINGAR.—A numerous and respectable meeting of the parishioners of Mullingar, county Westmeath, was held in that town on Thursday 17th instant, at which resolutions in favour of tenant right were unanimously passed, a petition adopted, praying the legislature to pass into law the Tenant Improvement Conversation Bill at present before the house, as an instalment of the justice due to the Irish tenant; and the county member, were called on to support the prayer of the petition, and oppose the present or any future ministry laboring to bring this much agitated question to an equitable adjustment.—Freeman.

THE GOVERNMENT MEASURE OF "TENANT-RIGHT."—The Ministerial effort to conciliate the tenant-right agitators, by taking the sponsorship of Mr. Serjeant Shee's bill, is likely to prove a total failure. The executive directory in Dublin have "pronounced" against it; and, at a conference held on Saturday, the following resolutions were passed nem. con.— "That though we have up to this time, refrained from expressing an opinion upon the Tenant's Compensation Bill of Mr. Serjeant Shee as being a compromise of the tenant's cause, not authorized by the people of Ireland, we nevertheless feel bound to enter our solemn protest against the mockery of legislation upon the land question, which the Government, through the Chief Secretary for Ireland, has proposed to carry through Parliament; and we hereby declare our determination never to cease our agitation until a full measure of tenant-right shall have been conceded to the farmers of Ireland."

The Presbyterian Synod of Derry and Omagh, on the motion of the Rev. Dr. Goudy, adopted an important resolution on the subject of tenant-right. The resolution affirms a most important proposition—namely, that, nothing of short legal security for the Ulster custom can ever settle the industrial question.

THE BOROUGH OF BANDOON.—The Cork Examiner announces that an attack is contemplated on the political monopoly that has hitherto existed in Bandon. Mr. Wheeler is the gentleman whom the electors invite to give them an opportunity of trying their strength in conflict with family and aristocratic influence. That gentleman is highly extolled for the mode in which he has discharged his magisterial duties, and his zeal in reducing local taxation. We are not informed to what extent his political principles are distinguished from the present representative. Mr. Wheeler's supporters are, we understand, confident of being able to return him. Whenever a contest takes place, it will excite a very lively interest. The public will be curious to know whether the spirit and independence of the electors can prove a match for the combined influence of family, Lord Bernard's rather mild and unobnoxious personal character, and the furious Orangeism of the locality.

Among some interesting gossip furnished by the London correspondent of the Cork Examiner, we find the following:—"Frederick Lucas has returned from Rome, though not finally, as he goes back in three weeks, his business in the Holy City not having been as yet brought to a close. I regret to say his health has suffered from the climate, which is peculiarly trying to some constitutions, and indeed his principle object in his flying visit is to obtain the advantage of change of air. The position which he has made for himself might be judged of by the manner in which his presence was hailed by men of different parties, and different opinions. Alluding to another Irish member, I may tell you of a curious coincidence with which I could not avoid being struck at the time. Not many nights since two persons sat very near to each other in the British House of Commons, the one as a visitor, the other as a member of the Senate, and some six or seven years back both of their heads were covered by the same roof in the city of Dublin, where the one sat on the judgement seat, and the other stood in the dock—the one a judge the other a prisoner. These men were Nicholas Ball and Charles Gavan Duffy. Nor was this all; (the same night would have been more dramatic) the man who had stood a prisoner in the dock in Green-street was legislating for the very colony to which the judge who then tried him might not have been absolutely unwilling to consign him as a felon. I may finish the picture by saying his appeal on behalf of the people of that colony was grave, earnest, and effective, and what was more still, was listened to with interest and respect. Who, after this, will not admit that there are strange phases in the destinies of some men."

WANTS OF THE ENGLISH MISSION.—As it is Ireland which has given the Catholic congregations to the English Church, so it is Ireland that is looked to for a supply of priests for these congregations. Dr. Whitty, provost of Westminster, some months ago applied to the President of St. Peter's College for subjects for Cardinal Wiseman. He as yet has succeeded in getting only one—Master Barry, of Belgrave—but he is, we are informed, to visit St. Peter's again next month for the same object, and we trust with better success. We have also learned that two of Alderman Greene's sons, who are receiving their education in Ushaw College, have generously volunteered for the same diocese.—Western People.

THE MAYNOOTH COMMISSION.—Mr. Spooner, has given notice of motion for a select committee to inquire into certain circumstances connected with the late commission on Maynooth College; to which an amendment will be moved by Mr. Horsman, the Chief Secretary for Ireland, that the committee inquire whether any, as well as what changes, were improperly made in the evidence before the commission.

There has been as yet no answer to the deputation in Ireland to Lord Palmerston about Smith O'Brien. Mr. Duffy has gone over to Brussels in the recess to purchase. We believe the noble exile is in excellent health and spirits.—Nation.

The second week in June has been fixed for the occupation of the Camp on the Curragh by the Militia, and the Ordnance have not been able to obtain contractors for bedding, which, it is feared, may cause some further delay.

The Dundalk Chronicle, an authority in all military matters, gives the following in its army news:—"The widow of Corporal John Brown, of the Royal Sappers and Miners, has married the Emperor of Morocco. She is an Irish woman."

The largest iron sailing vessel ever constructed in the United Kingdom is fast approaching completion on the Queen's Island, Belfast, and will be ready for launching by the end of summer. She is remarkably symmetrical. On the Belfast Ship-building Company's slip at the south-end of the Island, the wooden East Indiaman is partly in frames, and promises to be a most substantial and splendid craft. The first clipper barque of the Messrs. McLaine, to be about 400 tons burden, is having the planking put in, and looks exceedingly well. The Lord Dufferin, the property of the Messrs. Maitland and Co., is under repair in Clarendon-dock.—Northern Whig.

PUBLIC WORKS IN IRELAND.—It appears from a blue-book published yesterday, and containing the 23d Report of the Board of Public Works, Ireland, for the year 1854, that the total amount of loans and grants made for public works up to the 5th of January, 1855, was 4,913,774l. actually issued, leaving 1,032,352l. to be issued for ordinary loans and drainage and for land improvement. The abstract of the accounts of the commissioners for the year 1854 exhibits a receipt of 866,269l. and an expenditure of 763,766l. of which 370,218l. was disbursed on account of public works or services, the balance left on the 31st of December, 1854, amounting to the sum of 37,503l. Up to the 31st of December, 1854, the number of applications for loans under the Land Improvement Act was 3,725, amounting to the sum of 4,264,244l., and the number sanctioned by the Lords of the Treasury was 2,996, amounting to 1,931,316l. The sum of 1,075,550l. had been expended in thorough-drainage, subsoiling, and making farm roads up to the said 31st of December, and the sum of 279,305l. was in progress of expenditure. The total area that has been thorough-drained under the Land Improvement Act amounts to 158,660 acres (including 5,500 acres in 1854), at an average cost of 4l. 16s. per acre. The thorough-drainage works have been strikingly successful, and the operation of the Land Improvement Acts equally so. Owing to the present high price of agricultural produce, the cultivation of wheat has increased, and will probably continue to increase, in Ireland.

CRIMINAL TABLES (IRELAND) FOR THE YEAR 1854.—The total number of committals in 1854, is 11,788, against 15,144 in 1853, being a decrease of 3,556 equal to a reduction of 22.16 whilst between 1852 and 1853 the decline in committals was but 14.33 per cent on 27,678. The decline in the number of committals extends to every county; but the cities of Kilkenny and Waterford show a slight increase, viz. in the first named city from 34 to 43, and in Waterford from 128 to 133. The average committals in 1854 to the population of Ireland, amount to 0.18 per cent, or 1 in every 556 inhabitants.

To the credit of our county there have not been for the last six years so few prisoners in our county jail as at the present moment. The total of all classes is 48.—Newry Examiner.

Notwithstanding the improved condition of Ireland, especially for all those connected with the culture of the soil, it is melancholy to think that the stream of emigration is still going forward, and some of the best and most valuable of our population daily seeking new homes on the other side of the Atlantic. The emigration now is principally from among those whose relatives or friends are already settled in America, and who pay the passage money of their connexions, to join them in the Far West. Every morning this week the first trains from the Limerick station were crowded with well dressed and comfortable looking country people of both sexes, principally young persons, en route to Canada and the United States. Immense crowds of friends and neighbours accompanied them to the station to bid them a final farewell. The scene at parting this morning at the Limerick terminus would remind one of the lamentations of an Irish funeral, so heavy and loud were the sobs of those separating, perhaps never again to meet.—Nation.

THE MOUNTGARRETT PEERAGE.—This celebrated "romance in real life" is not yet concluded, and more profitable work has this week been cut out for the gentlemen of the long robe. The court of Exchequer has unanimously granted the application of the plaintiff (Mr. P. S. Butler) to proceed with his bill of exceptions in relation to the rejection of evidence on the last trial. The case now goes into a court of error.

MILITIA RIOTS IN LIMERICK.—On Friday night the city of Limerick was again thrown into a state of great turmoil, and excitement by a repetition of the disgraceful scenes of outrage and violence between the men of the county militia and the soldiers of the provisional battalion, consisting of the depots of the 9th, 19th, 39th, and 89th, stationed in the garrison, which created such disturbances on the previous evening. It appears that as a military picket, under command of Corporal Maguire, of the 89th, were passing over the Mathew-bridge, some remarks of a disparaging nature were made by a militia-man who was standing there at the time, and the picket instantly placed him under arrest. As they were marching with him up George's street numbers of young boys continued fooling and shouting at the picket, which by the time of their arrival at the Military Walk, collected a crowd of militia-men, who attacked the picket, and succeeded in rescuing the prisoner. The militia fired volleys of stones at the picket, who were obliged to run into barracks for protection.—Limerick and Clare Examiner.

IRISH ANTIQUITIES.—His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant has generously contributed the sum of one pound, through the Very Rev. the Dean of Ardagh, for Mr. J. Underwood, the well-known collector of Irish antiquities, whose sad reverse of fortune has, as yet, found no alleviation except in the occasional aid thus afforded by the benevolent. Mr. Underwood has been unremitting in his solicitations for some occupation to support himself and his family, but we believe that since the close of the Great Exhibition he has not been successful in his efforts.—Freeman.

The Tablet recommends applying some of the revenue of the Parliamentary Establishment in Ireland to the support of the present war. He argues that there can be no lasting prosperity for Ireland until the monopoly nuisance of the Protestant Establishment is abolished. Indeed, of all countries in the world Ireland is the very last on which the bad of a gigantic Church Establishment should be placed. While the humbler classes are shown to be wretchedly poor by the amount of the rates, the operations of the Incumbered Estates Court prove that too many of the superior classes are penniless. Yet it is from these two classes that the Irish Parson extracts tithe rent. The court in question has emancipated the land by ruining the proprietary, the poor law has rescued the pauper from starvation by flinging him into goal. Both were inevitable: both were the necessary consequences of a fatal state of things, a chronic malady. Neither of these measures has imparted that life, energy, or strength to Ireland which would enable her to bear up the costliest Ecclesiastical establishment in the world. Neither of them ever will, neither of them has reached the principle of the malady that devours Ireland. The disease has not been cured, though the symptoms have been quacked. The causes which swept their estates from the grasp of the old proprietary are secretly working, and will sooner or later openly operate to rend them from the new. The new proprietary are quite as incapable of indulging in Ecclesiastical superfluities as their ruined predecessors. The poor law, on the other hand, has not enriched the peasantry. If peace were declared to-morrow the transient and delusive prosperity which skins the surface of Irish affairs would rapidly vanish. There is no ground in Ireland—no clear basis—for the structure which towers in the middle of the country, and casts its deadly shadow over the whole shivering community. It must be swept away.—AMRN

IRISH REPRESENTATIVES.—The Tablet insists that the present representation of Ireland in the House of Commons is a sham. He says:—"For us Irishmen and Catholics we repeat there is no hope whatsoever of legislative benefits or administrative improvements, of increased freedom for our country, or the Church of our faith, until we shall have made up our minds to claim from our representatives some nobler function—some grander service—some higher spirit than they display at present—and have long displayed—by hiring themselves out body and soul to the Minister for places. Pray, let us ask of any man, let any man dare tell us, of what use are our representatives just now? Are they equal to any enterprise having for its object any single one of the great purposes for which men are returned to that assembly where laws are made for the public good, or should be so made? There is but one answer—they are capable of nothing of the sort. They are adequate to the doing of that, and that only which the Ministers may give them leave to do. Would any one say they can do more? Well, let us see. Some of the journals that speak the public mind in Ireland have pointed out the course which it is the duty of Irish Catholics to take just now in reference to the agitation against Maynooth. We think it is the only course we can take with advantage, effect, and dignity. It is a course which is forced upon us by the persecuting spirit of our adversaries. It is the very course, we believe in our souls, which the great body of Catholics here and elsewhere actually desire to take. What is it? What could it be but to insist upon the removal of the monster grievance of the Established Church in Ireland; to direct our energies to the attainment of that great object, and never to relax our efforts till they are crowned with complete success. But yet we do that thing, or decently attempt it? Yes, by all means. The country is for it, the Dissenters, a most numerous and influential body in the House of Commons, are panting for game like this, and England is at war, and whether at war or at peace the Irish Church Establishment has long been regarded by the leading statesmen, and senators in the British Legislature as the most shocking anomaly in the world, and the least defensible by argument, quite unsupported and unsupportable by any principle of common justice or common sense. Then, by all means, why not marshal our fifty and sixty representatives, and assail this robber Church, that the country loathes, and that glitters in more of the spoils of Catholic charity than might suffice to endow fifty colleges like Maynooth? The answer is plain. As matters now stand, we could not decently make a beginning in this great business. Marshal our fifty representatives! Aye, marshal so many Maroon slaves! Why, they would not be allowed to give a serious sanction to even the first preparatory effort for such an undertaking. It might embarrass the minister. This is the old story. This was the story, and the excuse for not supporting Lord George Bentinck's proposition to give fourteen millions of money to keep the labourers of Ireland from dying of want on the highways, as they actually were at that time—1847. No, the Irish members could not hear of such a proposition, because—Russell would lose office, if it were carried. The people might perish—no matter; their members were under compulsion to Russell. The state of things, we repeat, is no whit better to-day. Our representation is utterly useless, except for begging purposes. It is a cheat—a lie—a heavy disgrace to our name, our race, our country, and our faith. Bigotry may assail us as it pleases—it may pour out volumes of blasphemy against us before the world because of this wretched grant to a college of ours that in our own hands might be the seat of high and fearless Catholic principle, which in our own hands should never cause us all the sharp pain and deep humiliation which Catholics all over the world have felt on perusing or hearing of the proceedings of the late insulting commission, and the evidences laid before it. Yes, bigotry, rioting in our spoils, may do all this and more; we have no remedy at hand until the country takes the matter up in right earnest, and resolve to rid itself once and for ever of evils which a few corrupt and carrying boroughs, and a few thousand place-beggars, heartless and mean, have brought upon our whole representation. We cannot consent to give up Maynooth since we have no prospect of an equivalent vengeance upon that which is the source of most of our calamities. England owes us an enormous debt, a fraction of which we have not a chance of getting paid, because our members are in quest of a few petty salaries. If the country do ever make up its mind to have a representation in Parliament something better than a sham, it must begin the reformation at the hustings. Martin Welsh, a pensioner from the 49th, has been committed to Kilkenny gaol, for attempting to kill his wife, by pulling her into a draw-well, and throwing stones upon her.

