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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1855.

VOL. VI.

NO. 4.

DIARY OF THE SIEGE.

(From Correspondents of London Journals.)

July 29.—A reconnaissance was made by the cavalry on the 29th beyond Baidar, to investigate the probable force of the Russians in that quarter. By all accounts the allies deceive themselves with respect to the Russian forces in the Peninsula, they being neither so numerous in men or artillery as our late commander used to suppose. [The formation of the southern portion of the Crimea affords in many places great advantages to those who remain merely on the offensive, as our position on the heights of Sebastopol and the present position of the Russians in the pass of Mackenzie's Farm.] There are two passes leading from the plains of the Tchernaya, to the steppes of the Northern Crimea. Both of these can be held by a small force against one greatly its superior, and unfortunately the Russians have been beforehand with us in holding them both. Another pass is spoken of by the Tartars, but it does not present sufficient facilities for the transport of artillery, and yet Hannibal brought elephants over the Alps. Towards the side of the town resting on the Karabelnaia ravine, the Russians are endeavoring to strengthen it sufficiently with batteries in order to prevent a recurrence of the *coup de main* in that quarter. There is now little doubt that if the attack by General Airey had been seconded by reinforcements and simultaneously with the attack on the Redan the result would have been successful; and as for the oft-repeated excuse that the Redan is untenable unless the Malakoff is first taken, our engineers seem to be undecided on this point, as there is no point from which they can have a good view of the relative positions of one towards the other unless it be from the north side, and this land is at present in the power of the enemy.

July 30.—There has been a remarkable change in the state of the weather. The morning of the 28th instant was ushered in by violent showers of rain, which soon converted the ravines into so many channels for scarcely passable torrents. Heavy showers have continued to fall at intervals since, and the water reservoirs are again filled. The springs afford an abundant supply, and the restrictions, which a few days since were obliged to be adopted on account of the prevailing drought, have consequently been removed. The rain ceased on the 30th, and towards night the atmosphere exhibited a considerable amount of electric disturbance. The lightning was incessant, but consisted chiefly of "sheet lightning," and was not attended with thunder. The rain has been followed by the appearance of a few cases of cholera among the regiments in front. The troops generally are, however, enjoying good health, although instances of fever and dysenteric disease are continuing to occur. Since the sortie of the 23rd inst., nothing of importance has occurred. The casualties continue much as before, not heavy, although some days unlucky, and on the night of the 28th the Guards had 25 or 30 men killed and wounded. But, however unimportant, in a siege of ordinary duration, would be the usual daily loss here experienced, in one so prolonged as that of Sebastopol it becomes a serious consideration, especially when taken in conjunction with the loss from disease. This, I am glad to say, diminishes. Cholera cases have become very rare. Fever and diarrhoea are what most prevail, but not by any means to an alarming extent. Upon the whole, the sanitary condition of our army must be deemed satisfactory—far more so than many predicted that it would be at this season. It appears to me that more might perhaps be done by others than the medical department to sustain the health of the men. I have been told of instances in which sufficient care is not taken to save them, as far as possible, from exposure to the burning sun and chilling dews, which here produce such pernicious effects.—Thus may the difference that exists in the sick returns of different regiments or batteries be partly accounted for. One hears of men brought to Sunday parade in full dress, and fainting in the ranks from heat and fatigue. This is obviously not a season or a spot for the rigid carrying out of certain military practices which, in other climates, may be proper and desirable. Rations continue abundant and of excellent quality. The cleanliness of the camp is well attended to. The generally healthy condition of the troops has doubtless been favored by the weather, which lately has been wholesome, if not altogether pleasant. I rode this morning through a part of the French camp, reported to be usually not very fragrant in its exhalations, and I was agreeably surprised by the absence of evil odors. Considering the quality of the soil, it seems unaccountable that our authorities do so little in the way of road-making.—One would imagine they anticipate continual summer, or deplorable before winter arrives. While the French have made excellent roads, in our camp one sees mere tracks. As for the much-vaunted Balaklava

railway it will be useless within a short time after the bad season sets in. It is a very convenient summer construction, but the ground on which it rests will be converted into mud by the winter's wet. On the morning of the 30th, it was observed from the right that some Russian working parties in large bodies were moving toward the Bastion du Mat, and notice was sent of the observation to the French authorities on the left. A tremendous fire was at once opened by our allies, and the bombardment was kept up for two hours. The Russians at first replied with very great vigor, but the superiority of the French fire was subsequently strongly marked, and toward the conclusion the enemy's guns were nearly silent. In the afternoon, the French sprung a powerful mine, apparently near the salient angle of the Flagstaff Battery. Lines of earth were projected into the air to a great height, and a dense column of black smoke immediately followed the explosion.

July 31.—Soon after 5 o'clock this morning a most violent storm of wind and rain commenced, and continues as I write. It will cause, I fear, much discomfort, if not actual damage, in the camp, over which it rages with a combined fury and duration which I do not remember to have seen surpassed.—The firing during the last few days has been far more lively than for some time; this increased firing, however, a defensive rather than an offensive character. The Russians, seeing our works daily approach closer to theirs, are trying by their single gun practice to annoy us. The orders have accordingly been given to return the fire from our batteries whenever it becomes too annoying. Once already this was tried before, and it moderated somewhat the ardor of the Russian gunners. This is the second trial, which I hope will be not less successful in insuring us a little respite, for, somehow or other, the less we fire the better is the Russian gun practice, and vice versa.—But no firing of the Russians, be it good or bad, slight or heavy, is able to impede the progress of the works. The surface of the ground in the neighborhood of the Malakoff works and the Redan is presenting every day a more checkered appearance. It is one mass of trenches, traverses, rifle pits, and batteries—a perfect maze, so that it requires a strongly developed organ of locality, or else many days of trench duties, to find one's way. The railway is perhaps the best test of the gigantic activity which is prevailing; numbers of mortars and large quantities of ammunition come up daily by it, and vanish away again silently, to be replaced next day by others. It is as if the trenches were an unathomable abyss, such an incredible mass of mortars, guns, shells, and shot, do they seem to swallow up. I heard a few days ago from a French officer of artillery, that Pelissier, being asked when offensive siege operations would be again resumed, said—"Well, I don't know; the Russians are losing every day 300 or 400 men by sickness. If we wait a week they will have lost a brigade, if we wait a month they will have lost a corps d'armée." But, if the Russians lose many men by sickness, they seem to be careful to replace them again. The French have not advanced any further towards the enceinte of the Malakoff, but they have been busily occupied in extending and deepening the approaches already made. The trenches are now sufficiently wide for the troops to stand four deep under cover from direct fire. The moon was full on the 29th instant, and the nights have been sufficiently clear for working parties in front to be immediately perceived by the enemy. A newly-placed gabion becomes at once the signal for a terrific discharge of grape and small shells. The same causes have acted in preventing the sap from being extended toward the Redan.—When they will be satiated, and when the word "enough" will be said, seems as uncertain as Crimean weather. The enemy has executed a counter-approach, the object of which has been puzzling many of our engineers. On the night of the 28th the Russians were distinctly heard working, about the Korniloff bastion, as it was supposed, by the French in the advanced approaches on the Malakoff. When daylight appeared, however, it was observed that a deep trench had been cut in the glacis, at right angles to the great ditch around the Malakoff works.—It was almost directly opposite to the salient angle of the Korniloff bastion, communicated with the ditch by an opening in the counterscarp, passed through the abattis, and was extended in a direction towards the nearest point of the French approach. This passage, which seems to be very deep, decreases in breadth as it recedes from the ditch. The earth has been thrown up on either side, so as to form two parapets, and the whole has the appearance of one of those covered passages known, in the language of fortification, as a double "caponniere." But what the object of it is in the present instance is not very apparent. Whether intended to counteract any supposed mining in that direction, or to be used as a passage for sallying out against the besiegers, is a

matter of surprise. Since the night of its first construction it has been deepened, but in other respects it remains, as far as can be seen, in the same state in which it was when first observed.

August 2.—The recent rains have brought a slight return of cholera. The day before yesterday the 72nd buried 10 men, dead of that complaint, but the 72nd has a recent arrival out here, and may therefore be expected to suffer more than others. As a general rule, wet appears to bring cholera, and heat dysentery. At present there is little fever. The sanitary state of the French army is, so far as I can ascertain, pretty satisfactory; there is some cholera, but not to a great extent, and it seems chiefly consequent on severe duty in the wet trenches. An officer came off that duty at 4 o'clock on yesterday morning, and at 8 he was a corpse. To-day, riding along the Woronzoff road, I overtook a French battalion returning from duty in the trenches—their clothes, from head to collar, and their muskets, smeared and begrimed with mud. They marched briskly enough, but one poor fellow, who hung in the rear, at last fell by the roadside, deadly sick—the sweat literally raining from his face. The Russian steamers continue to annoy our allies in the night-time with grape. The French are constructing batteries to command the Russian fleet, and so to facilitate an attack on the Malakoff.

