

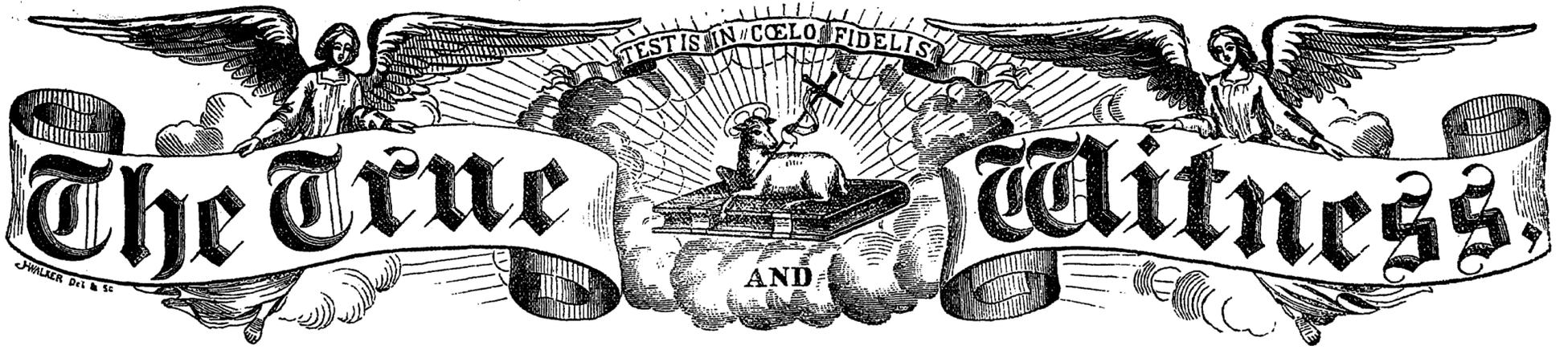
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REDMOND O'CONNOR; OR, THE SECRET PASSAGE. A PAGE OF IRISH HISTORY.

(From the N. Y. Irish-American.) INTRODUCTION.

In the dark pages of Irish history, since the Norman first set his mark upon its records, there is one upon which the mind of the patriot loves to linger—the last glorious struggle of Hugh O'Neil. The Reformation had been firmly established in England, and "good Queen Bess" beholding, with a maternal eye her Irish subjects, determined to introduce the new found gospel among her step-children. Zealous "preachers of the Word," panting for the conversion of the "heathen" to the true light, and the conversion of Irish gold into English, were despatched to put those pious plans into execution. History tells the means they used to accomplish these cognate ends, and the handful of Protestants now in Ireland—the real, imported stock—shows plainly how they succeeded. In the English province those missionaries "commenced their labors of love. The few religious houses which had escaped the rapacity of the "bluff Harry," were soon robbed of their treasures, their inmates butchered or scattered, and their lands bestowed on the needy crows, who hovered upon the track of the immaculate wolves. From this base the operation extended slowly toward the other provinces. The Queen's ministers seconded faithfully the views of their spiritual head beyond the Channel. No mercy was shown the "wild Irish;" for them there was no alternative but the "Reformation" or the sword. The latter was their choice. For a time all eyes were turned to the South, where a meteor arose, dazzled for a moment, and sank in a sea of blood.—The brave Garret Fitzgerald, with a few adherents, stemmed for a time the sweeping torrent. Slowly, gradually they fell; their bravery was unavailing. English gold and cunning were too powerful for the unsophisticated chiefs.—Their great leader fell at last, through the wily plans of his infamous neighbor, Ormond. Again did persecution rage with redoubled fury. Younger sons of the rapacious nobility of England, and fortune-seekers of every shade, were invited to proceed to Ireland, and take possession of the forfeited estates of the unfortunate chiefs. The island was soon swarmed with those adventurers. Some ensconced themselves snugly in the places of the butchered "rebels." Others, not so lucky in finding them already vacant, denounced the owners, hung them without even a show of trial, and took possession of their properties, under some one or other of the many statutes "in such cases made and provided."

Things were in this deplorable condition, when another great light—a hero in truth—arose in the far North, eclipsing every other, and by the force of his own powerful mind and a handful of half-armed peasants, dispelling the idea of Anglo-Norman invincibility, and making even the proud Elizabeth quake on her throne. This was "the truest, the last of the brave"—the fiery Hugh O'Neil. After seven years of preparation the mask of the courtier was thrown aside, and the champion of freedom stood before the world in his real character. The most powerful nobles of Ulster owned him as their chief, and ranged themselves beneath his standard. The oppressed from all quarters flew to him as to a father, for counsel and assistance, and never without success. Tyrone was their refuge, and its chief their counsellor. Wave after wave of the haughty Britons dashed in vain against this rock of Ulster. Host after host were made to bite the dust, and England's bravest generals sunk before the master spirit. But the superhuman efforts of a few noblemen could not counterbalance the unbounded resources of an empire. Deceived by their nominal allies, and fighting almost hopelessly against overwhelming odds, this hardy band still held out, until they wrung from the unwilling victor terms alike advantageous and honorable.

Reader! amidst such scenes of strife is our humble story woven. We have borrowed a single page from the history of those times, in order to lay before the persecuted Celt a faint picture of the sufferings and triumphs of his fathers. Let him compare those sufferings with the fleeting shadows on his own path, and reflecting over the example bequeathed him, and resolve to persevere unto the end.

CHAPTER I.—THE BULL-RING.

It was a beautiful evening in early spring, in the year 1597, when King Philip, of Spain, entered the ancient city of Salamanca, on a tour through his kingdom. The streets were lined with evergreens, and flags and banners hung from beautiful arches thrown across at every corner. The windows were crowded with curious faces, eager to catch a glimpse of their beloved monarch; while the municipal authorities, in their robes of office, stood at the principal gate to receive him.

The royal cortege at length made its appear-

ance. The cannons roared from the walls their thundering welcome; strains of delicious music filled the air and mingled with the loud *vivas* of the people. The King rode on a milk-white steed, richly caparisoned; on his right and left were the principal grandees and knights of his suite. After them came a guard of chosen troops, clad in glittering mail and armed with heavy, wide-mouthed pistols, Toledo blades, and maces or battle-axes. They were followed by a crowd of nobles, knights and citizens of the province, who had come to pay their respects to their sovereign. He was conducted to a splendid building, fitted up for his accommodation, on one side of the principal plaza or square of the city. A rich banquet was prepared by the citizens, of which the king and his principal nobles partook; while musicians stationed on a lofty gallery, enlivened the scene by their martial strains. The streets of the city were illuminated with blazing bonfires, around which the light-hearted citizens danced, sang, and listened to the tales of strolling minstrels and jongleurs from all parts of Spain, who were drawn thither to witness the jousts and tournaments which were to take place in honor of the King's visit. Amid the other sounds could be heard the noise of saws and hammers in the plaza, where a number of workmen were engaged in erecting a temporary amphitheatre for the bull fight, which was to come off next day; as the King had decided to be present at this favorite amusement of the populace before presiding at the jousts of the nobles.

Shortly after sunrise next morning the people began to wend their way to the plaza, eager to procure seats, before the arrival of the King.—The ring was strewn with sand to prevent slipping, and was surrounded by a paling of stout planks about six feet high, set firmly into the earth, to protect the spectators from the fierce monarch of the arena. Galleries rose up on every side almost to the second stories of the surrounding buildings. On the side next the lodgings of the King, there was erected a beautiful pavilion, covered with crimson cloth, and surmounted by the gorgeous arms of Spain and the Indies, on a groundwork of green silk, edged with gold. From the rear of this pavilion was had a platform from the gallery to the balcony of the building in which the King had slept the night before. This platform was covered with the richest velvet, and railed on each side with a net-work of curious workmanship.

Underneath the galleries a savage bull was confined in a pen provided with a sliding gate to admit him into the ring. Opposite to this was another gate which served as an entrance for his human antagonist.

As the hour drew near, the galleries and windows of the houses were thronged with eager spectators. The most beautiful ladies of Castile and Leon graced the ring with their presence.—In one corner of the gallery, a number of students belonging to the Irish College were collected to witness the sport. These consisted of the sons of the Irish nobles who were deprived of the means of education at home, by the cruel laws of Elizabeth. Their warm Celtic blood bounded with the enthusiasm of the moment, as they recalled the tales they had read of the time when their own monarchs presided over the manly games of Taitlen, and with their royal hands rewarded the victor. But these glories had long fled; and at the time we speak of, the hardy sons of Ireland were scattered over Europe in pursuit of that fame which they could not win at home.

The hero of the day at length entered the ring, mounted on a fiery Andalusian steed, and a murmur of admiration arose from the spectators as he rode slowly around. It was no wonder that the ladies lifted their veils to get a better sight of his person; for Benito Murillo was called the handsomest man and best horseman in Spain. He was dressed in a suit of scarlet, edged with gold, and wore on his head one of the low-crowned hats of the period, from a golden clasp in front of which rose a solitary eagle's plume. The breast of his coal-black steed was covered with scarlet cloth, intended to excite the rage of the bull. Benito's calling was low, yet there was many an envious look cast upon him as he received the piercing glances and approving smiles of the dark beauties.

The King at length took his seat amid the cheering of the populace and the waving of the ladies' handkerchiefs. Benito, putting his long spear in rest, took his place at the side of the ring opposite the bull. When all was ready the gate was drawn aside, and the savage beast rushed furiously forth. He stood for a second, as though bewildered, pawing up the sand, and looking with furtive glances from the crowd above to the horseman in front of him. At length, fixing his lurid eyes on the latter, with a bound like that of the tiger, he rushed forward. The movement was foreseen, for a jirk of the rein brought the horse, with a side bound of his course, and the infuriate animal rushed madly against the pal-

ing, which trembled with the shock. Ere he had wheeled for another charge, Benito was at the opposite side of the ring. They continued thus nearly for an hour; the bull becoming every moment more furious and the horse more restive. At length Benito advanced cautiously, his spear uplifted, to strike the decisive blow; but just as he was in the act of hurling it the horse gave a sidelong bound, and his rider lost his seat. In falling he grasped the stirrup-leather, and the horse plunged madly round followed by the savage bull.

Consternation sat on every countenance. A scream was heard from the gallery, as the young mistress of Benito was carried fainting from the crowd. His danger was imminent; for, should the girths break, he would be instantly gored or trampled to death. The King was the first to break the fearful silence.

"Will no one save the man?" he cried; "a thousand crowns to him who rescues him!"

No one seemed disposed to enter the ring, and for a moment dead silence prevailed. Then there was a stir among the students beforementioned, as one of their number grasped a spear from a man-at-arms who stood near, and rushed to the front. Getting down on one knee upon the edge of the paling, and grasping a firm hold, he awaited the approach of the horse. The suspense was dreadful. The bull had gained the inner side of the ring, and was within a bound of the unfortunate Benito! The horse at last approached, and as he passed, the young man dropped behind the saddle. To rein back the animal was the work of a second, and as the bull passed, the spear was plunged between his ribs, and he rolled over in the death-struggle. One long, wild shout of applause rose up from the assembled thousands as Benito embraced his deliverer. The victor was conducted to the presence of the King. He doffed his hat and bent gracefully on one knee. He was about twenty-one years of age, with dark eyes and features of almost feminine beauty. His long, raven locks hung down on his shoulders, and a slight moustache covered his proud lip.

"What is thy name and country, brave youth?" asked the King.

"Redmond O'Connor, your Majesty," answered the young man. "I am a native of that part of Ireland called O'Faly."

"Now, by my crown, thou comest of a right noble family, and well deserves to be a countryman of my faithful allies, who are so nobly combatting for our holy religion. Kneel down, young sir; I would reward thee as thou hast deserved."

The youth knelt, and the King, drawing his golden-hilted sword, struck him lightly on the shoulder.

"In the name of God and St. Iago, I dub thee Knight. Rise up, Sir Redmond; I know thy countrymen, and have no need of bidding thee be brave and true. Thou shalt have a horse and armor, as becometh thy rank, and we will be pleased to see thee, with the young Knights of our own realm, taking part in the morrow's tilting."

Sir Redmond bowed low and retired from the royal presence, scarcely believing the reality of his fortune. The sports of the day were soon over, and he was surrounded by his young countrymen, who heartily congratulated him on his noble exploit and its reward. He had finished his education, and had been for some time expecting a letter from his father, commanding him to return home, and he now resolved to proceed at once to Ireland, raise his kinsmen and join the northern princes in their struggle for liberty.

As he was entering his lodgings, a man put a sealed note into his hand. It was an invitation from Benito Murillo to attend his wedding, which was to take place that evening. He wrote an answer, and giving it to the messenger, went to make his preparations for leaving Spain at as early a day as possible. His few effects were easily collected, and after taking an affectionate leave of the pious fathers of the college, he returned to his lodgings, and putting on his gayest attire, hastened to the chapel indicated in the letter, and arrived just in time to hear Benito and his beautiful companion pronounced man and wife.

"Let me present my wife to my deliverer," said Benito, leading forward his bride to where O'Connor stood by the chapel door.

The young girl took his hand, and with tears of gratitude standing in her dark eyes, pressed it to her lips; while her friends thanked him again and again. The blessings invoked by those poor people on his head, seemed even a greater reward than the honors bestowed by the most powerful monarch in Europe.

"Thou wilt accompany us, I hope?" said the bridegroom, when the congratulations were over.

"Most willingly would I, brave Benito, but that I must prepare me for the morrow."

"And thou wilt tilt with the best Knights of Castile!"

"With the blessing of our Lady, I will try my luck," answered the youthful Knight, smiling.

"And wilt thou allow me to be thy esquire?" "With pleasure, Benito; I am but a stranger, and have none else to do that good office for me."

"Then I will be with thee by the morning light. Stranger or no stranger, thou hast saved my life, and, mayhap, the life of my tender Catherine, yonder; and if my poor services can be any recompense, they will not be withheld. But I see my friends are impatient, so good bye and pleasant dreams."

With this they separated, the Spaniard to his marriage feast; the Irishman to his solitary chamber.

CHAPTER II.—THE TOURNAMENT.

The next morning, shortly after the young knight arose, a servant in the royal livery appeared at the door; he led a beautiful black steed by the bridle, fully accoutred, and a rich suit of knight's harness piled on his back. On his arm the man carried a beautifully polished shield, with the arms and device covered with a veil of thin gauze.

"I come in the name of his Catholic Majesty," said the servant, bowing, "to present Sir Redmond O'Connor with this steed and armor, as a token of his Majesty's regard and friendship."

With these words, he delivered them to Benito, who came up at the moment; and the knight, after making fitting acknowledgments of the gift, withdrew to don his new attire. The noble armor was complete, even to the spurs, and fitted his lithe figure to a hair. He took the covering from the shield, and revealed a fierce bull's head, painted of a blood-red color, with the single word, "Cave," in golden letters underneath.

Having completed his equipment and hired a horse for the use of Benito, O'Connor mounted his beautiful charger and rode slowly toward the outside of the city, where the tilt-yard was situated. Thousands of people were already assembled, and the King was already seated on the splendid throne prepared for him, when Sir Redmond rode up, and took his place with the other knights outside the paling. Titters, sneers, and not a few oaths, ran through the crowd of plumed champions, as they looked upon the youthful features and slender build of the stranger. He noticed all this, but heeded it not.

A loud flourish of trumpets was heard as a powerful knight entered at the opposite extremity of the lists, and a dead silence reigned throughout the vast multitude while a herald herald stepped forth and delivered the following challenge:

"Oyez! oyez! oyez!—I, Rodrigo, De la Vega, Knight of the Order of St. Iago, do gage my body in knightly combat against all comers, to prove the beauty and virtue of the ladies of this realm of Spain over those of any other nation whatsoever."

The herald, having delivered his challenge, retired, and the trumpet sounded a loud defiance. It was answered by another from without, as the Count Eugene de Bois Verde, a French Knight, entered the list to uphold the beauty of his countrywomen. None were allowed to enter the lists, except the combatants and their esquires, who stood ready with fresh lances, should they be required.

The knights took their places at opposite ends of the lists. It was a friendly passage, and flat piece of wood, similar to the button on the end of a foil, was fixed on the points of the lances to prevent injury.

The King, having waved his hand from the balcony, the trumpets sounded the onset, and, like lightning, the champions met in the centre of the lists. The lances flew in splinters, and amid cheers and clapping of hands, they wheeled to receive fresh ones from the squires in waiting. At the signal, they again left their posts, but not with the same fortune. Count Eugene rolled over on the ground, and the victor retired amid the acclamations of his countrymen. Having refreshed himself, the trumpet again sounded the defiance, and Sir Thomas Brownly, an English Knight, entered the lists to compete with the proud Spaniard. Enthusiasm was now aroused to the highest pitch as the Briton cast the button from his lance and prepared for mortal combat. The Spaniard, nothing daunted, followed his example. The lances were placed in rest; the signal was given, and the ground trembled, as they met in the centre, with a shock like that of an earthquake. The Englishman was hurled a spear's length from his saddle; and the Spaniard, springing lightly from his horse, held a shining poniard to his throat.

"Yield, Sir Thomas!" he shouted to the prostrate knight.

There was no response; and the squires coming forward undid the fastenings of his helmet.—Streams of blood poured from his mouth and ears. He was quite dead, having ruptured a bloodvessel in the fall. There was no sympathy manifested for his fate, he having chosen the combat, a *l'outrance*, himself.

The gallant victor again took his place, as if

nothing had happened, and his trumpet again sounded a loud defiance. No one seemed willing to couch lance against such an accomplished tilter; and it was not till the trumpet had sounded a third time, that a movement was observed among the knights collected at the other extremity of the lists, and the youthful O'Connor slowly entered. A murmur of surprise ran through the vast multitude as they observed his slender frame. Even the King leaned forward from his seat in astonishment.

"Now, by our Lady!" he said, turning to one of his grandees, "this youth sits his horse right manfully, and 'tis almost a pity to let him venture on such a desperate errand. I thought he would be content to compete in the evening with the younger knights. But see! they are already placed! and I almost wish him success."

All looked upon the youthful champion with admiration, mingled with pity, as he fearlessly awaited the signal for the onset. The King at length waved his hand: the trumpet sounded, and the combatants started. As they neared each other, the most intense anxiety reigned around, and when the lances flew in splinters against the burnished shields, a wild shout of delight arose from the crowd, with clapping of hands and shouts of, "Well done, Sir Irishman!—gallantly passed!"

The youthful knight returned to his place, and choosing a tough lance from a bundle presented by Benito, he awaited the signal with the same coolness as before. A slight smile curled his lips as the esquire of De la Vega adjusted that knight's girths. It was evident the Spaniard had some misgivings as to the result, for he examined and cast aside several lances before he met with one to satisfy him. At length he took his place, and with the first sound of the trumpet the champions again started. O'Connor carried his lance steadily for the shield of his opponent; while he, on his part, aimed for the young knight's helmet. The lance of the Spaniard passed by his youthful adversary, while he himself went tumbling to the ground.

"I yield myself vanquished," he said, raising and taking off his helmet to cool his brow; while the victor was carried before the King.

"Gallant youth," said Philip, taking a gold chain from his neck and placing it on that of the knight—"receive thy further testimony of our admiration for this prowess. Thou hast proved thyself worthy the honor of knighthood, by overcoming one of our bravest knights. Hast any favor to ask? If so, and 'tis within our power to grant, it shall be thine."

"If your Majesty would allow me," answered the youth, "I would wish to give some of your knights by the wicket a chance to try their skill at tilting."

"Thy request is granted; and our own herald shall say thy bidding," answered the King.

O'Connor retired from the royal presence, and dictated to the herald what he wished to say.—The herald stepped forth, and proclaimed as follows:

"I, Redmond O'Connor (by the favor of his Catholic Majesty), Knight of the Order of St. Iago, to prove the superiority of Irish ladies, in virtue and beauty, over those of any nation whatsoever, excepting this realm of Spain, do gage my body in mortal strife, or friendly joust, against the champion of any nation of Christendom, always excepting the good knights of his Catholic Majesty."

Loud bursts of applause greeted this announcement. The youth, by excepting Spain, had gained the sympathy of all. A knight, with his shield covered, now entered, and requested to run a friendly passage for the honor of England. No one could guess who or what he was, as he kept his vizor closed. He was of a gigantic frame; and the people were fain to blame the youth for not resting on his first laurels. He himself was the only one that awaited the result with confidence.

At the first meeting both reeled and fell, and O'Connor, rising, prepared to decide the combat on foot. Both champions felt chagrined by their ill-luck, and the combat was renewed with animosity. The stranger pressed hotly upon the youth, who defended himself with the same coolness he had displayed throughout the day. At length the stranger, in his eagerness, lost his self-possession, and his opponent, avoiding a thrust aimed at his neck, gave him a blow on the casque that made him measure his length upon the grass; while the air was again rent with the acclamations of the spectators. The helmet of the fallen knight was removed, revealing a war-worn, stern face, with a close-cut beard, and black, curling hair. As he recovered from the effects of the blow, he looked up into the victor's face with a scowl of malignant meaning, and, rising slowly, departed as quietly as he came.

The King had signified his desire of putting an end to the games for the present, and the people began to disperse. At this moment a man was seen, mounted on a tall, bony mule, making his way through the crowds. He was dressed dif-

ferently from the natives of the country, and as they stood to gaze upon his strange appearance, he made some inquiries in an unintelligible language, which only excited the mirth of his hearers. "I will wager a crown, Benito," said O'Connor to his esquire, "that yonder comes one of my countrymen: I can tell it by his coarse sash."

As he made this last observation, he made way through the crowd and confronted the stranger, who seemed weary and travel-soiled.

"How now, in the name of goodness, is this my own foster-brother Fergus?" exclaimed the knight, embracing the stranger, who had dismounted from the mule.

"It is indeed, my master; and weary work I had to find thee among those grinning geese, with their strange tongue."

This was spoken in Irish, and extracted a smile from the knight, as he thought how easily the observation would apply to the speaker's own tongue. When he had led him from the crowd, he inquired eagerly—

"What news from home, Fergus? How is my father, and my sister Eva? Hath anything happened to drive thee here, so travel-stained and weary?"

"As for thy father," replied Fergus, sadly, at the same time wiping the perspiration from his brow, "I trust he is with the saints. Castle-dearg has been taken by the Sassenachs, and its lord hung at his own gable."

"Hug!" exclaimed the knight, grasping the arm of the speaker to save himself from falling. "Who hath dared to do this foul deed?"

"That is more than I can tell. However, he is one of the incarnate fiends of the English Queen and her new creed. He came at the hour of noon, and was admitted by the traitor, McQuaid, whom may God consume! for he has given our houses to the spoiler."

"But the lady Eva—is she, too, put to death? or is she reserved for worse?"

"I cannot tell which, my master. We defended ourselves bravely; and 'twas not till thy father was taken and the remainder slain, that I made my escape through the postern. I lay concealed in the skirts of the forest till I saw my noble master gibbeted."

"Enough! enough! Fergus. It is a bitter fate, and bitterly shall it be avenged. To horse, and let us return to my lodgings, where thou shalt gain the rest thou art so much in need of."