HARVEST PROSPECTS.—A week of almost continuous rain has already created a decided reaction in the agricultural world, and effectually calmed the apprehensions of the alarmists, who, not altogether without reason, predicted a late and deficient harvest as the consequence of the cold and wind weather which characterized the spring season from its opening to the close of the present month. Within a few days the whole face of the country has undergone a favorable transformation, and vegetation has progressed with a rapidity well-nigh marvellous, so that it may now be fairly anticipated that the poorer classes will shortly feel the benefit of the change in the reduction of the prices of the common necessities of life. The following satisfactory report appears in the *Mail of Friday night*:—"The late seasonable change in the weather is attended by the most hopeful improvement in the aspect and promise of the country. The early potatoes, which had suffered by tipping frost at the beginning of the month, have recovered their healthful appearance, and are making a rapid growth; though, from the lateness of the season at which the seed was committed to the ground, they, in common with every kind of produce, will probably be a fortnight later in coming to maturity than last year. The grain crops also, especially oats, about which considerable apprehension existed, have changed their sickly hue to a deep and honest green; but perhaps, the most welcome amendment of all—because of its extreme and immediate urgency—is that which has taken place in the pasture and meadow lands. Ten days ago nobody could have believed that the face of nature in these latitudes could have put on so fresh and vigorous a complexion in so brief a space of time. Provisions of all kinds are enormously dear; but the common people are everywhere employed at remunerative wages, and, along with their employers, look forward—in humble dependence upon the Giver of all Good—to an abundant year as the ample reward of their toil, and compensation for their present privations."

TENANT RIGHT.—We regret to learn that the Earl of Clare, who has come into possession of his extensive property little more than twelve months, has raised the rents of his land in some instances £25 and £30 per cent. Much pain is felt throughout the estates in consequence, as this is the first public act of the noble lord as a landlord.—*Tipperary Vindicator.*

DR. WHATELY AND HIS CLERGY.—The *Evening Mail* contains a curious statement about the distribution of Ecclesiastical patronage in the diocese of Dublin. The present Episcopal administration, it appears, has not given much satisfaction in this respect. Dr. Whately, in the latest instance, is accused of having promoted a mere youth, to the exclusion of a Divine of many years' service. To this charge, we collect, the Archbishop has replied by stating, among other reasons, that he could not allow his patronage to be usurped by a "Rector, or the appointment of a Clergyman" to be made a mere matter of popular election. But another reason of a peculiar kind has been assigned for the election. What would the reader think of a Clergyman being appointed to a parish because he was a mesmerist? "The Archbishop," says the *Mail* "had promised to provide for the youthful subject of his mesmeristic diversions." "For the Christian people of this kingdom," again it observes, "the question of permitting an aged man to be amused with homoeopathy, and mesmerism, and table-turning, and the like fooleries is unfortunately complicated with that of the very existence of the Church as an establishment." And a correspondent of our contemporary, who signs himself by the explicit title of "A Looker-on, thoroughly disgusted with the patronage in Dublin Diocese," says that Mr. Fletcher is an excellent mesmerist, an art which, he understands, a Clergyman should be perfect in. After this, marvels will never have an end.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The mortality in London continues at a high rate. The deaths registered last week, were 1,187. Sir Benjamin Hall has issued a circular to the Local Boards of Health, warning them that the season is approaching when cholera has usually made its appearance, and urging the immediate adoption of the precautionary measures prescribed by existing statutes.

THE FOREIGN LEGION.—The British Foreign Legion is at length destined to become a reality. Recruiting on an extensive and successful scale has been carried on in Canada and the United States, whilst in Europe considerable activity has been displayed by the authorities to whom the formation of the legion has been entrusted. In Heligoland will be concentrated the numerous recruits from the northern countries who may be tempted by the advantages offered by the British government. Germany, Sweden, Denmark, and the provinces of Schleswig-Holstein, will contribute many hundreds of excellent and seasoned soldiers, to whom the hardships of the bivouac, and the vicissitudes of a campaign, will not be unknown. The Piedmontese cabinet has granted permission to the British government to form a recruiting establishment on its territory, with the view of attracting the warlike population of Southern Switzerland to the British standard. The Grand Duke of Baden has likewise allowed the formation of a similar establishment in the Grand Duchy, which will facilitate the operation of recruiting officers in the northern cantons of the Swiss republic. The legion is to be composed only of subjects of Sovereigns not engaged in hostilities with the Emperor of Russia. No French or Sardinian subjects will be admitted into the ranks of the legion, but recruits of the remaining European nation will be freely accepted. The soldiers are offered a certain engagement, which is to terminate one year after the conclusion of the war, but, at the same time, the British government reserves to itself the power of discontinuing at any time the services of the legion, or any part thereof. The latter clause is evidently framed in the event of any misconduct manifesting itself, and is merely a precautionary measure. The head-quarters of the legion will be established at Shorncliffe, and on the little island of Heligoland. On those points the recruits will be concentrated, as they may arrive from all parts of Europe, and they will there receive the proper military instruction. As the major portion of these recruits will consist of men who have already served their respective countries, the latter step will not be of long duration. Preparations are actively progressing in Heligoland for the reception of recruits. Quarters for two thousand men are ready for distribution, and the accommodation will be increased by two villages of wood-huts now in course of erection.—*Ministerial Paper.*

The death statistics of the war, presented by Earl Grey to the House of Lords on Friday, are indeed appalling. In the course of less than two years at least 500,000 human beings have perished on the field of battle, in hospitals, or in the nooks and corners where homeless peasantry crawl to die when war is raging around them. The variety and intensity of the pangs summed up in this brief statement of human suffering, are such as defy the most vivid imagination to body forth.

PUBLIC EDUCATION.—THE GOVERNMENT GRANTS.—We find from the detailed list of these grants that the whole sum last year bestowed on separate Catholic schools amounted to about £2680; which raises the total for Scotland to £45,134.—*Edinburgh Courier.*

We learn from the *Glasgow Free Press*, that the fanatical street-preacher, James Orr, who has made himself so conspicuous in America and Scotland, by his efforts to excite riots against the Catholics, brought an action before the High Court of Justiciary, Glasgow, last week, to set aside the sentence of the Greenock police bench, which had sentenced him to 60 days' imprisonment for his turbulent proceedings in Greenock on Sunday, April 1. After a lengthened discussion of the case, the court granted Orr a fuller investigation into the facts of his conviction and sentence, liberating him in the meantime under the nominal bail of £5 to return to custody when required.

The *British Banner* complains that a bust of the Cardinal has been placed in the Crystal Palace near that of the Royal family. It seems that Protestantism of the country was roused and remonstrances addressed to the directors; and the bust has actually been moved.

PROTESTANT LIBERALISM.—We read in the *Edinburgh Courier* a Scotch Protestant, but truly liberal paper that—"The Free Church Synod of Angus and Mearns have demanded of the House of Commons that such of our gallant soldiers now in the East as happen to be of the Roman Catholic persuasion shall be deprived of the consolations of their religion! "Your petitioners"—say the members of this numerous and important provincial council of the Free Church—"your petitioners cannot but regard with dissatisfaction any countenance or encouragement given by the Government of this country to the Roman Catholic religion. They have observed with regret that Roman Catholic chaplains to the army in the Crimea are in the pay of her Majesty's Government—a thing which your petitioners believe is altogether new. May it therefore please your honourable House to interpose your authority to prevent the continuance of this practice." The Free Church lately asked and obtained the appointment of a chaplain to the troops in the Crimea, and we are not aware that any one grudged the concession however inconsistent the demand must have appeared with the pretext upon which the Lord Advocate's Bill is founded—that there is really no difference in point of faith between the various denominations of Scotch Presbyterians. Her own demand for a military chaplain in the Crimea being yielded, one might surely have supposed that the Free Church would be satisfied. But no—the Free Church Synod of Angus now tell us that to fill up the cup of her content, she must be assured that the boon which is bestowed upon her own sons is to be withheld from the members of another persuasion. That the Sutherland Highlander should be soled and sustained in his last hours by the counsels of a Free Church minister avails her nothing, so long as the dying pillow of the Connaught Ranger is smoothed by the ghostly offices of a Roman Catholic priest!

THE LATE PRESENTATION OF CRIMEAN MEDALS.—There were some pleasant incidents in the course of the day. One young soldier having received his medal, hastened up to an exceedingly pretty girl near me (evidently his fiancée) and confided to her ready, but not over-steady hands, the duty of fastening the badge upon his bosom. The pretty flurry in which this was performed, and the proud look of the young soldier, decorated by his Queen, and having the decoration fixed by his mistress, was well worth seeing. Another incident was the Queen's conferring the medal upon a young officer who came on crutches to receive it—he was almost too weak for the exertion, and he leaned a little helplessly while her Majesty was speaking to him, which she did with much interest. As he was retiring the Queen bent forward, and put out her hand as if to steady him on his way, and the natural womanly act produced a sensation. An Irish soldier is the third person of whom I will make mention—he came from his Sovereign's presence in a state of boiling heat of delight, and meeting a friend of mine who had known him, caught the latter by both hands, begged a hundred pardons, then caught hold of him again, and burst out, with an introductory oath, "Sir if the people at—(some unspellable Irish name) could only just have seen the Queen giving me, Mick H—, this here medal with her own hand, I'd lay down and die next minute, or go back to the Crimea and fight them Russians to the day of my death." Nor was this enthusiasm partial, or confined to the *decorés* themselves. I am informed that the tremendous success of the metropolitan recruiting officers that might and subsequently, has astonished them. Lastly, let me say, that the Queen went through her work nobly, and as one whose heart was in it, and the very last marine of all that long array, who came up to be decorated, received as marked and cordial attention from Queen Victoria as the officers of the highest rank.—*London Correspondent of the Inverness Courier.*

UNITED STATES.

CURIOUS RUMOR ABOUT MR. BANCROFT.—The *New York Times* has the following:—"There is a rumor circulating about town, in literary circles, that our distinguished fellow-citizen, Hon. Geo. Bancroft, the Historian, has gone over to Rome, or is about to become a member of the 'Romish Church.' We do not know what truth there may be in the story; but it probably has grown out of Brownson's commendations of Mr. Bancroft's lecture before the New York Historical Society."

THE CHARACTER OF THE INFAMOUS MASSACHUSETTS KNOW-NOTHING LEGISLATURE.—His, the individual lately expelled from the Massachusetts Legislature, asserts that he can prove that one hundred and eight members of that Legislature have during the present session visited houses of prostitution! One of these visitors, he says, is a reverend gentleman, high in office, who was closeted for half an hour with a lady of easy virtue, who was formerly a member of his congregation. A pretty set of men, truly, to rule over the land of the Puritans!—*N. Y. Citizen.*

The *Independent*, a Protestant Journal of New York asks, "Why do the working classes of the cities absent themselves from places of worship?" He adds:—"It may as well now be fairly looked in the face by our religious bodies, that in cities they are directly reaching but a small quota of the whole population. The churches, and many of the clergymen, speak, as if they really worked upon the masses, and religious worship were a great influence falling upon the whole people. There are those in our pulpits who move about in their little circle of influence, who do their appointed service among their congregation or their sect, who contend ardently for a scholastic dogma, or who battle over a form, or a posture, or a surplice, as though the whole world were equally interested in this "church millinery;" and never seem to think of the great, unhappy, irreligious, indifferent multitude which is sweeping, under its own impulses, past all forms or expressions, whatever of religion. The Church, in a wide view, has come to act on one stratum, and the immense class of working poor to live in another. Christianity has left the classes among which it had birth, and belongs now in the large towns to the rich and the comfortable. Yet it is very difficult to persuade people of this. Each one is so absorbed in his own pursuit or circle, that he cannot be brought to look at what is out of it and uncongenial to it. This is especially so in New-York. Until recently one might have thought that piety was one of the most comfortable and fashionable of things, enjoying its friendly and cultivated associations, its Sabbath feast of taste and music, its sweet moods of pensive thought, while the ten thousands without were hurrying on their errands of passion or were sunk in a remediless misery and degradation. How, in the pleasant, trivial round of parlor-pieces, had that severe and majestic form passed away from memory, with its weary and stern life of continued self-forgetfulness; its speech telling of struggle, and self-denial, and poverty, and toil, as the natural expressions of love to Him, and the death which should be, till the end of time, the emblem of an all-forgetting and all-suffering love! Such pictures, placed by our modern Christianity, might seem mockery. And those early churches, how unlike to ours! Those brotherhoods, where the workman, the redeemed prostitute, the hard and weather-beaten slave, the rich merchant the peasant, the scholar, and the nobleman, all bowed together before the same infinite, unseen Friend and Saviour; the only condition of admission that they should have a broken contrite spirit, and should believe in the Crucified. How is it in New York? The test there—that the worshipper should be able to pay from \$50 to \$250 per annum; the brotherhood, an ill-cemented audience of people, either rich or at least well-to-do in the world. Cannot the churches see that such arrangements as are now made in almost every church, must shut out the poor and even the respectable working classes? Do Christian men know how vast is the number of people in New-York who never enter a church, and really could not find a place if they wished to? Take the Fourth Ward alone. Its population is about 40,000; we know of but three churches in it, though there may be a fourth. Perhaps 3000 people out of 40,000 attending Sunday religious services! Take the quarter below the Park, with its immense population; here again only three or four churches, and those thinly attended. The societies are continually moving their houses of worship up town, and there the old difficulty is continued. The seats are for the rich; worship is conditioned on a good pew-rent, and the message of the Gospel depends on the number of dollars the disciple can first pay for his place. If we had not become used to all this as a most convenient financial arrangement, we such consider it unspeakably revolting, and inconsistent with Christianity. To preach only to a certain scale of incomes; to make the glad tidings of the Gospel depend on the amount of bonds, and mortgages, and bank stock the hearer may have; to say in effect to the poor, sorrowful, soul-thirsty worshipper, "You cannot come here; you cannot worship with us; you have not the cash;" this, if heard for the first time, would sicken us of such religion; and yet how universal is this arrangement! The effects are most palpable on the better class of mechanics and day-laborers. They will not come to a church to be set into the pauper's seat; they cannot always accept hospitality, and as the seats are generally dearest in the churches where are the best preachers, they stay away entirely. Of all places on earth where money should not show its proud and brazen face, it is in the house of worship, to the infinite Spirit. There, at least, even, if nowhere else except in the grave, should men be equal, and the soul be good for what it is worth to its Maker. Even the Pagans can teach us in this; and the Roman Catholics in their European churches, are in this nearer the apostolic example than we.