The following is the latest despatch from General Simpson, dated August 4th:—

My Lord—I have the honor to acquaint your lordship, that on the night of the 2nd instant, between ten and eleven o'clock, the enemy made a sortie, in considerable force, by the Woronzoff road. The strength of the enemy was calculated to be about 2,000.—Their object was to destroy a heavy iron *chevaux de frise* across the Woronzoff road, between the right and left attacks, being further supported by heavy columns in the rear, to take advantage of such circumstances as might present themselves.

They came on with loud cheers and bugling, and were received with great gallantry by our advanced regiment, under the command of Lieutenant R. F. Carr, of the 39th regiment, who withdrew his men firing at the same time upon the enemy—to the main body, under the command of Captain Leckie, 39th regiment. A heavy and well-directed fire was opened upon the enemy by the party under Captain Leckie on the Woronzoff road, as also by the guards of the trenches upon the right of the fourth parallel, under the command of Captain Boyle, 89th regiment, and Captain Turner, 1st Royals, which, in about ten minutes, caused the enemy to retire from an attack which, if it had not been so well met, might have been a serious affair. The enemy left four men killed, and some hundreds wounded, and many were also carried away. We have one man slightly wounded in this affair.

I have the satisfaction of informing your lordship of the return to this army of Captain Montague, of the Royal Engineers, from being a prisoner of war. He expresses himself grateful for the kindness with which he was treated by the Russians during his captivity. It is with great regret that I have to communicate to your lordship that Lieutenant-General Sir R. England, G.C.B., has been compelled, upon the recommendation of a medical board, to return to England. Sir R. England was the last general officer who left the United Kingdom in command of a division. He had remained at his post throughout the heats of Bulgaria, and the severities and hardships of the winter's campaign in the Crimea, and great credit is due to this officer for the constancy and untiring zeal he has exhibited in carrying out arduous and difficult duties.—I have, &c.,

JAMES SIMPSON.

Casualties from July 20th to August 2nd, inclusive—Total—Twelve rank and file killed. One officer, three sergeants, eighty rank and file wounded.

The following account of the positions and works of the besiegers and besieged before Sebastopol, is extracted from the *Presse d'Orient*.—The lines of the allies, which daily encompass more and more the fortifications of the place, extend at present from the entrance of the Quarantine Bay to the extremity of the harbor of Sebastopol, at the mouth of the Tchernaya. The left attack, which is especially directed by the French, begins at Fort Genois, on the sea coast, and ends at the ravine of the English. There are accumulated stupendous works, which are chiefly cut out of the rock, and remarkable for their admirable execution. The trenches, covered with batteries, run parallel with the fortifications defending the city of Sebastopol properly speaking, which rises behind it, round a considerable Mamelon, separated from the works of defence by a space of ground, intersected with ravines, of more than one league in breadth. This explains why, after a fire repeatedly opened by the besiegers with extreme violence, no house or edifice has been damaged in the place. The fortifications, scientifically erected by the enemy, and

which hitherto served so efficiently as ramparts to the besieged, consist of four principal forts or bastions. The Quarantine Fort, bathed by the sea, communicates with the Quarantine Bastion by a crenellated wall of more than half a kilometre in length. In front of that wall stand several batteries and redoubts, flanking each other, the principal of which are the Red Fort, the semi-circular Black Batteries, erected on rocks, to the right of Quarantine Bay, to the left and in front of the Quarantine Bastion. The same bastion is connected with the Central Bastion by a crenellated wall at the foot of which runs in a parallel line a deep ravine separating it from the Cemetery. The Central Bastion does not communicate with the Flagstaff by any crenellated wall, nor by any continued works. The deep and narrow ravine between these two bastions is defended by a system of batteries, the cross fire of which protects the entrance of the ravine, which is barely wide enough to admit the passage abreast of six or eight men. Its sides, moreover, are so steep that it is impossible to scale them. The Flagstaff Bastion itself rests on the ravine of the English. There, several batteries, systematically planned, defend its right flank, and can at the same time support the batteries of the Great Redan, attacked by the English. It is against this vast system of fortifications our left attack is directed, and we have erected there works truly gigantic, both from the difficulties presented by the ground in which we operated, and their extent, and which so closely hem in the place that the distance separating them from the enemy's lines varies from 50 to 120 yards at most. Fifty-six batteries are established in the most advantageous positions offered by these immense works. They are all constructed with extreme care and with remarkable solidity, particularly the battery No. 28, which is most exposed to the cross-fire of the left front of the Central Bastion, of the batteries of the crenellated wall, and the right front of the Quarantine Bastion. It mounts ten 30 pounders and four 22 inch bowitzers. The centre attack, confided to the English, extends on the right of our left attack, from the ravine of the English to that of Karabelnaia. Their parallels develop themselves opposite the fortifications of the Great Redan, which protects the quarters of the sailors and the barracks of the Arsenal. In front of us the Russians are masters of the entire vast system of fortifications which protect the southern part of Sebastopol. That system, beginning at the entrance of Careening Ravine, extends to that of Karabelnaia. It consists, on our right, of a semi-circular battery, with the sea in its rear, on the left declivity of Careening Ravine; of two small batteries established on the gable ends of two white houses, which sweep all the approaches of the ravines and up to the trenches; of another semi-circular battery, with the sea in its rear, mounting 30 guns, any flanked on both sides by a steam frigate. The battery is connected with the right front of the Malakoff Tower, from which it is distant about 700 yards, by a series of small batteries, flanking each other. At the foot of the angle of the right front of Malakoff are several rasant batteries, of which the fire was so disastrous to us on the 7th and 18th of June. The means of defence of Malakoff itself have been of late considerably increased—a deep fosse with a parapet, behind which are three rows of batteries rising one above the other, constitutes the first line of defence. In the interior are *places d'armes*, protected by bomb-proof lodgments, in which the riflemen are posted. These lodgments are curiously constructed—some of them are in masonry, and covered with gabionades; others are mere pits dug in the ground and covered with enormous trunks of trees, placed one over the other and capped with gabions full of earth.—One can conceive the difficulty even for large projectiles to damage such lodgments. Several covered ways lead from the *places d'armes* to the second Redan, which is equally defended by a fosse and two tiers of guns. This second Redan encloses the culminating point on which formerly stood the Malakoff Tower, at present a heap of ruins. But the Russians have established above those ruins a battery of field-pieces, commanding all the *places d'armes* and covered ways, into which it can pour grape, as was the case on the 18th of June. Such were at that date the internal defences of Malakoff. The enemy has not remained idle since then. Exteriorly, from the left front of Malakoff Bastion, extends a system of fortifications called the Little Redan, which connects the Malakoff with the Lunette, an immense work, dominating the Karabelnaia ravine, which suddenly turns at the foot of that fortification and passes behind the great Redan, attacked by the English. We are now laying a regular and methodical siege to all that system of fortifications, which is positively admitted to be the real key of the south of Sebastopol. Our trenches, boyaux, and parallels have already acquired an extraordinary development. Previous to the 6th of June, they did not extend on our right more than 18 kilometres. They have at

present increased to 35. The number of our batteries exceeds 40. Several of them have a formidable armament, particularly the casemated battery situated at the right extremity of Careening Bay, which mounts naval guns, à la Paixhans, of the heaviest calibre, and is intended to keep off the shipping of the enemy. We expect from the solidity of its construction, that it will be able to resist the numerous Russian batteries daily erecting at the northern side of Sebastopol, which will evidently concentrate their fire upon that point, in order to destroy it. Several other batteries, likely to be most efficient, have been established; but, on the eve of a new attack upon the Malakoff, it would be indiscreet to refer to them. Our approaches and the places d'armes, whence our assaulting columns are to sally forth, are not more than 180 to 200 yards distant from the Russians, opposite the Lunette, and Little Redan. They are separated from the left front of the salient, and the right front of Malakoff, by a space of not more than 60 or 70 yards, and our last trenches have reached within about 80 yards of the works, extending from the angle of the right front of Malakoff to Careening ravine. Notwithstanding all our chances of success, we are proceeding with the utmost circumspection, for the position of the enemy is extremely solid and defended by numerous battalions, which can be at every moment reinforced.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The Very Reverend Dr. O'Brien has been appointed Bishop of Waterford.