So saying, the knight and his two attendants mounted and returned to the city.

CHAPTER III. — THE SEA FIGHT.

That afternoon the young knight presented himself again before King Philip, where he sat in his reception hall, surrounded by the flower of Spanish nobility.

"Speak, brave youth," said Philip, raising the young knight from his kneeling posture; "hath anything befallen thee?—thy face bespeaks trouble."

"Your Majesty," said the youth, pale as death; "I have an hour since received the news of my father's death by the hand of an English marauder; and am come to ask your Majesty's permission to return to my own country, and wrest my patrimony from the hands of the assassin."

"And by whom hath those tidings come?" asked his Majesty.

"By a faithful follower of our house, your Majesty. He alone, of all that were in the castle, hath escaped."

"This is, indeed, bad news, and thou hast our sympathy. Thou hast earned our regard and assistance, and shall have both. There is even now a vessel high ready to sail from Corunna, with supplies for the Princes O'Neil and O'Donnell. Thou shalt have passage in her, and wherewith to pay thy other expenses. Here, Antonio," continued Philip, turning to his pursuwarer, "bring hither a thousand crowns."

The money was brought to the King, who presented it to the young knight.

"Take this; it shall serve thee until fortune shall turn in thy favour; and if ever thou shouldst be in need of an asylum, thou, in company with thy brave countrymen, shalt find a friend in Philip."

As the King concluded, he presented his hand to the youth, who pressed it reverently to his lips, and retired.

The next morning's sunrise saw him and his faithful follower on the road to Corunna, which they reached on the eve of the vessel's sailing. Besides the letters which the knight carried for the Prince of Tyrene, he likewise brought one for the captain of the vessel, who, after examining the royal seal attached to it, received him on board with marks of great respect, and in a few hours they had taken leave of Spain, and were steering boldly north.

It was the second morning after sailing, and the ship was plowing through the water before a stiff breeze, when a sail was discovered, dead to windward, and bearing down under a full press of canvas. The Spaniard kept steadily on his course, ever and anon taking a look at the stranger which neared him each moment. When she had got within a mile of them, a ball of bunting was run up to the mast head, which rolled out, and displayed the flag of England. The Spaniard now ordered his crew to their stations, and crossing to where the knight was standing, inquired—

"What shall we do, Don Redmond?—our cargo is valuable, and we can yet give them sea room, or fight, if thou art so inclined."

"How many guns, think you, doth she carry?" asked the Knight.

"Twenty; and we only ten;—but we have one hundred and fifty as good hearts as ever drew blade. Hand to hand, we are their match."

"Then fight we will, Don Diego, and I myself shall lead the men, if thou'lt permit me.—Were we to fly from double our number, I could not dare to meet the 'Red Hand' and his stout companions."

By this time the English vessel was almost within hailing distance, and the wily Spaniard showed no colors, they came on fearlessly. One-half of the Spanish crew were stationed at the guns, while the remainder, under the young knight, lay concealed behind the bulwarks. On came the Englishman, his grim visaged crew,

with naked cutlasses, swarming on the bow.—The destruction of Philip's armada, in the beginning of the war, had given them such an opinion of their own prowess, that they never dreamed of wasting shot upon the insignificant vessel before them. As she grated alongside, the grapnels were thrown, and the English captain jumped on board, followed by his crew. At the same time, four six pound balls went tearing through the sides of his own vessel. The Knight and his band, now springing to their feet, rushed upon the foe, who, bewildered with this unexpected reception, were beginning to retreat, when their commander, shouting his war cry, advanced fearlessly, and the men followed his example, the conflict commenced hand to hand. The deck was soon strewn with the wounded, whose groans mingled with the wild shouts of the combatants. O'Connor and the Spanish commander fought side by side, endeavouring, but in vain, to reach the Englishman, whose band was every moment reinforced from his own vessel. By his side was a tall knight in complete armor, who dealt his blows as coolly as though only engaged at a game of fencing. He carried no device whatever; but from his height, O'Connor imagined he was the same person whom he had overcome at the tournament. He tried to reach him, but in vain. At every step, he was obliged to encounter some of the crew who were eager to distinguish themselves in an encounter with the knight. But they paid dearly for their temerity. Before his arm they fell like corn before the reaper. At length, having cut himself a passage, he encountered the mysterious stranger. Not a word was spoken as they engaged. Each felt that he had met his opponent before. For some minutes their weapons rung like so many sledges on an anvil. At length the sword of O'Connor was broken at the hilt and he stood at the mercy of his opponent, who raised on tip toe to give more weight to his blow, and the bright steel, like a flash of lightning, descended through the air. But his time was not yet come. Fergus, from his place in the fight, saw the danger of his foster-brother. With the bound of a wild roe he was at his side, and received with his stout broadsword the blow that would have cloven his head. The mysterious knight, balked in his vengeance, looked round, and perceiving the Englishmen driven pell-mell into their own decks, bounded over the bulwarks, just as O'Connor had snatched the sword from Fergus, and was about to renew the combat.

During this short but bloody conflict, another English vessel bore in sight, and under a cloud of sail was hurrying unperceived to the scene.—The Spaniards were in the act of boarding the English vessel in their turn, when their commander espied this double danger. In a few seconds the grapnels were cut, and as they parted the Englishman they gave him a broadside from their guns, and left him to the care of his consort. The Spaniards had not exaggerated the speed of vessel. Ere two hours were past he had left his tardy foes many a mile astern.

The scene on board the Spanish ship was truly horrifying. No quarter had been asked or given, and the deck was literally choked with bodies, their features yet retaining the look of deadly hate with which they had expired. Even the blood of the hardiest veteran curled at the sight. Streams of gore ran from the scuppers, and marked with purple the wake of the flying vessel. As the bodies were cast overboard, the fins of some huge shark would appear for an instant above the water, and as quickly disappear, as the monster dived after his prey.

The remainder of the voyage was unmasked by any incident worthy of notice, and on the seventh morning after leaving Spain they dropped anchor off Ballyshannon. As the Knight took his leave of the gallant Spaniard, the latter presented him with a beautifully polished sword.

"Take this, Don Redmond," said he, "instead of thy broken blade. It hath stood me in many a conflict for my master's glory, and will serve to remind thee of Diego Hernandez when thou art wielding it against our common enemy."

"I accept it," replied the knight, "as a token of future fortune, and can only promise in return, to wield it as becometh a good knight and a true Irishman."

So saying, and embracing his friend, he stepped into the boat which was in waiting, and in a few moments stood again upon his native soil.

(To be Continued)

REV. DR. CAHILL

IN THE PRESENT ITALIAN CAMPAIGN WHICH OF THE TWO CONTENDING PARTIES SHOULD CLAIM THE CATHOLIC SYMPATHY?

(From the Dublin Catholic Telegraph.)

In order to give a satisfactory answer to this important question one must go back some few years into the modern history of Southern Europe. In the year 1847 a public expression of discontent became almost universal in France against (what the French Radicals and the Infidel Republicans then called) the organised hypocrisy of Louis Philippe, and the vices and the corruption of the legislative body.—These classes of the people, therefore, demanded, through their official organs, an extension of political rights; and they firmly petitioned for a thorough reform in the Chambers. Their demands were rejected, and the French deputies threw out their petitions with an ignominious reproof. The insulted Revolutionists then declared "that the corrupted chamber had protected their brother corruptors; and they publicly announced that they would seek redress by agitating the entire kingdom of France through all its cities and towns." Their plan was to announce public meetings and public dinners in Paris, in the first instance. As the laws prohibited on any pretext whatever, or in place, except in the churches, a higher number than nineteen persons from assembling together, it was clearly anticipated by the leaders of this movement that the government would meet this contemplated infraction of the laws with a prompt opposition and with instant punishment; and thus bring the popular demonstration to a final issue with the King. On receiving information of the intended dinner to which two hundred and fifty persons sent in their cards and names, and unflinching adhesion, Louis Philippe filled the hundred barracks of Paris with one hundred thousand men and became equally decided as the Radicals to try military conclusions with the Republican party. The world knows the brief remaining part of this political public dinner. The revolution broke out; the agitators were successful; and the king of the barricades abdicated his throne, and fled from the Tuilleries on the 22d February, 1848.

The news of this French commotion had scarcely reached Austria when the kindred spirits of Vienna

decided at once on becoming "agitators," and following the example of their Paris brethren. The first step in this Austrian Revolution was made by the students of the University, joined by the laborers, the tradesmen, and the rabble of the city. Through the kind-heartedness, or the feebleness, or the fears of the late Emperor he by turns argued and parleyed and conceded, and retracted, till the ferment had seized the entire city population. Having neglected to extinguish the first spark, the conflagration soon spread to the very gates of the Palace: the army became disorganised; the ministry had no power; Prince Metternich resigned; the Emperor with his family retired privately from the city; and the Academic legion (as the students were called) with the universal mob paraded the streets: opened the goals; oppressed the shop-keepers; established newspapers of their own; ridiculed the clergy; serenaded the Archbishop in *gibing satire*; and commenced a rebellion which soon awoke the revolution of Hungary, and ended after a brief period in civil war, bloodshed, and discomfiture, before the combined armies of Austria and Russia. The revolution of Paris began the 22d February, 1848; and the Vienna rebellion followed so soon as the 19th of March in the same year.

Like the electric fluid on the conducting wire, the news of the Vienna commotion reached Milan within three days; and there too, the whole civic population as if by magic rose up against Austrian rule: attacked the Austrian guards; barricaded the streets; seized the arsenal; and compelled Radetzky, the Austrian commander, to retire through the lanes of the city, in order to protect the soldiers from the destructive missiles, the huge stones, the fire, and the boiling water which the inhabitants had prepared to fling from the upper stories, and from the roofs of the houses upon the flying army. It was in this emergency that the people of Milan applied to the late King of Sardinia, Charles Albert, for sympathy and military help in this revolution against Austria.—They invited him to come to their assistance: they implored his aid, as his brother Italians against the Austrians; and they offered him the crown of rich Lombardy in reward of his compliance and his patriotism. Charles Albert therefore summoned a Cabinet Council on the 20th March, 1848: *proceeded their consent*; and as the reply is brief, I shall insert it *in extenso*.

"Charles Albert, by the grace of God, King of Sardinia, &c.—People of Lombardy and Venice, the destinies of Italy are maturing: a happier fate awaits the intrepid defenders of *incubated rights*. From affinity of race, from intelligence of the age, from community of feeling, the first have joined in that unanimous admiration which Italy manifests towards you. Our arms which were already concentrated on your frontier, now come to offer to you in your trials the aid which brother expects from a brother, a friend from a friend. We will second your just desires; and that the sentiment of the *Italian union* may be further demonstrated, we command that our troops on entering the territory of Lombardy and Venice, shall bear the *escutcheon of Sicily*, on the tricoloured flag of Italy.

"Charles Albert."

The history of Europe has already recorded the result of this union of Charles Albert with the revolutionists of Milan and Vienna. After a short campaign of unexampled Sardinian bravery, but admitted bungling strategy, Field-Marshal Radetzky became universally triumphant, drove the Sardinian army from all Lombardy in a ten months' campaign; and the shouts of welcome and joy which Charles Albert received only some few months ago on his entry into Milan, were now changed into public hatred and loud execrations, as in the dead of night he escaped from the same city, in order to avoid the death which the civic soldiers had *privately prepared for him!* These preliminary condensed observations bring me fairly into the presence of modern Sardinian history: and will enable me at once to solve satisfactorily the question which appears as the heading of the present article.

From the public attitude, therefore, which the king of Piedmont had assumed as the opponent of Austria, and as the revolutionist called him, the liberator of Italy, it is evident that the Sardinian monarch became the favorite with all the disaffected of the entire Peninsula. Hence the city of Turin too became the focus of every rebellious spirit who sought an asylum and protection from the outraged laws, or the banishment of the other Italian governments.—Every outcast therefore from Naples, every assassin from Rome, every conspirator from Vienna, every revolutionist from Lombardy, every Republican from Tuscany, every branded enemy of the church, every outcast of Italian degradation and crime, who were obliged to fly from home to escape the galleys, or the final judicial bullet, were within two years after the Revolution of Milan, congregated in Turin, and in the other cities and towns of Piedmont. In order to please these apostles of discord, revolution, and infidelity, the Sardinian laws enlarged the licentiousness of the press, nearly abolished the censorship over immoral and revolutionary literature, and thus opened the floodgates of unprincipled publications against everything moderate in politics, moral in society, and sacred in religion. If any layman attempted to raise his voice against this legalized iniquity, he was held up to public odium as a vulgar traitor, a spy of Austria, the enemy of his country, the ungrateful, the perfidious wretch, trampling on the patriotic blood of his fellow-citizens, shed on the plains of Lombardy! and if any priest dared to come forward to stem the torrent, he was denounced as the surpliced hireling of the Emperor of Austria, the enemy of the people, the paid sacrilegious slave of foreign despotism, and the supporter of the oppression of the state! With, therefore, several thousands of these demons of discord in Sardinia, with a licentious press, an infidel literature, and a sympathising Court, it is not wonderful that rational liberty, morality, and religion, were deeply wounded by this combination of public crime and legal authority. When one takes into account the archbishops, the bishops, the abbots, the deans, the canons, the deacons, the heads of convents in an old Catholic country, all of which are almost exclusively in the patronage of the Crown; and when one adds to this consideration the rich domains, the large revenues which the piety of ages had accumulated for the work of charity to the ignorant, the sick, the afflicted, and the general poor, all of which domains and revenues are exposed to the envy the covetousness, the rapacity, or the malice, of a needy or a wicked monarch, one need not be surprised at the lamentation which has been raised aloud by all the virtuous and the good throughout Sardinia at the wide and the deep dangers which, under all circumstances described, have hung in impending terrors over the literary, the social, the moral, and the religious interests of that country. Education, too, in that kingdom, though gratuitous, is compulsory; and a corrupt court or an infidel Ministry could render this precious part of the vineyard of Christ (the education of the children, the learning of the rising generation) a malice and a curse, instead of being a boon and a blessing. The late King, in his own private heart, would never consent to propagate the iniquitous or the infidel teachings of this foreign swarm of revolutionists: neither would the present monarch Victor Emmanuel, who is one of the most amiable men in existence, ever of his own accord inflict a wound on morality or the Church. But both the father and the son have been guided by the councils of one of the most dangerous, perfidious anti-Catholic statesmen that ever attempted the humiliation of the church. Count Cavour has attempted to corrupt the schools, to degrade the clergy to punish the hierarchy, to ignore the canons, to rob the altar, and to fetter the church. The priests and bishops, in order to meet the danger in part, have long urged the people, as we do in this country, to vote in all the constitutional elections for men who will not betray their conscience and sell the Gospel. For this patriotism Cavour has seized the church revenues, expelled bishops, persecuted voters, ap-

pointed to all government offices and schools, revolutionary officers, infidel teachers: and this man, the Prime Minister of Victor Emmanuel, has thus, during the last ten years, united in his official personality the Orangeism of Belfast with the bigotry of Exeter Hall. This man is a Catholic in name; but as O'Connell used to say, "the greatest enemy to 'his country's liberty and the deadliest foe to the creed of his ancestors is the slavish, the bad Catholic." And although the whole population generally cry out against this official persecution, every one who has ever studied the character of an unprincipled *clique in power*, can well understand that even one man with his official staff of the same stamp as himself can trample on the liberties of the people, cripple the privileges of the clergy, and persecute the church.

The finishing stroke to the character of Cavour was his acquaintance with the *leading members of the English Whig Cabinet*: and from them he learned the old plan practised in Spain and Portugal, namely *consecrating the church property, expunging bishoprics and expelling the religious orders*. As a proof of the mutual religious tendencies between Cavour and some members of the Cabinet referred to, it can be recollected that the English Government lent Sardinia two millions of money to complete the fortress of Alessandria against *Austrian invasion*, thus identifying England with the Sardinian movement, and to a large extent creating, by a fact beyond all contradiction, the present Italian difficulty.

With these premises we shall soon arrive at a judicious reply to the heading of the Article. I believe there is no Catholic in the whole world who does not deplore the dreadful consequences of the present conflict between two Catholic powers; and it is certain that there is no man of a sound rational mind amongst any class of mortals who must not be agrieved to think, in anticipation of the rivers of blood which must be spilled, when two armies of half a million each, meet in battle in summer weather, on a level country, without impediment of rivers, woods, morasses or mountains; and both sides, too, supplied with interminable stores of ammunition, and armed with the most scientific weapons of deadly destruction. Humanity in sound health freezes, morality blushes, and religion shudders to behold these two mighty hosts read the Gospel, hear Mass, go to Communion, look on the image of Christ on the cross; and then sound the bugle for battle, blood, and death. Hence I feel assured that there is no right-minded man who could advocate a scene in which all the commandments and the whole scheme of Christianity seems trampled under foot. But this is a position in this campaign which I do not feel bound in this place to discuss. I am committed only to the answer of the question placed at the head of the column. Well, I reply in the first place that if Sardinia were singly, and without France, engaged in this war no one of common Catholic feeling could avoid joining hostility to execration against a power and a court which has trampled on the laws of ecclesiastical justice, and has set at defiance the ordinances of the Church: which has at once reviled the Pope, robbed the sanctuary, and corrupted the Gospel. If Sardinia were alone, and if she succeeded in this campaign against Austria, I do believe that since the days of Henry the Eighth the Church had never found a more inappreciable foe to her liberties and her revenues than the favorite minister of Victor Emmanuel: and I believe, too, that the Sardinian nobility, who can look on quietly while this man has robbed and persecuted, would divide amongst each other the Sardinian Church property with the same conscience as the English nobility plundered the revenues in England under the threats, the perjury, and the bribery of Henry the Eighth.

But in the present campaign Sardinia is a mere servant of France; and Victor Emmanuel is a feeble dependent on the will of Napoleon. On Napoleon, therefore, I rely with confidence that he will not fight for all Italy, but against the Pope: *liberate*, as they say, all Italy, and *enclave* Pionono; give good laws to the entire Peninsula, and *dictate restriction* to the Father of the whole Church. His early character is against this supposition: his practical life emphatically disproves it: his rule in France demonstrates it: and if further proof were wanted, we have it in the Proclamation which he has issued within the last few days at Milan. I argue from data, which reach all along from his exile in England to his recent victory at Magenta; and if, after all these facts and moral evidences, he can betray himself he is the most astounding hypocrite of either ancient or modern times; a professional perjurer, without an equal in all human iniquity; a sacrilegious wretch, without a parallel in the whole world. Who can fancy such a character, if he could thus betray himself, commit suicide, lose the admiration of mankind, forfeit a throne, and sink into a dishonoured grave? I believe, therefore, that while the present war is a melancholy historical fact, the French Emperor, if successful in the end, will establish permanent order in the Peninsula, will protect the Pope, and will crush Revolution in his dominions, if called on, or permitted to do so by Pionono.

In this letter, now before me, to an unusual length, I shall not now definitively state to which of the contending parties the Catholic feeling should lean: I shall reserve the final answer to my next letter, when I shall discuss the character and the policy of Austria. In the meantime I shall conclude with the ever-memorable French Imperial Proclamation, from the head-quarters of Milan:—

(Translation.)

"Italians.—The fortune of war having brought us into the capital of Lombardy, I am about to tell you why I am here. When Austria unjustly attacked Piedmont I resolved to support my ally the King of Sardinia, the honour and the interest of France making it a duty for me to do so. Your enemies, who are also mine, endeavoured to diminish the sympathy which was felt in Europe for your cause by making it be believed that I only made war from personal ambition, or to aggrandize the territory of France. If there are men who do not comprehend their epoch, I am not of the number. In the enlightened state of public opinion there is more grandeur to be acquired by the moral influence which is exercised than by fruitless conquests, and that moral influence I seek with pride in contributing to restore to freedom one of the finest parts of Europe. Your reception has already proved to me that you have understood me. I do not come here with the preconceived system of *dispossessing the Sovereign nor to impose my will on you*. My army will only occupy itself with two things—to combat your enemies and maintain internal order. It will not throw any obstacle in the way of the legitimate manifestation of your wishes. Providence sometimes favours nations as well as individuals by giving it a sudden opportunity for greatness, but it is on condition that it knows how to profit by it. Profit, then, by the fortune which is offered to you to obtain your independence. Organize yourselves militarily. Fly to the standard of King Victor Emmanuel, who has already shown you the path of honour. Remember that without discipline there can be no army. Be to-day only soldiers, and to-morrow you will be the free citizens of a great country."

Head quarters, Milan, 8th. Thursday, June 16. D. W. G.

COMPLETE IN TWO VOLUMES.—The late King of Prussia once sent to an aide-de-camp, Colonel Malachowski, who was brave but poor, a small portfolio, bound like a book, in which were deposited five hundred crowns. Some time afterwards he met the officer, and said to him, 'Ah, well, how did you like the new work which I sent to you?' 'Excessively, sire,' replied the colonel; 'I read it with so much interest that I expect the second volume with impatience.'—The King smiled, and when the officer's birth-day arrived, he presented him with another portfolio, similar in every respect to the first, but with these words engraved upon it:—"This book is complete in two volumes."