ERISOPACY AND ROMANISM.—In 1850 we had 1,459 churches, and in 1855, the number is 1,595—an increase in five years of 136—or 27 a year. The Roman Catholics build nearly five churches to our one.—*Protestant Churchman.*

MISS BUNKLEY CAST IN THE SHADE.—It seems that another "escaped nun" has turned up in the interior of New York. The following gives some account of her:—"The *Lost Sheep that was Found.*"—Under this head the American announces editorially a lecture this evening, at Minerva Hall, by Miss Sabina Carlton, who has been confined in nunneries in Michigan and Indiana, from which she fortunately made her escape," &c. Only yesterday she wanted us to announce a lecture in favor of nunneries, to engage a band of music, secure the Corinthian Hall for her, and so on. She gave a sort of reference to a respectable family; in this city, and she had just been at service; and said if we would not comply with her request she would go to another office—for lecture she would! We see her threat is fulfilled. We hope the American has the band ready; and that it will give us a full report of the expected disclosures.—*Rochester Union.*

ABOLITION BLASPHEMY.—It makes the blood curdle in the veins to read the horrible blasphemies of some of the Abolition Leaders of the Know-Nothing Order. Here is one that is really appalling, and we would not permit it to appear in our columns, were it not to show the public the true character of these abominable infidels. Henry Ward Beecher calls Garrison "my dear brother Garrison," and Garrison publishes a communication in his *Liberator*, which says, "If God has the power to abolish slavery, and does not, he is a very great scoundrel." Such are the blasphemous sentiments uttered by the abolition organ, and yet thousands of ministers of the gospel are associated with this man in the Know-Nothing movement, and endorse his actions by their votes. This is consistency.—*Pennsylvanian.*

BARNUM'S BABY SHOW.—Of all the humbugs and indecencies this Prince of humbugs has ever perpetrated upon his poor deluded country men, this annual baby show is the most extensive and most indecent. What will their descendants, a hundred years hence, think when they read that intelligent and educated American woman, in this the nineteenth century, were so lost to all feelings of delicacy and shame, as to exhibit themselves and their offspring to the vulgar gaze of the passing crowd, and actually contest with each other, as to who should carry off the prize for producing the greatest monstrosity in the shape of fat and flesh? Only fancy our well-bred delicate ladies going to visit all the extremes of monstrosity; Barnum has on view—from the most adipose lump of greasy babyhood, to the most tiny homopathic extract of the spirituelle. One 4 years old weighs 75lbs.—another 2 years old weighs 50lbs. One girl is exhibited on account of "a bosom prematurely developed;"—and she is, of course, "an object of interest" to Shanghai young men. Twins and triplets are in abundance; and in order that the poorest may be exhibited, if only in other respects they come up to the mark, Barnum furnishes clothes for anxious mothers who are unable to procure this prime necessity for their offspring. But we sicken at the details. Surely, Mayor Wood is not doing his duty, when he does not put a stop to this abomination. Surely exhibitions such as that we speak of, which must, to all who take part in them, put to flight every pure and holy and feminine feeling, should, for the sake of public morality, be at once suppressed.

The House of Representatives of the Illinois Legislature recently resolved that a fine of 500 dollars be hereafter imposed on any lady who shall lecture in public in any part of the state, without first putting on gentleman's apparel; whereupon a contemporary resolved that, "when the legislators make old women of themselves, as they do when engaged in such legislation, they should, by the same rule, put on petticoats."

A PIOUS FRAUD.—Every one who has lived in this City for the last five or six years, will recollect the Edmondson sisters and the great meeting held at the Tabernacle in 1849, or thereabouts, when the sum of \$2,500 was raised on the spot for the purpose of redeeming them from Slavery. Since that time, one of them has been called away by death. The youngest, Emily, after having taught for some time in a school in Washington, undertook to pilgrimage through the Northern States for the purpose of raising funds to buy the freedom of one of her brothers, who was unmarried, but had been sold together with another brother who had a family, into the Red River country. The latter one, his master refused to sell at any price. The sister's labor was successful in raising \$800, which was deposited in a Bank in Washington, till the time for its use should come. Before that time Miss Edmondson and her mother were visited by a man, who represented himself to be a son of Dr. Bond, of the City, the Editor of the *Christian Advocate*. He told them that he was an agent of a Society at the North for the purpose of getting slaves to the North, and for the sum of \$350 he agreed to get away not only the one for whose freedom the \$800 had been raised, but also the married brother and his family. He "talked so pious," as that they said, they were cajoled into trusting him, paid him the \$350 and took in return a mere scrawl of writing, and waited until the time which he had set for his arrival with the two brothers, the 10th of May, had past, when as they heard nothing of them, Miss Edmondson came on to see Dr. Bond to make inquiries about his son. Of course, the swindle was apparent at once, but too late. The \$350 was gone, and with it the present hopes of even the one brother.—*N. Y. Times.*

NEW YORK MILK.—Mr. Wise, of Virginia, in a late speech, is reported to have said, respecting that State;—"She has an iron chain of mountains running through her centre, which God has placed there to milk the clouds and be the source of her silver rivers." The *Rochester American* remarks—"The figure is borrowed from the New York milkmen; who milk the clouds as much as they do their cows, and draw from the former the most palatable and healthful portion of the compound fluid."

AN EDITOR'S OWN DRINK.—According to the *Princeton Kentuckian*, the following is a recipe for the exclusive drink of McGowdin, the magnificently funny editor of the *Paducah American*:—"Take one pint of good whisky, stir in well, one spoonful of whisky; then add another pint of whisky; beat carefully with a spoon, and keep pouring in whisky. Fill a large bowl with water, and make the servant set it out of your reach. Take a small tumbler, pour in two spoonful of water; pour out the water and fill up with whisky and add to the above. Flavor with whisky to your taste."

TRANSIENT YOUNG MEN.—Girls beware of transient young men; never suffer the addresses of a stranger; recollect that one good steady farmer-boy or mechanic is worth all the floating trash in the world. The allurements of a dandy jack with a gold chain about his neck, a walking stick in his paw, some honest tailor's coat on his back, and a brainless skull, can never make up the loss of a kind father's house, a good mother's counsel, and the society of brothers and sisters; their affections last, while that of such a young man is lost in the wane of the honeymoon. 'Tis true.

THE EXPECTED GREAT COMET.—The eminent astronomer, M. Babinet, member of the Academy of Sciences, gives some very interesting details relative to the return of that great comet whose periodical course is computed by the most celebrated observer at three hundred years. Our cyclical records show that it was observed in the year 104, 392, 682, 975, again in 1264, and the next time in 1556, always described as shining with the most extraordinary brilliancy. Most of the European astronomers had agreed in announcing the return of this comet in 1848; but it has hitherto failed to appear. We are informed that a celebrated and accurate computer—M. Bomme, of Middleburgh—with a patience and devotedness truly German, has gone over all previous calculations, and made a new estimate of the separate and combined action of all the planets upon this comet of three hundred years; and he has discovered that it is not lost to us, but only delayed in its motion. The result of this severe labor, gives the arrival of this rare and renowned visitor in August, 1858, with an uncertainty of two years, more or less; so that between 1856 and 1860 those who are then living may hope to see the great luminary which in 1556 caused Charles V. to abdicate.

ADVERTISEMENTS
ENGLAND, IRELAND, SCOTLAND & WALES.
 SIGHT DRAFTS, on One, Four, upwards, negotiable at any Town in the United Kingdom, are granted on the Union Bank of London, and on the Bank of Ireland, at the National Bank of Scotland, and the Bank of Montreal, HENRY CHAPMAN & Co., Montreal, December 14, 1855.

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,
 PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON.
 At the Office, No. 4, Place d'Armes.
 TERMS:—
 To Town Subscribers, \$3 per annum.
 To Country, do. \$2, do.
 Payable Half-Yearly in Advance.

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.
 MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JUNE 22, 1855.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The *Asia*, from Liverpool the 9th inst., brings satisfactory tidings of the progress of the Allies. In the Sea of Azoff, the capture of Kerch has been followed up by the destruction of a large quantity of stores, provisions, and munitions of war; about 250 vessels have also fallen into the hands of the Allies. These successes have produced a deep impression on the Northern Courts: Before Sebastopol the bombardment was renewed on the 6th inst.; and we learn by a dispatch from Lord Raglan, that, on the 8th, the French troops stormed, and with the greatest gallantry carried, the important defences known as the "Mamelon," and the "White Tower." The Cholera still continues its ravages. In the Baltic, the Allied Fleet on the 4th was in sight of Cronstadt. Admiral Dundas had recommended a reconnaissance; which being interpreted means, we suppose, that he did not intend an attack upon that stronghold. The Vienna Conference has been formally closed by the Western Powers; and in the British House of Commons a motion has been carried to the effect—"that it will give every support to Her Majesty in the prosecution of the war, until, in conjunction with her Allies, she shall obtain for the country a safe and honorable peace."

THE BOSTON PILOT AND THE "IRISH EXODUS."

Our readers may be aware that of late a somewhat lively controversy has been carried on betwixt the *Boston Pilot*, and the *American Celt*, as to the respective advantages of the United States, and Canada, as a home for the Irish emigrant. Together with the *Celt* and the *Catholic Citizen* of Toronto, the *True Witness* has, from time to time, taken part in the strife; and of opinion that for the Catholic; Canada possesses many and great advantages which are not to be found elsewhere on this Continent. As to the propriety of what the *Boston Pilot* calls a stampede, or general rush from the United States, to this country, we have offered no opinion; because we look upon it simply as impracticable, even if desirable; and it is scarce worth while to discuss seriously the merits of an impracticability. But for the Irish emigrant—the *Boston Pilot* notwithstanding—we are still of opinion that Canada is the fitting home, if he must needs quit his own dear land. And this opinion is based upon the events that are daily occurring in the neighboring republic, as recorded both by the Catholic and Protestant press: The *Boston Pilot* will excuse us for calling his attention to the following extracts—which we might increase indefinitely—from the periodical press of the United States, as illustrative of the political, social and religious condition of the Irish Catholic in the land of civil and religious liberty:—

"Apart from all political considerations, and distinct from any feeling with which native citizens may regard other foreigners, there is a sentiment of aversion for the Irish among us, that will undergo no abatement, happen what may in party warfare."—*Boston Bee*.
 "These creatures, [the Irish emigrants] are the greatest cheats, liars and thieves in the world, facts that show how admirably Rome has cared for their immortal souls. Pauperism is their normal condition, and the worst poorhouse in America is to them a far more decent, and comfortable abode than any that they ever knew at home, or than they ever could have known had they remained there, and lived to the united ages of old Parr, and Methuselah. Such persons are not accessible to ordinary modes of proceeding, and if occasionally they encounter a little rough treatment, they have only themselves to thank for the peculiar state of things which has rendered such treatment necessary."—*Boston Bee*, May 28th.
 "We need hardly add, that the *Boston Bee* is a very Protestant, and very evangelical journal; and that its editor, who is in such dread of the immorality of the wicked Irish, is a worthy countryman of Mr. Hiss, Barnum, and of these females—for it would be a disgrace to term such sheer beasts 'women' who get up 'Baby Shows,' and who vilify the most abandoned prostitutes of the Old World, publicly exhibit the fruit of their wombs like so many prize pigs. Verily, the males and females of the Great Republic are well matched."
 "We will now give the *Boston Pilot* some Catholic testimony as to the condition of Catholics in the United States. For this purpose we quote from Dr. Brownson's *Review* of April last: (An article headed, 'The Papal Conspiracy Exposed,' the writer, speaking of Catholics, says:—

"We are here what the Christians were under Diocletian, Galerius and Maximian, and the Protestants represent the part of the persecuting Pagans."—251.
 "Again he writes in another place:—
 "We?—(the Catholics)—are exposed at any time to the fury of a Protestant mob, inflamed by the passionate appeals of Protestant ministers; our churches are blown up, burnt down, or desecrated; the sanctuary of our private schools and colleges is invaded, or threatened to be invaded; by illegal and unconstitutional legislative committees; our dead are all but denied a burial; our children are kidnapped and placed in Protestant families to be brought up in what we regard as a damnable heresy; legislatures are devising ways and means to confiscate the funds given by Catholic charity for the support of divine worship, and feeding of the poor; our lives and property are insecure, and the authorities afford us hardly a shadow of protection; and our rights as Catholics, as citizens, or as men are every day trampled upon with impunity."—*Brownson's Review*, April—pp. 249, 250.

The country of which such things can be said, without a gross violation of truth, is not a fitting home for the Irish Catholic; and therefore we still repeat it, the Irishman, if he must needs emigrate, should avoid the shores of the United States as he would those of a place infested with the plague. How is it however in Canada? We hesitate not to reply, that none of those charges which Dr. Brownson urges so forcibly against his own country are applicable here: We do not say that the Catholics of Upper Canada have nothing to complain of; we do not deny that we have here grievances, which require to be removed; neither do we shut our eyes to the fact, that if Massachusetts has its Mister Hiss, Canada has a James Moir Ferres and a Mister George Brown. But these men are not here, as in the United States, all-powerful; they can bark, but they can not bite; they may show their teeth, yet still, thank God, must they "digest the venom of their spleen, though it do split them." Our school system for the Upper Province is still sadly defective; but at the worst, it is better than the best in the United States; and the principle, from which all the rest must, in due time, flow—that Catholics have a right to separate schools—is firmly established. If our Irish Catholic constituencies are but true to themselves, if, at the next election, they will but honestly put in practice their oft reiterated professions, the details that are wanted to give us perfect "Freedom of Education" in Canada, will soon be completed.—The Catholics of Upper Canada, we assert, have the power in their own hands if they will but use it; if they will no longer allow themselves to be made the tools of needy place-hunters, and expectant "Jack-in-Office."