Alderman Farrell has been elected Lord Mayor of Dublin for the ensuing year. Alderman Guinness has resigned his seat at the City Council, and our respected fellow-citizen, Town Councillor Plunkett, is a candidate for the vacancy.—Nation.

FATHER MATHEW.—The venerable Apostle of Temperance, after a sojourn of eight months at Madeira, and a brief stay in London, has arrived in town. To his numerous friends it will be a source of unmingled gratification to learn that the beneficial effects of a genial southern climate on his general health are strikingly perceptible. He officiated at an early hour on Sunday morning in Church street. After mass thousands flocked around him to many of whom he administered the pledge, and all of whom offered up their fervent prayers to the Almighty for his speedy and perfect recovery. Since his arrival he has received many pressing invitations from the Irish nobility and gentry to spend the autumn months in the quiet retirement of some rural retreat. This is the welcome which the venerable philanthropist is fully entitled to; and we trust, when the severity of winter approaches, the gratitude of the Irish people will again enable him to avail himself of change of climate, and of every other agency calculated to prolong his valuable life.—Tablet.

CONSTABULARY FORCE IN IRELAND.—On the 1st of January, 1855, there were in Ireland, 35 county inspectors of constabulary 246 sub-inspectors, 329 head constables, 1,714 constables, 352 acting constables, 9,422 sub-constables, and 363 horses. The total expenditure for the year 1854, throughout Ireland, amounted to £596,759. There were 649 vacancies. On the 1st of December, 1854, the total strength of the constabulary force in Ireland included 1 inspector-general, 2 deputy inspector-generals, 2 assistant-inspectors; 1 receiver, 1 paymaster, 1 surgeon, 1 veterinary surgeon, 71 magistrates, 5 county inspectors first rate 22 of the second rate, and 8 of the third rate, 6 sub-inspectors at extra rate, 76 of the first rate, 79 of the second rate, and 85 of the third rate, 54 head constables of the first and 275 of the second rate, 55 mounted constables, 1,653 infantry, 352 acting constables, 8,262 sub-constables of the first and 1,160 of the second rate. The total number of officers and men in the force on the 1st of December last was 12,178, and the number of horses 363. The proportion of the expense borne by the consolidated fund was £572,511, and that borne by counties and town, £24,245.

THE "IRISH GUARDS"—BRAVE IRISH!—When government might have availed itself of the best blood and sinews of this country to recruit the higher branches of the army,—when the requirements of the commissariat and the organization of a Land Transport Corps presented an eligible opportunity for enlisting the services of a useful, well disciplined, and respectable body of men,—the Siboleth of the Horse Guards and the War Department prohibited Irish subject from entering the Guards, and the Irish Constabulary from being, as a body, of any service to their sovereign, in the trying circumstances of a general war. "No Irish need apply" was the damnable edict issued by the magnates of the crown. The system of proscription alluded to, is the more to be regretted, as Irishmen have always rendered themselves famous in battle, and in the great wars of the last century. Passing over the fact that General De Lacy, an Irish Catholic, was mainly instrumental in first capturing the Crimea under the Empress Catherine, and the second, and no pleasing reminiscence, that General Pellissier (Palliser) is connected by parentage with the ancient city of Limerick, there is scarcely an event of any importance connected with the late and present campaigns but Irishmen have figured conspicuously in it. In the defence Silistria, Ireland lost the first of the brothers Butler. At the Alma, where of 1,400 killed, 750 were natives of this kingdom, the Irish led the van; and when the colors of 7th Regiment were lost they were discovered wrapped about the body of a young Irish ensign. It was an Irishman, John London, of Carrick-on-Suir, who sounded the cavalry charge at the battle of Balaklava; the son of an Irishman, Captain Nolan, who bore the fatal order for the charge; and an Irish General, Lord Lucan, who had command of the Light Cavalry on that memorable day. Nor, while dwelling on the performances of Irish regiments and officers, ought we to forget many individual traits of humbler men; acts of personal prowess, feats of intrepidity, and instances of nerve, and resolution, and boldness, which impart to the Crimean war an unquenched and unquenchable lustre. The names of Sergeants Sullivan, and of Corporals Sullivan, Hourigan and Quin, are household words wherever the grounds on which their distinction rests are honestly appreciated. It was Corporal Daniel Sullivan who left his ranks and recovered the flag taken from an English soldier at the battle of the Alma. 'The Times' correspondent chronicles the daring of Corporal Quin,

of the 47th, on the 8th June. Neither Hourigan nor Quin, we regret to say, have been rewarded as they ought. While favored scions of the aristocracy are literally loaded with honors and rewards, these brave fellows are permitted to remain victims of conscious and cruel neglect.—Dublin Express.

The question of raising a corps of Irish troops under the title of the "Irish Guards," was alluded in Parliament by Mr. Scully, and Lord Palmerston replied that no new regiment of Guards could be formed, and that although the Guards now in existence were called "English and Scotch," they of course belonged to the United Kingdom; and he hoped that the Irish constabulary and Irishmen generally, would be patriotic enough to enlist into the regiments of guards now existing. Lord Palmerston was gently reminded, that before the war began, Irishmen were refused admission into the Guards. Upon which, his Lordship relapsed into a prudent silence!

Seventy-five volunteers from the Sligo militia left for the Crimea, on Friday August 3rd.

A riot of a very alarming character took place in the camp at the Corragh on Friday evening (August 3rd) between the soldiers of the County Dublin Militia and North Cork Rifles and those of the Longford and Westmeath Rifles. The affray commenced at one of the canteens attached to the camp and the news was soon conveyed to men of these corps, who simultaneously turned out and repaired to the scene of action, when a general melee took place, and soon became dangerous in the extreme. Several having ran for their muskets and bayonets the latter weapon was made use of, and stones and brick-bats were freely thrown.—Several of the ringleaders of this disgraceful affair, we hear, are in custody, and no doubt will be summarily dealt with.—Limerick Reporter.

THE PRESS—IMPRESSMENT.—Numbers of the Irish laborers who have been in the habit of migrating to reap the harvest in England, and a golden harvest for themselves in repayment for their labor, have suddenly reappeared upon our quays in hundreds. Upon being asked why they returned so soon?—was there no work?—were the wages bad?—or, was there any reason for their return?—the answer was, "The Press"—"The Press." On further inquiry it was ascertained that they were informed by their Saxon fellow-laborers that if they remained longer in England they would be impressed one and all, and obliged to go fight the battle of the country in the Crimea. Believing this idle story they resolved to fly for shelter to their home, leaving plenty of work and its results—hard sovereigns—behind them. It is to be hoped that the bountiful harvest at home will make some amends for their disappointment.

IRISH AGRICULTURAL PRODUCE.—The Irish agricultural returns show that the cultivation of wheat has decreased to a remarkable extent in Ireland, the number of acres in 1853 being 45 per cent. less than in 1850. The extent of land under oats shows little difference; but barley has decreased about 7 per cent. Potatoes, while they only show an increase in acres of about 2 per cent. have increased in produce about 45 per cent. since 1850, the produce of 1853 crop being 10,000,000 barrels more than that of either 1851 or 1852, and 14,000,000 more than that of 1850.

It is a gratifying fact which deserves to be generally known, that the pauperism of this country is on the decrease. We may fairly take the union of Ennis as indicating the state of other unions in this country, during similar periods, and we believe we are stating correctly when we affirm that Ennis is, perhaps, more heavily burthened with permanent paupers than any other. We find that in the corresponding period of each of the following years the numbers in the house were as given below:—In 1851 the number of paupers was 3,679; in 1852, 2,836; in 1853, 1,798; in 1854, 1,127; and in 1855 (last week), 825. The decrease in Ennis during the present year, since the last week in February, has been about 200, and we may safely conclude that in another month the numbers will be as low as 650, which will be 200 less than the lowest point they have reached, which was last September, since the "black" year.—Clare Journal.

THE IRISH IN AMERICA.—We (Tuam Herald) recommend to the attention of intending emigrants the subjoined painful but truthful remarks of a respectable Catholic Clergyman, who has long resided in America, and whose experience entitles his observations to the confidence of his fellow-countrymen in Ireland. With such scenes awaiting them there, Irishmen should make every effort to cling to the old and hallowed land of their birth, or seek, elsewhere than in "Know-Nothing" America, the home of their adoption. The letter is addressed to a respected Clergyman in this diocese:—

"Louisville, Kentucky, June 20th, 1855. My dear Friend—A sense of sincere charity towards my countrymen at home, as well as conviction founded on experience of their failure of success abroad, prompts me to write you this communication. I have been in this country for some years, and have had opportunities, as a Clergyman conversant with the Irish, of judging pretty accurately of their condition in the United States.