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

DEATH OF A VENERABLE CHRISTIAN BROTHER.—At a mature old age, after a life of the highest utility as a religious and scientific teacher of youth, and of personal holiness truly apostolic, the Venerable Edmund Francis Grace, the patriarchal representative of the beneficent and devoted order of Christian Brothers in this city, breathed his last on the evening of Thursday week, at the establishment in Sexton-street, where he spent in peace and happiness his closing years. He died in no struggle. He went to his Father, whom he faithfully served, without pain or suffering; fading, as light does, almost imperceptibly; and dying to rise in the lustre of virtue before the Throne of God. The venerable brother was close on his 80th year, and he left to his successors an institution which he, in nature and deed all that his name indicates, had the happiness to see advanced by their care, established by their attainments, and spread by their toil over Catholic Ireland.—*Monster News.*

THE VENERABLE ARCHDEACON M'ENROE.—In the year 1831, as well as in previous and succeeding years, many a young Irishman was sacrificed for his devotion to his country and his love of fatherland.—The informer and the spy were equally busy as upon a recent occasion, in plying their nefarious trade.—An oppressive Government hunted down the Irish peasant, gave him a mock trial, and despatched him to the convict-ship for the penal colony of Sydney. Then it was that the poor Irishman was denied what he valued more than life—the consolations of religion; through the medium of his priest. These were denied him, and in chains he was led away—those chains which were allotted him during the term of his natural life. Many of the Irish Priests were moved with compassion at the cruel treatment they witnessed, and as access was denied to them at home they resolved to become partners in their afflictions and sorrows and accompanied them even in the plague ships in which they were thronged. Amongst the clergymen who signalled themselves at that time, for their self-denial and attachment to their people was the Ven. Archdeacon M'Enroe, who was, in the year I have named, a curate in this town. He witnessed harrowing scenes daily enacted before his eyes; he saw fine young men led from the dock of the Ennis Court House, bearing the opprobrious names of "felons" and "Terryatts," bound in fetters, taking their departure from the land of their birth, and with them he resolved to go. His mission was a holy and blessed one, and the fruits of his labors have been abundant indeed in Sidney, where the late Bishop, aided by Exeter Hall, thought to place the Colleges on the same footing as the Irish godless institutions. Archdeacon M'Enroe was foremost in his protest, and by his exertions, aided by the Clergy and Catholics of Sidney, the evil designs of the officials were signally frustrated, and now he can say with pride that he occupies the first post in the University of Sidney. Several churches and chapels have been erected, and numerous communities of Monks and Nuns have been established under the auspices of the venerable ecclesiastic; so now he has in good earnest set about completing his task.—The Archdeacon has arrived in this town, on his way to others, with Papal authority, for the purpose of obtaining a number of Priests and Nuns to take out with him to minister to the wants of the population, largely increasing year after year. There is no doubt but his mission, which has the sanction and benediction of the Apostolic See, will be completely successful. The Venerable gentleman, who is far advanced in years, is, nevertheless, I am glad to say, exceedingly hale and robust.—*Monster News.*

ARCHBISHOP CULLEN ON THE WAR.—We take the following from the Pastoral of His Grace the Archbishop of Dublin. It would be superfluous for me to exhort the faithful to correspond as far as possible to the benevolent intentions of the Pope, to avail themselves of the treasures of the Church now placed within their reach, and to show their feelings of Charity towards their afflicted brethren by praying for the restoration of peace. Constituting, as all true Christians do but one body, being all animated by the same spirit, when one member suffers all the other members suffer with it, and hence we cannot but be deeply afflicted when we consider the evils inflicted on our brethren by the ravages of war. Italy, the cradle of European civilization, the hallowed residence of Christ's Vicar on earth, the birth-place of innumerable Saints and Christian heroes, appears doomed to pass through the furnace of affliction; many of her proud monuments of art will be destroyed, her cities, perhaps, laid waste, and her beautiful and fertile fields reduced to a desolate wilderness. Perhaps, also, she may become a prey to moral evils infinitely worse than physical sufferings. Piedmont has been for many years the den and refuge of revolutionists and of disturbers and enemies of the peace of the world. The men who have had the power of that country in their hands have displayed the greatest hostility against the Catholic religion, to which the people of that country are devotedly attached. They have persecuted and banished some of the most venerable bishops, and subjected the Church to an irksome slavery. Convents and monasteries have been suppressed, and their pious inmates treated with the greatest harshness. Church property has been confiscated, public education has been rendered dangerous, and in some cases, open enemies of religion have been placed at the head of universities and entrusted with the instruction of youth. In face under the hypocritical pretence of introducing liberty a system of the most direct persecution has been established. If the principles of a handful of men, who have inflicted such evils on their own country and have outraged the feelings of its inhabitants, shall be propagated by war, not only religion, but human society will sustain the greatest loss, and other States will have to undergo the same sad ordeal to which the unhappy inhabitants of Piedmont have been subjected during the last ten years. Whilst such dangers are impending, there is one State to which all Catholics must turn their eyes with peculiar interest: I mean Rome and its territory, whose tranquillity is so necessary for the administration of the universal Church. Promises have been made of a most decided character, that the Pope's States shall not be interfered with; but even if they be disturbed by the enemies of the Holy See, we may rest assured that God, who watches over His Church, though He may allow her ministers to suffer trials and persecutions, will turn all such sufferings to His greater honor and glory, and to the advantage of religion. Indeed, if we review the History of the Church in past ages, we shall find that all those who have laid sacrilegious hands on the property and state of the Church, have invariably incurred the severest punishment of heaven; and many will recollect that even in our own days the greatest conqueror of modern times, soon after he usurped the dominion of Rome, was compelled to sign his abdication in the Palace of Fontainebleau, the very place in which he had kept the Holy Pope Pius VII. in close confinement. We, therefore, need entertain no fears for the safety and final triumph of the Church and its Chief pastor; but yet, we are to join in fervent prayer, begging of God to avert the miseries and calamities of war, to preserve his church and her Supreme Pontiff from trials and afflictions, to restore peace and harmony among Christian nations, and to spread God's kingdom on earth. Let us also pray that the peace which this empire has so long enjoyed may never be interrupted; that sin, the occasion of all the evils that afflict mankind may cease to abound; that heresy and schism, infidelity and error, the fruitful sources of so many unhappy dissensions, and of so many evils in the world, may be suppressed, and that religion and virtue may spread and flourish, and adorn the earth. If we unite in humble and fervent prayer, we shall contribute to appease the anger of God, and bring down great blessings on ourselves, and our prayers shall be most efficacious if we place them under the protection of our loving Mother, the Holy Mother of God.

The Rev. Philip Cummins, Catholic curate, died on the 2nd of June, at the residence of his mother, in Craignamagh, co. Kilkenny, in the 27th year of his age.

It is reported that Mr. Bianconi has purchased the brewery at Monaghan, for £1,200, and that the building is to be transformed into a convent.

EARL CARLISLE'S RETURN TO IRELAND.—We are simply expressing what must be the sentiments of the public in general when we congratulate the country on the re-appointment of the Earl of Carlisle to the Viceroyalty of Ireland. We have, we believe, said little, either in sorrow or in anger, against Lord Eglinton during his stay amongst us. Considering the party with which he was connected, and the political principles to which he was so firmly attached, he has, we will do him the justice to say, discharged the duties of his office with as much even-handedness as the political bias of the head of the Government of which he was a member would permit. But in his general bearing, not only to his political friends, but to those who have been his avowed opponents, his uniform urbanity, the cordiality of his address and manner, and the enthusiasm, as we might term it, with which he entered into every project for ameliorating and improving the social and political condition of the country, the Earl of Carlisle must be acknowledged to stand incomparably superior, and therefore preferable to the Viceroy of the Derby Administration.—*Dublin Telegraph.*

IRISH APPOINTMENTS UNDER THE NEW GOVERNMENT.—In my last letter I hinted the probability of another election in the County of Cork; and I may now express the general belief that Mr. Serjeant Deasy is certain to obtain the post of Attorney-General or Solicitor-General. The Whigs would be most ungrateful if they did not confer either of those offices upon the learned gentleman, who has so consistently supported them; and indeed they would be very unwise if they did not endeavor to secure the services of so able and efficient a law officer, and so accomplished a representative of the Irish bar. The Independent Club of the county may therefore meet without delay, and decide on the course which it would be well to take—for if any appointment be probable, it is that of the senior member for Cork county. I may add, as a matter of information, that no writ can be issued before Tuesday week—that is fourteen days after the opening of Parliament; and the usual number of days must then elapse before the election can take place. So the club has ample time to procure a fair expression of the feeling of the county on a subject intimately affecting its political consistency. Some doubt is expressed as to the position to be held by John D. Fitzgerald. If you believe one statement, he is to be the Attorney-General, and Serjeant Deasy the Solicitor; whereas if you are to credit another it raises Mr. Fitzgerald to the bench, makes the Serjeant Attorney-General; and confers the solicitorship on Mr. Lawson. The office of Irish Secretary gives rise to much speculation. If Mr. Horsman could qualify, by a moderate acquaintance with the topography of Ireland, and again condescend to do nothing, he might be thrust back into the Castle of Dublin, and thus get out of harm's way. But this is not likely. Mr. Henry Herbert is, therefore, confidently spoken of as the person destined for that post.—*Mr. Maguire in the Cork Examiner.*

LORD DERBY AND THE IRISH "INDEPENDENTS."—Those six Irish members, Messrs. Blake, Bowyer, Caroll, &c., are arranged to write that name in such position—Mr. Boyer, Maguire, and Sullivan, still ranged themselves under the Tory banner after Lord Derby had been constrained to abandon the very last pretence for delusion. On Thursday last that noble Lord explicitly declared, whilst admitting a sort of promise by Mr. Disraeli about a charter for the Catholic University, that his Government never for a moment intended to grant a charter. Catholics here had been "foiled to the top of their bent" about the Tory promises of that same charter, which had been claimed as a matter of mere justice and right; and they had been thus misled by solemn and mysterious assurance from Parliamentary friends—Catholic partisans of the Tory Government—that "they knew much more than they were at liberty to tell," not only about the charter, but sundry important concessions to Catholics which it was hinted the Government were ready to announce at the opening of the new Parliament. All those air-blown bubbles have burst; and the Derby Government has been convicted and disgraced at its fall, by the exposure of a most intricate system of chicanery and churlishness, to gain, by popular delusion, support that would have been indignantly refused to its real policy.—*Evening Post.*

THE CRIME AND OUTRAGE BILL.—The following letter affords a very pleasant illustration of the practical working of the Crime and Outrage Bill. In consequence of a single isolated outrage, with the perpetration of which it is not alleged that a single inhabitant of Kibbeggan was connected, that town is, without ceremony, proclaimed. "The first effect of that proclamation is that the inhabitants of Kibbeggan are forbidden to exercise the natural right of possessing arms. The second effect is, as described in the following letter, that the inhabitants of Kibbeggan are subjected to a tax of various kinds. Such is the Crime and Outrage Bill. We beg leave to suggest to the inhabitants of Kibbeggan that memorializing the Lord Lieutenant on this subject is simple nonsense. They should hold at once a public meeting, and call for the immediate abrogation of this infamous penal law. We should like to know what part the Members for Westmeath took on the renewal of this bill in 1856? We don't imagine for a moment that either of them was so bad as to have voted for that renewal; but did they both oppose it as they should have done? If they did not, then the people of Kibbeggan may thank their then Members for Westmeath for the present unhappy state of affairs. It is full time for the country to speak out, and that decidedly, about the Crime and Outrage Bill:—

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FREEMAN.

Sir,—I beg leave to bring under the notice of your readers the present state of affairs here. You are aware that a murder has been recently committed within about a mile of the town, arising, as is alleged, from the same cause which led to the murder of Edward Kelly some sixteen months since, the consequence of which has been that an additional force of police, amounting to twenty-five men, has been sent here, and (strange as it may appear) the town has been exclusively taxed for their support. That this tax will be ruinous in its effects on the industrious inhabitants is apparent when I state that it is considered it will be 12s 6d in the pound on the poor law valuation. Since the murder of Thomas Jessop a meeting of the principle was held, and a memorial to His Excellency adopted, praying that the tax might be extended to several townlands lying between Kibbeggan and the scene of those murders.—*The Mail*, in reference to this memorial, designates our town as "Ribbon-land" which, to say the least, is a foul calumny on the mass of the people. No one has ever dared to point out more than one individual as being in any way suspect even of being connected with the cause which has unfortunately led to the perpetration of these two murders. We are called "sympathisers" with the murderer, but this atrocious calumny is best refuted by the fact that a sum amounting to about thirty pounds has been collected in the town alone for the widow of Thomas Jessop, and given with a cheerfulness and alacrity unusual on any occasion, not one of that was asked having refused to contribute. If Ribbonism does exist, the country and not the town may claim its creation. No later than yesterday, ten families, comprising fifty to sixty souls, were evicted from their holdings by the sheriff from a property only a few miles distant, and as I understand, none of them on non-payment of rent. Let the *Evening Mail* talk of "Ribbonism" after this.—I am, sir, your obedient servant. Kibbeggan, 7th June, 1859. A SUBSCRIBER.

THE NEW MEMBER FOR CARLOW.—The Liberal electors of Carlow, in celebration of their victory obtained over Conservatism at the late election for the borough, and as a proof of their confidence in Sir John Acton, M.P., their new representative, determined to entertain that gentleman at a public dinner. The affair came off last week in the spacious building in the rear of Cullen's Hotel, and was in all respects a most gratifying and successful demonstration of the Liberal spirit of Carlow. The walls of the apartment were tastefully lined with various-colored calicoes, and festooned with green boughs, in addition to which inscriptions were fixed up at prominent places, causing the general effect to be extremely pleasing and cheerful. At seven o'clock between eighty and ninety gentlemen, including the guest of the evening, sat down to dinner, which was served up in capital style by the Misses Cullen. The Rev. James Maher, P. P., Graigue, presided, and addresses were delivered suitable to the occasion.

The *Freeman's Journal* says it was positively stated yesterday that the Hon. Judge Plunket, the second Judge in the Court of Bankruptcy, sent in his resignation on Saturday last to Lord Eglinton, but that His Excellency declined to receive it, and intimated to the learned Judge that the matter should be dealt with by his successor in the office of Viceroy, which was then merely held by him until the appointment of that successor. The papers give the annexed particulars in connexion with the melancholy death of Judge Macan, a brief account of which is published in another column:—"The Judge was found dead in his bed on Wednesday morning. He sat on Tuesday for several hours in court, and showed no symptoms calculated to give rise to the least apprehension respecting his state of health. Directions were given on the bench and arrangements made by him for disposing of business on the following day in court. After leaving court, which he did about 4 o'clock, he proceeded to Rathbone's Hotel, Kingstown, where he had been staying for the past fortnight. He dined at 6 o'clock, and, according to his usual custom, retired to his room at 8 o'clock, being then apparently in the enjoyment of his usual health. Yesterday morning at half-past 7 o'clock the servant, whose duty it was to call him, found him dead in the bed. From the state of the room it would seem as if the deceased, feeling unwell had got up in the night and placed a basin beside him in the bed where it was found. The evidence given at the inquest shows that for some time past he believed he had disease of the heart, and that his sudden demise has resulted from this cause. Judge Macan attained a good old age, and up to the last moment employed in the discharge of his important judicial functions, seemed to be in full possession of his mental faculties, and also considerable physical energy.

THE IRISH REVENUE.—Portugal is a proud little kingdom, who has left her mark deeply and grandly upon the front of history. Her commerce was world-wide but yesterday; and her power was felt on many a shore from the Indian waters to the banks of the Amazon. Yet never, in the height of her greatness, had she such a revenue as England wrings from the poverty of her Irish bond-slave. Famous is the olden power of Holland, a little nation still proud and flourishing; yet, even when her war-ships swept the Thames, and struck terror to the heart of London, she had not a national revenue equal to one-third of those taxes drained from the miseries of Ireland. Mighty was Venice; proud and chivalrous was Tuscany; rich and queenly was Genoa the Superb; yet never did they dream of national wealth like this. Prosperous and free, industrious and self-dependent is the noble little kingdom of Belgium, where every peasant is his own lord, and no man sees the wolf of penury at his door; yet to the imagination of her financiers this drain of Irish revenue is well-nigh a fable.—*Irishman.*

It need not be doubted, we dare say, that the Derby Ministry is shelved for the present, and Palmerstonian successors put in their places. Custom and precedent have the force of law in England, and sometimes supersede it. The custom is, when a want of confidence vote is carried, the party presumed to have lost confidence surrender the helm, and give charge of the ship to the more numerous crew.—Notwithstanding the majority against the late government, we are not convinced the question of confidence is not settled yet. The balance between the Tories and Whigs was very telling. It was an equivocal case that in so large a House rested upon a baker's dozen. No fact could be plainer than that the Ministry had, and hold, the confidence of the 310 Members who were on their lists. That is, nearly half the House of Commons, representing large landed proprietors in England, and by no means dissociated from commerce and capital, expressed their confidence in Lord Derby's policy, and without qualifying the faith they avowed. In the House of Lords the attempt was not even made to impair the adhesion of the majority, which Lord Derby retains; and it is possible that if the population of England were polled dispassionately, the result would not be an overwhelming adverse preponderance. In this kingdom, owing to the fatal support of the Orange faction, by which every Tory Government of our time was dragged down, and by which Lord Derby's has been done to death, it is impossible that the Tories could count a popular majority upon their side. Until they hold that faction at arm's length they never can do it. It is a curse to any cause—save that of discord. It is a scandal to any government. It poisons and blasts the growth of all confidence. The moment Lord Derby surrendered the administration of Ireland to that faction, that instant confidence in his Ministry waned. But for the Orangeism of his officials—but for their insults to Catholics in Tralee—but for the one-sided exclusive Orangeism of their appointments, the Derby Government could have carried as many of the Irish Elections as would have made up the equivalent of the number by which they were defeated. It is our conviction that they would have conquered the Whigs for ever in Ireland, but for the relations which obtusely and obstinately they maintained with Orangeism, the fountain of bitterness, the source of administrative and national disaster.—*Manchester News.*

AMERICA VIA GALWAY.—Yesterday was published a Parliamentary paper containing the correspondence, &c., relative to postal communication with North America, via Galway. The result was the acceptance by Government of the tender of the Atlantic Royal Mail Steam Navigation Company on terms already known to the public. The service will not commence until June, 1860. The Lords of the Treasury (26th March, 1859) refused to dispense with the conditions requiring a communication with New York, via St. John's, Newfoundland, in six days; but an arrangement will be consented to by which the communication with either St. John's or Halifax within six days and the landing of passengers can be secured without obliging the postal steamers of the company to incur the delay and difficulty of going into the port of St. John's or Halifax.—*Times, June 10.*

INTERESTING LAW CASE.—BANK-NOTES LOST.—A very interesting case has been had at trial during the last few days, in relation to bank-notes lost.—The action (McDonnell against the Provincial Bank of Ireland) is brought to recover the value of seven £50 notes which had been stolen, and the numbers of which were traced. The parties offered the bank an ample indemnity, which was, however, not accepted, the bank absolutely refusing to pay. Upon the hearing of the case it was argued on behalf of the bank that bank-notes did not come within the words of the act bearing on the subject, which speaks of bills of exchange, &c., and other "negotiable securities," the plaintiff arguing that a bank-note was comprised in the term "other negotiable securities," and, as to the merits of the case, counsel for the bank stated that accidents of this kind were among the legitimate profits of issuers of notes, and that the interests of the shareholders should be pro-

ected. Judgment has not been given; but it is only, of course, on the technical defence that the judges will decide. As to the merits of the case, there can hardly be a difference of opinion. We have not a shadow of doubt that had they been paid (we should have stated that £250 more had been lost, but the number of feeling whether the bank should or should not act liberally, we strongly doubt the policy of deciding that a Provincial Bank note shall be subject to this additional risk, that in case of a loss they will not pay, no matter how strong the claim may be. At any rate it will be very satisfactory to the public to know what the real state of the law is, in order that it may, if necessary, be amended in accordance with the spirit of the act and the justice of the case.—*Freeman.*

THE "REVIVAL" MOVEMENT AT COLEBAINE.—The following statement, forwarded to the *Northern Whig* by the writer a Presbyterian clergyman of the County of Derry, is the most remarkable report of the present brutal and blasphemous exhibition which has yet reached us. It describes a state of social disorganization which is positively revolting. The correspondent says:—"The work commenced here on Tuesday evening by an open-air gathering, at which some of an organized band, which travels the country for this purpose, joined about a dozen clergymen in preaching, singing and yelling. Some of the organizers were manifestly idiotic, and all were grossly ignorant of the simplest principles of Christianity. Since then things have become daily worse and worse. Business may be said to be at an end; and from morning till night, but much more from night till morning, clergymen, bad characters, and fast commercial travellers, who can find nothing else to do and wish to be able to tell a good story to the rest of their lives, give the tone to hundreds of persons who roam the streets or roam from house to house yelling screaming and blaspheming. Respectable and educated young women contend with notorious bad characters for the privilege of kissing and embracing well-known prodigals on the public streets. Numbers of girls from the country have come into town and remained at the above occupation. Any one who seems to be in his right senses is threatened and reviled and threatened by the maniacs; and a gentleman who endeavored to stay the torrent ran the risk of being drowned. The clergy engaged in the movement relate the conversions of Unitarians, and the rabble does the same for Catholics. A young woman stands up in the assembly, and calls on some one to whom she takes a fancy to advance and kiss her. They climb up trees in order to meet the Saviour. They chase the Devil for hours about the house until they get him finally into a corner, when they choke him. Bands of seven or eight, male and female, parade the streets, and kiss at every street corner. Then come the revelations. Every one of course, sees Christ, but their view is often bent on the infernal regions. One lady saw a deceased Presbyterian minister driving a broad cart through hell. Another saw the late Pope dancing on a red-hot gridle, and a previous occupant of the Papal Chair cutting turf (she was from the bogs of Ballymore) in order to keep up the heat. A sharp contest arose, in hearing, between this laborer and the Devil about the work done. The same seer saw a deceased corpulent person put to a strange use. The old Devil was cutting him up in pieces and feeding the young ones with him! Whenever they favor us with a view of Heaven, it is quite filled with Orange judges in session. Now, sir, these are not attempts at jokes, but the fundamental points of the new religion, preached and circulated. When any one 'takes it, the sisters and brother sun and cover the party with bibles, and all commence to howl and yell fearfully. One case was probably intractable (Mrs. —), and they beat her severely about the head with bibles. No one who knows anything of either history or human nature can feel any surprise at this sort of thing. The 'revivalists,' like many other bodies are made up of knaves and fools. Want of religious principle and general ignorance prepares them for it; the heat of the weather keeps it up; prodigals and pick-pockets find their account in it; many join in it in the expectation of being supported while it lasts; expectation keeps people's minds constantly on the stretch; the howls of the 'organizers' would drive even sensible people mad; whatever power mesmerism has come into play, and the end of all is a delusion which only requires the inspiration of some ill-disposed ruffian to produce mischief. Such things have happened before, and the present times show that we are not a whit worse or better than the Fratricide, the Beguine, the Munster Anabaptists, and the others who, at different times, have brought disgrace on religion as well as shame on human nature. It is not surprising, as a wind up to these things, to find that several persons have gone to lunatic asylums, and others are under restraint in their own houses."

GREAT BRITAIN.