We say, therefore, that we must blame ourselves—the apathy of some, the venality of others—for the injustice that is done us in the matter of education, which is the chief grievance of which we have to complain. And we can also, with a safe conscience, and confidently appealing to facts, assert that, here in Canada—"we"—Catholics—"are not at the mercy of Protestant mobs—that our churches are not blown up, burnt down, or desecrated—that the sanctuaries of our schools, colleges, and the private dwellings of our Nuns are not invaded"—that we can freely bury our dead—"that our children are not kidnapped"—that, as yet, the funds of our Catholic institutions are intact—"that our lives, and property are perfectly secure—that the authorities afford us protection—and that our rights are not, and cannot be, trampled upon with impunity." The Catholics of Canada are too numerous and too strong, too conscious of their numbers and their strength, to submit to any of those things which Catholics in the United States must put up with; and we strongly suspect that if Messrs. Ferres and Brown, with a Canadian Mrs. Partington, were to thrust themselves unbidden into one of our Canadian convents, and to insult the inmates, they would get such a lesson, that they would feel in no mood to conclude their anti-nunnery campaign with a champagne supper at one of the city hotels. It's soft cushions they would want for their chairs.

To these facts, the *Boston Pilot* opposes the assumptions, that in Canada, Irishmen are unfairly overlooked in the distribution of Government patronage; and that "men known to represent Catholic interests do not obtain office." The first of these assumptions we oppose with a denial; for the second we will offer an explanation.

In proportion to their numbers, we assert, that the Irish, or persons of Irish origin, in Canada, hold a very fair share of our public situations. Mr. Hincks, is, if we are not mistaken, an Irishman; so is Mr. Drummond, Attorney-General of Canada East—and many others whose names we might mention, as conclusive, that the public service in Canada is as open to the Irishman, as to the French Canadian, the Englishman, or Scotchman. As to the complaint, that "men known to represent Catholic interests, do not obtain office," we fancy that it is a complaint not peculiar to Canada. Men who place the interests of the Catholic Church first, and above all other interests, are nowhere likely to find favor in the eyes of the secular powers; and though in Canada, we have seen truly zealous Catholics holding office, and honestly contending for Catholic interests, we admit that their Catholicity and their honesty were not the qualifications for which they were appointed, but were rather looked upon as imperfections to be tolerated for the sake of the more statesmanlike abilities of their possessors. Liberal "Katholics," however, fellows who will barter away the interests of the Church for a snug berth for themselves, are as high a premium in Canada, as elsewhere.
 Our *Boston* cotemporary seems to us also, to have misunderstood our meaning respecting the numerous and fearful defections from the faith, amongst the Catholic population; or rather population of Catholic origin, in the United States. We admit, that, amongst adult Catholics, amongst the first genera-

tion of Catholic immigrants, apostasy is not more frequent in the United States than in other countries, where churches are few, the visits of the Clergy scarce, and where temptations abound. It was not, however, to the first generation of Catholics that we alluded; when, in our number of the 25th ult., we spoke of the "fearful" numerous defections from their religion which occur in the United States amongst the Irish Catholics settled in that country. We should have said, "the fearful" defections from the faith of their ancestors which occur in the U. States, amongst the children, and grandchildren, the second and third generations of descendants from Irish Catholic settlers in America." Though the amount of these defections has been grossly exaggerated, though the total of FIVE MILLIONS at which it has been put down is, no doubt, greatly above the mark, yet it cannot be doubted, that, owing to Common Schools, to the want of Catholic schools, to infidel companions, to the corrupting influences by which they are surrounded, and to the ridicule to which Paddies and Papists are exposed, the children and grandchildren of Irish Catholics do yearly fall away in vast numbers from the faith of their ancestors; and acquire a thoroughly Yankee contempt for "Paddy-boys, Paddy-churches," and "Paddy Religion."

Will the *Boston Pilot* make the following calculation, and give us the result:—
 Given—the Catholic population of the United States at the commencement of this century—the amount of Catholic immigration from all countries since that epoch—and the average rate of human increase under the most favorable circumstances—what should have been the amount of the professedly Catholic population of the United States on the 1st of January, 1855? Having given us, as nearly as possible the amount, will be also, from the latest statistics, give us the Catholic population as it actually is?—the difference, of course—minus a slight correction to be applied for the Catholic emigration from the States—will represent the amount of the defections.

It is no answer then, to the *True Witness*, to reply, as does the *Boston Pilot*, that, of the 7,000 Catholics in his district only seven have formally apostatised in the course of the last six years. For it is not of the apostacies which occur amongst the adult population that we complain; but of the thousands, and we fear, we may say, tens of thousands, of children annually lost to the Church; who are not brought up and educated as Catholics; and who, in consequence, never go to Confession, never make a first Communion, never hear, or care to hear, the voice of a priest, never set their feet inside a place of worship of any denomination; who live without God in this world, who die like dogs, and whose souls are claimed by the Devil as those of his worthy servants. Similar defections occur, of course; occasionally in Canada; but not to the same fearful extent as in the United States, where the Godless school system is in full vigor.

Having replied to the remarks of the *Boston Pilot*, we shall feel sorry indeed, if we leave the impression on the mind of our respected cotemporary that the *True Witness* has done him injustice, or imputes to him unworthy and un-Catholic motives. He naturally, as an American, wishes to attract the Irish emigration, with all the blessings it brings in its train to his native land. He knows that the future welfare of America is intimately connected with the Irish emigration; and that it is the mission of the poor, and by men the unjustly scorned, Irish emigrant to build up a Catholic church in the United States, and to restore the light of religion and morality to the blinded, and worse than heathen, masses of the New World. In all this we agree with the *Boston Pilot*; we differ only in this—that we think that our common object will be best attained by directing the stream of emigration to the shores of Canada. Not because our Bishops and Clergy are more zealous than are those of the United States; but because, owing to our numbers, our political and social influence is greater here than is the influence of Catholics on the other side of the lines; because the moral and social atmosphere of Canada is more favorable to the growth and development of Catholicity, than is that of the United States; and because, it is morally certain that, if the tree once strikes root, and flourishes here, it will not be long ere it spreads its branches laden with choicest fruit, over the dreary desert of Protestant America.

CALVIN AND THE MONTREAL WITNESS.

"Bad cess to ye, but you're the hard man to flog!"—cried the drummer to the unhappy sufferer upon whose back he was operating at the triangles. "It's hit you high—and hit you low; but hit you where one will, there's no plasing you." So is it with our evangelical cotemporary; hit him where one will, high or low, he can't like it, and still exclaims against foul play. Oh! but he's the hard man to flog entirely. The *Montreal Herald* has administered to him a pretty sharp castigation or two of late; and the *True Witness* has rendered him a trifling service of a similar kind on more than one occasion; but still he is not half satisfied. Our friend is a very glutton for flogging, and the more he gets, the more he seems to require the lash. We have no objection however to try our rod upon his back yet once again. The questions at issue betwixt us, are—Was Calvin directly accessory to the death of Servetus?—Was he actuated by personal hatred of the learned Spaniard?—We support the affirmative to both these questions by appealing exclusively to the testimony of Protestant writers, who have treated of the subject, upon the principle, that, as every man is a good witness against himself, so Protestants who ever, untrustworthy witnesses against Catholicity, are perfectly competent when testifying against Protestantism.

And it is this that has provoked the agonised screams of our cotemporary. He has given him Catholic testimony in support of our bad opinion of Calvin; he would have exclaimed—"You chit too high; these men are Romanists, and not to be credited;"—his spirit he bellows out in "quite a frantick manner" on the application of Gibbon, Hallam, Castalio, Melancthon, Grotius, and others—All Protestant writers—"You hit too low; these men are infidels, without experience of vital religion." He is a hard man to please, is the editor of the *Montreal Witness*. Listen to him:—

He—the *True Witness*—lays his chief stress upon the sayings of some modern infidels, and principally those of Gibbon—"Montreal Witness."

After some other such worthless quotations from modern infidels, our Romish cotemporary quotes the "little tract of Castalio," which in fact is only an obscene libel.—*Id.*

And upon our statement, that Calvin was actuated more by motives of personal hatred against Servetus, than by religious fanaticism, our cotemporary remarks:—

"If there is such a thing as overshooting a mark, the *True Witness* has done it here, for his statement bears the stamp of historical absurdity, the incredibility of which is self-evident."—*Id.*
 The "modern infidels" whom we adduced as witnesses to the direct share that Calvin had in the death of Servetus were—besides Gibbon—Melancthon, whose letter to Calvin we quoted, and which may be found in the collection, *Calvin's Epist.* No. 187—Castalio, a cotemporary of Calvin, an accomplished linguist, an elegant writer, and a learned Protestant Professor—Hallam, Grotius, and others—all of whom, more or less distinctly, give credit to Calvin for the death of Servetus. To these we might have added the testimony of the celebrated Protestant theologian, Simon Episcopius, who, in his *Apologia pro Confess. Romanstrantium*, c. 24, speaks, if possible, more strongly of Calvin's cruelty. See *Hallam Hist. Lit. Europe*, Vol. II., c. 2. Does the *Montreal Witness* mean to assert that all the writers above enumerated were "infidels?"

As to "our statement"—that the death of Servetus was due, rather to the personal malice of Calvin, than to religious fanaticism—"bearing the stamp of historical absurdity, the incredibility of which is self-evident," we need only reply that this "statement" is not the "statement" of the *True Witness* only; but of the most learned Protestant historians of modern times; and that so far from bearing "the stamp of historical absurdity," or from being "incredible"—it is fully corroborated by letters, still extant, written by Calvin himself, and in which that great promoter of evangelical Christianity openly avows his fixed resolve to put Servetus to death, should the latter ever fall into his hands. One of these letters—quoted by Hallam—was written by Calvin to Bolsec as early as 1546, seven years before the appearance of the *Christianismi Restitutio*, the work upon which Calvin based his charge of blasphemy against Servetus; and in it the writer says:—

"I have made up my mind if he?—Servetus—comes, not to suffer him to escape."—"Jam enim"—as early as 1546—"constitutum habeo; si veniat nunquam pati ut salvus exeat."—*Hallam Hist. Lit.*

It is therefore against Hallam, and not against the *True Witness*, that the other *Witness* must vent his choler; for it is Hallam who says:—

"Servetus, in fact, was burned, not so much for his heresies as for some personal offence he had several years before given to Calvin."—*Id.*

If then we have "overshot our mark," if we have done injustice to the Protestant lawgiver, it is because we have too faithfully followed the opinions of Protestant historians; and though, to the erudite editor of the *Montreal Witness*, "our statements bear the stamp of historical absurdity," they are amply corroborated in every particular by the most painstaking and best informed Protestant historians of the XIX. century. Even if Hallam be an "infidel" writer, as the *Montreal Witness* asserts, he was not a fool; not the man gravely to put forward statements "incredible and historically absurd." It is Hallam therefore, and not the *True Witness*, whom our cotemporary must now undertake to refute, for it is Hallam who makes the "statements" stamped with historical absurdity, and utterly incredible.

The *Toronto Church*—in recording "three conspicuous accessions," that the Protestant sect called Unitarians, has lately received to its ranks in the persons of Messrs. Hume, Forster and Bailing, converts from the orthodox dissenters—"instances this falling away, as a proof of the dangers to which they are exposed, who have, once left, the ONLY true Church of Christ," meaning thereby, the "United Church of England and Ireland," as by Law established. Our cotemporary likewise, in the plenitude of his authority, objects to the term "orthodox" as applied to any Protestant sect except his own; a monopoly of "Orthodoxy" having we suppose been assigned to the latter by special Act of Parliament. His remarks altogether upon these concessions to the Unitarian form of Protestantism are so amusing, as coming from a Protestant, that we cannot resist the temptation of laying some of them before our readers. The *Church* argues that there is little or no difference betwixt "rationalism and open infidelity," and contends that Unitarianism is closely allied with "rationalism," and the inference thence to be deduced is, that Unitarian Protestantism is very closely allied to "open infidelity," on the principle that "equals to the same are equals to one another."
 Among Unitarians there exists, not in fact any creed, or standard of faith, which the general body have ever formally recognised as authoritative, or as a matter of course, that each member is at liberty to determine for himself his own peculiar views on unsettled points of doctrine. This will

closely approximate to believing what our old friend...

We wonder that our cotemporary did not perceive...

We suppose that our cotemporary will admit that...

Now this "state of things" actually obtains at the...

No doubt that in so answering Dr Sumner spoke...

We are tempted to make some further extracts...

What a lamentable picture does the brief history...

ing place, deprived of the gentle guiding of the True...

Seeing however that the "Congregationalist" who...

deprived of the gentle guiding of the true Shepherd...

Where—as in the Anglican establishment—the...

Protestants are still, as in the times of Calvin...

If the Montreal Herald will but cite the passage...

We may have said that all "baptized infidels are...

GRAND MILITARY DISPLAY.—On Tuesday, our streets...

FATHER MATHEW FUND. We have handed to Mr. Devlin...

The successor to M. Larocque—who has resigned...

We learn from our Upper Canada exchanges that...

In the famous Gogy case, the motion to dismiss...

An inquest was held on Sunday last on a shoe-maker...

The American Celt anticipates disturbances on the...

The Catholic Citizen of Toronto publishes an admirable...

"You may exult"—says the Rev. Mr. Bruyere—"over...

Sometimes the convert to Protestantism will be a...

Once upon a time, we hear of the conversion of a...

ter of Eve! Lo! the struggle is over! all on a sudden...

In few instances, we hear of some gentlemen ruined...

In view of the above facts, which enlightened Protestants...

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

Isle Perrot, Rev. Mr. Aubry, 12s 6d; Westport, P. McDonald, 15s...