"Of the causes that led to so extensive an emigration, fitly denominated the 'Irish exodus,' there can be no second opinion. Landlord tyranny—workhouse slavery—the proverbial generosity of friends here in the enormous remittances sent to draft from home those they had left behind them in the land of their affections—and, lastly, beyond all, the fearful famine. The emigrants counted also on a generous American hospitality—they hailed this country as 'the land of the free,' and rejoiced to put the Atlantic between them and their worse than Egyptian taskmasters. They were gulled into the belief that this was a country where money was got without much labor. Their friends in writing, them, spoke of the sunshine and not of the storm—they told them not that the money was borrowed, and had to be worked for afterwards; and this is the reason why persons coming out here send remittances so quickly home. They spoke of their liberty—their equality—which, indeed, if the truth must be told, is but a shadow and a semblance of the one and the other. If all these causes hastened on to such an extent the 'Irish exodus,' and, in some measure, palliated the individuals composing it, they no longer exist, and some of them have never existed, but have been what are termed in this country 'make believes.'"

"From all accounts received from the 'old land,' the Incumbered Estates Court has effected great good in replacing the old grinding proprietors by a more liberal and humane landlord class. The diminution of the laboring classes, consequent on Australian and

American emigration, and also owing to the organization of the militia in Ireland, has increased the demand of labor, and has realized the long-sought boon—'A good day's wages for a good day's work.' Cattle and all kinds of grain bring to the farmer high remunerative prices, famine is a bygone fact, and people are beginning to depend more on themselves and less on politicians. These are facts I have gleaned from Irish and American journals, and which induce me to raise my voice against Irishmen coming here.

"It is true, America invited to its sea-board foreigners of all countries, and it is true that there are many generous, noble hearts in the United States.—But it is also true that Brother Jonathan has had his own interest in the ascendant in inviting such to make his railroads, to dry his canals, to clear his forests, and to till his lands. And now that he has got rich—now that the sweat and life of the stranger, especially of the Irishman, has been wasted to death, he ungenerously and ungratefully sets about the wicked work of persecuting foreign Catholics—proclaims in his 'Know-Nothing' secret, midnight lodges, the diabolical purpose of persecuting, for conscience sake, and of disqualifying for office, any in communion with the time-honored see of Rome. If Americans have been generous heretofore when their interests have been concerned, they have ceased to be so when their interests have been subserved; and this is another reason for advising my countrymen not to emigrate.

"The Irish, as a general rule, do not become rich in this country with a competence of support, but they cease to be religious even with a competence of religion, and this is the third reason why, as an Irish Priest, I dissuade, in good, sincere, and hearty earnestness, Irishmen from making this land their home. When they arrive here they loiter about the large cities, and are dependent on a precarious day's work. They soon mix with bad companions, who, if Irish, have already unlearned the teachings of their faith, and, if Americans, have no faith at all. If they go into the interior of the country, they work there at railroads and canals, and are, in a great measure, deprived of the aids of religion, not having seen a Priest for months together. They indulge in the beastly and besetting vice of intemperance—they lose respect, through bad example, for their Clergy—they neglect the Sacraments, and I fear that many who would have saved their souls at home lose them here, whither they come to 'save the life that perisheseth.'"

"I speak from actual experience when I say that I have seen as much poverty here as I have ever seen in Ireland, and I am too frequently called on to minister to their wants out of my own scanty resources. It is a sad trial to an Irish Priest to see the once respectful Irishman become so degenerate as to chime in with that republicanism run-mad which makes him lack reverence for the 'man of God.' The truth is, that the so-called liberty of these states is another name for license—that it is a liberty to commit all kinds of excesses without the salutary restraint of a virtuous and well ordered public opinion. It is better, then, to live and die at home as faithful Catholics than come here with but a chance to be better, and in danger of becoming lax in faith and morals.—Better is it that the Irish should leave their sons and daughters behind them with the precious gem of faith, than come here and leave them exposed to the evils of indifference and infidelity. And it is a fact undeniable that the greater number of the children born of Irish parents in this country have more of native feelings, native antipathy to the Irish, and more of irreligion than perhaps those whose forefathers have been American.

"I rejoiced to see in an American paper an extract of a letter from his Grace the Archbishop of Tuam, in which he warns his people from seeking an asylum here. If they come they are only looking for shelter, not an asylum either of liberty or of hospitality, but rather a prison-house where chains are sought to be forged for them—where their faults are magnified and their characters vilified—and, above all, where their creed is hated with all the fanaticism and bigotry for which Exeter Hall has deserved such unenviable notoriety. And I doubt not that the bigots here are in secret league with the bigots of England in this disgraceful warfare.

"Should this communication have any effect in obtaining the object for which it has been written, I shall be consoled in having raised a voice to caution the unthinking and the unwary.

"AN IRISH PRIEST IN AMERICA."

(From the Dublin Tablet.)

In our last impression we copied from the New York Freeman's Journal an article, in which certain observations of ours, made some weeks ago on the subject of emigration to the States of America, were rather freely criticised. For the highly complimentary terms in which, at the same time, that truly Catholic and ably-conducted paper has spoken of this journal we are grateful, indeed, and we are free to admit that one or other of the epithets employed by us to describe the condition to which "Know-Nothingism" has brought society in the States may have been rather vivid and warm. For the rest, our respected friend of the New York Freeman will do us the justice to believe that in our admonitions against emigration to the States we were actuated only by the purest and most heart-felt zeal for the welfare of thousands of poor Irish Catholics, and an earnest desire to preserve to the Church children so devoted as they are. What other motive could we have? As journalists we have not a few sincere friends in the States. There is no country under the sun to which the Irish Catholic turns so naturally as that of the Western Republic. Five or six millions of his fellow-Catholics and countrymen—perhaps not a few of his relatives—have gone there during the last half century. From infancy upwards many of our young men and maidens have had their affections, their hearts, and their hopes in the far West. In offering them, therefore, the solemn advice which we felt conscientiously moved to give them—in dissuading them from a step which, in our judgement, would lead to a situation where perils of the gravest kind awaited their faith and their morals—where their hopes of happiness, of peace, and freedom were morally sure to be baffled and disappointed—we knew full well what dreams we should disturb and what pleasing illusions we should dissipate, and how we should ravel still more the already tangled skein of the fortunes and temporal destiny of some at least of those poor adventurers who are about to leave their native land in quest of a home. It came hard, therefore, upon us to write on this subject as we have written. But however distasteful it might be to others,

or however bitter it might seem to the palate of the would be emigrants to America, we have thought it our duty, firstly to inquire after the truth, and then to proclaim it manfully and openly. This we think we have done, nor has anything which met our eye since the article in question was written, greatly altered the views which we then expressed.

"We freely admit the difficulty of obtaining such reliable information as may entirely satisfy one's mind of the ineligibility, or otherwise, of the States of America at the present moment as a field for the enterprise of Catholics emigrating from Ireland. But such sources of information as lay within our reach we have consulted, and hitherto all our inquiries have resulted, we confess, in a feeling of deep alarm for the Catholics in America. What other feeling could we have entertained, shocked and pained as we have been for the last eighteen months by the intelligence brought to Europe by every mail from America, regarding the proceedings of the ferocious disciples of the widely-extended school of Know-Nothingism—a school of perjury, cruelty, and bigotry. The public press has been teeming with details of these formidable proceedings, and the public press, when it speaks unanimously, is among the best authorities on events which, of their nature, must agitate the surface of society—must fall under the eye of any observant man—events, in a word, and schemes of conduct which are necessarily public and undisguised.

The conspiracy of the Know-Nothings labored to collect together and to blend by horrid oaths, administered clandestinely, all those elements of bigoted and anti-Irish feeling, which before had been employed in irregular and scattered efforts, in social persecution of the Catholics, and particularly the Irish. Up to the period of this conspiracy the spirit of Protestant infidelity, so predominant in American society, had spent itself in a sort of guerilla warfare against the poor foreign settlers who brought the faith of Christ with them and clung to it. It became the business of Know-Nothingism to concentrate this spirit, to give it additional vitality and activity, to stimulate it, and to engraft it on the minds of the sounder and more moderate section of American republicans by appeals to the sentiment of nationality, which was now proclaimed to be in danger from the pretensions of foreigners; lastly, claiming in this way to be national, it aimed at recasting the ancient Constitution of America by laws adverse to that religious equality which has been from the beginning the boast of the American institutions; it aimed at the repeal of the naturalization laws, and at the exclusion of Catholics from the Legislature and from the administrative departments of the public service; in a word, from all offices, civil and military, in the States. According to Dr. Brownson, whom we regard as amongst the highest authorities on this subject, and to whose invaluable articles we are indebted for a good many of these details, the leaders in this conspiracy were men of the most dangerous and desperate characters—foreign anarchists and apostate Priests and Monks—men of broken fortunes—fanatics, bigots, and demagogues—some of American and some of foreign production.