CARDINAL WISEMAN AND THE PRINCE OF WALES.—We have received the following particulars of the *dejeuner* at the Crystal Palace, in behalf of the Stratford schools.—Upwards of sixty persons assembled to meet the Cardinal Archbishop, and the arrangements for their entertainment were of the most satisfactory description. In proposing the health of the Pope, the Cardinal remarked upon the Holy Father's calmness and tranquillity of mind at the present crisis; and in speaking of the following toast of her Majesty, His Eminence caused some amusement by his allusions to the supposed alliance between himself and the Earl of Derby. In speaking of the Prince of Wales, the Cardinal eulogised his reverent behaviour in Rome, especially at the sacred offices, and alluded to the resolution which he has expressed again to visit the Holy City. His Eminence observed that the first visit of the Prince to the Eternal City would probably influence the conduct of our future sovereign in many respects.—The Cardinal alluded to the Pope's present to the Prince, of a magnificent mosaic table, representing our national patron St. George, and of another, still more precious, to the Queen of England, upon which were representations of the Vatican Basilica, and of the chief objects of interest in Rome.—*Tablet.*

We have elsewhere given the names of the New Administration, which was the inevitable consequence of the vote against Lord Derby at the address, which we announced in a second edition. After the grand flourish of trumpets which has deafened us from different quarters, proclaiming the immense support which he was to receive from the Irish Catholic Members, it is important to observe that his Catholic supporters were neither more nor less than eight. Of the thirty-two Catholic Members, twenty-two voted against him—one being absent and one dead. The result was pretty much what we had anticipated, and the predictions of some of our contemporaries might have been a little less confident. It is a matter of course that three-fourths of the Catholic members who voted against Orange rule in Ireland will be denounced as traitors, for they have ventured to disobey the express commands of our somewhat dictatorial contemporaries. They will have the consolation of knowing that they notoriously have the approval of every Irish bishop, including the Lord Bishop of Meath, the district in which the greatest medium of clerical support is claimed by their accusers; and the Archbishop of Dublin, who, having just returned from Rome, may be supposed to be as well acquainted with the interests of the Church even as any newspaper editor in the Strand. The new ministry is one in which no Catholic can feel entire confidence, yet parties are so nearly balanced that the Catholic members, if they choose to act together and in demand the redress of our grievances, can compel every reasonable concession. We have, moreover, an advantage which we have never yet had under a Liberal Administration, hitherto, the one difficulty in obtaining any measure of justice,

has been that the Tory opposition has continually been lying in wait to raise a "no popery" cry should their opponents make any concession to Catholics. That Disraeli, Walpole, Pakington, and their followers, will once more take up the same position as soon as they find themselves on the left of the Speaker, so far hampered by what they have said and done while in office, that we have a right to demand that the Liberal ministers shall at least do their utmost to redress our grievances. The result must be either that they will succeed, or that the Tories will openly disgrace themselves by opposing the very measures which, in order to gain Catholic support at the late elections, they have so carefully and intentionally led the Catholics to expect that they were at once prepared to grant. The Liberal ministry should be made to understand that Catholic members of all shades of politics demand of them this measure of justice without hesitation and without delay, and that unless it is conceded at once and *bona fide* they must look for no Catholic support. Our position is changed even within the last few months. Then there was a general feeling of discontent among Catholics, but there had been among them no united action, no public statement of grievances, no demand for any specific measure of redress. Then even an intelligent and earnest Catholic might have been asked, "What do you complain of, and what do you want?" and though he would certainly have said that many things ought to be set right, he would not have been ready to explain without hesitation or delay what they were. Under the British Constitution wrongs are never redressed until the parties concerned have roused themselves from this state of apathy. Among us, thank God! it no longer exists, and the Liberal Administration must make up their minds either to grant our demands, transparently just and reasonable as they are, or to forfeit our support, without which they cannot stand.—*Weekly Register.*

The Report of the Committee of Council on Education for 1858-9 has been presented to Parliament. It shows that national funds to the amount of £128,890 had up to the close of 1858 been devoted to the support and improvement of Catholic schools.—The sum paid for these purposes in 1858 was £38,257 being an advance of £10,364 upon the grants of 1857. Eighteen Catholic schools, designed to hold 1,172 children, with six teachers' houses, had been built, and nine schools had been enlarged with grants of £11,092, before the first of January, 1858. During that year, ten schools, with six houses, have been built, and three enlarged, with grants of £10,592.—Grants of books and maps to the value of £207 have been made to 54 schools. Catholic schools now employ 257 certificated masters and mistresses, and 739 pupil teachers. Capitation grants of £2,318 were allowed to 158 schools in 1858. The Hammersmith Training College for masters has received £5,914, and now contains 28 Queen's scholars. The Liverpool Training College for schoolmistresses has been aided by £2,029, and holds 49 scholars. The Saint Leonard's Training College, also for schoolmistresses has received £1,310, and is attended by 28 scholars. In the appendix we find general reports from the inspectors of Catholic schools, with special reports upon the Colleges at Hammersmith, Liverpool, and St. Leonard's, to which we may possibly revert upon a future occasion. Meantime, it may not be out of place to remark that, though the year 1858-9, during which Lord Derby's Ministry has held office, appears to have yielded to Catholic Schools a larger harvest than formerly, yet that increase is wholly due to the pledges of former years, given under a Liberal Administration. Thus the building grants really awarded to Catholic schools in 1858 were but six in number and £3,724 in amount, while in 1857 the sum of £13,573 was promised towards the erection of 18 of our schools. We trust that 1859, under the new Committee of Council, will restore the lost ground, and produce handsome grants three times eighteen schools.—*Weekly Register.*

SLATING A LORD.—The following involuntary assault upon his own future "leader" was committed by Sergeant Deasy, M.P., in the House of Commons during the fervency of the learned gentleman's eloquent denunciation in support of the Whig lord, whom he thus prematurely crowned and confounded. The learned gentleman was just entering upon a review of the foreign policy of the Derby government when the ludicrous accident occurred. The hon. and learned gentleman spoke from the second bench below the gangway. Lord John Russell sat on the furthest bench immediately behind him, wearing a very large white hat, with the fur brushed the wrong way. This hat has been the standing joke of the House ever since the noble lord first made his appearance in it; and just as Mr. Deasy was emphatically asserting that a government in a chronic minority could neither conduct the public service with efficiency nor uphold its honor, he struck the crown of the noble lord's hat, completely bonneting him by the operation. The hat being a world too large for the owner, of course, went down at once to his chin, amid screams of laughter from the House. The noble lord, however, took the joke in good part, and having removed his property, and carefully examining it to see what injuries it had sustained, brushed it with the cuff of his coat, and held it in his hand until Mr. Sergeant Deasy had resumed his seat.

RIFLE CORPS.—In many parts of the West of England vigorous attempts are being made to form volunteer rifle corps. In Exeter meetings of young men have been held, and volunteers have come forward. A large sum of money has already been subscribed. One gentleman in the city has contributed £200, and it is expected, as the nucleus of a company already exists, that a numerous and efficient body of volunteers will be enrolled. At St. Mary Church, Hiracombe, Exmouth, and other towns in Devonshire meetings have been held, and resolutions in favor of immediate efforts to form rifle corps have been made. In several towns of Cornwall also similar meetings have been held. The movement has extended itself to the Fen country. A rifle corps has been organized at Wisbeach, another has started at Stamford.

THE GREAT EASTERN.—Several weeks have elapsed since we recorded the arrangements which had been entered into for completing this noble vessel for sea. In this interval much of the work which was then being contracted for has been done, and such great and important progress has been made with the most difficult portions of her equipment, that not the least doubt is now felt of the vessel not only being finished in time, but being well at sea before the end of September. Saying this much is giving the highest praise to the energy and skill with which the directors of the new company have exerted themselves, and it augurs well for the general success of their future plans that the first and most difficult undertaking of all will be accomplished within the appointed time. Scarcely two months ago and the great ship was as desolate as a wreck, and with apparently as little chance of ever going to sea. Now the funnels are up; three masts are in and rigged; the paddle-boxes are in; the engines nearly finished; bulwarks and decks complete; and a whole army of workmen are busily engaged getting forward her internal fittings. Such an amount of progress, when judged by other ships, may appear to be no great matter, but when we reflect a moment on the details, and find that the deck alone requires 18 miles of five-inch planking to cover it, that the paddle-boxes are of rolled iron, that each contains 34,000 cubic feet and is equal in size to a vessel of 600 tons, we begin to see that in point of labour some really astounding progress has already been made.

STATS-CHURCHMAN.—The *Record* gives the following account of the proceedings at the Convocation of the clergy at York, which, it seems, was better attended by proctors and other clergy than has been the case for some time past. The Dean presided.—After Her Majesty's writ, &c., had been read, several protests were handed in by the proctors and rejected as frivolous. The Rev. J. Thwaites, one of the

proctors for the archdeaconry of Carlisle, prayed that they might be allowed to elect a proctor, for which, he said, he had the sanction of the highest legal authority. Mr. Hudson, deputy registrar, in reply to the Dean, said that no license had been received from the Crown to proceed to business. The Rev. R. Greenhall, proctor for the archdeaconry of Chester, wished to present a memorial to the Archbishop, numerously signed by the clergy. The Dean said he would receive it, and give it due consideration. One of the proctors said he had come from a remote part of the province. The Dean said he could not allow any discussion. The Rev. J. Thwaites moved that Archdeacon Thorp, of Durham, be the proctor. The Hon. and Rev. F. R. Gray seconded the motion. The Rev. W. Hornby.—"We have moved and carried a proctor. The Dean.—No.—"Loud cries of 'Yes.'" The Ven. Archdeacon Thorp thanked the proctors for their election as proctor. The Rev. W. Dodd, from the Archdeaconry of Lisburne, wished to present a petition signed by the Archdeacon and fourteen of the clergy in favor of proceeding to business. The Dean said Mr. Dodd must not discuss it. The Rev. W. Dodd proposed to read it. The Dean said he could not allow it to be read. The Rev. W. Dodd.—"Reading is not discussion. The Dean.—There is no precedent. The Rev. W. Dodd.—I am advised by the highest legal authority.—The Dean said on his own responsibility he would not allow it to be read. The Rev. W. Dodd.—I mean no personal disrespect to the Dean, but on my own responsibility I will read it. The Dean said Mr. Dodd then commenced reading simultaneously, the former the writ of prorogation, and the latter the petition he held in his hand, which complained that they were denied all freedom of deliberation and arbitrarily dismissed by the Archbishop or his commissaries; and prayed that the Convocation at York would take measures to assimilate its proceedings, which were now an empty form and a solemn mockery, to those of the synod of Canterbury. The Convocation having been prorogued until the 15th of August, several of the proctors protested against the proceedings as a grievous injury and a gross violation of the clergy of the province of York.

RAILWAY TRAVELLING.—"Killed 274, and mangled 202"—These are the statistics of a very serious affair: not quite a pitched battle, perhaps, but of any rate of a brilliant combat or a well fought fight. This time, however, the figures are not exaggerated from Italy. It is a home concern, and important one too, for the struggle is incessant, and the casualties occur year after year. They represent the deaths and injuries resulting from Railway Travelling. In one fashion or other 274 people were killed, and 202 were mangled on the various railways in Great Britain and Ireland during the year 1858. True it is that by a rigorous analysis we could get the true return of its most alarming features, but the computation is accurate nevertheless, and what is worse the danger is not on the decline. In one important respect, the report is heavier than in any year since 1857. That nearly 300 lives should be lost on railways in the course of twelve months, and appear to many persons an incredible statement, and the truth is that nine-tenths of the casualties in railway travelling have to be attributed to the safety of the way travelling. They occur to trespassers who are struck or run over by trains in motion, or to railway servants or laborers who incur the danger in the ordinary prosecution of their callings. In these cases the fatality of the accidents is very remarkable, the casualties of an ordinary description usually amounting many more injuries than deaths, but here the losses far overbalance the injuries. Of railway servants and laborers 131 were killed, while 191 only were mangled; of trespassers 11 only out of 13 escaped with their lives, the remaining 22 being killed outright. In the case of railway passengers these proportions, with one instructive exception, are completely reversed. Upwards of 400 passengers were injured, whereas only 26 were killed, by those accidents which are defined as beyond the sufferer's control. No railway, however, is this condition removed, and the fault charged upon the passengers themselves. There we find 28 casualties out of 43 proving actually fatal. The critical figures, therefore, are to be found in the 20 deaths and the 42 injuries of railway passengers, occurring in a space of twelve months from the railways or defects of railway management, but it should be added that it took nearly 1,000,000 passengers to produce them. Not one passenger in 100,000 came by his death on a railway independently of any fault of his own, and even the general average of 26 deaths is greatly exceeded by that one fatal passenger on the Oxford, Worcester, and Wolverhampton line, when of itself cost 14 lives. This brought the total up to a higher point than has been reached since 1854. We have repeated twenty times in these columns, and we now state once more, that the real dangers of railway travelling almost solely stem from railway management. It is only in a small number of instances that a casualty is even apparently traceable to the failure of material, and even when a boiler or axle bursts, or an axle breaks, it is frequently from defects which admitted of timely remedy. All these risks, however, go practically for nothing, and it is very often that trains run off the rails. The one great source of disaster is collision, and in this management takes fifty different forms. Sometimes the amount of traffic is greater than the line can safely bear, and so important, indeed, is this condition that in certain instances of short line traffic, and steady travelling, accidents are utterly unknown. The statistics on this head are positively surprising. Taking a summary of the last eight years and a-half, it is found that, whereas on 1,280 miles of railway, out of 819,000,000 passengers conveyed, 142 were killed and 2,850 injured, there are 1,722 other miles of railway on which, though 11,000,000 passengers were conveyed, not one death nor one injury occurred during the whole period. Sometimes, again, servants are neglected, but the cases are comparatively rare in which this neglect is chargeable with the whole blame, for proper regulations may never have been made or never have been enforced, or the servants may have been so overworked as to be no longer responsible for their actions. There is a third class of cases in which collision results from imperfect provision, and especially from want of break power.

From the *Blue Book* just issued, relating to the crisis in Italy, it appears that in March instructions were given by Lord Malmesbury to our representative at Paris to make enquiries as to the alleged Secret Treaty between France and Russia. Count Walewski in reply says, that all allusions to Eastern Questions had been specially avoided in the understanding with Russia, which relates solely to Italy. He added, "His Majesty has informed me that nothing in existing arrangements nor in the communications exchanged on the subject of the affairs of Italy, is of a nature to affect, in the slightest degree the interest of Great Britain, and that the new report of a treaty of alliance offensive and defensive, existing between Russia and France, is entirely without foundation." It appears, from the official blue book just issued, that at one period the Emperor of the French entertained hopes of England co-operating in the war with Italy notwithstanding, as Lord Malmesbury writes to Lord Cowley, the abhorrence with which the Cabinet of Lord Derby contemplated that war, and its attachment to the principle of non-intervention. Lord Malmesbury says the Government believe that the struggle will be productive of misery and ruin to Italy, and not conducive to the development of freedom, and that the war will infallibly become a war of extreme political passions and opinions. They cannot but dread that the events in Italy may react on other nations, and that at an early date all Europe will be involved in the conflict. The Cabinet will watch the various phases of the war with attention, and if an opportunity should present itself for pleading the cause of peace and reconciliation, they will not be invited, but will at once tender themselves as mediators.

The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JULY 8, 1859.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The Adelaide, from Galway, arrived at St. Johns, N. F., on the 4th inst. The news from the seat of war is important. Another battle has been fought. The Emperor Napoleon telegraphs that "a great battle took place and another victory. The whole Austrian army formed a line of battle extending 15 miles in length. We have taken cannons, flags, and prisoners. The battle lasted from 4 in the morning till 8 in the evening." The Austrian force on the Mincio numbered 280,000 men. Napoleon had demanded permission to march 31,000 troops through Hanover to the Rhine. Prussia had threatened to assist in suppressing the Hungarian insurrection.

By the arrival of the Asia, which reached N. York yesterday morning, we learn that the allied armies have occupied Lonato, Castiglione, and Montebellario. At the latter place the allies pushed a reconnaissance as far as Gorio, and surprised the main Austrian guard, who lost nine prisoners and some killed.

BRINGING THE MATTER TO AN ISSUE.—A respected Quebec correspondent sends us the subjoined, by way of at once and conclusively bringing to an issue the question, as to whether, at the late general election, Mr. McGee offered himself to the Ministry, and was by the latter rejected. Our correspondent says:—

Mr. McGee, in one of his letters, refers to Mr. J. A. McDonald. Why does he not ask Mr. Allyn to state what occurred at Donegana's Hotel, after the great Irish meeting nominating him (Mr. McGee) as a candidate?

This is the simplest and speediest method for clearing up the mystery, and for vindicating Mr. McGee's character, if he be innocent of the intrigues imputed to him. Whilst at the same time, it is a process from which the guilty, but the guilty alone, have anything to dread, or will shrink. Will Mr. McGee then call upon, or rather, will he allow, Mr. Allyn to state publicly what occurred between himself and the latter at the Donegana Hotel of this City, shortly after the meeting whereat Mr. McGee was adopted as the Irish Catholic candidate? If he does, we have no doubt from what our Quebec correspondent adds in his communication to us, that Mr. Allyn will be delighted to comply with the request, and to avail himself of Mr. McGee's permission to relate the particulars of the interview alluded to. But on the other hand, if Mr. McGee shrinks from this dangerous but conclusive test, there can be, amongst intelligent persons, but one opinion as to his guilt.

It is important, highly important, that this matter should be thoroughly ventilated. Of two things one. Either the character of Mr. McGee has been grossly maligned; or the confidence of his political supporters—who gave him their votes under the impression that he was determined to adhere to, and on all occasions carry out, the policy of "Independent Opposition," to which by the "Resolutions" of their "Catholic Institutes" and "National Societies," the Irish Catholics of Canada were solemnly pledged—has been grossly abused.

For, if on the one hand, Mr. McGee cannot be held responsible for the acts of others, acting without his consent or connivance—and it was in this light that the undoubted intrigues of some of his Committee with the Ministry were presented to the public; so, on the other hand, if it be true—which we have been lately assured on the very best authority is the fact—that those intrigues were carried on with Mr. McGee's full knowledge and consent, it is evident that he is a man unworthy of confidence; that he is a double-dealer, and mere political intriguer; and that as such, he can only bring disgrace upon all with whom he is in any way politically connected.—Now though it be true—and it has been often cast in his teeth by those who had nothing else to urge against him—that the editor of the TRUE WITNESS is not an Irishman; still as a Catholic—and indebted, under God, for this happiness of being a Catholic to the heroic constancy with which, in the worst of times, the Irish race kept burning the torch of the Catholic faith in the British Isles—he cannot but feel jealous of the honor of those to whom he owes so heavy a debt. At the same time it is evident, that both the honor and the best interests of Irish Catho-

lics in Canada require that, if they be represented in Parliament at all, they be represented by men of honor and unblemished integrity; by men of unsullied reputation, clear of any suspicion even, of being capable of doing a mean or ungentlemanly action. In a representative, social position is much; talents, and powers of oratory to advocate the cause of his constituents, are of still higher importance; but infinitely more important than either social position, or the most commanding talents and winning eloquence, is a pure and untainted reputation for honesty and disinterestedness. A poor man of humble origin may make an excellent legislator; mediocrity of talent is not always incompatible with the functions of a useful member of Parliament; but the double-dealer, the intriguer, the time-server, and place-hunter, no matter how great his wealth, how noble his lineage, how varied and extensive his information, or how keen and brilliant his eloquence, is, and must be, a curse to his constituents; a standing reproach to, and brand of infamy upon, all those whom he appears to the world to represent. We do not undervalue social position; we have the highest respect for intellectual endowments; but, above all, we exact of our representatives that they be men above all mercenary motives, incapable of any sordid or dirty action. The qualifications, in short, that we chiefly look for in him whom we deem worthy to represent us, are the same as were required of the "pauvre chevalier" of old—that he should be "sans peur, et sans reproche." The Irish Catholic representative should be the Bayard of politics, or he will but bring disgrace, and obloquy on the Irish Catholic name.

And we are jealous of that name; we cannot—alms though we be, and are often taunted with being—we cannot hear unmoved, that name coupled with that of tricksters; nor without a feeling of shame and indignation, can we listen to the sneers and degrading insinuations with which that name is often uttered by the enemies of our common religion. But how vindicate that name, how wipe away that reproach, when one who is publicly taxed with political intrigues the most degrading, and with conduct of which no gentleman would for one moment allow himself even to be suspected, shrinks from investigation into the truth of the allegations preferred against him; whilst boastfully proclaiming himself to the world as the Representative of the Irish race in Canada?

No! we say—Such a one is not their true representative. He is no fair exponent of that gallant race, to whom, whatever faults of the head may be imputed, none can impute the characteristic vices of the Yankee pedlar. Impetuous and impulsive the Irish may be; but not mercenary, not sordid tricksters, making a traffic of their principles, and offering their consciences for sale to the highest bidder. Rash they may be, but they are not calculating intriguers; and when they err, as like other men, they often do, their errors are the results rather of their fiery passions, than of cold-blooded, deliberate treachery. Such a race, we contend, are not fairly represented, by one who, despite his talents—which we admire, and would fain have enlisted on the side of the Church—is destitute of fixed principle; and is more intent upon the advancement of his personal interests, than upon the interests of religion.

It is only lately, and unwillingly, that we have been compelled to recognise this to be the case with Mr. McGee. We cannot now, however, conceal from ourselves the fact, that it is not true that the intrigues which disgraced the late general election, were carried on without Mr. McGee's knowledge or consent, as we were once led to believe. Only very lately has evidence of Mr. McGee's complicity in those treasons been laid before us; and such being the case, we should be wanting in duty to ourselves, and to our Catholic readers, if we refrained from fear of clamor, from telling them the plain truth: that Mr. McGee is one who, in his political character—for with private life we deal not—is no credit, either to his country, or to those whom he pretends to represent. Here, however, unless Mr. McGee calls upon, or rather gives permission to, Mr. Allyn, to state publicly the particulars of the Donegana Hotel interview, we shall let the matter drop.

Only this would we observe to our Irish Catholic fellow-citizens. You say that you desire—as who do not desire?—to be respected; and you complain, with truth, that you are not always treated with the respect which you deserve.—Why is this? Because it too often happens that you are judged, not so much by your own acts, as by the conduct of those whom you, in your confiding generosity, have raised to places of influence and dignity; because your political representatives have been unworthy of you; because intriguers have played upon your frank and unsuspecting natures; and with the cant phrases of patriotism in their mouths, have managed to conceal the mercenary designs which lay rankling in their hearts. You are judged of by your political representatives; and if these be not thorough gentlemen, in the true sense of the word; if they be not men of strict honor, as well as of shining abilities; if their hands be not clean, and their lips free from all deceit—how—O! how can you expect to be respected?

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

The above is the title, or heading, of a series of four letters, from Mr. McGee, on the state of parties in Canada, which have appeared at length in the columns of the Toronto Freeman, the Montreal Herald, and, we believe, some other journals of the Province. We have not reproduced them, because of their length, and because with many of the opinions therein expressed, we do not coincide; and we have delayed noticing them until the present moment, lest we should expose ourselves to the reproach of doing Mr. McGee the injustice of sitting in judgment upon him before he had finished his defence. This premised, we shall proceed to lay before our readers an analysis of these letters, with such comments appended as we deem called for.

The first letter of the series is devoted to the discussion of "French Canadian Parties," and the relations of Irish Catholics thereunto; and if the writer's design were to create strife, and to foment discord between Irish, and French Canadian, Catholics; to inspire the former with ill will towards the latter, and to furnish French Canadians with a valid cause of jealousy against their Irish brethren, he has, we must admit, accomplished his task with consummate ability.—That he may however fail in his pernicious and thoroughly anti-Catholic object, is our hope, and indeed our firm belief; a belief founded upon a well grounded confidence in the good sense of our fellow-Catholics of both origins, and their regard for the interests of their common religion.

For—we may be permitted to repeat here, what we have often before proclaimed—there are, there can be, no interests, properly considered, peculiar to any one section of our Catholic community. As Catholics, in virtue of the religious element, Irishmen have no doubt interests in common with all French Canadian Catholics, and distinct from, and opposed to, the interests—or rather the passions and prejudices—of all their Non-Catholic fellow-citizens. But, abstraction made of the religious element, and considered simply as Irishmen, they have no interests, no duties, and can have no policy, distinct from those, and that of French Canadians, Englishmen, Scotchmen, Welshmen, or of British subjects by naturalisation. The "relations" therefore "of the Irish Catholics of this Province to the French Canadian Parties," are precisely the same as are the relations of English, Scotch, or Welsh, Catholics, to French Canadians. This self-evident truth premised, let us return to Mr. McGee's letter, No. 1.