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE

FRANCE.—Preparations are still being made at Constantinople for the reception of the Emperor Napoleon. The Press and Opium states that on the 13th ultimo the linen, plate, wine and other articles of the household of the Emperor, contained in 92 cases, arrived at the palace of Balta Liman, with two upholsterers of the crown. If however His Majesty is still resolved on paying a visit to the East, it must either be a very brief and speedy one, or be postponed till September—for the King of Portugal is now paying a visit to Paris, and a succession of Royal guests is talked of, including our own Queen Victoria. The Morning Herald of Saturday announces that the Queen and his Royal Highness Prince Albert will arrive in Paris on the 16th or 17th of August, as the guests of the Emperor and Empress of the French, and to visit the French Exhibition. The Observer says that no time has been fixed for the royal visit to France, but that it will probably take place before the date specified by the Herald. This, however, "must depend upon the state of public affairs."

The diocesan Bishops of France have ordered solemn services of thanksgiving in the churches of their respective dioceses, for the preservation of the life of the Emperor Napoleon III.

We learn from L'Ami de la Religion, that the French Government has demanded from the Rev. Mother Superior of the Sisters of St. Vincent de Paul, a new reinforcement of fifty Sisters for the Crimea, in addition to those already sent out. The Superior at once engaged to supply the required number of trained Religious nurses for the military hospitals.

THE ASSOCIATION FOR THE PROPAGATION OF THE FAITH.—The May number of the Annals of the Propagation of the Faith contains an account of the receipts and expenditure of that eminently Catholic association for the year 1854. We translate a summary of it, as well as some observations with which the statement is preceded, and which will interest our readers:

"The receipts for 1854 amount to 3,722,766f. 44c. (£147,359 10s. 0d.). This is the highest figure which we have yet reached, if we except the two past years, which were increased by the temporary additions of the Jubilee offerings. This unlooked for result, after the sufferings of all sorts we have been subjected to, is a sensible testimony of the Divine protection of our Work, a new motive for us of confidence, and of gratitude towards God, and an additional encouragement accorded to our efforts.

The Boulogne Gazette says there is once more a serious intention of uniting France and England by a submarine railway. The latest project is that of Doctor Payerne, who, with forty subaqueous boats, of which he is the inventor, 1,500 sailors and navvies, 4,340,000 cubic yards of material, and £10,000,000 sterling expense, would undertake to construct a tunnel, by means of which the strait that separates the two countries would be crossed in thirty-three minutes. The position of this tunnel would be, no doubt, nearly parallel with that of the electric telegraph, and contiguous to it, as being the narrowest part of the channel, as well as that where the depth of water is the least.

M. Grassot, the well-known comedian of the Palais Royal Theatre, was recently sitting in a café. After waiting for some time in vain to be served, he called a waiter who was passing, and, in a too audible voice, said: "C'est donc ici comme en Crimée, on ne peut rien prendre." These words were no sooner out of his mouth than his shoulder was lightly tapped by a gentleman who had been sitting unobserved, but observant behind him. "Suivez-moi," said this mysterious individual to the surprised M. Grassot. To this highly operative injunction M. Grassot demurred; but on the police agent, for such it was, producing his card, there was nothing to be done but to follow the representative of law and order to the Prefecture, where the incautious M. Grassot was duly locked up, and only released after very urgent reclamations from the director of the theatre.

GERMAN POWERS.

The disappearance of the Vienna illusion is telling upon Russian credit at home. The Hamburg Correspondent contains a letter from Warsaw of the 23rd, which says: "The very slight hopes entertained of the re-establishment of peace have been very disadvantageous to the quotations of the Russian loan of fifty millions. Yesterday it fell from 92 to 91, and to-day it is still lower, without finding purchasers."

The Paris correspondent of the Morning Post, writing on Friday evening, says:—"In my letter of Wednesday last I informed you that Austria had forwarded the promised new proposals for peace to the Cabinets of France and England. I ventured to state the possibility of their being such as neither of the allied governments could for one moment entertain; and the only question would be as to the form of the reply. I am now able to assure you, without the least reserve or hesitation, that the new propositions are most decidedly rejected by the Cabinets of England and France. Further I can assert that the conferences will be broken off, and all anxieties thus removed. The public may rest assured that the negotiations are unhesitatingly and decidedly broken off. Of this the Cabinet of Austria is already aware and if that power thinks proper to counteract the precise terms and reasons for refusing the Russian proposal for peace, the treaty of 1815, or 'Holy Alliance,' as it is commonly called, will be broken up. The Western powers will, of necessity, be compelled, at the close of the struggle, so to modify the existing relations of European states as to form a permanent barrier against Russian ambition, and secure, as

far as human wisdom and foresight can anticipate, a lasting tranquility to Europe."

SWITZERLAND.

The Nouvelle Revue contains the following: "The report so often repeated, relative to the formation of a Swiss legion in the pay of England, is now fully confirmed. That legion is about to be formed, and its organisation will take place on the French territory at Schelestadt, in Alsace. Three Colonels have already been appointed.

ITALY.

NAPLES, MAY 19.—Vesuvius has now nearly done its bidding, and seems disposed to rest from its labors. I speak of course, comparatively, for it is still active—still forms a magnificent spectacle from the capital. The cascade of fire—one of the modern wonders of the world—is now a blackened mass; and, contrasted with its late brilliant appearance, strikes one as if it had been arrested by some fell disease which had converted it into this stiffened, discolored corpse. All fear of any further damage is now, I think, removed, and has been for several days. There was a suspension of the flow of lava about 18 hours.

SPAIN.

The Daily News correspondent writes, that the present movement may lead to very important results, the more so as the Carlist party will have the zealous and interested support of the entire Spanish clergy.

The Espana states, on the authority of letters from Rome, that the Papal Court considers the carrying into effect of the bill for the sale of ecclesiastical property a violation of the Concordat, and that it, consequently, contemplated breaking off relations with Spain, and publishing protests against the measure.

RUSSIA.

It is evident from all accounts that the Russians have been far from idle during the last six months, but they have endeavored to make as secure as possible all points liable to be attacked. At Riga, for instance, they have sunk huge masses of rock and immense stones in the channel, so as to render the approach to that place very difficult, if not impossible. The entrance to Revel is also defended by a quantity of large iron spiked piles, driven firmly into the ground, and so arranged that no gunboat whatever, not even one of the smallest, can pass between any two piles without striking.

Another not unimportant fact is, that the Russians have succeeded in removing the greater part of their fleet which was, during the whole of last summer, shut up in Sweaborg, from that place to Cronstadt; the few ships left behind are completely dismantled. It is supposed that this movement was effected after our fleet left the Baltic last year, and before the communication between Sweaborg and Cronstadt was completely cut off by the ice. There are also some very strong earthworks erected at Sweaborg.

THE BALTIC.

THE BALTIC FLEET.—NARGEN, NEAR REVEL, MAY 22.—The body of the British fleet are still at anchor off this place. On the 20th the Duke of Wellington returned from Faro Sound, having landed 48 sick of small-pox, including their commander.

BERLIN, THURSDAY, MAY 24.—Advices from St. Petersburg to the 19th state that all the fortified harbors in the Bay of Finland had been declared in a state of siege. Seven prizes taken by the English arrived at Elsinore on the 22nd.

The "Geyser" and "Archer" have taken a large number of prizes; twenty-four to twenty-five have already been reported to have been captured by them, all laden with valuable cargoes of tallow, hemp, bristles, &c., most of which are now on their passage home.

Official information had reached the British consul at Elsinore that the Russian Government had given orders to sink all their men-of-war at Cronstadt, except eight sail of the line.

TURKEY.

HOSPITALS AT SCUTARI.—It is summer—hot, glaring, and oppressive. The hotels of Pera disgorge themselves upon Therapia and Bujukderé; the calque-gee has donned his white jacket, and his European customer has wreathed around his wide-awake many a fold of light wrapping; white umbrellas glimmer like low sails upon the Bosphorus, and the vessels which throng it sit stirless upon the water, and offer an unmoved outline to the daguerreotype. The Turkish sentry at the hospital gate, shrinks beneath the shelter of the building, and, though he never sleeps, displays his indifference or his patience, by his half-closed eyes. Within, the work falls easy for once. There is leisure to consider, to arrange, to provide. The nurse may turn her hand to the needle, and tend no fractures more serious than those of the hospital linen. The doctor and the chaplain may take a day of recreation, investigate the beauties of Prinkipo, or wile away a morning in the bazaars of Stamboul. Even the sisters of Kululee can momentarily abandon "the home" without detriment to their charge, and adorn, if only with sober professional uniform, the deck of the steamer which plies to Galata-bridge. It is no longer an extraordinary occurrence to have a day pass by, without a death, and the later average of mortality, taking all the hospitals together, does not exceed 1-9th per cent. per diem. In the Bosphorus hospitals the total number of sick, which was on Monday last, May 21, 1,801, is to-day 1,760. The decrease is progressive, and may be expected to continue just so long as moderate labor, moderately warm weather, and few casualties, fall to the lot of the army. Unhappily, in the course of nature there can be no long union of those three conditions, and the prospects of the war make it little probable that any one of them will be granted. The era of 2,000 patients is therefore the

era of repose, the waiting time of suffering, on one side and activity on the other.

A curious circumstance has excited unusual interest at Broussa, the cradle of the Ottoman power, and first seat of the magnificence of the Sultans, and which has been nearly destroyed by the earthquakes of the 28th of February and the 11th of April, in the former of which 600 persons were killed, and 1,200 in the latter. In the citadel, the mosque, the ancient Greek church, called "Daoul Djamissi," and in which repose the ashes of Orkan, brother of Osman, the founder of the Turkish empire, is a heap of ruins in the midst of which alone remains a cross, sculptured on an arch. The Mussulmans have, it is said, been so much struck with this fact, that they have placed guards at the gate of the fortress to prevent the crowd of visitors, especially the Christians, who throng to admire what they regard as a miracle. Another fact has also been much commented on.—The Catholic church stands almost uninjured amid the ruins of the schismatic Greek and Armenian churches, and while those populations suffered fearfully, only four Catholics were killed out of a population of 600.

The following is an extract of a letter from Constantinople in the Morning Herald:—

"The Catholic Missionaries are doing wonders in this country. They are very numerous throughout the Levant. In the discharge of their duty their conduct is admirable. They maintain here at great expense schools in which the young people are carefully instructed. There are also girls' schools, in which the children of the rich pay fifteen livres, and those of the middle class six livres a year; and here the children of the poor are received gratis. Again, at the Convent of St. Benedic there is a dispensary where the poor receive gratuitously medical care, remedies, money, and clothes at the expense of the order. Last year not fewer than fifteen thousand rich Turks, Jews, Armenians, &c., received assistance. No one was sent away; the beggars are always sure of receiving consolation and bread. The Sisters of Charity, also very numerous, not only nurse the rich in the hospitals, but go and seek the unfortunate to offer them help. The Protestant Missionaries know not how to contend against so well-directed an organisation. Then the American Society, which has numerous members, has, it is true, made some proselytes amongst the Armenians. But as to the mission of the English Protestants it is totally fruitless."

PERSIA.

RUSSIAN INTRIGUES AND PROBABLE CONFLICT ON OUR INDIAN FRONTIER.—The news from Persia casts a new light upon the relations of the war in Central Asia; and if that power, as is the most probable, should finally pronounce for Russia, the menaced condition of the western frontier of our Indian Empire will require the immediate advance of an Anglo-Indian army.

AUSTRALIA.

The following is an extract of a letter from Sydney, New South Wales, received by a gentleman in London, dated March 6, 1855:—

"The news of the sanguinary affair at Inkermann has excited the most extraordinary degree of enthusiasm and sympathy throughout the colony. A public meeting was held at the Theatre to raise subscriptions in aid of the Patriotic Fund. Very large sums were put down, commencing with the contribution of Daniel Cooper for £1,000, and £500 a-year during the continuance of the war. Several of the banks gave £500 each, and a great number of private individuals subscribed sums varying from £250 to £100. The city was subsequently divided into districts, and collectors appointed to each, ward being assigned to myself and —. In our perambulations through this very limited area we collected in three days about £3,500. I believe that the aggregate of the subscriptions raised in Sydney will be little short of £30,000. This is certainly a gratifying proof of the truly British sympathies by which the people of the colony are influenced, and, I think, affords an unequivocal argument that, whatever temporary causes of discontent may exist between it and the home authorities, its loyalty is unimpeachable."

From the Genius of the West.

THE TWO PICTURES.

BY COATES-KINNEY.

Battle of Inkermann! As the day came up struggling with the gloom of clouds the vanguard had given alarm of that onslaught, which, before the day was done, should make Inkermann second only to Waterloo. Through the foggy, drizzly dark, had burst the glare of bugles, and drums, and rifles, and rattling musketry; and the transition from sleep to battle had been a transient interval of consternation; not the consternation of cowardice, however, but of sudden surprise. To arms! To the summons martial music—drums, whose hurried roll, and fifes, whose thrilling shriek, made the blood beat and surge in the veins—to the glorious martial music, man after man, column after column, company after company, they wheel into array. Swiftly and mightily, as though hurled by the power of thunder, horse and plumed rider sweep over the field and along the lines, bearing the hoarse, loud command; and quick as thought there follow charges and evolutions, and sublime preparations for blood. O! the battle of Inkermann would have been a splendid sight to see in a broad field and a bright sun. But the nature of the ground and the darkness of the day rendered it impossible to take in more than a small scene of the grand and terrible drama at one view. Many a heroic deed was performed that day in obscure and solitary places, that left no record but death. If you found, in some gloomy glen, a flush harvest of carnage—corpses lying thick as sheaves after the sickles—you knew there had been great achievements there; but they will not illumine the pages of history; for their memory sleeps in the burial trenches with those who died enacting them. Thirst for glory, such as is slaked by blood, had

lured young Cecil Gray from his happy home in old England, to the camp and the field. He was an officer in the fifth dragoons, and as we have an interest in him now, let us watch the performance of the Fifth, on that day of Inkermann.

Is it not they, yonder on the height? Let us get nearer them; for this dismal day is so like twilight that we cannot distinguish the figures on their buttons. Yes, it is he. What noble fellows! How proudly they sit on their horses! With what an air of impatience they lean forward, as the battle's din increases! How their nostrils dilate with the delay of opportunity!

Which of them is Cecil Gray? Do you see yonder at the right, that tall, noble young officer who is gazing, with looks of unspeakable tenderness, upon a locket miniature, which he has just drawn from his bosom. That is he; and the miniature of—the name would choke his utterance, if he attempted to speak it; for he is thinking of the time—not many months ago, but oh, how long!—when the original of that picture sobbed on his breast, and clung to him with love's desperation, kissing him with most passionate kisses, and pleading with him in God's name not to go—oh, not to go.