Now, if such were the elements, the scope, and the aim of this conspiracy; if it had such men for its leaders—such powerful means of excitement—as the cries of nationality and religion must ever supply, among a race proverbially full of national pride, and not less full of passion and of prejudice, can any man consider as inviting or as safe the state of society in which such a conspiracy grew up, spread, and filled, up to a late period, every thinking man with rational apprehensions and well-grounded fears for the future? It will not do for the New York Freeman to tell us this time of day "that all the noise of the Know-Nothings was calculated only to frighten a flock of geese." There is a levity in such language as this which is really neither worthy of the character of the journal, the gravity of the subject, nor the interests involved. It may be, and we ardently hope that it is so, and we are greatly moved by the authority of the Freeman's Journal itself—speaking as it does with so many means of information not accessible to us—we do hope that the conspiracy has failed; but even so it can serve no useful purpose to ridicule apprehensions that may have been not a whit the less rational because they happened not to be realised. It is not from actual calamity alone that we should take our lessons; nor is it by making light of grave dangers averted, that we can teach our friends to guard against the recurrence of those dangers.

With these facts and documents before us, and there are many such letters arriving every day here from different parts of America, why should the New York Freeman be angry with us for the substance of the advice which it was our plain duty to offer to our readers on this subject. To build up a Church in the great Republic is a great work beyond question, and all honor and praise to the noble hierarchy, clergy, and Catholic people—whether of Irish, German, or American descent—who, undismayed by perils, difficulties, or terrors, are co-operating steadily and perseveringly with God to realise this grand scheme of his gracious providence; and to all the naturalised Catholics in America we should offer words of encouragement and of hope to persevere in the grand mission which Providence has appointed them. But for the great body of emigrants who may be now preparing to speed their way to foreign lands, we cannot see how they can be suffered to steer their course to the shores of the Republic of the West unwarned of the dangers that await them there. It is all very well to speak of the Irish as a missionary race, but, as far as the United States are concerned, I half what we hear of their schools, of the influences of bad example, of ridicule and terrorism upon the youth, the offspring of the first generation of immigrants, be true; if the defection of the youth from faith, piety, and morals, be what it is said to be, we can see no principle upon which any man can face such dangers, except the one principle of stern necessity, accompanied by a determination to use all the means available to secure the theory and practice of religion. But this is a principle that will serve only for an individual in peculiar circumstances; we who are addressing classes of emigrants taken indiscriminately, have no right to resort to it, and no obligation to qualify what we have to say by it.

THE BONNAHON SOUPERS.—The following letter appeared in the Waterford News:

"KILMACKTHOMAS, July 24th, 1855. Dear Sir—I send you for publication two declarations freely made by persons whose names are affixed to them, and signed in the presence of the witnesses whose names, such they bear. A CATHOLIC."

DECLARATIONS.

"We, the undersigned, declare, that we have worked for several months in the proselytising school at Bonmahon, conducted by the Rev. Mr. Doudney and his wife; that we were required by Mrs. Doudney and the school-mistress to attend weekly Protestant prayers and Protestant lectures, and that under the penalty of having our wages reduced, and of being deprived of the food allowed to the scholars who attend Mr. Doudney's school, and that sooner than lose our faith we have left Mr. Doudney and his school. We make this declaration freely and of our own accord, with the view of making all the reparation in our power for the scandal we have given; of exposing the base attempts made to rob us of our faith, which we value more than life; and of exposing most palpable lies circulated to the case of Catherine Caghlon.

"BRIDGET CONDON.
"CATHERINE CONDON.
"MARY BRIEN.

"Witness—Ellen Callahan.
Signed 30th of June, 1852.

"I, Julia Tobin, solemnly declare, that my sole and only object in attending the proselytising school in Bonmahon was to obtain strabout meal given each day by Mr. Doudney to such of the Catholics as attended his schools; and that nothing but hunger ever induced me to attend Mr. Doudney's school and hear heretical doctrine therein; and that I was never anything else but a Catholic in my heart, and that I never believed any single point of Mr. Doudney's doctrine. I know nearly all the Roman Catholics who attend Mr. Doudney's school; they laugh at him and his school when they have enjoyed their strabout, the price of their temporary apostasy. I make this declaration, believing I am dying, and with the hope of making as far as in my power, reparation for the scandal I may have given in that locality. I further state that I make this declaration voluntarily and of my own accord, that I attach my name and mark therein in the presence of the witnesses whose names are affixed.

(Signed)

"JULIA TOBIN.

"Witnesses, } Edmund Hunt,
} Thomas Cassin."

GREAT BRITAIN.

On the return of the Royal party from Finnee, Prince Albert goes to the Baltic in Her Majesty's Yatch.

The London Morning Post (Ministerial organ) says editorially: "We have reason to believe that stirring and hitherto unexpected intelligence may be looked for from the Crimea within the next few days." It is supposed to refer to the secret expedition or field movements.

The Liverpool papers describe the first gun just finished for the English steamer Horatio, and which will soon be ready to be tested. According to the estimates which have been made of its capabilities, it will throw a shot of half a ton weight a distance of four miles. Two hundred and twenty-five pounds of gunpowder will be required for a single charge.

A HOLOCAUST.—It appears from a parliamentary return, that since the commencement of the war, the number of officers in the cavalry, Guards, and Infantry, who have lost their lives on active service, is—In the cavalry: 1 lieutenant-colonel; 7 captains; 5 lieutenants, and 2 coronets. In the Guards: 10 captains and lieutenant-colonels; 9 lieutenants and captains, and 4 ensigns and lieutenants. In the line: 14 lieutenant-colonels; 21 majors; 50 captains; 64 lieutenants, and 10 ensigns.

THE HARVEST.—The weather in England has been very fine, and wheat cutting was general over the country. The crop is considered a full average.

ROYAL LOVERS.—We find the following true-love story in a late English paper:—The Queen, it is said is troubled about an affair of the heart which has sprung up between the princess royal and the young king of Portugal, who is again upon a visit here. Not that there is anything objectionable in the latter, that would render him an undesirable husband or son-in-law, or in the throne he is to fill, which is all an anxious mother could aspire after one of her four daughters—not that the queen would not gladly see the princess royal well disposed of in marriage—but that, the young king is a Catholic, and is thus debarred from allying himself by marriage with an heiress, however distant, of the British Crown. Meanwhile, the young king has fallen violently in love with the fair girl of 15, who is not insensible to his merits, and lets pass no occasion, either by presents, messages, or tokens when he is absent, or by tender looks when present, to manifest her sincere affection.—They are not, of course, suffered to meet, except in the presence of others; but there are numerous occasions during the morning walks and rides, or the steamer trips in the bay, when the lover can manifest the sentiments of his heart to the object of the pursuit. It is whispered that among the teachers employed to perfect the royal children in the knowledge of the modern languages, there is one who is a subject of his Majesty, and who is devotedly attached to him, and that through him communications have passed for a long time which never meet the august scrutiny of the Queen.

A correspondent, writing to a Dublin contemporary, says:—"I hope you have not forgotten to notice that in the debate on the Religious Worship Bill the other day, the Earl of Shaftesbury made the gratifying announcement that in England there were thousands upon thousands of human beings in a state of more abject ignorance than the savages in the interior of Africa."

A gentleman in Dundee has addressed a letter to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, pointing out the comparative immunity from taxation enjoyed by bachelors as compared with the heads of families, and suggesting the imposition of additional taxes on bachelors and their servants, in order to accustom their shoulders to an equal pressure with that which the heads of families have to bear. To show that the idea is not unprecedented, the writer refers to an Act of 1695, which imposed double rates of assessed taxes on bachelors, besides an additional tax on each servant employed in their domestic establishments.

A TEMPERATE REQUEST.—Judging from the speeches at the recent meeting of the Maine Law agitators, it would appear that those gentlemen are not quite so temperate in their demands as in their drinks. They require, it seems, nothing less preposterous than the immediate total abstinence of the whole United Kingdom—as if, for instance, it were possible, in any amount of time, to teetotalise the cabmen!

THE STATE CHURCH.—By a parliamentary return just issued, it appears that the salaries paid to Bishops for clerical services rendered to the Colonies of Great Britain amount to the annual sum of £32,309.