Estimating the population of Lower Canada at about one million and a quarter for 1861, he assigns one-seventh only of these numbers, or about 170,000, to the Irish Catholic body. This he attributes, most falsely, and most maliciously, to the jealousy and exclusiveness of French Canadians; who hitherto have sought rather to repel emigrants from, than to attract them to, their own country; even when these emigrants were children of the same Church, professors of the same faith, as themselves. The old slanders which appeared a few weeks ago in the Toronto Freeman, to the effect that there exists "a deep-rooted antipathy," on the part of "even the Franco-Canadian child against our race and country," is, in substance, reproduced and endorsed by Mr. McGee in his letters addressed to his fellow-countrymen throughout the Province; and this assumed antipathy is assigned as the reason why Irish Catholics have hitherto preferred the United States, and even Upper Canada, to the French Canadian and Lower section of the Province. French Canadian jealousy of Irishmen, and exclusiveness, he pretends, have repelled emigrants; it is to this cause that the greater increase of the population of Upper Canada must be attributed; and he argues, why should we, Irish Catholics, interfere to prevent the consequences, in the form of "Representation by Population," from falling on the heads of those who have dealt so exclusively and unjustly with Irishmen?

"Why, we may ask, are the Irish inhabitants so few, especially on the St. Maurice and St. Francis? What became of those tens of thousands, and hundreds of thousands who landed at Quebec the last thirty years, in search of homes and settlement? We shall find that Protestant Upper Canada secured 150,000 of them in the same years that Catholic Lower Canada only retained 50,000. We shall find—if we care to follow their fortunes far enough—that distant Iowa, and more distant Minnesota, has (sic) adopted more in the last ten years, than Lower Canada since the beginning! . . . Frankly we say the reason is this—that emigration was never valued as highly as it ought to be, as a source of wealth and strength, in Lower Canada, and if this section of the Province has fallen behind Upper Canada in point of population, it is her own settled indifference to the acquisition of numbers from emigration which is mainly to blame. And it is really asking too much from us, emigrants of to-day, the brethren of the rejected emigrants of former days, to defend Lower Canada from the inevitable political consequences of her aversion to the settlement of her unoccupied territory, by men of European birth." (The Italics are our own.)

Before examining into the merits of this argument in favor of "Representation by Population," or rather this appeal to his countrymen not to oppose that measure—let us inquire how far the allegations on which it is based, are consist-

ent with facts. Is it true, in short, that French Canadians entertain "an aversion" to the settlement in Lower Canada of men of European birth? is it true that French Canadians are jealous, exclusive, hostile, and repulsive towards strangers? is it true that it is to that exclusiveness and hostility, that is due the preference given by emigrants to the United States and to Upper Canada? To every one of these questions we are prepared to reply in the negative. French Canadians, though naturally sensitive in the presence of strangers arrogating to themselves the title of a "superior race," are not averse to all Europeans; are not averse to the settlement in Lower Canada of Catholics of European birth. It is a foul calumny, propagated in the columns of the Toronto Freeman under another form; and one which we regret to see encouraged by so influential a personage as the junior member for Montreal.

In our issue of the 22nd of April last, and in reply to the Freeman's unfounded allegations respecting the "deep-rooted antipathy felt by even the Franco-Canadian child against" the Irish "race and country," we have already gone over this ground; and we need only cite one other argument to show that the people of Lower Canada, do not entertain that "aversion" to the settlement of strangers, attributed to them by Mr. McGee. That argument shall be Mr. McGee himself, and his present position.

For we contend that the aversion to strangers cannot be very strong, or generally diffused, in a community that has generously welcomed, and rapidly elevated to a post of honor, one who but some two or three years ago arrived amongst them, in many respects, a perfect stranger, and whose antecedents, in so far as they were known, were, to say the least, not altogether the most favorable. Yet, notwithstanding those antecedents; relying upon his promises of amendment, and his professions of repentance; and admiring his talents, his Canadian fellow-citizens, not only consented to forgive, and draw the veil of oblivion over Mr. McGee's past conduct, and to grant him a fair chance to retrieve his character; but by their votes placed him, a stranger, unconnected with any of the commercial or agricultural interests of the country, in the proud position of representative of the chief city of Lower Canada, and the commercial capital of British North America. To be sure, this was mainly due to the generous support given to him by his own countrymen; but that it could be done at all, is a proof that a large body of French Canadians must have acquiesced therein; and that the charge now urged against them by Mr. McGee is as false as it is ungenerous. How Mr. McGee has requested the confidence reposed in him, or how far his conduct justifies the "aversion" to the settlement of strangers which he attributes to French Canadians, are questions which we need not discuss at present. Suffice it to lay before our readers Mr. McGee's own words, delivered shortly before his election, with reference to this very charge of exclusiveness, hostility, or aversion, to strangers, which he now urges against the French population of Lower Canada. We copy from the New Era of October 22nd, 1857:—

"The descendants of the original occupants of the region over which we have cast our eyes"—said Mr. McGee, lecturing at Ottawa on the Future of Canada—"do not then claim too much in my humble opinion, when they ask Lower Canada as an heirloom. Their ancestors held the soil as sovereigns two hundred years before Wolfe landed at Quebec. . . . For two centuries they held the Valley against the Puritans, the Hollanders, and the Iroquois; for the greater part of another century—until 'responsible Government' was conceded—they preserved their language, their religion, and their social life, against all attempts at Anglican assimilation, and they will not, now that they are above a million, yield what they so well defended when scarcely fifty thousand strong. . . . Neglected by France, mistreated by England, they have been—for their own good perhaps—remorselessly driven in upon themselves. We must remember their experience before we pronounce them too exclusive. We must take them as we find them, and while professing to consider them fellow-citizens and fellow-subjects, we must not dishonorably seek to undermine that which they hold dearer than life itself—their social life, their historical rank, their language, their religion, and their nationality." The Italics are our own.

Here we have an eloquent and ample vindication of our French Canadian fellow-citizens, from the charge now urged against them by Mr. McGee; here we have it shown that it is by the neglect of France, and the mistrust of England, and not through any fault of their own, that French Canadians have been isolated, or "remorselessly driven in upon themselves;" here too we find a powerful condemnation of the "dishonorable" conduct of those who, through "Representation by Population," now seek to "undermine" that which French Canadians "hold dearer than life itself." Mr. McGee so completely refutes Mr. McGee, that the TRUE WITNESS need not add another word upon the subject.

And again, with regard to the assertion that it is owing to French Canadian "aversion," to the settlement of strangers, that the great mass of emigrants from Europe have directed their steps to the United States, and Upper Canada, we need only quote Mr. McGee, to refute Mr. McGee. In his letter, under consideration, he tells us that:—

"They—the emigrants—'have followed the lead of capital, as labor, skilled and unskilled, ever must.' Now in these words lies the secret of the pre-

ference given by the emigrant, and the Irish emigrant especially, to the Upper section of the Province. From an article transferred to our columns from the Free Press—a Reform organ of Upper Canada—it will be seen that "capital" whose lead labor must ever follow, has been expended more liberally on Upper, than on Lower Canada; that of the public expenditure prior to 1854, nearly three fourths were expended within Upper Canada; and that since that time, more than half has been expended in the same section of the Province. Here then, without being obliged to have recourse to the hypothesis of French Canadian "aversion" to the settlement of strangers, we can, on Mr. McGee's own grounds, find a full explanation of the preference awarded to Upper Canada by emigrants from Europe; and here again we add, Mr. McGee has spared us all necessity for a labored argument to refute his conclusions.

We would remark, however, that in urging as the TRUE WITNESS urges, Catholics of all denominations to oppose "Representation by Population," it does but urge them to consult their own interests, and the interests of their religion; that the TRUE WITNESS merely insists to-day, upon that upon which Mr. McGee and the TRUE WITNESS both insisted in 1857.

In the first place it is as an anti-Catholic measure that the Protestants of Upper Canada mainly insist upon "Representation by Population;" as witness the platform of the Orangemen, published by, and held up to reprobation in, the New Era of 15th December, 1857.

"THE ORANGE STANDARD."

(From the New Era, Dec. 15th, 1857.)

"No candidate, whether Orange or not, is to be supported unless distinctly adhering to, and determined upon all fitting occasions, whether in or out of Parliament, to carry out representation based upon population or territory, and without reference to the Provincial distinctions formerly existing."

It will thus be seen that, in asserting on the floor of the House and elsewhere, the justice of "Representation by Population," Mr. McGee has but borrowed a plank of the "Orange Platform;" he has also, and at the same time, cast away a plank of that platform on which he professed to take his stand when elected for Montreal. Thus, in his published Address to the Electors of Montreal, and in the last paragraph but one, he distinctly stated in 1857, that:—

"The Canadian Constitution, as it is, must be upheld, since all the reforms and ameliorations required can be obtained under it." The Italics are our own.

Now the "Canadian Constitution, as it is," and as it was in 1857, when Mr. McGee made the above public confession of his political faith, consists essentially, in the Legislative Union of the Two Provinces, with an equal number of representatives from each section. Touch these arrangements; substitute for the Legislative, a Federal, Union; or adopt the principle of "Representation by Population," instead of the existing principle of Equal Representation, and the "Constitution of Canada" would be no longer "as it is." Mr. McGee is therefore bound, by the most solemn pledges, to uphold "Equality of Representation;" or, in other words, to oppose "Representation by Population;" because he is pledged to uphold the "Canadian Constitution as it is." It was on the faith of the pledges contained in his Address—[we refer to the one actually laid before the public, and not to the other Address which was to have been used had he been taken up on the Ministerial ticket]—that he won the suffrages of many of his fellow-citizens, whose generous confidence he has since, by his advocacy of "Representation by Population," so grossly abused; and it is because he has proved false to his pledged faith, because he has approved himself a pledge breaker, and unprincipled, that we now oppose him as a most dangerous "political enemy."

But enough for the present. We shall return to the "Four Letters to a Friend" in our next.

DIVORCE AND ADULTERY.—Not only as Catholics, but as Canadians, do we deplore the late action of the Legislature in the matter of the McLean Divorce Bill. Viewed by itself, it may seem but a small matter, that a legislative permission has been given to a particular individual to violate the laws of God; but as a precedent, that will no doubt be applied in cases analogous to his, the Divorce Bill, lately passed, may be looked upon as the fruitful parent of innumerable ills.

Paradoxical as the statement may at first appear, we are almost inclined to look upon the marriage laws as at present existing, or rather as administered in Canada, as more injurious to society and morality, than would be a law recognising an unrestricted right of Divorce. According to the present system, Divorce is a luxury reserved for the benefit of those only who have been guilty of adultery. The law in fact, as at present applied, holds out a premium to adultery. It says to the married pair, who from incompatibility of temper, or any other cause, lead a life of mutual hostility, and who long for the means of separation—"You must remain together, so long as you are chaste. I can give you no assistance—unless one, or the other of you, commits an act of adultery; in which case you shall be released from the bonds that now oppress you."

This is, we say, the practical teaching of the actual law; and its consequences are obvious.—

Mr. and Mrs. —, mutually tired of one another, and desirous of contracting fresh and more promising unions, must still remain man and wife, so long as the latter preserves her chastity. All however that is necessary for them to do, to obtain their common object is, that Mrs. A. should commit an act of adultery; and in such a manner that, without legal evidence of collusion, her husband shall have cognisance thereof, and means of establishing the said act of adultery before the Legislature. This mode of obtaining Divorce is well understood, and extensively acted upon in Great Britain; where, as Lord Brougham remarked in the House of Lords, there can be no moral doubt that adultery is habitually committed, solely with the object of obtaining release from the marriage tie—a vinculo matrimonii; since the law exacts as a condition for granting that release that there be proofs adduced of the infidelity of the wife of the applicant.

Adultery is therefore at a premium. It is not punished as a crime, but is rather treated as something entitled to special favors and privileges from the Legislature. The law, in fact, holds out strong inducements to parties, to ill-assorted, or unhappy marriages, to commit adultery; for only upon that condition will it sanction their Divorce. What then is the result? This: that with their husbands' consent and approbation, and often at their instigation, women commit adultery; with the object of obtaining from the legal tribunals the special grace or favor of a Divorce which is by law attached to, and reserved for, the perpetration of that crime.

Better then if Divorce is to be granted at all, or under any circumstances—that it be granted upon the bare demand of the parties unhappily married; and without exacting as a necessary condition, the formality of a previous act of adultery on the part of the woman! But from this proposition, even the majority of Protestants will recoil! for they are not prepared to carry out their premises to their ultimate logical consequences. Well then, would we say to them; If you are not prepared to grant Divorce for incompatibility of temper, or any other, the most trivial cause which sated passion can assign, do not grant it for any; and above all, do not be so absurd as to hold out positive inducements to the perpetration of adultery. If you will not be logical with the "Free-Lovists," be logical with Catholics; and if you will not admit every thing, every trifling quarrel or disagreement betwixt man and wife to be a legitimate cause of divorce, recognise the fact that there can be no valid cause for separating those whom God hath joined together in holy matrimony.

Betwixt the "Free Lovists" theory, and the Catholic dogma; betwixt indiscriminate sexual intercourse, such as obtains amongst the lower animals, and the indissoluble union of one with one and for ever, there is, there can be no middle ground logically tenable. Legislators may begin by restricting the right of divorce to husbands, against whose wives adultery can be proved. Soon however it is discovered that in practice this restriction acts as a premium upon, or incentive to, adultery; and that in order to qualify themselves for a divorce, husbands incite their wives to acts of impurity. The restriction is then removed, divorce is made easy of access to all, and upon all occasions "Facilis descensus;" the down hill career is pursued with redoubled and ever increasing velocity; and the terminus is but Yankee heathenism, with all these moral turpitudes from which the Catholic Church has redeemed the human race. It is therefore with no little sorrow, and with much dread as to the consequences, that we have seen our Canadian Legislature take the first step in this dangerous and disgraceful career.

NECESSITIES OF FATHER CHINIQUY.—Under the above heading the Christian Guardian of Toronto publishes a letter from the degraded priest, wherein the writer sets forth his wants, and makes appeal to the sympathies of the anti-Catholic world. It would seem that he has lately caught an apostate "Brother of the Christian Schools," who is of great assistance to him in the work of perversion, and a great consolation to him in time of trouble; but alas! for poor M. Chiniquy; for he writes—"I want three or four hundred dollars to keep him with me." Don't he wish he may get it?

Again, he tells us—"I want, also, the same sum of money for a female school"; also a good and substantial library of sound Christian and philosophical books, as the *Conseils* (sic) *de Trente, Histoire de la Reforme par D'Aubigne, Histoire des Papes, de L'Inquisition, de la Reforme en France, des Huguenots, &c.* To this catalogue of "sound Christian books" we would venture to suggest the addition of *Maria Monk's Memories, Miss Josephine Andrew's Romance* on "The Escaped Nun," and other works of a similar obscene, and essentially Evangelical complexion. But it is not only books and money that poor M. Chiniquy wants, for he says further:—

"But what we want above everything is the Grace of God to perform His Holy Will."

This we readily believe; and we fancy that this is a want under which the unhappy writer will long labor. It is however a consolation to

find the truth, even for once, proceeding from such a quarter; for it is certain that "above everything" M. Chiniquy and his deluded followers are in sad want of the Grace of God. It is a commodity not to be had in their schism shop; and before they can reasonably expect to have that want supplied it is incumbent on them to recant their errors, and to submit themselves to the Church of God against whose authority they have rebelled. In the meantime, when they tell us that "above everything they want the Grace of God" we can only reply in the old phrase—"Don't you wish you may get it?"

It is not his conscience, however, which chiefly torments the renegade priest. He may perhaps be haunted at times by the memory of his apostacy and fall; but it is not these so much as the "Sheriff's Officers" that torment him. His sins he does not much care for; but duns are the devil; and poor M. Chiniquy is sorely beset with duns. "I hardly go to any city"—the unhappy man says—"without having some Sheriff on my back to ask me to pay my bills."

A sad state of things this for a moral and religious reformer! Only fancy what a poor figure St. Paul himself would have cut, with a hum-bailliff perpetually at his heels! Judged by Sheriff's officers from one city to another—from Philippi to Ephesus, from Ephesus to Corinth, from Corinth to Athens; and interrupted in his address in the Areopagus by a request from a tipstaff to pay his little bills before leaving the city. Even an Apostle could hardly have stood up against such persecutions as we have fancied; how then could it be expected that a Chiniquy shall not succumb under the weight, not of his trespasses, but of his liabilities. Alas for poor Chiniquy! No one will take his paper, and already his Gospel is at a considerable discount.

Evidently the schism game is nearly up. Burdened with debt; harassed by a legion of duns who will not be laid, and whom no form of exorcism can cast out; and grievously tormented by Sheriff's officers, M. Chiniquy's sand is nearly out. In want of books, in want of cash, and above all utterly destitute of "the Grace of God," his campaign cannot last much longer; and the deluded followers of the wicked man's schism may yet, we hope, be reclaimed to that fond mother whom in an evil hour they deserted to follow the guidance of a charlatan, bankrupt in spirit as well as in purse.

Friday afternoon, 1st inst., the Bishop of Montreal laid, at Coteau Barron, the foundation stone of a Chapel intended for the use of the Nuns of L'Hotel-Dieu.

ST. PATRICK'S PIC-NIC.—The St. Patrick's Pic-nic yesterday in Guilbault's Gardens, we are happy to say, was a very successful affair. Between 3,000 and 4,000 persons were admitted at the gate, and we presume therefore that a handsome sum has been realized, to be appropriated to the fund for building a St. Patrick's Hall. The dancing and other amusements continued till about half-past seven, when the proceedings were wound up by speeches from Mr. Devlin and Mr. Doherty, President and ex-President of the St. Patrick's Society.

THREATENED OUTRAGES IN THE UPPER PROVINCE.

To the Editor of the True Witness. Montreal, June 4th, 1859.

SIR—I have read with alarm and surprise your leading article in Friday's paper, with reference to Orangemen, and threatened disturbances in Upper Canada. I hope the Freeman, from which you copy excerpts, as to this sad state of matters, is itself laboring under some mistake; and that really there need not, at present, be any apprehensions of injury to property or to persons from Orangemen, or Orange processions. I regret, however, that, in a Christian country, and among Christian people, there should be any occasion at all for even a surmise of disturbances, such as the Freeman dreads. With regard to the Orange body in Upper Canada, I wish from the bottom of my heart it would be disbanded, and scattered to the four winds of heaven! It is of no support to the Protestant religion; and many of the Protestant clergy, and others, throughout the Upper Province, repudiate it, and wish it had its death-blow. Under these circumstances, you will do well, when writing of "Orangemen," not to confound it with Protestantism throughout Upper Canada. The fact is, Orange Societies are secret-political associations. They are detrimental to the cause of religion and Christianity; and, as at present managed, are a curse to that order, harmony, and good feeling, which should exist between every denomination of professing Christians. Further, I know it as a fact that, in Toronto, and in some other towns in the West, there are many Orangemen, who are the veriest scums of society—disreputable and ungodly; men who are illiterate as brutes, and who care no more about religion than they would about the barking of dogs. With regard to Orange Societies therefore, I say at once, break them up, and let not the Protestants be disgraced by such a foul stain. I wish, however, as before stated, that you should guard your readers against confounding Protestants with Orangemen. It is true they (Orangemen) have a few, what the world may call "respectable names" in connection with their Lodges; but they are few; and, I am grieved to admit, that their lists otherwise are of the most wretched character—such indeed as no man of sense would join. I have known myself men who were drummed out of the army, received into the Orange Society of Toronto.

The annual processions by Orangemen should be put down by the Executive. I know I write the feelings and sentiments of thousands of Protestants, when I say so; and I cordially concur with you in reproaching the conduct of Sir Edmund Head in countenancing Orangemen in the manner you alluded to. I hoped better things of His Excellency; and should feel gratified if, after inquiry, you may find yourself misinformed on this point. I think those open processions, and party-colored dresses, and banners, ought to cease. They are no supports to religion; they are the reverse. With regard to the Roman Catholic community of Montreal, I feel called upon to pay them the tribute of gratefulness for their very exemplary conduct towards all their Christian neighbors. I have been often highly gratified because of their good works, good deeds, and excellent Christian conduct towards all their fellow-creatures, irrespective of nation or creed. That these generous actions should be met in another part of the Province by outrages and processions, and symbols, distasteful to the Roman Catholic body, and calculated to excite public feeling, is, on the part of Orangemen, paying generous actions by base rewards.

As a Protestant, willing to be tolerant, and having respect and veneration for the ancient Church, and its members, I repudiate Orangemen in every shape and form.

While myself a Protestant, I wish to be kind, respectful, and tolerant, to my Catholic brethren and

neighbors. I may differ from them in my views and belief, with regard to certain matters; but I bear testimony to their zeal—their exemplary good conduct—their piety—their watchful care over the poor—the incessant and disinterested labors of their priests—and their watchfulness over their flocks in other matters;—and, I must say, these Christian qualities deserve my high approval, and I think I would be guilty of a sin before high Heaven, if, after knowing all this, I was found obstructing the course of these good and charitable men and women, or doing anything to annoy them in their persons or property. The fact is, I am in duty bound to protect them; hence I consider Orangemen, in place of being an institution connected with any one branch of the Protestant, or Christian Church, is not connected with any church at all. Of it, and of its members, then it may well be said—"Ye are of your father the Devil."—Yours truly,

A PROTESTANT. We would beg the writer of the above to understand clearly and distinctly, that we do not confound Orangemen with Protestants; or hold the latter generally responsible for the acts of the former. Even amongst Orangemen too, we readily admit that there may be many amiable individuals; many who have joined the society in a moment of thoughtless conviviality, and without any deep-rooted hatred to Catholics; there are many too, no doubt, who have become Orangemen purely from political motives, and to obtain the support of a numerous and influential party in Upper Canada.

But it is true also, that as Orangemen is essentially an Anti-Papal organisation, numbers have enlisted beneath its banners from the worst of motives, and with the design of restoring in Canada the reign of "Protestant Ascendancy," now almost extinct in Great Britain and Ireland. These ruffians may call themselves Protestants; and in the sense that they Protest against Popery, they are right; but in very truth they are infidels, and a disgrace to any body of professing Christians to which they may ally themselves.

We oppose Orangemen, however, chiefly because it is a politico-religious society, and, above all, a secret politico-religious society; whose members are bound by extra-judicial oaths, and who are therefore under the control of an irresponsible body unknown to the State. Against them we invoke no penal legislation; but we contend that all secret politico-religious societies should be discontinued; and that their members are not proper persons to be entrusted with the administration of justice. We do not ask for their exclusion from all places of honor or emolument; but only from those offices connected with the Magistracy, or Courts of Jurisdiction. An Orangeman might make a good Minister of finance; but we should regret to see him on the judicial Bench.