His lip quivers; he brushes his hand across his eyes; he closes the locket, and replaces it in his bosom. If he were not agonizingly prayed for with every breath, of whom he is now thinking, we would say, O God! let him not sink on the battle-field to-day!

The Fifth had lost most of their infantry in the beginning of the battle; for the Turkish foot, their main support, had fled at the first onset; and there remained to them now only a small division of the Highlanders, a number quite insufficient to sustain them. Yet, as the cannons thundered and the muskets hailed the death around, the brave fellows felt it like a shame to sit there idle while their comrades were winning glory; and every moment they grew more eager, even without the support of infantry, for an occasion to act.

Hark! the tramp of cavalry. Every rein is tightened, and every horseman's breath is quelled with expectation. Up they come at a fierce gallop, as though they meant to sweep the height clear at a single pass. It is the Muscovites!—Their heavy, rushing billows of horse, dash full upon the Highlanders, and are shocked back by the shore of bayonets. They rally and advance again more slowly and determinedly.

Then the bugles of the Fifth sounded; and the fiery horses are wheeled into order for the onset.

Look at Cecil Gray! he has forgotten the miniature; he has forgotten its original; he has forgotten the little cottage by the Thames, where she is sighing prayers to heaven for him now; he thinks only of glory. His breast heaves and pants, and his hand clutches his hilt, waiting for the next signal-twang.

Another blast of the bugles, and the whole Fifth, instantly bristling all over with swords like a single being, spring into the pas de charge. A thundering hurricane of battle, they swoop right down on the advancing foe with the speed of the wind. God of heaven! what a spectacle. With what a sublimely terrific shock the two hostile masses of men and horses crash together. Sword clangs on sword; horse and rider sink; the sea of combat surges over them.

The Fifth cut the foe through and through; and when the bugles sound the rally, they disregard the signal, determined to fight till they clear the field or die. Horse against horse, with onset and repulse, Saxon and Cossack, they cleave one another down, swaying to and fro like a stormy sea.

Where is Cecil Gray? Yonder is his plume. Watch it. It tosses above the thick of the fight, as if it were alive with glory. There it loses itself in the smoke of pistols. It emerges. We lose sight of it again. Yonder once more it flies along the field, like some splendid bird of prey, kills its quarry; but stops not to devour. Swords leap up above and about it; other plumes nod and sink around it; riderless horses whirl away from it and roll down and surge, and struggle and die in the overwhelming billows of battle.—But that plume and the sword which goes with it, cease not for an instant in their sublime career.

The wounded French Chasseur who reclines on his elbow here nigh us, watching that plume, forgets his pain and ejaculates "C'est superbe!" And it is superb; it is glorious.

But now that plume is the dreadful centre of a vortex of foes, which dashes upon it as upon a lone sail the foam-capped whirlpool in the sea. Other plumes fly to the rescue. Sabres flash up thick and fast, and chop down into fiery brains, and cross, and thrust, and stab, and mix, in a horrible turmoil of heroic desperation.

We close our eyes tightly, with a shuddering sickness and faintness and when we open them on the scene again, the Russian are in total rout, and the gallant Fifth in rally, with shout and hurra! But the plume of Cecil Gray? It is gone? The prayers which have kept going up to Heaven from the cottage by the Thames, have not been answered. That plume bowed to death, and went down when we were shutting our eyes.

How gloriously he died! On the field they found him the evening of that day, with a monument of slaughtered heroes piled up to his glory. And as his surviving comrades spaded him a grave and wrapped his cloak around him, and laid him to his rest, they talked animatingly of his heroism; and then they spoke flatteringly of one who—

"No more of that, my comrade!" said he who had been his bosom friend, in a choking voice. "There"—he had taken the locket from the neck of the dead, clipped, with his sword, a lock from the hero's hair, and shut it over the miniature;—"that shall be her tidings!—and may—God—pity and—comfort her!"

The big, blinding tears streamed down those stern men's cheeks;—they filled up the grave, breathed hard with the rush of home's dear emotions, but speaking not another word.

A cottage by the Thames. Inkermann has been fought, and the news has gone through England. In that cottage, Minnie Gray sits sobbing and waiting for what she knows and yet knows impossible. Weep on Minnie! the hour is at hand when the blessed relief of tears may be denied thee.

"Willie, go to the town, and—Go! Willie!"

Willie goes; he runs all the way. He brings back nothing but the newspaper filled with "LATEST FROM THE CRIMEA."

"No letter, Willie?"

"None."

She seizes the paper, and grope, tear-blinded through the long columns. But she finds nothing, on—

ly that so many were killed, and so many were wounded, and the names of a few great officers that were slain. The throbbing blood almost bursts from her veins, and her eyes grow dry, as she reads a printed letter from one of the Fifth Dragoons. But it says nothing of Cecil, only that the Fifth Dragoons had been in glorious peril.

"Oh, my God! how can I bear this agony of suspense?" Willie tried to soothe her; but she could hear nothing but the soul-stunning thunder of battle, sea-nothing through her tears, but the charge of the Fifth Dragoons.

"Go to town, Willie, and come not back till you have brought some word from him." The boy went sorrowfully. Minnie Gray watched the clock, and the road to the town all day, and all night, and all next day, till the sun went down.

Willie was coming! the sight of him made her dizzy and faint. How did he walk? Were there tidings in his step? Yes! Life or death? He came hurriedly, while she seems to reel under the weight of his heart. It must be death! Now God of mercy, thy helping hand! She staggers out to meet him, and gasps:

"Any word, Willie?"

"No word, but—" She holds her breath, and stares wildly at him as he draws forth the locket. He places it quickly in her clutching hand, and turns his face away. She unclasps it shudderingly, and the lock of hair springs out, and curls round her fingers! A smothered quivering cry, a stifling choking wail of agony that crushed the life out, and Minnie Gray fell into her brother Willie's arms.

In the village churchyard, there is now a new made grave, and over it a marble slab, bearing this inscription:—

In memory Of Cecil and Minnie Gray, Whom Peace Married In Life, Whom War Wedded In Death.

UNSEEN MOUNTAINS AND VALLEYS IN THE ATLANTIC.—The vast sea-weed meadows of the Atlantic, which cover a space nearly seven times as large as France, team with life; and deep sea-soundings, which reveal the sea floor at the greatest depths, tell us that the bottom of the ocean is frequently paved with calcareous and siliceous shells. Thus, the study of these "sunless treasures," which are now recovered with much ingenuity by Brooke's sea-sounding lead, suggests new views regarding the physical economy of the ocean, as they are the atoms of which mountains are formed. For the ocean is a bad of irregularities, and I often thought, as that, although her water-path was trackless, we were yet hastening from mountain to mountain, across or along valleys, over table lands, and, in short, all the irregularities of the ocean floor. Recent soundings tell us the Atlantic basin is a vast trough, bounded on the one side by America, and on the other side by Africa; and that rising out of this trough are mountains higher than the loftiest snow-crowned Himalayas, from peak of which huge whales hold their course with the same precision with which eagles pass from crag to crag; and valleys deeper than any trodden by the foot of man, within whose oozy folds the great waters lie in perpetual repose. Depths have been sounded in the Atlantic greater than the elevation of any mountain above its surface.—A Vacation Tour in the United States and Canada. By Charles Richard Weld.

During an interview which Martineff, the Russian comedian and mimic, succeeded in obtaining with Prince Volkonsky, High Steward, the late Emperor Nicholas walked into the room unexpectedly, yet with a design, as was soon made evident. Telling the actor that he had heard of his talents, and should like to see a specimen of them, he made him mimic the old minister. This feat was performed with so much gusto that the Emperor laughed immoderately; and then, in the great horror of the poor actor, desired to have himself "taken off." "Tis physically impossible," pleaded Martineff. "Nonsense," said Nicholas, "I insist on its being done." Finding himself on the horns of a dilemma, the mimic took heart of grace, and, with promptitude and presence of mind, buttoned his coat over his breast, expanded his chest, threw up his head, and, assuming the Imperial port to the best of his power, strode across the room and back, then, stopping opposite the Minister, he cried, in the exact tone and manner of the Czar, Volkonsky! pay M. Martineff 1,000 silver roubles." The Emperor, for a moment, was disconcerted; but, recovering himself with a faint smile, he ordered the money to be paid.

A GOOD COMPARISON.

The Rev. William Roulatt, a well-known Methodist clergyman, residing at Naples, draws the following amusing but apt comparison between Dr. McLane's celebrated Vermifuge and a ferret:

"A ferret, when placed at the entrance of a rat-hole, enters the aperture, travels along the passage, seizes upon the rat, exterminates his existence, and draws the animal's defunct carcass to the light. And in like manner have I found Dr. McLane's American Vermifuge to operate upon worms, those dreadful and dangerous tormentors of children. This remedy, like the ferret, enters the aperture of the mouth, travels down the gullet, hunts round the stomach, lays hold of the worms, shakes the life out of the reptiles, sweeps clean their den, and carries their carcasses clear out of the system. This, at least, has been the effect of the Vermifuge upon my children."

A neighbor of Mr. Roulatt, Mr. John Briggs, adopts the simile of the reverend certifier, thus both giving their most unequivocal approval of this great specific, after having witnessed its operation upon their own children. Let others try it, and be satisfied.

Purchasers will please be careful to ask for DR. McLANE'S CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE, and take none else. All other Vermifuges in comparison, are worthless. Dr. McLane's Vermifuge, also his Celebrated Liver Pills, can now be had at all the respectable Drug Stores in the United States and Canada.

WM. LYMAN & Co., St. Paul Street, Wholesale Agents for Montreal.

DR. MACKEON, 67, Haymarket Square.

A soldier who had received three musket wounds at the battle of Inkerman, one in his leg and two in his shoulder, was taken to Scutari, where the bullets were extracted. He soon recovered, and one day gave the bullets, as a keepsake, to an invalided chum who was coming home. The disabled soldier who received the disfigured pieces of Russian lead having said, "I think you should keep the bullets your self," received the following answer, which, in its own way, has, we think, never been paralleled: "Oh, they are of no use to me. I am going back to the Crimea, where I will soon get plenty of them!"

PRAYER BEADS, SILVER AND GOLD MEDALS, STATUES, &c., &c.

JUST RECEIVED from Paris, several Cases of Catholic Articles, amongst which are—

Table listing various Catholic articles with prices: 40 Gross Jobs' Tears' Prayer Beads, per gross, 11 3; 50 Common Brass, do. do, 13 9; 30 Small Glass, do. do, 15 0; 30 Middle Size Brass Wire Prayer Beads, with Medals, per dozen, 2 6; 20 Large Size, do. do, 5 0; 20 Very Large Size, do. do, 5 7 1/2; 15 Small Cocos, do. do, 5 0; 10 Middle Size, do. do, 5 7 1/2; 10 White, do. do, 6 3; 10 Red Coccoa Beads, do. do, 8 0; 8 do. do, do. do, 8 9; 6 do. do, do. do, 12 6; 4 do. do, do. do, 21 3.

FINE PRAYER BEADS, STRUNG ON SILVER WIRE, WITH SILVER MEDALS, CROSSES, &c.,

At the following prices, according to the size. The Beads are composed of Cornelian, Mother of Pearl, Bone, &c., &c.:— At 3s 1/2, 3s 9d, 4s 4 1/2, 5s, 6s 3d, 6s 10 1/2, 7s 6, 8s 9d, 10s, 12s 6d, 13s 9d, 15s, 16s 3d, 17s 6d, 20s, 22s 6d, and 25s. Crosses of Ebony, with silver mountings, at from 1s 3d to 30s, according to size. Ebony Crosses, with brass mountings, at from 9d to 15s.— One Case of Parian Marble Statues of the Blessed Virgin and St. Joseph, at from 4d to 15s.

STATUES FOR CHURCHES FROM MUNICH JUST RECEIVED.

A splendid Statue of ST. PATRICK, beautifully colored, over 5 feet high, price £25. A beautiful Statue of the QUEEN OF HEAVEN—5 feet high—£18 15s.

An elegant Statue of the BLESSED VIRGIN, with the INFANT Jesus in her arms, about 3 feet 8 inches, £15.

HOLY WATER FONTS.

One Case of Holy Water Fountains, at from 1s to 50s. Parties in the country can have any article in our line forwarded to them by post, or, by express, on receipt of the money.

D. & J. SADLER & Co., Corner of Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Streets. Montreal, June 21, 1855.

MORE NEW CATHOLIC WORKS, JUST RECEIVED AT SADLIERS' CHEAP BOOK STORE.

The Witch of Milton Hill. A tale, by the Author of "Mount St. Lawrence," "Marry, Star of the Sea," &c., being the Fourth Vol. of the Popular Catholic Library. 1 Vol., cloth, extra. Price, 2 6. Pictures of Christian Heroism. With a Preface by the Rev. Dr. Manning, being the Fifth Vol. of the Popular Catholic Library. CONTENTS:—Father Azevedo and his Companions; or, The Forty Jesuits.—Sister Honorina Magnan and her Companions.—The Blessed Andrew Bobola, S.J.—The Blessed John de Britto, S.J.—The Nuns of Minsk.—A Confessor of the Faith during the French Revolution of 1693-75.—Martyrs of the Carmel.—Gabriel de Nallac.—Margaret Clitherow, the Martyr of New York.—The Martyrdom of Geronimo at Algiers, in 1689.—Missions and Martyrdoms in China.—Father Thomas, of Jesus, &c. 1 Vol., cloth. Price, 2 6.

SIXTH VOLUME OF POPULAR LIBRARY:

Heroines of Charity, containing the Lives of the Sisters of Vincennes, Jeanne Biseot, Mdlle. le Gras, Madame de Miratoin, Mrs. Seton, Foundress of the Sisters of Charity in the United States; the Little Sisters of the Poor, &c., &c. With Preface, by Aubrey de Vere, Esq. 12mo., muslin. 2 6. The Soul on Calvary, meditating on the sufferings of Jesus. 18mo., 2 6. Gate of Heaven; or way of the Child of Mary. A Manual of Prayer and Instructions, compiled from approved sources for the use of Young Persons. Illustrated with forty plates. 32 mo., at prices from 1s to 15s. The following notice of the work, is from the Buffalo Catholic Sentinel:—"This is a 'pocket edition' brought out with clear type and very neatly bound, and its low price brings it within the reach of every person. In fact, this little volume is like all the publications of said firm—good value for its price." D. & J. SADLER & Co., Corner of Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Streets, Montreal. Montreal, June 21, 1855.