OUR ORGANISED HYPOCRISY.—You can't get beer on a Sunday during those hours when most you want it, but neither can you say your prayers in your own house in the company of twenty persons beyond the members of your own household, unless you have written yourself a dissenter and also, if we mistake not pay half-a-crown. Moreover, although you can get beer during some part of Sunday, you cannot say your prayers under the conditions above specified during any. The same legislature that passed the Sabbatarian Beer Bill last session, has defeated Lord Shaftesbury's Religious Worship Bill this. The bill of Lord Shaftesbury was a measure for preventing private houses from being closed against conscientious worshippers; but true religion, to the canting imposters who, from the love of spiritual tyranny, vote for Sunday Bills, is as great an abomination as beer.

THE HORN BLOWER.—A Liverpool paper of the 4th August, says—"The Angel Gabriel, an itinerant preacher, or rather creator of annoyance, who presumed to have descended on the Exchange flags, on Sunday last, with a direct mission from Heaven, again appeared yesterday in Chapel street. He began to sing a hymn, but was outdone by a song from a drunken man. 'All round my hat.' A great crowd collected, and, as a matter of course, ribaldry prevailed over piety."

A CONGENIAL CREED.—In various parts of South Wales the emissaries of the Mormonites are most active in propagating and spreading the doctrines of the Latter Day Saints, and among the laboring population they have been indefatigable in urging the odious practice of polygamy. Among the miners and colliers of the iron and coal districts of South Wales the tenets of this sect find peculiar favor, and we regret to say that in too many instances these poor people have been perverted, and a considerable number have this summer left their homes and country to seek their happiness at the great American settlement. More are about to follow this autumn.—Times.

It is a well known fact that it is in precisely the same districts, and amongst the same classes, that Methodism has obtained its most signal triumphs. Between the two, Mormonism and Methodism, there is not much to choose. Arcades Ambo.

UNITED STATES.

CONVERSION.—Under the caption of "Another Conversion," the Episcopal Recorder announces that "Mr. George S. Goldsberry, a student in the graduating class at Nashotah, and a candidate for holy orders in the diocese of Indiana, has joined the Church of Rome."

THE YELLOW FEVER AT THE SOUTH.—The latest intelligence received from Norfolk and Portsmouth indicates no diminution in the ravages of the fever in either place. Nearly all who could get away have fled from both cities, and were it not for the Sisters of Mercy, the dead and the dying would be poorly attended.—American Paper.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT IN NEW JERSEY—TWENTY-THREE PERSONS KILLED—MANY WOUNDED.—A telegraphic despatch to this office, published in the Commercial yesterday, reported an accident on the New Jersey Railroad, with some loss of life. The despatch, however, contained few particulars, and only mentioned that a train had been despatched from Camden, with surgeons, to the scene of the disaster. Fuller reports, received after we went to press, prove the calamity to have been much greater than would be supposed from the tenor of the first despatch. Indeed in respect to its fatal results, the catastrophe approaches in magnitude the sadly remembered slaughter at Norwalk, although the cause of it appears to have been purely accidental, no blame attaching to the railroad employees beyond the fact that the signal rope connecting the cars is reported to have been out of order. It does not seem probable however, that had the contrary been the case, the fearful disaster could have been avoided. The train to which this fearful calamity occurred left Philadelphia for New York, yesterday morning, at 20 minutes past 10. The accident occurred between one and two miles this side of Burlington. At this place is a curve where the up and down trains usually meet, and the rule of the road is that in case either train is behind time, the one on time shall wait ten minutes and then proceed cautiously, one behind time switching off and backing into a side track when they come in sight of each other. This rule appears to have been duly observed, and when the train from New York came in sight, the engineer of the Philadelphia train immediately reversed his engine so as to go into the turn off, and give the road to the New York train, his own being beyond time. Unfortunately at this moment a gentleman said to be a physician named Hannington or Hannagan, who, in a two horse carriage containing four ladies, was waiting to cross the track, down upon it. Being in the rear of the track, the engineer did not see the obstruction, and the hind-most passenger car came in collision with the carriage, by which the horses were immediately killed, and the carriage was broken into fragments, although the driver and the ladies appear to have escaped almost unharmed. It is reported that the conductor saw the impending danger, and attempted to give the signal to the engineer, but the signal rope was out of order. He then endeavored to pass through the cars to communicate personally with the engineer, but the collision occurred before he reached him. The concussion threw the hindmost car off the track, down an embankment eight or ten feet high. The train must have been backing at considerable speed, for the next two cars were thrown upon the first, and a fourth car were thrown over and beyond the three. The baggage car, tender and engine remained up the top of the embankment and were considerably injured. The cars that were thrown down the embankment were broken into fragments. The scene, as may well be imagined, now became distressing in the extreme. So soon as those who were unhurt recovered from the shock, they nobly set to work to relieve the sufferers and extract from the ruins of the cars the dead and wounded. The shrieks of the latter are represented to be truly appalling. So far as can yet be ascertained, the number of killed is 23, and 40 or 50 are reported wounded.—N. Y. Advertiser.

Gavazzi writes to the Crusader that he will leave Liverpool on the 25th of August, for New York. He expects to be there on the 5th September, and will stay no longer than November.

THE EXODUS FROM LOUISVILLE.—The Louisville Democrat says—The exodus of our foreign-born population from this city to some more liberal clime continues, and instead of the number leaving becoming less, it appears to be increasing. For the sake of the city's prosperity we regret this fact—for the sake of their comfort and happiness we don't know that we can regret. Yesterday a party of eighteen Germans—tailors, shoemakers, carpenters, cigar-makers and laborers—with their families, left the city, bound for Minnesota, via Jeffersonville, Chicago and Galena. Today four other families will leave. They had all concluded to go to Chicago, but three of them have determined to make Canada their home, and perhaps the other may do so too. A movement is on foot to organize a Kansas emigration party of five hundred families. The night of the first meeting one hundred families signed the agreement, and others are signing every day. These emigrants are among our best citizens—mechanics, merchants and laborers—and each family will carry with them a considerable sum of money. These are stubborn facts. Ponder them well, Know Nothings.

THE LOUISVILLE "KNOW-NOTHING" COMMITTEE.—What have the committee sought to establish?—Simply, that no censure is to be imputed to any Know-Nothing for hunting down, butchering, and roasting, men, women, and children, provided they profess the Catholic faith, and were born outside the jurisdiction of the United States. This is the deliberate verdict of an official body representing the municipal government of Louisville; and without doubt it is a verdict which will be eagerly acted upon elsewhere. Already there are dark whisperings abroad that the lost "honor" of the faction is to be won back at Cincinnati in the fall election, though that fair city be wrapped in flames, and its streets run crimson with the blood of its people. While we have no doubt at all of the disposition to carry this threat into execution, we have very serious doubts of the courage of the bravos who, at the last election, marched in all the pomp and circumstance of war, to the German quarter, exulting in the anticipated slaughter of innocent women and children; but, when they found men behind the barricades, skulking back like cravens, to their homes, taking vengeance as they went on the unarmed spectators. There is but one thing which can prevent a repetition of the last election riots in Cincinnati, and that is, a conviction on the part of the Know-Nothings that their opponents are ready and able to defend themselves; or, at least, to sell their lives dearly. The fellows who plot in the dark; who are afraid of daylight; who lie and calumniate; who wantonly insult helpless ladies, must be cowards, from whom brave men, armed with a sense of right and justice, have nothing to fear. It is true that a Know-Nothing general has disarmed the "foreign" companies, and armed "native" negroes to bring up the rear of his brigade—and who doubts the object of these actions?—yet, we have confidence in the municipal government of Cincinnati, which, unlike that infamous body in Louisville, respects the law and the freedom of the citizen; and, we believe, the braggarts, now ripe for murder, will be defeated in their desperate purpose.—New York Citizen.

The editor of the Louisville Journal has received from some of the ladies of Bardstown a silver cup as a reward for his services to the Know-Nothings—as a reward for the results which, under his guidance, the party have achieved. He wishes to expiate his crime, let him begin by filling this goblet with the tears of the orphans and widows who mourn the loss of murdered fathers and husbands. Let him remember that he, more than all others, has caused this widowhood and orphanage. Let him remember this, as he raises the goblet to his lips with his blood-stained hand, and let the cheeks of the donors crimson with shame, as the monster quaffs the wine from the cup earned by the murder of their own sex.—Pennsylvaniaian.

A DEAR REPRESENTATIVE.—The Louisville Times states that "the election of Humphrey Marshall (Know-Nothing) to Congress has cost the city of Louisville one million of dollars in money, and ten thousand inhabitants. He is what might be called a very dear representative."