Heartily reciprocating "A Protestant's" kind wishes; and believing too that, in Lower Canada at all events, there are many who think as he thinks, let us express our hope that both Catholics and Protestants may cultivate friendly feelings, and live together in peace and harmony as members of one community, and the loyal subjects of one sovereign. Here in Lower Canada there is perfect legal, and we may say, social equality, as betwixt all religious denominations; and he who upon any pretence should seek to assert an "Ascendancy" for any one of them, should be treated as a common enemy.

The subjoined is from the Free Press one of the organs of the Upper Canadian Liberal party:—

"We have already shown on former occasions, that of the public expenditure prior to the formation of the Coalition Government in 1854, quite two-thirds, nearly three-fourths, were actually spent within Upper Canada. Of the expenditure since that time a large proportion, more than half, has been in this section of the Province. Of the Municipal Loan Fund, of which Upper Canada has spent a million and a half sterling, for which she has returned to the Government comparatively speaking no interest, Lower Canada has spent but half a million, about one-third. Of the Grand Trunk expenditure, by far the largest portion, not including the Victoria Bridge, which, although in Lower Canada, is in the strongest sense of the term an Upper Canadian work, has been spent west of the Ottawa. So that as far as the public debt in bulk is concerned, it has been incurred more in the interest of Upper than of Lower Canada, more particularly so if it be taken into account that every sixpence spent on public works in the Lower Province has tended in the most direct manner, and has been in fact necessary, to the development of our trade in this section of the Province.

"So much for the general question: now for particulars. Up to 1857, but one Government carried on the affairs of the Province, without a double majority. That was the Draper administration, which took its majority from Upper Canada and had a large Lower Canada majority against it. It is worthy of remark that the increase in the public debt actually took place in three years, we mean prior to 1857. It is quite true that the legislation which created the debt had not all matured—if we must use the term; but it is the legislation that must be held responsible, and not the parties who by accident have to meet the consequences of it. Three items—that is of the debt of late years—go principally to make up the increase.—The Grand Trunk, the Municipal Loan Fund, and the Seigneurial Tenure. How were these burdens, if burdens they be, imposed upon the Province. This is the question we have to discuss.

"The Grand Trunk passed its second reading without a division, and during the entire progress of the measure the largest Upper Canada vote against it was nine, the affirmative Upper Canada vote being twenty-two. But one direct addition to the grant has been made since, viz the £800,000 stock allotted to Canada but not taken up. The Upper Canada vote on that additional aid was thirty-three to eighteen. The terms of the aid have since been modified, and each time by Upper Canadian majorities, but the actual amount has not been increased. "The Municipal Loan Fund, the second principal cause of the increase of the public debt, was established by an almost unanimous Upper Canada vote—but one Upper Canadian, Wm. Lyon McKenzie, voted against it—the number on the division were twenty-four to one! All parties admit that with proper restrictions the measure would have proved a most useful one, and would not have very seriously embarrassed the public finances. These restrictions were proposed as an amendment to the bill by Mr. Gamble, his motion being that no municipality should borrow more than a certain per centage upon the assessed value of their property. That amendment, a most proper one, and one that would have saved the recklessness that has characterized the distribution of the fund and the expenditure of the money, was rejected by an Upper Canada vote of seventeen to six, nearly three to one—Mr. Brown being of the majority! And this measure, which was thus carried by such an immense majority from Upper Can-

ada, was actually unlimited as to the amount to be distributed. It was to the Coalition Government who have been so falsely and so virulently charged with recklessly increasing the public debt, we say it was reserved for them, and it was their first act, to place a limit to the amount to be loaned, and thus close down the gates.

"And now for the last item, the Seigneurial Tenure Abolition Bill. The measure declaring the expediency of abolishing the Tenure and pledging the Province to the redemption of the casual dues, cens et ventes, &c., passed in 1854 by an Upper Canadian majority of eight, the vote being 28 to 20! In that bill £500,000 was appropriated for the purpose of accomplishing the object of the measure. It is true that after the necessary 'cadastre,' as they are called, schedules of the value of the dues, were prepared, it was found that the amount was not sufficient, there remaining after the preliminary expenditure connected with the work of preparing these returns, £350,000. It became necessary therefore to add to the sum, and hence the legislation of the session just closed. It is true that the falsehood has been stated by Mr. Brown, and heralded by his friends to every corner of the Province, that in order to wipe out the Seigneurial Tenure, an actual increase to the public debt of three millions of dollars had been made. But what is the fact—of this three millions of dollars, nearly a million and a-half had already been appropriated by a former act, and by a large Upper Canadian majority; and with regard to the balance, sixteen hundred thousand dollars, the Lower Canadians did not believe Upper Canadians under similar would have done—they consented, in order to obtain it, to forego the right to borrow four millions of dollars, a right pledged to them by an act of Parliament, and assented to by a majority of the representatives from Upper Canada; and they consented further to place to the credit of the Municipal Fund in Upper Canada an amount similar to it, thus materially relieving those municipalities that had borrowed, and greatly assisting those that had not. So that instead of an addition to the debt, the act of last session was simply exchanging an absolute gift of four hundred thousand pounds, for the right to borrow, and never pay back a million of pounds!

"What, then, do our disunionists want? We have seen that this enormous increase in the public debt, this enormous expenditure, has actually been incurred by Upper Canada majorities, and in great part for Upper Canadian purposes. Shall we dissolve the Union because of this? Do we require to dissolve the Union in order to protect Upper Canada against herself? Upper Canadians against their own representatives? Is the object? If it be, let it be boldly avowed; but let us not falsely, and without the slightest warrant in fact charge upon Lower Canada which we have ourselves committed, extravagance for which we are ourselves at least equally responsible. "What this country wants is not a dissolution of the Union, but a further expansion of it. What we want is not escape from Lower Canadian domination, but escape from a domination much more discreditable, the domination of representatives from our own section of the Province without intelligence, without education, without patriotism, and without the ability to grasp a thought extending beyond the precincts of their own immediate locality. Lower Canada domination is mere child's play compared to the miserable, narrow and bigoted localism that curses our legislation and retards the progress of our country."

The Cobourg Star, an Upper Canada Protestant paper, thus discourses on State Schoolism:—

"Whatever the sceptic and latitudinarian may urge against the State giving support to any religious system is utterly beside the question. We have our own peculiar views upon the vexed question of religious endowments, and they differ, *tofo cato*, from those put forth by the Toronto organs of voluntarism and latitudinarianism; but we do not desire to obtrude these unnecessarily upon our readers. We are now contending for a widely different thing.—We simply demand that justice be done to the various religious denominations of Canada in the matter of College Education. We insist that a religious man belonging to any section of the Christian Church is as much entitled to State assistance in giving his sons a collegiate education, as the man who is utterly indifferent whether his children believe anything or nothing. We take the same position which our adversaries in this matter profess to hold, and say that all honest citizens of a state ought to be placed on the same footing; and all have an equal right to the assistance of a state in the education of their children. And in maintaining this position we have a right to complain that the sceptic and the indifferent, a decided minority in the Province are now placed in a better position than the more earnest majority. The man who holds strong and decided views on the subject of his religion, and earnestly desires that his children shall abide in the church of his father—walking by the same rule and minding the same thing—is placed at a manifest disadvantage in regard to state assistance, and this certainly, in common justice, ought not to be. Yet the Resolutions which have passed the Wesleyan Methodist Conference, and which have excited the ire of the *Leader* and the *Globe* amount to nothing more than a strong protest against this injustice, and an equally strong assertion of the claim which Victoria College has for a largely increased endowment by the State—not as a Wesleyan Methodist institution, but as a College in which certain citizens, Wesleyan Methodists and others, choose to have their sons educated, because they believe their moral and religious training will better looked after than elsewhere."

The clap-trap cry of Representation based on Population is an impracticability of the most absurd description, as it was well known to the principal parties engaged in its production.

The intense sectional selfishness displayed and fostered by the Opposition would make the principle an impracticability, because the circumstances of both sections of the Province have been by no means equal, nor had the fostering care of the Government been directed to develop the resources of the Lower or Central sections of the Province, while its energies were lavishly taxed to afford facilities for the commerce and agriculture of the Western Peninsula. A glance at the comparative amounts of Provincial money expended on Public Works since the Union, will amply prove this, and it would be ridiculous to give additional power into the hands of parties capable of making so injudicious a use of it. The fact is that all the Public Works in Western Canada seem to be constructed for the especial convenience of our neighbors of the United States, at least such is their present and prospective effect.

Independently of all this the position is a false one. In all constitutional Government, the people's safety consists in the checks introduced with the system; it will not work with the mere democratic element of numbers alone, of this the neighboring Republic furnishes an illustrious example. It will not work as a mere commercial body, the past history of commercial commonwealths, Holland for example proves this, nor will it work with a pure Territorial aristocracy.

Constitutional Government must be composed of all these elements, counterbalancing each other and retaining the control of the Public Purse. In no case can it be shown that the preponderance of numbers in Western Canada is such as to warrant a revision of our present Representative system, and even were such the case, it is hard to realize how the addition of half a dozen new members could secure any of the benefits proposed by the advocates of the measure.

The great scheme of Federation has evenness to recommend it. The addition of irreconcilable interests to the public element, would not be productive

of much good, nor can this movement be for one moment entertained till the direction of the traffic of the Western States through the St. Lawrence opens a market for the natural productions of the sea-board Provinces.

It was at best the last pea under the thimble of detected marionettes.—Ottawa Union.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

Sandwich, C Cole, 15s; Hastings, Rev G Brophy, £1; Perth, D Harrington, 10s; N Lancaster, A McDonnell, 10s; St Timothy, O Lynch, £2 6s 10d; St Anicet, T Quinn, 10s; Coteau Landing, J Birmingham, 17s 6d; St Hyacinthe, P Doherty, 5s; New Ireland, P Murphy, 15s; Almiria, P Sinnott, 5s; St Alphonse de Rodrigue, 10s; Kingston, Very Rev Mr McDonald, £2 10s; Williamstown, A McDonald, 10s; Kingston, Rt. Rev Dr Homan, £2 5s; Melbourne C.E., P Lynch, 5s; Bath, Me, U. S., Rev P M Laughlin, 15s; Hamilton, D Murphy, 12s 6d; Dolhuose Mills, T A Karanagh, 5s; St Monique, P White, 17s 6d; Normandy, J McDonald, 10s; Adair, T Ryley, 5s; Roxton Falls, G L African, 5s; St Johns, C. E., P Marchand, £1 2s 6d; Penetanguishene, W M Kelly, 10s; Ottawa City, L Whelan, 12s 6d; Kingston, Rev D Matte, 15s; Summerstown, R Grant, 10s; Gascoade, P Kearns 10s.

Per Rev M Lalor, Picton—Self, 5s; P Farrell, 6s 3d; P Maughan, 10s; P Bond, 5s; W H Grey, 12s 6d; J Power, 6s 3d.

Per M McNamara, Kingston—Miss M J Granger, £1 5s; P Curtis, 12s 6d; C M Mann, 10s; P Henry, 12s 6d; M Coghill, 12s 6d; P O'Reilly, 12s 6d; J Nolan, 12s 6d; Amherst Island, H McCarly, 10s.

Per J Rowland, Ottawa City—J Cooney, £1; H Craig, 12s 6d; T F O'Brien, 10s; T Costello, 10s; D O'Neill, £1 10s; L O'Connor, 10s; T Morrow, 12s 6d; H F Simms, 10s; P Healy, 10s; C Dulan, 10s; J Devlin, 12s 6d; R Landrigan, 10s; C Spurrack, 17s 6d.

Per M O'Leary, Quebec—A Haughey, 7s 6d; J Nowlan, Inspector, £1; G McDonald, 15s; D Salmon, 15s; P Grogan, £1 10s; M Lynch 15s; P Redmond, £1 5s; St Michel, P Ryan, 12s 6d; Stoneham J Enright, £1 5s; St Catharines, P Maher, 12s 6d.

Per Rev. C Wardy, Newmarket—Self, 2s 6d; King, J Rafferty, 2s 6d; Holland Landing, P Graham, 5s. Per J Heenan, Thorold—J M Isaac, 5s; Merrittville, P Rourke, 5s.

Per J Synnott, Orillia—P Clark, £1 5s. Per M O'Dempsey, Belleville—J Ennis, 5s; A Guillon, 5s.

Per J Doran, Carleton Place—P Galvin, 10s. Per W Halley, Toronto—Self, 6s 3d; N Rooney, 6s 3d.

Per J Ford, Prescott—J Maugan, 10s. Per J Birmingham, Port Hope—Self, 10s; P Lowry, 10s.

Per A McFaul, Wellington—P Murphy, 10s; Hillier, J Vincent, 10s.

Per A Harris, Pakenham—Self, 15s; J Gorman, 10s.

Per T Dunn, St Albans—W McNulty, 12s 6d.

Per Rev Mr O'Donnell, Barnston—R Moore, 10s; Georgeville, J Dunnigan, 10s.

Per J Foley, Newwood—P C Foley, 10s. Per J Doran, Lunenburg—J Bain, 10s.

Per D Dunn, Tannery West—Self, 10s; J Dana, 10s; Illinois, U S, H Dunn, 10s.

The public examination of the pupils of the St. Lawrence Academy will take place on the 13th instant at eight o'clock A.M. The distribution of premiums, awarded to the pupils, will commence at two o'clock P.M. Parents and guardians are invited to assist.

CONVENT OF THE HOLY CROSS, ST. LAWRENCE.—The public examination will take place in this establishment on the 14th instant, at eight o'clock A.M. The distribution of premiums will commence at two o'clock P.M. Parents and guardians are invited to assist.

Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer possesses virtue which not only removes pain instantly, but regulates the stomach, gives strength, tone and vigor to the system. It is one of those medicines which is worth more than gold. Sold by druggists generally throughout the United States and Canada.

Births.

In this city, on the 4th instant, at 25 Perthshire street, Mrs. Wm. O'Brien, of a daughter. In this city, on the 5th instant, the wife of Mr. Thomas McKenna, of a daughter.

Married.

In Montreal, on the 5th instant, at the Parish Church, by the Rev. Pere Haveque, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Prevost, Louis Hugh Robertson Musson, Esq., son of the late Hon. Joseph Masson, Seigneur of Terrebonne, to Miss Annie Maria, youngest daughter of the late Joseph Wilson, Esq., and niece of the Hon. Commandeur Charles Wilson.

Died.

In this city, on the morning of the 2nd instant, Miss Margaret Toner, formerly of the city of Quebec, a native of the town of Onagh, County Tyrone, Ireland.

SITUATION WANTED.

A PRACTICAL FARMER, (lately arrived from England) who understands Agriculture in all its branches, and both able and willing to work himself, would be glad to undertake the Management of a Farm. Apply to Mr. JOHN MCCARTNEY, 81 Commissioner Street, Montreal. July 7, 1859.

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

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



ST. PATRICK'S LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

ST. PATRICK'S LITERARY ASSOCIATION will meet at their HALL, 87 M'GILL STREET, on the First THURSDAY of each Month, at EIGHT O'clock, P.M., until further notice.

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

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS GOSSIP.—The return of the Emperor to Paris has been talked of all the week. Various reasons are given for this sudden abandonment of the paths of glory. The general impression was the necessity of organizing the army of the Rhine. What is the meaning of all this necessity? Does the organization of the army of the Rhine look like a step towards that Conference which was announced a few days ago as a motive of the Emperor's retracing his steps back to Paris? Other people, again, declare that the fear of Garibaldi alone has caused the sudden measure of returning from Milan, until Victor Emmanuel and the Italian chief shall have arranged their plans together. Garibaldi is incapable of accepting the name of Louis Napoleon in any arrangement to be entered into even against Austria. Louis Napoleon dreads like death the interference of Garibaldi. A terrible scene took place at Alessandria between the Emperor and Garibaldi, wherein the latter unbared his mind. He vowed eternal hatred to France; owned his adherence to the Republic—the Red Republic, indeed—and scoffed at the idea of annexation to Sardinia. The hurry with which the trick of annexation was performed, before Garibaldi could arrive at Milan, gives some alarm for the consequences. Garibaldi is open in his design of protecting the Republic. Milan will not be able to contain two suns in the same hemisphere. Garibaldi has adopted the irresistible policy of ignoring the very existence of the French army in Italy, and will not fight in concert with the cunning foreigner, whom he avows to be more dangerous than even the Austrians themselves. It is wise, therefore, of Louis Napoleon to withdraw for a while, as the populace of Milan would be sure to show a marked difference between the reception of the Emperor and that made to their idol. The army of the Rhine becomes another source of anxiety. The camp at Châlons is being remodelled, and General Schramm has been named to its command. Fifty thousand men are ordered to the South. This does not look either as if the idea of peace was entertained as certain. Metternich's last advice to the Emperor of Austria was clear and precise. "Defeat is not destruction—a city may be rebuilt—an Empire never. Listen to no advice—hesitate on no propositions of peace—and, above all, enter into no treaty with the Bonapartes or the House of Savoy." Those who know the truth declare that the French army suffered immensely, that another such "victory" as that of Magenta and it would be lost. An accident alone saved the Emperor and the whole of his guard from being taken prisoners; and of one regiment it is reported to-day that only sixteen men are left. The melancholy excitement produced in Paris by the news of all these brilliant victories and the pulling of the army, no one can deny. The meanness of intelligence can discover the real disaster hidden behind this factitious triumph. The report which exists in Paris is one which I should be ashamed to repeat were it not for this universal belief. It is said that General Espinasse met his death by unfair means, and that his untimely end was anticipated before going into action. The story of the cannon ball and the horse's head being carried off by the same stroke is all an invention. General Espinasse was shot down by a stray bullet in the back of the neck while giving an order to his aid-de-camp, who, placed immediately in front of the General, was shot dead at the same moment. The two shots came so quickly that it is thought they were both fired from the same revolver. This is the rumor; I leave its responsibility to those who are spreading it. It is well known that Espinasse was hated most intensely. His behaviour in the camp had rendered him a marked man, and for a long time he had shared in those secret threats, received in anonymous communications, which have tended during the last few months to dispirit the Emperor's mind, and make him fly to this war with Austria as a relief from remorse and the Carbonari. It appears that M'Mahon is to be named Commander-in-Chief during the Emperor's absence. Another schism in the army is the consequence. Baraguay d'Hilliers and Carobert are both passed over. Baraguay d'Hilliers, already disgraced at the apparent neglect which had set him aside, had been purposely chosen for the combat at Marignano, in order to give him an opportunity of sustaining his name; according to the private letters received on all hands, he committed "belles surprises," which ended, not in the glorious victory about which he boasted, but in our own truth, as little is said as possible, but in a regular drubbing. The Austrians pursuing their way, which the French journals call running from the French, and Baraguay d'Hilliers returning broken down and out of spirits, with an immense loss of men and cannon, besides that of hundreds of prisoners into the bargain. No warning can be so solemn against the belief in the French bulletins. A genuine list of the killed, wounded and prisoners was promised to-day, but delay has been asked for in the Bureau. It is said that the number of prisoners is much larger than the official reports had dared to announce, and exchanges to a large amount are being made in order that the lists may not prove so formidable when they do appear. The feminine side at St. Cloud is the business of the war. Madame Niel and Madame M'Mahon are at daggers drawn, because General Niel has not got the baton, which M'Mahon has grasped in the confusion. Madame M'Mahon will not accept the title of Duchess de Magenta. What! she, the daughter of the Duke de Castries, whose ancestry may be traced for centuries, to accept a new-fangled title of *duchess*, such as those bestowed by Napoleon I. on the soldiers who had risen from the very mud of the gutter? Impossible. The situation is so embarrassing for the Court that Madame M'Mahon has been strongly advised to retire to the country.—Cor. Boston Post.

The following, from *Galignani's Messenger*, are some particulars of the military career of the two new Marshals of France:—

Count M'Mahon (Marie-Patrice-Maurice) was born about 1807, at the chateau of Sully, in the arrondissement of Autun. He is descended from an Irish family, which, after living with distinction for many centuries in Ireland, risked all for the last of the Stuart Kings. The M'Mahons, carrying their national traditions and historic name to France, mingled their blood by marriage with the old nobility of their adopted country, and obtained with the hand of an heiress the magnificent castle and extensive estates of Sully. The present General's father, the Comte de M'Mahon, who was an officer of high rank, a peer of France, a Grand Cross of the Order of St. Louis, and a personal friend of Charlemagne, left four sons and four daughters. Of that numerous family the youngest is the hero of Malakoff and of Magenta. He was educated partly at his father's, and partly at the seminary for young men destined for the priesthood in that city. He afterwards entered the military school at St. Cyr, on leaving which, in 1825, he entered the French military service, and in 1830 joined the army of Algeria, where he soon distinguished himself alike by his gallantry and his intelligence. After the combat of the Col de Turchia, in which he was aide-de-camp to General Achard, the latter said to him, "Can you carry to Colonel Rullieres, at Blidah, the order to change his march?" As the mission is dangerous, I will give you a squadron of light dragoons as an escort." The young officer refused the escort, declaring that it was either too little or too much, and preferred going alone. On arriving at about half a mile from Blidah he saw groups of the enemy's horsemen on each side, as well as behind him; but he went firmly on, knowing that a deep precipice, called the ravine of Blidah, was a little way in front of him. He then drove his horse, a high-blooded animal, at the tremendous charge, and the animal, without hesitation, sprang into mid-air. The rider held his seat immovably and escaped

unhurt, but was obliged to abandon his charger, which had its forelegs broken. Not one of the Arabs ventured to take the desperate leap, and the young officer reached Blidah in safety. He rose rapidly through the different grades, and attained that of General of Brigade in 1848. For a time he occupied the position of Governor of the province of Oran, and afterwards of Constantina, and in 1852 became General of Division. In 1855, when General Canrobert left the Crimea, General M'Mahon was selected by the Emperor to succeed him in the command of a division, and when the chiefs of the allied armies resolved on assaulting Sebastopol he had assigned to him the honorable and perilous post of carrying the works of the Malakoff. The manner in which he performed that duty is too fresh in the memory of our readers to need mention, and his able conduct at the battle of Magenta has now raised him to the highest rank in the army. The marshal married in 1854 Mademoiselle Elizabeth de Castries, daughter of the Marquis de Castries, and has by her a son born in 1855.