TEACHER WANTED,

FROM the 1st of July next, for one of the ELEMENTARY SCHOOLS in the Municipality of Lacombe, County of Terrebonne, C. E.; salary \$45. Application to be made to the undersigned, at New Glasgow, C. E., WM. CAMPBELL, Sec. & Treas. to School Commissioners. New Glasgow, 11th June, 1855.

INFORMATION WANTED,

OF WILLIAM AND JOHN DEVEREUX, who left Wexford, Ireland, about 36 years ago. They were reported to be either in Montreal or Quebec. Any information respecting them will be most gratefully received by their nephew, Michl. Carty. A letter will reach him, care of J. B. Danforth, jun., Esq., Rock Island, Illinois, U.S.; or, if addressed to D. & J. Sadler & Co., Montreal, they will forward it.

REMOVAL.

THE Subscriber begs to return his most sincere thanks to his numerous friends and customers for the very liberal support given him for the last eight years he has been in business; and still hopes to merit a continuance of the same. He also begs to inform them that he has REMOVED from his former Residence, St. Paul Street, to No. 47, M'GILL STREET.

Near St. Ann's Market, where he will keep, as heretofore, a large assortment of BOOKS, AND SHOES, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, CHEAP FOR CASH. A quantity of good SOLE LEATHER for Sale. EDWARD FEGAN, No. 47, M'Gill Street. Montreal, 9th May, 1855.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS TO THE LIFE OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

PERSONS desirous of having their numbers bound in an appropriate manner can see Specimens of the various styles of Binding at our Store. We have had appropriate Stamps cut expressly for this Work. As the Books are to be sent to New York, those wishing their books bound, would do well to send them as soon as possible, as we will send off early next week. D. & J. SADLER & CO., Corner of Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Streets.

NEW BOOKS JUST PUBLISHED, By the Subscribers.

CATHOLIC LEGENDS (Volume III. of the Popular Library) containing the following:—The Legend of Blessed Sidoc and the Forty-nine Martyrs; The Church of St. Sabina; The Vision of the Scholar; The Legend of Blessed Egidius; Our Lady of Chartres; The Legend of Blessed Bernard and his two Novices; The Lake of the Apostles; The Child of the Jew; Our Lady of Gallero; The Children of Juditani; The Deliverance of Antwerp; Our Lady of Good Counsel; The Three Knights of St. John; The Convent of St. Cecily; The Knight of Chaunpfeury; Quilina, the Moorish Maiden; Legend of the Abbey of Ensieluin; The Madonna della Grotta at Naples; the Monks of Lerins; Eusebia of Marseilles; The Legend of Placidus; The Sanctuary of Our Lady of the Thorns; The Miracle of Typasus; The Demon Frencher; Catherine of Rome; The Legend of the Hermit Nicholas; The Martyr of Roux; The Legend of St. Credimon; The Scholar of the Rosary; The Legends of St. Hubert; The Shepherdness of Nauterre. 12mo., muslin, 2s 6d.

NOW COMPLETE, the most elegant Work published this year—

A MONUMENT TO THE GLORY OF MARY. New and illustrated Work. Published with the approbation of the Most Rev. John Hughes, D.D., Archbishop of New York.

"LIFE OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY, MOTHER OF GOD;"

with the history of the Devotion to her; completed by the Traditions of the East, the Writings of Fathers, and Private History of the Jews. By the Abbe Orsini. To which is added the Meditations on the Litanies of the Blessed Virgin.—By the Abbe Edouard Barthe. Translated from the French by Mrs. J. Sadlier.

"This magnificent work of the Abbe Orsini was recommended to me by those whose judgment carries weight in such matters, as the fullest and most compendious Life of the Mother of God, seeing that it does not break off, as most others do, at the close of her mortal life, but follows the course of the universal devotion wherewith the Church has honored, and does still honor, this Queen of angels and of men. It shows how from age to age that devotion has grown and prospered coequal with Catholicity, and records the shrines and churches erected in every land under her invocation. It embodies the Eastern traditions concerning her, with the conclusive testimony of the Fathers; the little which is related of Her in Scripture being but a faint sketch of Her life."—Extract from Translator's Preface.

We select the following as a specimen of the Notices of the Press:—

"We intended this week a lengthy notice of the first number of this work, but in consequence of a pressure of news not to be omitted, we must delay for a future occasion. We shall only say now that the original is a work of the very highest reputation; that it includes everything in record, or in tradition, about our gracious and Blessed Lady; and that Mrs. Sadlier is the translator of that original. Her name is praise enough. As to the typography and paper, the Sadliers seem to have considered this their best work; and to have spared no expense in making it what it is, the most perfect of its kind. The Life of Our Blessed Lady, so produced, will surely have a place in every Catholic household in the New World."—American Celt.

"This very able and much needed book is not the mere biography of her Blessed Lady, enlarged from the slight sketch of her life furnished by Holy Scripture, but contains all the traditions of the East, the writings of the Fathers, and the private history of the Jews. The corrupted traditions of a promised and virgin-born Messiah preserved by Pagan nations, and all the sacred prophecies have been laboriously sought out and skillfully arranged; and when what is known by revelation and tradition has been set down, the author proceeds to give a history of the devotion to Mary, with its rise and progress in the Church. Of course it is a book which no Catholic should be without. The present translation, neatly and elegantly done, is admirably printed, upon fine imperial octavo paper, reflecting great honor upon its publishers."—N. Y. Freeman's Journal.

"The original work, from the pen of Abbe Orsini, and elegantly translated by Mrs. J. Sadlier, is published with the approbation of the Most Rev. Archbishop of New York.—The style of the translation is vigorous and chaste, and gives the best and most comprehensive history of the Life of the Most Blessed Mother that we have ever met. The illustration to the present number is well chosen by the artists, who select for it the moment of the annunciation, to the Virgin, of the high destiny reserved for her. The paper and typography are of a very superior description. We earnestly recommend the work to the attention of all who revere the Virgin conceived without sin, whom God vouchsafed to honor in such an unequalled degree."—Philadelphia Catholic Instructor.

This superb work is now complete, and is offered to the public at one-third the price of the French edition. Printed on the finest paper, and illustrated with 16 steel engravings.—740 pages, Imperial 8vo.

Table listing book prices: Cloth, extra, 22 6; English morocco, marble edges, 25 0; English morocco, gilt edges, 30 0; Turkey morocco, extra, 35 0; Turkey do., bevelled, flexible, 40 0; Turkey medalion sides, 40 0.

Oraimaka; an Indian Story. 2 6. Laura and Anna; or, the effect of Faith on the character. A Tale. 1 17 1/2. The Grounds of Faith. Four Lectures, by Rev. Henry E. Manning. 1 3. Florine; a Tale of the Crusaders. By William Bernard McCabe. 3 9. Growth in Holiness; or, the Prayers of the Spiritual Life. By Rev. F. W. Faber. 18mo., of 500 pages, price only, 2 6.

[This is the cheapest work published this year—the English edition is sold at exactly three times the price.] Geraldine; a Tale of Conscience, (London edition), Rome and the Abbey; a Sequel to Geraldine, paper, 2s 6d; bound, 3 9. Cardinal Wiseman's Essays, 3 vols. (London edition) Wilberforce's Celebrated Works.—An Inquiry into the Principles of Church Authority; or, Reasons for withdrawing My Subscription to the Royal Supremacy. 12mo., 3 9. Huck's Travels in China, 2 vols., 10 0. History of the Life and Institute of St. Ignatius de Loyola. By Father Bartoli. Translated, 2 vols. 12 6. Brooksiann; or, the Controversy between Senator Brooks and Archbishop Hughes, with an Introduction by the Most Rev. Archbishop of New York. Half-bound, 1s 10 1/2; muslin, 2 6.

BOOKS IN PREPARATION AND IN PRESS:

The Witch of Milton Hill, a Tale. (Popular Library Series.) Pictures of Christian Heroism. With preface by the Rev. Dr. Manning. Heroines of History. With preface by Aubrey de Vere. CARDINAL LAMBRUSCHINI'S CELEBRATED WORK. THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION. A POLEMICAL TREATISE ON THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN. By Cardinal Lambruschini. To which is added: A HISTORY OF THE DOCTRINE. By Father Felix, S.J. The French portion of the Work translated by Mrs. J. Sadlier, and the Latin extracts from the Holy Fathers, by a Clergyman of the Diocese of Montreal.

In order to render the work more complete, we have given the Latin extracts from the Fathers, in foot notes.

We have also appended to the work— A DISCOURSE ON THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION. By St. Alphonsus Marie de Liguori. New translation from the Italian. The Apostolical Letter of His Holiness Pope Pius, IX., Cardinal Wiseman's Pastoral on the Declaration of the Dogma at Rome; and other accounts from the Giornale di Roma, Univers., &c., &c. 12mo., printed on very fine paper with an engraving. Price only, in cloth, 2s 6d.

VOLUME II. OF THE POPULAR LIBRARY.

Table listing book prices: Life of St. Frances of Rome, &c. By Lady Georgina Fullerton. 12mo., muslin, 2 6. The Christian Virtues, and the Means of obtaining them. By St. Ligoari, 3 1 1/2. Miscellanea; comprising Reviews, Essays, and Lectures. By Rt. Rev. Dr. Spalding, Bishop of Louisville! 8vo., 11 3. (This is a most valuable addition to Catholic Literature.) Letters and Speeches of Dr. Cahill, 3 9. Questions of the Soul. By Rev. T. T. Hecker, 3 9. Shea's History of the Catholic Missions Among the Indian Tribes of North America. Illustrated, 8 9. Fabiola; a Tale of the Catacombs. By His Eminence Cardinal Wiseman. 12mo., of 400 pages, muslin, 3 9. Life of St. Rose of Lima. By Rev. F. W. Faber, 2 6. Lingard's History of England. Abridged, 10 0. The United States Catholic Almanac, for 1855, 1 3.

D. & J. SADLER & Co., Corner of Notre Dame and Francis Xavier Streets, Montreal, March 28, 1855.

RECENT CATHOLIC PUBLICATIONS, FOR SALE, (WHOLESALE AND RETAIL)

D. & J. SADLER & CO., MONTREAL AND NEW YORK.

FABIOLA: a tale of the Catacombs; by His Eminence Cardinal Wiseman. 12 mo., of 400 pages, muslin, 3s 9d.

The Press of Europe and America is unanimous in praise of this work. We give a few extracts below:—

"Eminently popular and attractive in its character, 'Fabiola' is in many respects one of the most remarkable works in the whole range of Modern Fiction. The reader will recognize at once those characteristics which have ever sufficed to identify one illustrious pen."—Dublin Review.

"The Series promises well. The form in which the Volumes appear is that which so familiarly meets the eye on the bookshelves of a Railway Station, whilst the typography and paper is beyond comparison superior to the common run of cheap literature."—Dublin University Gazette.

"In point of typography, paper, and general 'getting up,' this Library promises to take precedence of all the cheap Series of works that have yet come under our notice."—Edinburgh Guardian.

"The Author of 'Fabiola' has shown how fiction may be consecrated to the purest, highest, and holiest purposes. It is worth a score of the ordinary fashionable tales of the day."—Hull Advertiser.

"The story is interesting—the scenery and general setting carefully, learnedly, and tastefully executed."—Globe.

"We rejoice in the publication of 'Fabiola,' as we conceive it the commencement of a new era in Catholic literature."—Telegraph.

"Worthy to stand among the highest in this kind of literature."—C. Standard.

"Were we to speak of 'Fabiola' in the strong terms our feelings would prompt, we should be deemed extravagant by those who have not read it. It is a most charming book, a truly popular work, and alike pleasing to the scholar and general reader."—Brownson's Review.

"A story of the early days of Christianity, by Cardinal Wiseman, is a sufficient notice to give of this volume; lately published in London, and re-published by the Sadliers in a very neat and cheap volume."—N. Y. Freeman's Journal.

"As a Series of beautifully wrought and instructive tableaux of Christian virtue and Christian heroism in the early ages, it has no equal in the English language."—American Celt.

"We think that all who read 'Fabiola' will consider it entirely successful. We must do the Messrs. Sadlier the justice to say, that the book is beautifully printed and illustrated, and that it is one of the cheapest books we have seen."—Boston Pilot.

"We would not deprive our readers of the pleasure that is in store for them from the perusal of 'Fabiola,' we will therefore refrain from any further extracts from this truly fascinating work. We know, in fact, no book which has, of late years, issued from the press, so worthy of the attention of the Catholic reader as 'Fabiola.' It is a most charming Catholic story, most exquisitely told."—True Witness (Montreal).

"It is a beautiful production—the subject as interesting, as is the ability of the author to treat of it unquestioned—and the tale itself one of the finest specimens of exquisite tenderness, lofty piety, great erudition, and vast and extended knowledge of the men and manners of antiquity, we have ever read."—Montreal Transcript.

"As a faithful picture of domestic life in the golden times of Roman splendor and prosperity, it far exceeds the Last Days of Pompeii; and the scenes in the arena, where the blood of so many martyrs fertilized this soil, wherein the seed of the Christian faith was planted, are highly dramatic, and worthy of any author we have ever read."—New York Citizen.

EXTENSION OF BUSINESS. GEORGE ARMSTRONG,

CABINET-MAKER, UPHOLSTERER, AND UNDERTAKER, Corner of Hay-market Square and Craig Street,

HAVING recently enlarged his premises, and much extended his facilities for business, has always on hand a choice assortment of articles in his line. He will also promptly attend to all orders; and will furnish every article necessary for

FUNERALS,

Having added to his Establishment a Splendid FIRST-CLASS HEARSE, A SECOND-CLASS HEARSE AND A CHILD'S HEARSE,

and keeping constantly on hand a large variety of COFFINS, CRAPES, &c., he will provide all that is requisite, at the shortest notice, and in the best manner, on application made to him, without any trouble on the part of the friends of deceased persons. Liberal discount to the Trade.



He begs leave further to announce that he has become Agent of the Patentees for the Sale of LADD'S IMPROVED PATENT METALLIC BURIAL CASES, the City Depot for the Sale of which has been opened upon his Premises, CORNER OF HAY-MARKET SQUARE AND CRAIG STREET.