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.—SHERIFF'S SALES.—Of thirteen pieces of property offered for sale on Monday last, two only found purchasers. The Know-Nothing merchants will have a chance of pasturing their cows in Pearl street before long.—Cin. Catholic Telegraph.

"TAKING A HORN ON THE SLY."—The Detroit Tribune says that a few days since a Detroit gentleman, strolling into a drug shop of the city during the temporary absence of its proprietor, discovering a bottle of claret wine upon a table quietly drank a tumbler full. The apothecary, who was somewhat of a wag in his way, and who had suffered considerably by the thefts of similar friends, soon entered and at once discovering the loss of the liquid, horrified the drinker by informing him that he had taken a large dose of Fowler's Solution of Arsenic! Anticipating a speedy and a horrible death, the unfortunate man sent for a physician, and begged the druggist to give him a powerful antidote. Being somewhat a skillful man in such cases, he administered two teaspoons full of the Solution of Ammonia! The physician coming in, in great haste, approved of the course already pursued, and recommended, in addition, four ounces of Epsom Salts to be taken immediately. The sufferer eventually recovered, and attributes his rescue from the jaws of death entirely to the energetic treatment of the druggist and physician.

MORALITY IN THE UNITED STATES.—EFFECT OF INFIDEL SCHOOLS.—SECESSIONISTS.—At a late term of the county court in Perry county, Indiana, there were twenty-two applications for divorce, seventeen of which were granted.—Catholic Vindicator.

During a term of the Supreme Court of Rhode Island, recently closed at Providence, thirty-nine divorces were decreed. So much for Protestantism.—Catholic Mirror.

The Chicago Tribune declares, from what it considers reliable information, that Colonel Kinney's so-called Nicaragua expedition is in reality designed for an attack upon Cuba, and that it is supported by funds furnished from the Cuban juntas of New York and New Orleans.

THE LAST OF BURGUYNE'S ARMY.—The Boston Atlas says, Alex. McCracken, a Scotchman by birth, and who came to this country during the revolution with Burgoyne, and was taken prisoner with his army, died in Colchester, Conn., on the 23rd August, aged 104 years.

THE BOSTON BABY SHOW.—We learn from Mr. Barnum, that the Boston Baby Show will be as large and attractive as the one which took place in New York some time since. It appears to meet with universal favor, and the people of that city are lending all their influence to make the collection of youthful competitors as numerous as possible. The Boston press speak well of it.—Farmer.

As the great showman Barnum is so fond of exhibitions, we will give him a chance of getting up one which will immortalize him, if it succeeds. About twenty-one or twenty-five years from the time of the baby show, let him appoint a re-exhibition of these very mothers with these same children, or as many of these mothers and children as may be alive at the time; and let the public decorate with crowns of gold the heads of all those mothers who shall have faithfully and wisely reared their children in the fear and love of God—who have given them a solid religious education and instilled such principles of virtue and morality into their tender minds, as have made them honest, upright, useful citizens—"who have never sworn deceitfully to their neighbor," and have never discharged with fidelity and honor all their duties to God, to their fellow-men, and to the country at large. How few of all those mothers whose hearts expanded with joy on the day of the baby show, on this exhibition, be found deserving a crown of gold for the wise Christian education of their children—how few would be found who shall have, in the education of their children, imitated the Catholic Queen Blanche, who is recorded to have said on a certain occasion, as she took in her arms her infant son Louis, heir to the French throne,—"My son, tenderly as I love you, I would sooner see you dead at my feet than behold you guilty of one mortal sin." In a word, how few of the mothers in question would have reason to say of their children as the mother of the Gracchi did of hers—"Behold my jewels!" On the contrary, they may have, alas! too much reason to say,—"Behold my knives, my robbers, my penitentiary progeny!" Yes, and from that crowd of exhibited babies may come forth, through parental folly, all your depredators and grand swindlers, and pests of society—the future Meiggs, Manchesters, Schnylers, and Bill Pooles.—Pittsburg Catholic.

The very beau ideal of a bandit, or a murderer as is a murderer, is the native-born American rowdy. Let any one read the criminal records of the larger cities and it will be found that the most frightful and atrocious crimes are committed by Americans. It is true that among the rowdy and loafer bands in cities may be found those of foreign birth who, in the commission of crimes of every nature, are not behind their American confederates in any particular. But who gave them the lesson that they are emulating? From whom did they learn the familiar use of the revolver, the Bowie knife and slung shot? From whom do they receive their lessons in counterfeiting, swindling and robbery? From whom else but the full blooded rowdy or American bandit?—The German seldom murders deliberately. The Irishman is generally driven to it by revenge. The American takes pleasure in murdering, and he would oftener indulge this gratification, were it not for fear of the gallows.—Had he an opportunity to commit murder where no punishment was to be feared, as was recently the case in Louisville, he would gorge himself with the luxury of spilling the blood of his fellow men. He would place upon the breast of innocent old age while on its knees beseeching for mercy, as was proven to be the case at Louisville, the deadly rifle, with the exclamation—"I take pleasure in killing thee!"—Buffalo Democrat.

The Catholic Miscellany asks "A few Questions?"—"How does it happen that the great champions of the present anti-Catholic warfare, are not themselves, generally speaking, religious men, but rather the contrary? To hear them speak in such feeling tones of warning of the aggressions of Popery, and the dangers that menace Protestantism and the Bible, one would imagine them firm and devout adherents of their own religion. Since they set up for 'Apostles,' we might reasonably hold them to be at least believers. Is this the case? How many of them hold that all religions are alike, and have frequently uttered such a sentiment? How many of them actually disbelieve the inspiration, miracles, &c., of the Bible, while worshipping its name as a party word? And—to speak of the virtuous life that adorns him who stands forth as the special champion of a religious cause—where are we to find patterns of morality among the leading heroes of the new religious crusade? There are good men in their ranks, who have been seduced by ignorance, or some other weakness, to side with an unworthy cause; but these; it will be found on examination, are comparatively inactive or are more intent on the political than the religious ends and aims of the organisation. But those who are most violent in religious partizanship, who are loudest in frantic declamations against the Catholic Church, warmest and most importune in their protestations of attachment to Protestantism and the Bible, are too often notorious violators of the moral law; devoid of all principle, and, if not avowed scoffers, open to the just suspicion of infidelity and contempt of all religion. The Catholic who has studied the history of his religion, is not at all puzzled to answer the question, with which we commenced these remarks.—Even should he not have learned from his creed to account for such moral phenomena, its history would have familiarised him with the same; hence, though he could not explain them, they would never take him by surprise. Without going back more than three hundred years, he would remember how the Lutherans and Henries, German princes and English courtiers, profligate monks, and wicked renegades of every description, while living in open violation of God's law, had nevertheless, His holy name, His holy Book, and the hypocritical words of Religion, Reformation, pure morals, &c., perpetually on their lips. The men, who two centuries ago were foremost in raising the cry of 'Protestantism in danger,' and clamored loudest for test acts in England to suppress Popery, and save Church and State from its 'foreign influence,' were notorious profligates, infidels, and deists, like Shaftesbury, or hirelings in the pay of foreign enemies like the 'patriots'—Russell and Sydney. And, what happened then, why should it not happen now? Corrupt human nature is always the same; in its present warfare against the Church, it certainly reproduces the tactics of centuries ago without improvement, and, even on that score alone, without hope of better issue. Weapons blunted by continual assaults against Christ's invincible Rock for eighteen centuries, are not likely to shake its solidity in the nineteenth."

REMITTANCES

ENGLAND, IRELAND, SCOTLAND & WALES

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Montreal, December 14, 1854.

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, SEPT. 7, 1855.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Up to the time of going to press, the steamer now due, had not been telegraphed from New York; we have therefore, as yet, no confirmation of the reported destruction of Sweaborg and its defences. We fear that the successes of the Allies, in this quarter, have been a little exaggerated; and that though buildings, both public and private, may have been destroyed, the real defences of the place are still intact. At all events, it is a strange thing—if the fortifications were, as represented, totally demolished—that the Allied squadrons never approached within a distance of about two miles; but apparently hauled off, directly the gun and mortar boats had finished their part of the work.

The journals are taken up with details of the Queen's visit to Paris, and the magnificent preparations for her reception. From other parts of the Continent, the news is of little interest. Only we learn that the chivalrous government of Sardinia is prosecuting the war against the nuns with great success—breaking into convents, dragging the inmates from their beds, and valiantly expelling them from their own houses at the point of the bayonet. The local journals say that the people look on these atrocities of their ruffianly rulers with intense disgust; and that the brutal cruelty with which these poor inoffensive ladies have been treated, has aroused a strong feeling of sympathy for them, and of hatred towards their dastardly oppressors.