The following details relate to his companion in arms:— "Count Regault de Saint Jean d'Angely, commanding in chief of the Imperial Guard, is the son of a distinguished officer of the First Empire. He commenced his military career under that Empire as sub-lieutenant of the 8th Regiment of Hussars. In that regiment he made the campaign of Russia, and was at the battle of Leipzig. Both in the retreat from Russia and in the battle his regiment suffered severely, and it was by a sort of miracle that he escaped. In 1814 he was attached to the Imperial staff, and was made a captain by the Emperor, for having distinguished himself in presence of His Majesty before Rheims. On the return of Napoleon from the Isle of Elba he was nominated one of His Majesty's orderly officers, and he displayed such marked bravery at the battle of Waterloo that he was made a Chief d'Escadron on the field. After the downfall of Napoleon he was struck out of the army list, but he joined Colonel Fabvier in his expedition to Greece. In 1830 he was restored to his grade of Chief d'Escadron, and was in 1832 appointed colonel of the 1st Regiment of Lancers. In 1840 he was made Major-General, and in 1843 General of Division. In the revolution of 1848 he commanded a brigade of cavalry, and Marshal Bageaud declared of him that he stood by the King to the last. In 1849 he commanded the troops forming the expedition to Rome. Having been elected deputy of the Chamber of Deputies, he joined the party of the Emperor. In 1851 he was for a short time Minister of War. In 1854 he assisted to organize the Imperial Guard, and was appointed to the command of it. He accompanied it to the Crimea. His conduct at Magenta was so distinguished as to procure for him the high honor of being named Marshal.

It is impossible to read of the French army, as described and characterized by our correspondents, without feelings of admiration. We are not speaking merely of its valor in the field, for the Piedmontese and the Austrians are brave also, but of the perfection to which French soldiers appear to carry every military excellence. They adapt themselves to circumstances with a facility quite marvellous. They embark at one port and are landed at another without the least embarrassment or confusion; they take their places in a railway train as easily as if they had learnt the manoeuvre on parade—which perhaps they did, and when they are seen at the close of a long march their carriage is as sprightly and as elastic as if they had just quitted their barracks. Look, again, at their instinctive faculties of organization. An army of more than 100,000 men has been moved, quartered, camped, and fed with so little demand upon the resources of Sardinia itself that the prices of provisions in that country were at first hardly raised. The rations of the French troops were brought from French towns, stored in French magazines, and prepared by French hands without so much as the aid of a Piedmontese butcher or a Piedmontese oven. All that immense host has been self-supporting. It is supplied with as much regularity as the population of Paris, and is manoeuvred with as much accuracy as a division in the Champ de Mars. We are not forgetting the advantages of Louis Napoleon's position. Hitherto he has been in a friendly country, with his own broad territories as the base of his operations; he has been assisted by a brave army of Sardinians, and he can rely on the sympathies of an inflammable population. Our correspondent, indeed, traces the disaster of the Austrians in no small degree to the ignorance in which they were kept by the dogged and hostile silence of the Italian peasantry. Still, for all this, the organization of the French army is wonderful; more so, indeed, than its ascendancy in the field. The men are born soldiers, there is no denying it. It is the old Gallic race all over, with the equipments and developments of a modern age.

Singular in the extreme it is that generations upon generations should have wrought such little change, and that not only the French but the Austrians should be so precisely what they always were. One can hardly comprehend the peculiar Austrian faculty of being beaten without being compared, and yet we may perhaps see it developed. General Gyalui's troops seem to be prepared for defeat as other soldiers are for victories; in fact, it is a victory which, in their case, would be literally a "reverse." Still they have not yet been disheartened. They retire from point to point before the advance of the Allies, but whenever they have fought it has been with undiminished obstinacy. The latest battles, indeed, have been the hardest, and we may see some even harder than these.

One-half of the defeats already suffered by the Austrians in this campaign would, if suffered by the French, probably have demoralized their army. The Austrians, in all likelihood, will fight their next battle with as much obstinacy as ever—so striking is the difference between race and race. In point of fact, the French have not yet been tried on their weakest point. What the Roman General said of the old Gauls is true of their modern representatives. They are almost irresistible in their first onset, and so long as their course is unobstructed, and if the impetuosity of their attack is encountered by any vexatious obstacle they are liable to discouragement and despondency. Of course, civilization and discipline have gone far to remove this national defect, but the characteristic survives still, and those best acquainted with French soldiers have doubted whether the army would retain its confidence or its spirits amid the languid and protracted operations of a succession of sieges. Perhaps the Emperor will take measures to escape this contingency. He is certainly displaying considerable military skill and he is perfectly acquainted with all the qualities of his troops. Perhaps, too, the new French artillery may impart a character to siege operations never witnessed before. It would be a mistake, however, to regard the campaign as absolutely decided. The tenacity of the Austrian troops is extraordinary, and in war the whole aspect of affairs may be altered by the accidents of a week.—Times.

It is said in certain quarters known to be in relation with the Palais Royal, that the Prince Regent of Prussia has caused it to be intimated that if the French army cross the Mincio the act will be considered by Prussia as menacing to the Germanic Confederation by invading the natural defences of Germany, and as calling for the direct intervention of the Confederation. It is further stated that the Generals under the command of Marshal Polesier are forthwith to repair to their respective stations. It is not considered improbable that the army now called the "Army of the East" may soon be denominated the "Army of the Rhine." The person who gives this information says that, in his opinion, the real object of the war is Constantinople for Russia, and the Rhine for France. He thinks that much of the blame rests with the English Government for not having

proposed to settle the Italian question, which every one saw must soon become a serious embarrassment, in union with the Emperor of the French, and thus prevented him from throwing himself into the arms of Russia.

The announcement in the Prussian Gazette that the Prince of Prussia has ordered that six corps d'armee shall be set in motion, is regarded in Paris as the answer of the Germanic Confederation to the note of Prince Gortschakoff.

AUSTRIA.

VIENNA, JUNE 13.—Yesterday morning official news was received that the rear-guard of the 8th Corps, under General Benedek, had again been attacked by the allies in the neighborhood of Malegnano.

General Count Schlick has taken the command of the Second Army instead of General Gyalui. The outcry against Count Gyalui is as loud as ever, but it is doubtful whether it will be allowed to reach the ears of the Emperor. It is stated that Count Clam and Prince Liechtenstein demand that their conduct shall be strictly inquired into, as they feel that Count Gyalui cast a slur on their military reputation in his report of the 6th; but it is probable that the matter will be hushed up, as this is not a fitting moment for making public the blunders committed by the various Austrian commanders on the 4th inst. General Cordon, who commanded a division, is said to have managed matters badly; but such reports deserve but little attention. The troops behaved remarkably well, but some of the commanders appear to have entirely lost their presence of mind. No exact official data have yet been received on the subject, but it is not doubted that the loss sustained on the 4th and 5th was much greater than was originally supposed. As nothing is known of General Urban, it is feared that his corps was entirely dispersed in the neighborhood of Treviso. On the 9th inst. the garrison of Laveno, consisting of about 600 men, went on board the three Austrian war steamers, and sailed to Magadino, where it was received and disarmed by Colonel Dontemps, the commander of the Swiss troops in Tessin. Before the Austrians quitted Laveno they spiked all their guns. On the 4th instant some of Garibaldi's men paid flying visits to several of the Austrian towns and villages on the Lago Maggiore, and carried off arms, money, and frontier guards in triumph. Two of Garibaldi's men, who deserted and crossed the frontier into Tessin, stated that they had quitted the service of the renowned partisan chief because they had neglected their duty and feared that very severe punishment would be inflicted on them. Garibaldi's corps, which daily becomes more powerful, now threatens the Southern Tyrol from Val Canonica, Val Tronpia, and Bagalino. By the subjoined proclamation, which was published by the Committee of Defence for Bozen, it is evident that the German part of the population of that district is seriously alarmed:—

"The news received from the seat of war and the events which have recently occurred in Lombardy prove that the danger is imminent. In a few days the enemy can be on the frontiers of the country; and it therefore behoves all men capable of bearing arms to take in hand their old-tried weapon (the rifle) and, in obedience to the summons of our Emperor and Lord, to do battle for God, for our Sovereign, and for our native country. Form companies, elect your officers, and be prepared to meet the enemy. As often as the Tyrol was in danger your fathers did so, and you, their worthy descendants, will follow their example. The question is the defence of the rights of the Emperor, and it is your duty to oppose any attempt to obtain possession of his territories. The question is also one of your own hearts, which you must defend with your powerful hands, which are well skilled in the use of arms. The time has come for proving to the Emperor that you are deserving the confidence which he reposes in you."

"The Austrian Correspondence contains the following:— "The organization for the defense of the Tyrolean territory is progressing. Several companies have been already drawn out, and many others are in preparation. The mountain passes are occupied."

Many Alsatians, and some of the Germans belonging to the Foreign Legion, deserted to the Austrians at Magenta. M. Hacklander, who is now at the headquarters of the Emperor in Verona, declares that all the officers who have been opposed to the French during the present campaign speak unfavorably of the rifle cannon. "Very few men indeed have been wounded by the artillery of the French, and everything that has been related concerning the effect of the new gun on earthworks is mere fiction." The shot, which is of cast-iron, is in form like a champagne bottle with the neck broken off. The shot for the four-pounders is 6 inches long and 3 inches in diameter, and weighs about 8lb. The shot are hollow, and charged with some detonating material, but few of them burst. "The preparation of such ammunition," says Hacklander, "must be an exceedingly complicated affair."

At half-past two o'clock in the afternoon of Saturday, died, or rather "fell asleep," Prince Metternich, who on the 15th of last month had completed his 80th year. The renowned statesman and diplomatist had been exceeding weak for several days before his death, but he suffered no pain whatever, and even on Thursday last was able to sit in a chair in his garden. His voice, however, was so very feeble at the beginning of last week that it was scarcely audible, and, finally, his physicians altogether prohibited any attempt being made to induce him to converse. Members of his family state that the Prince had such an easy death that no one can say exactly when his soul quitted its mortal coil. The deceased, who was formerly well known to me, was much more kindhearted and humane than is generally believed, and far better than his reputation. Posterity will, doubtless, do full justice to his high qualities. Prince Richard Metternich, the son and heir of the deceased, arrived here last night from Verona. Prince Paul Esterhazy has postponed his journey to London for a few days.

It is credibly stated that the French fleet in the Adriatic received powerful reinforcement on Saturday, and it is expected that an attempt to land troops on the coast between Venice and Trieste will soon be made.

PRUSSIA.

The official *Preussische Zeitung* states that the order for the mobilization of the corps d'armee has been issued. The official journal remarks:—"The greater dimensions of the events at the seat of war assume, the more serious becomes the duty of Government to place itself in such a position as may enable Prussia, in the regulation of the Italian question, to proceed, in concert with her confederate German Powers, with that weight which Prussia is called upon to use, and which corresponds to the position of this point of view, and regarding the continually increasing armaments even of neutral Powers, Government has found it imperative partly to mobilize the army, and will take further steps in connection therewith in order that coming events may not take Prussia and Germany by surprise and unprepared."

Prussia, evidently suspecting treachery, notwithstanding the insidious compliments paid to her by the Czar, has replied by taking more effective measures for resisting an attack from any quarter upon Fatherland. The mobilizing of her Landwehr, the last strategical movement of Prussia, when preparing for war—is pregnant with serious import.—It shows that the Prince Regent is deeply impressed with the conviction that the monstrous alliance of the two great military despots bodes evil to Europe. The salutary lesson taught by Tilsit is evidently not forgotten, and Prussia is resolved not to be again duped by perfidious professions or lulled into a fatal security by perfidious blandishments, intended, as she naturally enough conceives, to create disastrous jealousies between herself and Austria, in order to

make each an easier prey to that policy of duplicity and aggression of which Napoleon and Alexander are with too much reason suspected. There is wisdom and patriotism in this resolution of the Prussian Regent. What is there in the character and conduct of Napoleon the Third and Alexander the Second to shield them from the suspicion of being influenced by motives as base and designs as wicked as those which brought their predecessors and namesakes into friendly conclave at Erfurt?—Weekly Register.

RUSSIA.

Prince Gortschakoff has issued a circular to the Representatives from St. Petersburg at the Courts of Germany, with instructions as to the war. It regrets the refusal of Austria to accept the Congress proposed by Russia and England, throwing the burden of the disturbance of peace on that power. Russia now wishes to localise the war. The Prince says:—"The Germanic Confederation is a combination purely and exclusively defensive. It is on that condition that she participates in the international law of Europe, on the bases of treaties to which Russia's signature is affixed."

"Now, no hostile act has been committed by France against the Confederation, and there does not exist any obligatory treaty for the latter to attack that Power."

"Should, consequently, the Confederation take hostile measures towards France on conjectural data, and against which it has obtained more than one guarantee, it would have falsified the object of its institution, and disowned the spirit of treaties upon which its existence rests."

"We confidently entertain the hope that the wisdom of the Federal Governments will set aside determinations which would turn to their prejudice, and would not contribute to strengthen their own position."

"If, which God forbid, it should happen otherwise, we shall at all events have fulfilled a duty of frank and sincere friendship. Whatever may be the issue of the present complications, the Emperor, our august master, perfectly free in his action, will only be inspired by the interests of his country and the dignity of his crown in the determinations which his Majesty will be called upon to take."

ITALY.

The Allied Army of Italy passed the Serio on the 13th, marching towards the river Oglio. The advanced guard is at Coccaglio. The headquarters of the King of Sardinia are at Palazzuolo. General Garibaldi was at Brescia up to the evening of the 12th. General Urban's corps quitted Coccaglio on the morning of the 13th, and appears to be retiring to Orzinovi.

The last accounts received from the French headquarters in Lombardy inform us that the Emperor is concentrating his troops in order to attack the Austrian army with an overwhelming force. It is expected that a decisive battle will be fought in the course of next week.

PARIS, JUNE 15.—It is pretty certain that all Italians are not overjoyed at the off-hand manner in which the King of Sardinia is proceeding in his work of liberation, and accepting gifts of territory from the hands of his Suzerain. There are many patriots who have not co-operated in this work of Italian independence merely for the territorial aggrandizement of Victor Emmanuel. What they desire is independence not only of the Austrians and the French, but equally so of the Piedmontese. They cry out against the sleight-of-hand—the *escamotage*, as they term it—by which Victor Emmanuel is coolly taking possession of Lombardy, and I know of several Italians who leave Paris with the avowed object of resisting this invasion on the part of their Piedmontese liberators. Their motto is *Confederation*, and not *Fusion*. The Lombards will not be Piedmontese any more than Tuscans, or Modenese, or Parmesans, or Neapolitans, and it would not be surprising if civil war followed any attempt to force them into submission.

The following extract from a private letter from Turin, of the 15th June, is worthy of notice:—

"There is nothing new here that I know of since the affair of Marignano. Now that we are approaching the famous Quadrilateral (the fortresses) we shall encounter great difficulties, which, if they are surmounted, as I hope, will be followed by positive results. Other serious difficulties will arise when we come to the task of organizing a regular and stable government. In the meantime the King of Sardinia is endeavoring, by a kind of juggle, to annex to Piedmont the territory abandoned by the small States of Italy. I trust that this is merely temporary, and that the sanction of Europe will be demanded for this act. The Piedmontese, ever prone to exaggerate the bravery of their army and to depreciate that of the French troops, ought now, at least, to be moderate. In the affair of Magenta three divisions of the Sardinian army were to have supported the combined movement, and yet not a single division figured on the field of battle. Instead of responding vigorously to the appeal, they thought proper to stop four hours on their march to cut their *strag*! Generals Castelborgo, Durando, and Fanti, who commanded the divisions, have received, it is said, as a mark of disapproval, another destination. Such are the allies on whom the success, and sometimes the safety of the French army depend; such are the allies whose vanity and insolence are intolerable."

MILAN, JUNE 11.—Milan is gradually assuming its wonted aspect, *minus* the Austrian soldiers, who are now only found as prisoners in the Castello, and *plus* some thousands of tricolours, which are floating from windows and balconies, and numberless tricolors or rosettes, with which every man, woman, and child of the population is decorated. The shops, which were shut while every one was making holiday, have been opened again, and one would scarcely suppose that it was a town which had changed its ruler less than a week ago, and which was just busy with the process of establishing a new Government. The great change which has taken place cannot be very well mistaken by any one who is in the habit of looking at the aspect of the population. The swelling, censorious, and petulant population of Milan have been transferred into a joyous, impressionable, good-natured people. The transition from one rule to another was sudden and without struggle; none of the passions which are sure to appear in every popular movement have been roused. It was like the sudden realization of a dream long hoped for and ardently desired, and Milanese arose one morning and found this cherished dream a reality. Not even the most active imagination among them had dared to conceive such a speedy solution. It is true they were wonderfully well informed of the advance of the allied forces, for in vain were all the police precautions, the news penetrated somehow or other.—They knew more about the approach of their deliverers than probably the Austrians themselves, but neither they, nor I believe anybody else, were aware till the next day of the character of the Battle of Magenta and of its important results. It was the turning point of the campaign, the closing of its first phase. All the Austrians have done since has been with a view to withdraw their scattered and outlying forces for the banks of the Po. It was for this purpose that they sacrificed some thousand men at Malegnano. It seems that they have succeeded in their purposes, for there is news of the evacuation of Piacenza and Lodi, as well as Pizzigittone. As for the two last places, you must take the news with due reserve, for I have not been to either place, and I can only vouch for what I see myself. Thus, just at the moment when I was sitting down to write to you I was told by another person that very hard fighting was going on at the Adda, which, if Lodi is in our hands, would be an absurdity.

"Probably the first version will turn out to be the true one, for, whatever tardiness one may attribute to the Austrians, it is almost impossible that they should not have been able to withdraw in 10 days, especially with a considerable army at their heels. On the other hand, they must have proved at

Magenta that it was a hopeless case to bring into the field troops exhausted by marching and hunger, and they will think twice, probably, before resuming the experiment, especially with the impression of the Battle of Magenta fresh in the memory of the soldiers. They must have time to restore the physical strength as well as the *morale* of the soldiers before they can dare to measure their forces, unless they are pressed by necessity. Finally, there is the fact that great additional forces are preparing in the interior of the Austrian empire, the 5th battalion of all the regiments having been called in to the depots. All these considerations would urge the Austrians to retire behind the Mincio, avoiding, if possible, all further fighting until they have taken up their defensive position. It will be so much the better for the Allies if they act against all these considerations and accept another general engagement.

The special correspondent of the *Morning Herald* says, "The march of the French army through the plains of Lombardy must have opened the eyes of the French to the fact that the peasants of Lombardy entertain a most philosophical feeling of indifference for national independence, and their enthusiasm is not likely to be excited by the conduct of their liberators. Accounts received in this city depict in the most forcible terms the rapine, the pillage, and the universal ruin that marks the passage of the French columns. A regiment of Zouaves, which forms part of Bazine's division—which, as you will recollect, was engaged in the affair of Malegnano—has acquired a bad pre-eminence by its excesses. They spread themselves by bands in the villages which surrounded their bivouacs, and plunder and ravish as though they were engaged in an African razzia. Proclamations have had to be issued by the commanding officers, threatening the most severe punishments, but the discipline, never very strict while on the march, is so lax in these African corps, that the officers have but little control over their men. Lombardy will have cause to remember the war of independence—unroofed cottages, deserted homesteads, and families dishonoured, mark the spot where the French have bivouached. I should be willing to hope that there is as much exaggeration in these accounts as in those of the atrocities alleged to have been committed by the Austrians in Piedmont, but the source from whence my information is derived unfortunately precludes the belief that they are wholly without foundation. A good deal of jealousy is springing up between the French and the Piedmontese. The former taunt the latter with not having come up in time at Magenta, while the Piedmontese accuse the French of magnifying their success, and of taking more credit than is due to them for the success at Palestro and Montebello."

THE PARL STATES.—ROME, JUNE 11.—On Monday night, the 6th inst., a remarkable demonstration was got up in Rome in honor of the recent successes of the French and Piedmontese armies before Milan. Unable to restrain their impetuous joy, the Romans, as soon as the news was received, ran through the streets in great numbers, and, following the route of the Corso, stopped before the house of General Goyon. Here they burst into the most enthusiastic exclamations of "Viva la Francia!" "Viva l'Imperatore Napoleone!" "Viva l'Indipendenza Italiana!" Their cries were repeated again and again until General Goyon appeared at the window, and thanked the multitude by gestures only, as some say, but by words too indistinct to be heard at a distance, as others state. In a moment another cry was heard of "Viva il Governo Francese!" From this place the crowd, which amounted, perhaps, to 5,000 or 6,000 persons, proceeded to the Sardinian Legation in the Via Borgognona, shouting out "Viva l'Italia!" and "Viva il Re!" The Minister was however absent, and the crowd finally went off to the Piazza Colonna to the house of the Ambassador of the French, while the people hurriedly lit up their houses. The Minister thanked them for the compliment offered to the Emperor, and for their sympathy with the holy cause in which they were engaged. Thence they went to the residence of the Commander of the "Place" and to the French club in the Piazza Colonna. Considerable delicacy is said to have been shown by the population in abstaining from passing near the Piazza di Venezia, where the Austrian Ambassador resides. An illumination was prepared for the following evening, and the General published an order in which he thanked the people for their compliment and begged them to abstain from any further demonstration.

Detachments of troops have arrived at Civita Vecchia from France, which will bring the contingent of Rome up to 8,000 men, independently of 6,000 or 7,000 men at Civita Vecchia. Various buildings and military establishments have therefore been taken possession of by them, and demands made on the municipality for some necessary supplies, which were satisfied immediately, owing as well to the manner in which the demands were made as to sympathy with the French. It is unnecessary to say that the soldiers and the citizens have fraternized, and may be seen walking arm in arm. Some of the officers, too, who abstained from taking part in the more noisy demonstrations, did not hesitate to manifest their joy in a quiet way. This public rejoicing lasted for several hours, and continued till late at night. Volunteers continue to leave for Piedmont and Tuscany, and not a few of the Pontifical soldiers are deserting also. Among the more distinguished of the volunteers is Emmanuel Raspoli, a scion of a noble house.

Every part of Rome is given up to festivity, and the likenesses of the Emperor Napoleon and of Victor Emmanuel, of Garibaldi and of Count Cavour, are sold in every shop. On the 7th of June the following proclamation was issued by General Goyon:—"A great joy yesterday filled your hearts and ours. This joy would have been yet greater, if faithful to an admirable arrangement understood up to the present time you had known how to suppress the rising expression of it. Let no promoter of disorder enter your ranks to-day; deprive malevolence of every pretext, so that the repressive measures we might be compelled to take may not fall on the friends of the French. Believe, Romans, that silence is painful to us, and that, deprived of the happiness of fighting by the side of our brothers in arms, it would have been very pleasant to have been able to acclaim them. But if they hold on high at this moment the flag of France, we hold her that of order, and shall know how to make it respected. This also is a noble flag!"

"Count GOYON, General of Division, Aid-de-Camp of His Majesty the Emperor of the French."

"Rome, June 7."

The Roman correspondent of the *Univers* states that the Tuscan Government now gives a premium of sixteen scudi to every deserter from the Pontifical army; he adds:—"The French authorities in Rome begin to thwart the action of the Pontifical government, and to allow full play to the revolutionary party. Tumultuous manifestations, in honor of the victory of Magenta, have taken place, and a public illumination is imposed by the assassin party on the peaceful and loyal population by means of private notices of which the French police takes no notice, however eager it is to prevent the Pontifical police from suppressing any revolutionary manifestation."

UNITED STATES.