NOTICE.

WANTED, a duly qualified Second Class Teacher of Common School, in School Section Number Four, at Downville, in the County of Victoria, and Province of Canada West; to whom a liberal Salary and steady employment will be given. Testimonials of moral conduct, and habits of sobriety will be required. A Roman Catholic would be preferred.

(Signed) M. SEHANE, E. PIQUOT, Trustees. June 2nd, 1855.

MONTREAL MARKET PRICES. Table listing various goods such as Wheat, Oats, Beans, Mutton, Lamb, Beef, Pork, Butter, Honey, Eggs, Flour, Oatmeal, and Fresh Pork with their respective prices.

HEARSES! HEARSES!! THE Undersigned having, at immense expense, fitted up TWO splendid HEARSES, drawn by one or two HORSES, neatly and richly Harnessed, invites the Citizens of Montreal to come and inspect them at his shop, No. 139 St. JOSEPH STREET, when they have need of such.

CANADA TYPE FOUNDRY, OPEN IN ST. JEAN BAPTISTE STREET, REDUCED PRICES OF PRINTING TYPES.

THE Proprietors of this New Establishment, beg leave to inform the Printers of British North America that they are now prepared to supply every order with which they may be favored, and that they have ready for use a large quantity of Long Primer, Bourgeois, Brevier, &c., of their own manufacture, and which they will guarantee cannot be surpassed for durability and appearance.

CONOR & SONS, NEW YORK. PRICES. Table listing various font sizes and their prices: Nonpareil, Minion, Brevier, Bourgeois, Long Primer, Small Pica, Pica.

THOS. GUERIN & CO. Type Founders. Printers of newspapers who choose to publish this advertisement, including this note, one month before the 1st of September, 1855, and forward one of their papers, will be allowed their bills at the time of purchasing five times the amount of any manufactures.

CARD. THE Proprietors of the CANADA TYPE FOUNDRY beg leave to direct the attention of Printers to the reduced prices of Types which they have annexed to their advertisement; and at the same time request that proprietors of newspapers and other publications will bear in mind that every article sent from their establishment will be guaranteed to be of the very best quality.

MONTREAL DIRECTORY, 1855-56. THE Subscriber has now in course of preparation, a NEW and CORRECT EDITION of this Work. The price will remain, as heretofore, 7s. 6d. per copy; and every subscriber's name (but those only) will be classified with the business to which he belongs.

ADVERTISEMENT. 30s. per page, or 17s. 6d. per half page. No advertisement of less than half a page will be inserted. Orders should be addressed to Box 524 P. O., or at the Sten office, No. 42 St. Francois Xavier Street.

REMOVAL. C. GALLAGHER, MERCHANT TAILOR, HAS REMOVED TO No. 25, Notre Dame Street, NEAR DONEGANI'S HOTEL.

DOCTOR M'TUCKER Has Removed from Notre Dame Street, TO 189, ST. MARY STREET, QUEBEC SUBURBS.

M. D. O'HERTY, ADVOCATE, No. 59, Little St. James Street, Montreal.

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

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE TO FLYNN'S CIRCULATING LIBRARY, (Only Five Shillings a year, in advance.) ALEXANDER STREET, OPPOSITE ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.

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

WHY WEAR BOOTS AND SHOES THAT DON'T FIT? EVERY one must admit that the above indispensable article, WELL MADE and SCIENTIFICALLY CUT, will wear longest and look the neatest. To obtain the above, call at BRITT & CURRIE'S (Montreal Boot and Shoe Store), 154 Notre Dame Street, next door to D. & J. Sadlier, corner of Notre Dame and St. Francois Xavier Streets, where you will find a SUPERIOR AND SPLENDID STOCK TO SELECT FROM.

BELLS! BELLS!! THE SUBSCRIBERS, at their long established and enlarged Foundry, manufacture upon an improved method, and keep constantly on hand, a large assortment of their superior BELLS, of all descriptions suitable for FIRE ALARMS, CHURCHES, ACADEMIES, FACTORIES, STEAM-BOATS, PLANTATIONS, &c., mounted with their "ROTATING YOKE," and other improved Hangings, which ensure the safety of the Bell, with ease and efficiency in ringing. Warranted given of tone and durability. For full particulars as to CHIMES, KEYS, WEIGHTS, &c., apply for Circular to A. MENEELY'S SONS, West Troy, Albany Co., N. Y. BREWSTER & MULHOLLAND, Agents, Montreal.

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

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE, WILMINGTON, DEL. THIS INSTITUTION is Catholic; the Students are all carefully instructed in the principles of their faith, and required to comply with their religious duties. It is situated in the north-western suburbs of this city, so proverbial for health; and from its retired and elevated position, it enjoys all the benefit of the country air. The best Professors are engaged, and the Students are at all hours under their care, as well during hours of play as in time of class. The Scholastic year commences on the 16th of August and ends on the last Thursday of June. TERMS: The annual pension for Board, Tuition, Washing, Mending Linen and Stockings, and use of bedding, half-yearly in advance, is \$150. For Students not learning Greek or Latin, Those who remain at the College during the vacation, will be charged extra, 15. French, Spanish, German, and Drawing, each, per annum, 20. Music, per annum, 40. Use of Piano, per annum, 8. Books, Stationery, Clothes, if ordered, and in case of sickness, Medicines and Doctor's Fees will form extra charges. No uniform is required. Students should bring with them three suits, six shirts, six pairs of stockings, four towels, and three pairs of boots or shoes, brushes, &c. Rev. P. REILLY, President.

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



WM. CUNNINGHAM, Manufacturer of WHITE and all other kinds of MARBLE, MONUMENTS, TOMBS, and GRAVE STONES; CHIMNEY PIECES, TABLES, and BUREAU TOPS; PLATE MONUMENTS, BAPTISMAL FONT, &c., wishes to inform the Citizens of Montreal and its vicinity, that any of the above-mentioned articles they may want will be furnished them of the best material, and of the best workmanship, and on terms that will admit of no competition. N.B.—W. C. manufactures the Montreal Stone; if any person prefers them. A great assortment of White and Colored MARBLE just arrived for Mr. Cunningham, Marble Manufacturer, Bleury Street, near Hanover Terrace.

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

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

WOULD most respectfully announce to their friends and the Public generally that they have LEASED and FITTED UP, in magnificent style, the above Establishment; and are now prepared to offer Greater Bargains than any House in Canada. Their Purchases being made for CASH, they have determined to adopt the plan of LARGE SALES and SMALL PROFITS, thereby securing a Business that will enable them to Sell MUCH LOWER than any other Establishment. READY-MADE CLOTHING. This Department is fully supplied with every article of READY-MADE CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, Furnishing and Outfitting Goods. CUSTOM DEPARTMENT. This Department will be always supplied with the most fashionable as well as durable Foreign and Domestic BROAD-CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Vestings, Tweeds, Satinets, &c., of every style and fabric; and will be under the superintendence of Mr. DRESSER, (late Foreman to Mr. GRAMMILL, of the Boston Clothing Store.) Mr. D. will give his undivided attention to the Orders of those favoring this Establishment with their patronage. N.B.—Remember the "North American Clothes Warehouse," 42 McGill Street. Give us a call. Examine Price and quality of Goods, as we intend to make it an object for Purchasers to buy. PATTON & BROTHER. Montreal, May 10, 1854.

MRS. COFFY BEGS to announce to her Friends and Customers that she has REMOVED To No. 289, Notre Dame Street, (Nearly opposite to Morrison, Cameron & Empey's)

In soliciting a continuation of their kind patronage, she assures them that no pains shall be spared on her part to merit their support. She has now limited her business to the MILLINERY and DRESS-MAKING, in order to give her undivided attention to those branches; and, having engaged competent hands, doubts not but she will give perfect satisfaction to those Ladies who will favor her with an order. She will keep a constant supply of the newest materials for BONNETS, CAPS, &c.; FRENCH FLOWERS, FEATHERS, BLONDES, LACES, &c., &c. Ladies wishing to supply their own materials, shall meet with punctual attention. Terms very moderate. May 19.

EMIGRATION. PARTIES desirous of bringing out their friends from Europe, are hereby notified, that the Chief Agent for Emigration has received the sanction of the Provincial Government to a plan for facilitating the same, which will obviate all risks of loss or misapplication of the Money. Upon payment of any sum of money to the Chief Agent, a Certificate will be issued at the rate of Five Dollars for the Pound Sterling, which Certificate on transmission will secure a passage from any Port in the United Kingdom by Vessels bound to Quebec. These Certificates may be obtained on application to the Chief Agent at Quebec; A. B. Hawke, Esq., Chief Emigrant Agent, Toronto; or to HENRY CHAPMAN & Co., Montreal. Dec. 1854.

GRAMMAR, COMMERCIAL, AND MATHEMATICAL SCHOOL, NO. 84, ST. BONAVENTURE STREET. Mr. DANIEL DAVIS RESPECTFULLY begs leave to inform the inhabitants of Montreal and its vicinity, that he is ready to receive a limited number of PUPILS both at the DAY and EVENING SCHOOLS, where they will be taught (on moderate terms) Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Geography, Arithmetic, Book Keeping by Double and Single Entry, Algebra, including the investigations of its different formulae, Geometry with appropriate exercises in each Book, Conic Sections, Plane and Spherical Trigonometry, Mensuration, Surveying, Navigation, Gauging, &c. The Evening School, from 7 to 9 o'clock, will be exclusively devoted to the teaching of Mercantile and Mathematical branches. N.B.—In order the more effectively to advance his Commercial and Mathematical Students, Mr. Davis intends keeping but few in his Junior Classes. Montreal, March 15, 1855.

MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS! JOHN MCLOSKEY, Silk and Woollen Dyer, and Scourer, (FROM BELFAST.)

38, Sanguinet Street, north corner of the Champ de Mars, and a little off Craig Street. BEGS to return his best thanks to the Public of Montreal, and the surrounding country, for the liberal manner in which he has been patronized for the last nine years, and now craves a continuance of the same. He 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, Woolens, &c.; also, Scouring all kinds of Silk and Woollen Shawls, Moreen Window Curtains, Bed Hangings, Silks, &c.; Dyed and Watered. Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned and Renovated in the best style. 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.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE. MR. KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, HAS discovered in one of our common nature weeds a remedy that cures EVERY KIND OF HUMOR, from the worst Syphilis down to a common Pimple. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases, (both thunder humor.) He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth. One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face. Two or three bottles will clear the system of bile. Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst canker in the mouth and stomach. Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas. One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes. Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair. Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers. One bottle will cure scaly eruptions of the skin. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm. Two to three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism. Three to four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum. Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula. A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the above quantity is taken. Nothing looks so improbable to those who have in vain tried all the wonderful medicines of the day, as that a common weed growing on the pastures, and along old stone walls, should cure every humor in the system, yet it is now a fixed fact. If you have a humor it has to start. There are no its nor ands, humors nor ha's about it suiting some cases but not yours. I peddled over a thousand bottles of it in the vicinity of Boston. I know the effects of it in every case. It has already done some of the greatest cures ever done in Massachusetts. I gave it to children a year old; to old people of sixty. I have seen poor, puny, wormy looking children, whose flesh was soft and flabby, restored to a perfect state of health by one bottle. To those who are subject to a sick headache, one bottle will always cure it. It gives a great relief to catarrh and dizziness. Some who have taken it have been costive for years, and have been regulated by it. Where the body is sound it works quite easy; but where there is any derangement of the functions of nature, it will cause very singular feelings, but you must not be alarmed; they always disappear from four days to a week. There is never a bad result from it; on the contrary, when that feeling is gone, you will feel yourself like a new person. I heard some of the most extravagant encomiums of it that ever man listened to.

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

"DONALD M'RAE" Answer—It is now for Sale by the principal Druggists in Canada—from Quebec to Toronto. "ST. JOHN'S." "If orders come forward as frequent as they have lately, I shall want large quantities of it. "GEO. FRENCH."

"I am Selling your Medical Discovery, and the demand for it increases every day. "Send 12 dozen Medical Discovery, and 12 dozen Pulmonary Syrup. "D. McMILAN."

"SOUTH BRANCH, April 13, 1854. "I got some of your Medicine by chance; and you will not be a little surprised when I tell you, that I have been in the last seventeen years troubled with the Asthma, followed by a severe Cough. I had counsel from many Physicians, and tried all the kinds of Medicine recommended for my ailment, but found nothing to give relief excepting smoking Stramonium, which afforded only temporary relief; but I had the good luck of getting two bottles of your Pulmonary Syrup; and I can safely say that I experienced more benefit from them two bottles than all the medicine I ever took. There are several people in Glengary anxious to get it, after seeing the wonderful effects of it upon me. "ANGUS McDONALD." ALBANY, N.Y., Oct. 6, 1854.

"Mr. Kennedy,—Dear Sir—I have been afflicted for upwards of ten years with a scaly eruption on my hands, the inside of which has at times been a source of great anguish and annoyance to me in my business. I tried everything that Physicians could prescribe, also all kinds of Patent Medicines, without any effect, until I took your valuable discovery. I can assure you when I bought the bottle, I said to myself, this will be like all the rest of quackery; but I have the satisfaction and gratification to inform you by using one bottle, it has, in a measure, entirely removed all the inflammation, and my hands have become as soft and smooth as they ever were before. "I do assure you I feel grateful for being relieved of this troublesome complaint; and if it cost 50 dollars a bottle it would be no object—knowing what it has done for me; and I think the whole world ought to know your valuable discovery. "L. J. LLOYD." DANVILLE, Oct. 1854.

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

"I sold several dozen of the last to go to Canada West.—I have not a single bottle left; for the Medicine appears to be very popular, as I have enquiries for it from all parts of the colony. "JOHN BIRKS & Co." DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Adults, one table spoonful per day; children for eight years, desert spoonful; from five to eight, tea spoonful. As no direction can be applicable to all constitutions, take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day. Manufactured and for sale by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury, (Mass.)

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

JOHN O'FARRELL, ADVOCATE, Office, Garden Street, next door to the Ursuline Convent, near the Court-House. Quebec, May 1, 1851. L. P. BOIVIN, Corner of Notre Dame and St. Vincent Streets, opposite the old Court-House. HAS constantly on hand a LARGE ASSORTMENT of ENGLISH and FRENCH JEWELRY, WATCHES, &c. Printed and Published by JOHN GRILLIES, for GEORGE E. CLERK, Editor and Proprietor.