PASTORAL OF OUR BISHOPS REGARDING THE PRESENT WAR.—Bishop Spalding of Louisville publishes in the *Guardian* a pastoral enjoining prayers in conformity with the Encyclical Letter of His Holiness. We make the following extract:—"Without taking any part whatever in the struggle which is now going on between the two great Catholic Governments of Europe, the Holy Pontiff, as becomes his high office, invokes peace on the contending hosts who are now rushing on to the slaughter of one another; and while these wield the arms of the

flesh, he employs those of the Spirit. He invites all Christians to pour forth earnest prayers for the restoration of that blessed peace which is so consonant with the letter and the spirit of the Christian dispensation.

THE WHEAT HARVEST.—From the States in which the wheat harvest has commenced, the accounts are favorable. In lower Virginia the farmers are cutting their wheat and there is a good prospect of a fine crop.

THE FESTIVAL OF CORPUS CHRISTI AT NEWARK.—To those who have lived in Catholic countries a procession of the Blessed Sacrament is nothing new.

THE NEW JERSEY POISONING CASE.—The Jury which sat upon the deceased Mrs. Cole, after the careful examination of many witnesses, brought in a verdict of murder against her husband and Dr. Wickham.

THE GREATEST AERIAL VOYAGE ON RECORD HAS JUST TAKEN PLACE. A balloon, which started from St. Louis on Friday evening, came down at Troy on Sunday.

LOSS OF THE STEAMSHIP "ARGO."—We learn from the New York papers of Thursday news of the loss of the steamship Argo, which left that port on the 23rd ultimo, for Galway, viz St. John's, N. F.

A GOOD LADY.—A child in Albany was recently kicked by a horse whose vicious habits were known to the owner.

THE WHEAT HARVEST.—From the States in which the wheat harvest has commenced, the accounts are favorable. In lower Virginia the farmers are cutting their wheat and there is a good prospect of a fine crop.

KILLED.—Andrew Harvey was killed last week by falling from the roof of his residence, No 39 Madison street, while intoxicated.

THE YOUNG IDEA.—Within a week, three cases of frightful juvenile crime have occurred in New York and Brooklyn.

HOW TO ESCAPE THE RESPONSIBILITY.—We (New York Freeman) find the following in a connection intended to serve another purpose than ours.

THE NEW JERSEY POISONING CASE.—The Jury which sat upon the deceased Mrs. Cole, after the careful examination of many witnesses, brought in a verdict of murder against her husband and Dr. Wickham.

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THE NEWSPAPER PRESS.—Maryland has a newspaper circulation of 224,000—the largest of any of the Slave States.

Table listing names and locations for the College of Regiopolis, including Kingston, C.W., and various regional centers like Cornwall, Portmouth, and St. Julianne.

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

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

Ayer's Sarsaparilla. A compound remedy, in which we have labored to produce the most effective alternative that can be made.

WILD CHERRY BALSAM. The following is worthy the attention of all who are interested for themselves or friends.

FROM THE PRESS. Mr. John Jackson, publisher of the Calais Advertiser, writes:—I know it to be all it is recommended; having used it in my family for six or seven years.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO. LOWELL, MASS. Price, \$1 per Bottle; Six Bottles for \$5.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS, FOR THE CURE OF Costiveness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dysentery, Foul Stomach, Erysipelas, Headache, Piles, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Tetters, Tumors and Salt Rheum, Worms, Gout, Neuralgia, as a Dinner Pill, and for Purifying the Blood.

WANTED, AGENTS to sell Choice STEEL PLATE ENGRAVINGS, including Fine Engravings of the CRUCIFIXION and LAST SUPPER.

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

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

GROCERIES, SUGAR, & C. FOR SALE, At 43 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

TEAS (GREEN) GUNPOWDER, very fine. YOUNG HYSON, best quality. IMPERIAL. TWANKEY, extra fine. BLACK TEAS. SOUGHONG (Breakfast) fine Flavor. GONGHOU. OOLONG. SUGARS. LOAF. DRY CRUSHED. MUSCOVADA Sugar, very light. COFFEE, &c. JAVA, best Green and Roasted. LAQUELLE, do. FLOUR, very fine. OATMEAL, pure. RICE. INDIAN MEAL. R. W. FLOUR. DRIED APPLES. CHEESE, American (equal to English.) WINES—Port, Sherry, and Madeira. BRANDY—Plumet Pale, in cases, very fine; Martel, in lbs. and cases. PORTER—Dublin and London Porter; Montreal Porter and Ale, in bottles. PICKLES, &c.—Pickles, Sauces, Raisins, Currants, Almonds, Filberts, Walnuts, Shelled Almonds, Honey Soap, B.W. Soap, Castile Soap, and English do.; Corn Brooms, Corn Dusters; Bed Cord, Cloth Lines, Shoe Thread, Garden Lines, Candles, Lemon Peel, Orange and Citron do.; Sweet Oil, in quarts and pints. STARCH—Glentfield, Rice and Sated, fair. BRUSHES—Scrubbers and Stove Brushes; Cloth and Shoe Brushes. SPICES, &c.—Figs, Prunes; Spices, whole and ground; Cinnamon, Cloves, Mace, Nutmegs, White Pepper, Black Pepper, Allspice, Cayenne Pepper, Macaroni, Vermicelli, Indigo, Button Blue, Sago, Arrowroot, Sperm Candles, Tallow do.; fine Table Salt; fine Salt in Bag; Coarse do.; Salt Petre; Sardines, in Tins; Tackle Cod Fish, Dry; do, do, Wet; Cream Tartar; Baking Soda; do, in Packages; Alum, Copperas, Sulphur, Brimstone, But Bricks, Whiting, Chalk, &c., &c.

ENGLISH PRIVATE TUITION. MR. KEEGAN, English and Mathematical Teacher, St. Anne's School, Griffintown, will attend gentlemen's families, Morning and Evening, to give lessons in any branch of English Education.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES. MR. MATHEWS has been Teaching at the Model School, Montreal, for the last two years, where he has given universal satisfaction, and is prepared to stand an examination on any, or all of the following subjects: English Grammar, Geography, Arithmetic, Algebra, Book-Keeping, Geometry, Trigonometry, and Natural Philosophy. He can produce excellent Testimonials, and will shortly require a School.

MONTREAL SELECT MODEL SCHOOL, Near the Corner of Craig and St. Constant Streets. Mr. W. DORAN, Principal. T. MATHEWS, Assistant English Master. J. M. DESROCHES, French Master.

MONTREAL ACADEMY, Bonaventure Hall. THE next Term of this Institution commences on MONDAY next, 22nd MAY, under the Professorship of Mr. P. FITZGERALD.

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

AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

- Alexandria—Rev. J. J. Chisholm.
Ajala—N. A. Goste.
Alymer—J. Doyle.
Amherstburgh—J. Roberts.
Antigonish—Rev. J. Cameron.
Arichal—Rev. Mr. Girroir.
Belleville—M. O'Dampsey.
Brock—Rev. J. R. Lee.
Brookville—P. Furlong.
Branford—W. M'Namany.
Cassville—J. Knowlson.
Chambly—J. Hackett.
Cobourg—P. Maguire.
Cornwall—Rev. J. S. O'Connor.
Compton—Mr. W. Daly.
Carleton, N. B.—Rev. E. Dunphy.
Dewittville—J. M'iver.
Dundas—J. M'Gerrald.
Egansville—J. Bonfield.
Eastern Townships—P. Hackett.
Frampton—Rev. Mr. Paradis.
Farnersville—J. Flood.
Gananoque—Rev. J. Rossiter.
Hamilton—P. S. M'Henry.
Huntingdon—C. M'Faul.
Ingersoll—Rev. R. Keleher.
Kenapville—M. Heaphy.
Kingston—M. M'Namara.
London—Rev. E. Bayard.
Lochiel—O. Quigley.
Loborough—T. Daley.
Lindsay—Rev. J. Farrelly.
Lacolle—W. Harty.
Merrickville—M. Kelly.
Millbrook—P. Maguire.
Niagara—Rev. Mr. Wardy.
Ottawa City—J. Rowland.
Oshawa—Rev. Mr. Protix.
Orillia—Rev. J. Synnott.
Prescott—J. Ford.
Perth—J. Doran.
Peterboro—T. M'Cabe.
Pilton—Rev. Mr. Lalor.
Quebec—M. O'Leary.
Rawdon—Rev. J. Quinn.
Renfrew—Rev. M. Byrne.
Russellton—J. Campion.
Richmondhill—M. Teehy.
Richmond—A. Donnelly.
Scherbrooke—T. Griffith.
Sherrington—Rev. J. Graton.
Summerstown—D. M'Donald.
St. Andrews—Rev. G. A. Hay.
St. Albans—T. Dunn.
St. Ann de la Poutiere—Rev. Mr. Bourrett.
St. Colman—Rev. Mr. Fulvay.
St. Raphael—A. M'Donald.
St. Remi—H. M'Gill.
St. Romuald d'Etchemin—Rev. Mr. Sax.
Thorold—John Heenan.
Tingwick—T. Donegan.
Toronto—P. Doyle.
Templeton—J. Hagan.
West Osgood—M. M'Woy.
Windsor—C. A. M'Intyre.
York Grand River—A. Lamond.

PATTON & BROTHER, NORTH AMERICAN CLOTHES WAREHOUSE, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

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

ROBERT PATTON, 229 Notre Dame Street.

BEGS to return his sincere thanks to his numerous Customers, and the Public in general, for the very liberal patronage he has received for the last three years; and hopes, by strict attention to business, to receive a continuance of the same.

MOUNT HOPE INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES, UNDER THE DIRECTION OF LADIES OF THE SACRED HEART, LONDON, C. W.

THIS Institution, situated in a healthy and agreeable location, and favored by the patronage of His Lordship the Bishop of London, will be opened on the first Monday of September, 1857. In its plan of Literary and Scientific Studies, it will combine every advantage that can be derived from an intelligent and conscientious instruction in the various branches of learning becoming their sex.

Table with 2 columns: Item, Price. Includes Board and Tuition, Day Scholars, Book and Stationery, Washing, Use of Library, Physicians' Fees, Italian, Spanish, and German Languages, Instrumental Music, Use of Instrument, Drawing and Painting.

GENERAL REGULATIONS. The Annual Vacation will commence the second week in July, and scholastic duties resumed on the first Monday of September. There will be an extra charge of \$15 for Pupils remaining during the Vacation.

SCYTHES! SCYTHES! SCYTHES!! MONTREAL MANUFACTURE.

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

SPADES AND SHOVELS.

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

AXES. 1000 DOZEN "Higgins" WARRANTED AXES.

For Sale by Frothingham & Workman. June 9.

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

CUT NAILS & SPIKES. 2000 CASKS, assorted sizes, of the celebrated Cote St. Paul Manufacture.

Also, "Dunn's" Patent Clinch Nails. For Sale by Frothingham & Workman. June 9.

CANADA PLATES. 2000 BOXES "Swansea" Canada Plates.

1500 boxes "Glamorgan" Canada Plates. 500 boxes "Hutton" Canada Plates. For Sale by Frothingham & Workman. June 9.

TIN PLATES. 600 BOXES Coke Tin Plates, 10 and 1X. 1000 boxes Best Charcoal Plates, 10, 1X, 1XX, DC, DX, DXX.

For Sale by Frothingham & Workman. June 9.

PIG IRON. 530 TONS No. 1 "Coltness" and "Gleungarnock" Pig Iron, now landing.

For Sale by Frothingham & Workman. June 9.

BAR AND BUNDLE IRON. 650 TONS SCOTCH IRON, well assorted, "Glasgow" brand.

450 tons Best Refined Iron, of "Bradley's," "Bag-nalls" and other best makers. 100 tons Sheet Iron, assorted Nos. 65 do Hoop and Brand Iron. 100 do "Thornycroft's" Best Boiler Plates. 15 do "Low Moor" do do do. 15 do Best Rivets for do do do. For Sale by Frothingham & Workman. June 9.

SPELTER & BLOCK TIN. 5 TONS SILESIA SPELTER 1 Ton BLOCK TIN.

For Sale by Frothingham & Workman. June 9.

Church, Factory and Steamboat Bells. JUST RECEIVED, ex SS, "North American," a Consignment of "CAST STEEL" BELLS, a very superior article, and much cheaper than Bell Metal.

For Sale by Frothingham & Workman. June 9.

FAIRBANK'S Patent Platform and Counter Scales.

WE are Agents for the Sale of the above celebrated Scales, and keep constantly on hand a full assortment. For Sale by Frothingham & Workman. June 9.

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

Ford's Patent Bath Bricks. 5000 PATENT BATH BRICKS, now landing ex "Minnesota" from Liverpool.

For Sale, very low, being a consignment. Frothingham & Workman. June 9.

Chain Cables and Anchors. WOOD'S celebrated CHAINS and ANCHORS, assorted sizes, with Proofs.

For Sale by Frothingham & Workman. June 9.

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

P. P. P. PARK'S PRICKLY PLASTERS.

They soothe pain; protect the chest; they extract the conglutated impurities and soreness from the system, and impart strength. They are divided into sections, and yield to the motion of the body. Being porous, all impure excretions pass off, and they cannot become offensive, hence can be worn four times longer than any other plasters, and are cheaper at 25 cents than others at 10. Where these Plasters are pain cannot exist. Weak persons, public speakers, delicate females, or any affected with side, chest or back pains, should try them. You will then know what they are. They are a new feature in the science of medicine. All Druggists have them. Take no other. Each Plaster bears a Medallion Stamp and our Signature. BARNES & PARK, 13 & 15 Park Row, N. Y. Also Lyon's Magnetic Insect Powder. 1859. SPRING AND SUMMER. 1859.

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



The Proprietors of the above well-known CLOTHING & OUT-FITTING ESTABLISHMENT, RESPECTFULLY announce to their Patrons and the Public generally that they have now completed their SPRING IMPORTATIONS; and are prepared to offer for Sale the LARGEST, CHEAPEST, AND BEST STOCK OF READY-MADE CLOTHING & OUT-FITTING (All of their own Manufacture) EVER PRESENTED TO THE CANADIAN PUBLIC.

Their Stock of Piece Goods consists in part of—French, West of England, German, and Venetian BROAD CLOTHS, and CASSIMERES; also fancy DROSKIN; Scotch, English, and Canadian TWEEDS, &c., &c.

The choice of VESTINGS is of the newest Styles and best Qualities. Their Out-Fitting Department contains, amongst others articles, Fancy Flannel Shirts; Australian and English Lambs' Wool do.; every description of Hosiery; White Collars, &c., of every style and quality. Also a great number of French, English, and American India Rubber Coats—Reversible and otherwise.

The whole to be disposed of at ASTONISHINGLY LOW PRICES. To give an idea of how cheap we sell our goods, we here state the price of a few articles:— Black Cloth Coats from \$4.00 to \$25.00. Tweed. Do. " 1.50 to 12.00. Vests. " 0.75 to 8.00. Pants. " 0.75 to 16.00.

N.B.—A liberal Discount made to Wholesale purchasers. DONNELLY & O'BRIEN, 87 M'GILL STREET, Montreal, April 14, 1859.

IMMIGRATION. PASSAGE CERTIFICATES, PER SABEL & SEARLE'S FIRST CLASS LINE of Packet Ships, from LIVERPOOL to QUEBEC, NEW YORK, OR BOSTON.

and also by STEAMSHIP from GALWAY, are now issued by the undersigned. Rates and information will be furnished on application. All letters must be pre-paid. HENRY CHAPMAN & CO., Agents, Montreal. January 1859.

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

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

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

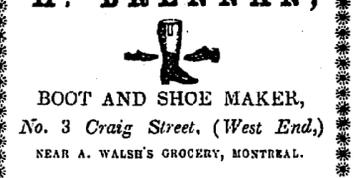
W. M. PRICE, ADVOCATE, No. 2, Corner of Little St. James and Gabriel Streets.

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

SELECT SCHOOL, No. 109 Wellington Street.

MISS M. LAWLOR takes this opportunity to return thanks to her many patrons for their liberal support since her commencement, and hopes by unremitting care to the progress of her pupils, to merit a continuance of the same. Her course of instruction comprises all the various elementary branches of an English education, with music. Terms moderate, and may be known personally at her school during the hours of attendance.

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



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

McGARVEY'S LARGE STORE IS NOW OPENED, with an entire new Stock of the choicest styles of PLAIN AND FANCY FURNITURE, at prices that will be found lower than ever before offered, as he has availed himself of the advantage of purchasing his Stock during the winter for cash, and securing the best Goods in the market for prices that would astonish all. He would call special attention to his large assortment of PARLOUR, CHAMBER and DINING ROOM FURNITURE of Black Walnut, Mahogany, Oak, Chestnut, and Enamelled Furniture, from \$28 to \$175 a set, and a large Stock of Mahogany, Black Walnut Centre Tables (Marble top); also a splendid ornamented Centre Table, representing William Tell shooting an apple off a boy's head, Washington, Indian Chiefs, and containing 7,929 separate pieces of wood. Those in want of such goods will best consult their own interest by calling at 244 Notre Dame Street, and examining his Stock. All goods warranted to be what they are represented, if not, they can be returned within one month after date of sale and the money will be refunded. All goods delivered on Board the Cars or Boats, or at the residence of parties who reside inside the Toll Gates free of charge. OWEN MCGARVEY, Wholesale and Retail. 244 Notre Dame Street, near the French Square, April 14.

MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS JOHN M'CLOSKEY, Silk and Woollen Dyer, and Scurer, 33, Sanguinet Street, north corner of the Champ de Mars, and a little off Craig Street.

BEGS to return his best thanks to the Public of Montreal, and the surrounding country, for the liberal manner in which he has been patronized for the last 12 years, and now solicits a continuance of the same. He wishes to inform his customers that he has made extensive improvements in his Establishment to meet the wants of his numerous customers; and, as his place is fitted up by Steam, on the best American Plan, he hopes to be able to attend to his engagements with punctuality. He will dye all kinds of Silks, Satins, Velvets, Crapes, Woolens, &c.; as also, scouring all kinds of Silk and Woollen Shawls, Mexican 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, 1859.

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

McGARVEY'S LARGE STORE



THE most important news of the season—the greatest excitement being felt from the fact being made known—is that

McGARVEY'S LARGE STORE IS NOW OPENED,

with an entire new Stock of the choicest styles of PLAIN AND FANCY FURNITURE, at prices that will be found lower than ever before offered, as he has availed himself of the advantage of purchasing his Stock during the winter for cash, and securing the best Goods in the market for prices that would astonish all. He would call special attention to his large assortment of PARLOUR, CHAMBER and DINING ROOM FURNITURE of Black Walnut, Mahogany, Oak, Chestnut, and Enamelled Furniture, from \$28 to \$175 a set, and a large Stock of Mahogany, Black Walnut Centre Tables (Marble top); also a splendid ornamented Centre Table, representing William Tell shooting an apple off a boy's head, Washington, Indian Chiefs, and containing 7,929 separate pieces of wood. Those in want of such goods will best consult their own interest by calling at 244 Notre Dame Street, and examining his Stock. All goods warranted to be what they are represented, if not, they can be returned within one month after date of sale and the money will be refunded. All goods delivered on Board the Cars or Boats, or at the residence of parties who reside inside the Toll Gates free of charge. OWEN MCGARVEY, Wholesale and Retail. 244 Notre Dame Street, near the French Square, April 14.

MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS JOHN M'CLOSKEY, Silk and Woollen Dyer, and Scurer, 33, Sanguinet Street, north corner of the Champ de Mars, and a little off Craig Street.

BEGS to return his best thanks to the Public of Montreal, and the surrounding country, for the liberal manner in which he has been patronized for the last 12 years, and now solicits a continuance of the same. He wishes to inform his customers that he has made extensive improvements in his Establishment to meet the wants of his numerous customers; and, as his place is fitted up by Steam, on the best American Plan, he hopes to be able to attend to his engagements with punctuality. He will dye all kinds of Silks, Satins, Velvets, Crapes, Woolens, &c.; as also, scouring all kinds of Silk and Woollen Shawls, Mexican 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, 1859.

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

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GREAT WESTERN INSURANCE COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA.

CAPITAL, \$500,000. FIRE, OCEAN, AND INLAND MARINE. Office—No. 11, Lemoin's Street.

THE undersigned Agent for the above Company is prepared to receive applications, and grant Policies. The Company insures all description of Buildings, Mills, and Manufactories, and Goods, Wares, and Merchandise contained therein.

Mr. Thomas M'Grath has been appointed Surveyor to the Company. All applications made to him will be duly attended to. AUSTIN CUVILLIER, Agent. Montreal, October 8, 1858.

COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, COLDS, INFLUENZA, ASTHMA, CATARRH, any Irritation or Soreness of the Throat, INSTANTLY RELIEVED BY BROWN'S BRONCHIAL Troches, or Cough Lozenges.

To PUBLIC SPEAKERS and SINGERS, they are effectual in clearing and giving strength to the voice. "If any of our readers, particularly ministers or public speakers, are suffering from bronchial irritation, this simple remedy will bring almost magical relief."—CHRISTIAN WATCHMAN. "Indispensable to public speakers."—ZION'S HERALD. "An excellent article."—NATIONAL ERA, WASHINGTON.

"Superior for relieving hoarseness to anything we are acquainted with."—CHRISTIAN HERALD, CINCINNATI. "A most admirable remedy."—BOSTON JOURNAL. "Sure remedy for throat affections."—TRANSCRIPT. "Efficacious and pleasant."—TRAVELLER. Sold by Druggists throughout the United States.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.

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

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

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth. One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face. Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils. Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst cancer in the mouth and stomach. Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas. One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes. Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair. Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers. One bottle will cure sealy eruption of the skin. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism. Three or four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum. Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula.

DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Adult, one table spoonful per day. Children over eight years, a dessert spoonful; children from five to eight years, tea spoonful. As no direction can be applicable to all constitutions, take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day. Mr. Kennedy gives personal attendance in bad cases of Scrofula.

KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT, TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed. For Scald Head, you will cut the hair off the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days. For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient.

For Sores on an inflamed surface, you will rub it in to your heart's content; it will give you such real comfort that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor. For Scabs: these commence by a thin, acrid fluid oozing through the skin, soon hardening on the surface; in a short time are full of yellow matter; some are on an inflamed surface, some are not; will apply the Ointment freely, but you do not rub it in. For Nore Legs: this is a common disease, more so than is generally supposed; the skin turns purple, covered with scales, itches intolerably, sometimes forming running sores; by applying the Ointment, the itching and scales will disappear in a few days, but you must keep on with the Ointment until the skin gets its natural color. This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to. Price, 25 cts per Box. Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass. For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces.

Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the TRUE WITNESS with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston:—

ST. VINCENT'S ASYLUM, Boston, May 26, 1856.

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

ST. ANN ALEXIS SHORR, Superioress of St. Vincent's Asylum. ANOTHER.

Dear Sir—We have much pleasure in informing you of the benefits received by the little orphans in our charge, from your valuable discovery. One in particular suffered for a length of time, with a very sore leg; we were afraid amputation would be necessary. We feel much pleasure in informing you that he is now perfectly well.

SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH, Hamilton, C. W.