VISIT OF THE MONTGOMERY GUARD FROM NEW YORK CITY.

We are indebted to the excellent report in the *Montreal Herald*, for the following account of the reception of the Montgomery Guard, and of the addresses delivered on the occasion:—

The New York Montgomery Guard, who arrived in this city on Tuesday on a visit, in compliance with an invitation from the Young Men's St. Patrick's Association, met with a most cordial and gratifying reception. The Island wharf was crowded as early as 10 o'clock in the morning. At the landing place were assembled His Worship the Mayor, several members of the Corporation, both the Old and Young Men's St. Patrick's Associations, a detachment of the Montreal Royal Cavalry under the command of Captain Coursol—Major David not yet being able to mount his horse—the Water Police, the St. Patrick's and Lecompte's bands, and a large number of respectable citizens. At about a quarter to 11, the ferry boat, gaily decorated with flags, reached the wharf, the band of the Montgomery Guard, on board, playing a favorite Irish air, which was responded to by "Hail Columbia," executed by Lecompte's band. The guests were greeted with hearty, never-ending cheers, and conducted ashore. A procession was then formed, and all marched to the City Concert Hall. His Worship the Mayor, accompanied by members of the Corporation, and by the representatives of the St. Patrick's Associations, conducted Captain Murphy to the dais, opposite which the Montgomery Guard took their position, having their splendid band on their right, and the other bands on their left. His Worship then gave permission to the public to enter, and the spacious Hall was soon filled. After the band of the visitors had played our National Anthem in a very creditable style, and silence had been restored, His Worship addressed Captain Murphy and his gallant corps as follows:

Gentlemen.—This is the third time within the year that I have had the pleasure of welcoming the City Guards of New York. The first company was the Binger Guard, a fine body of very excellent men. A short time since it was a large company, the City Guard, under Captain Ferris. This was, likewise, a very respectable corps—both of these do honor to the metropolis of North America; and to-day it is my good fortune to address a still larger company, the Montgomery Guard, whose martial bearing would be creditable to the first cities of Europe. Fortunate is that community which can produce such an imposing force, and I feel convinced, such an efficient civic military force, were any unhappy exigencies to necessitate their taking up arms, in good earnest, in defence of peace and good order. Yeomanry, such as I see before me, may in good truth be called "its country's friend."

I conceive it is the bounden duty of every citizen, every Christian, every good man, to use his best endeavors to maintain a kindly and brotherly feeling in the community; to attempt to smooth down the asperities of party feeling, and to conciliate every class. This is more especially incumbent upon every Magistrate, and as such, I shall not fail to persevere in the continuance of my duty; yes, and carry it further, too,

and extend it to every individual of any importance who may visit Montreal; and, more especially, to corps or parties, which have the appearance of representing any city or body of citizens, or who may seem to represent a city or community of any importance. Not only among ourselves should the best feeling be cultivated, but also with strangers; this peace, harmony and one common sentiment of good fellowship, should pervade society all over, and every where? I have I trust given such palpable evidence of this feeling towards our New York friends who have of late visited us, that on any future occasion no effort or display can be required to prove how happy the citizens of Montreal are to receive their friends and neighbors.

You have been invited to our city by a number of our respectable and much esteemed Irish friends, who like yourselves, hail from the Emerald Isle—a land however beautifully gifted by Nature, and it is so in a peculiar manner, is still more so by the peculiar character of its soil. Where can we go without meeting with a jovial and energetic Irishman? Who, more than they, have taken a share—yes, a full share—in all the battles in which England has been engaged?—none more ready—none more devoted; and this sometimes under circumstances well calculated to cool the ardor of a less warm-hearted and courageous people. They seem to forget their own country, when the great empire of which it forms so conspicuous a part, needs their strong, their irresistible arm. The Irishman maintains his character wherever he goes; and I beg to assure you—the Montgomery Guards—that your brethren, who form so valuable and conspicuous a part of our community, have not degenerated—are no stigma on the land of their fathers. They are industrious—nay, hard-working, saving,—and ever ready to discharge their duty as good subjects and good citizens. And I am most happy to be able to say, that the whole society here is on the best terms. There is no exclusion—no proscription—no persecution, either on account of creed or country. We have our political (elective) contests here, as elsewhere; but it is no crime to be a party man—nor to be faithful to those principles a man truly believes to be correct, and for the common good. Though we may differ strongly on such occasions, yet bad and bitter feeling is not carried into private life. No combination, no party can exist here, which would by the narrowest, the basest motives strive to establish a system of exclusion and proscription of all others but themselves. In this happy land, English, Scotch, Irish, French—yea, people of every nation, live in peace and harmony, while each is strongly striving to better his own personal condition, and that of those, whom the noblest instincts of our nature make even dearer to us than we are to ourselves, he interferes not with others.

Yes, the stranger, if he be but civil, disposed to labor, and yield obedience to the laws, is sure in Canada to do well, if not to thrive and prosper, and even attain distinction and respect. There is space enough in our extensive country for countless myriads—all are acceptable—all will meet with a hearty welcome—none to upbraid him wherever he may hail from, provided he be honest and well behaved, and well disposed. And he is assured that the constitution and its servants will not only protect him against evil, unrighteous condemnations—keep him safe from malice—but will vigorously "avenge his wrongs." The stranger, if at all deserving, or appearing so, is at once admitted into the great Canadian family.—Though a man may be poor, destitute, and in need, yet do we say with the noble-hearted Scotch Bard—

"A man's a man for a' that."

Once more, gentlemen, permit me to offer you a most cordial, a most brotherly welcome, and to wish that your visit to Canada may be as agreeable to yourselves, as it is most gratifying to us all here, and, we are sure, everywhere else in Canada.

After his Worship, whose address was frequently interrupted by tremendous cheering,

B. Devlin, Esq., on behalf of the Young Men's St. Patrick's Association, addressed our guests as follows:—

To Captain Murphy and the Members of the Montgomery Guard of New York.

Gentlemen,—In the name of the Young Men's St. Patrick's Association I have the honor to congratulate you on your safe arrival in Montreal, and on their behalf, to tender you a *cord mille faillite*. In addition to the pleasure and information the Association most desire from your acquaintance, they cannot but feel that the present is a fitting occasion to convey through you to your countrymen in the United States a just appreciation of the social happiness, industrial prosperity, and political freedom, which have elevated this country to the enviable position it now enjoys. Here, we beg to assure you, well-directed labor finds its true reward; here, genius meets no obstacle to retard its progress; here, while the Majesty of the law casts its protecting shield over the life and property of the citizen—punishing the guilty and defending the innocent—freedom of action and liberty of conscience are guaranteed to every member of the human family, irrespective of creed, race, or nationality.

In the midst, however, of all the advantages which these blessings confer on us, we are not the less mindful of the welfare of our countrymen in other places, very many of whom, we regret to say, are less happily situated. We, however, trusting in the goodness of an all-wise Providence, hope that the liberty which prevails in Canada, and which we recognize as the birth-right of every man, will not long be denied them, no matter how obnoxious may be considered their faith, nor how distasteful their country. Should, notwithstanding, unbridled passion, or unmerited persecution, jeopardize the existence of these invaluable rights, you will be gratified to know that here the unhappy victim can find a hospitable home, which, thanks to the benign spirit of our institutions, and the justice of our co-patriots, never can be desecrated by the hand of despotism.

The reception with which you have been met to-day, by all classes of our citizens, must prove that we recognize in you the embodiment of those principles so dear to all our breasts—principles so ably enunciated by the immortal Washington, and consecrated by the death of the illustrious Montgomery, whose bravery proves him to have been a soldier, and whose humanity proves him to have been a Christian. Believing then that you will ever imitate the glorious example of those great men, and that you will never forfeit the proud position you have so deservedly attained, nor forget the obligations which your nationality imposes, I again bid you welcome to our city, with the sincere hope, that, upon your return to New

York, you will carry with you such recollections of your visit as will induce you to afford us the pleasure of again testifying how highly we estimate your character, and how anxious we are to cement the fraternal bond, which, under all circumstances should unite the descendants of one common country.

B. DEVLIN,

President.

P. J. FOGARTY,

Secretary.

On behalf of the Young Men's St. Patrick's Association.

W. P. Bartley, Esq., President of the St. Patrick's Society, also addressed a few appropriate words to Captain Murphy, who responded to each of the addresses, returning thanks, on his behalf and on behalf of the Montgomery Guard, for the handsome manner in which they had been received by the Montrealers.

His Worship the Mayor took also occasion to tender his thanks, in the name of the City of Montreal, to Major David, of the Montreal Royal Cavalry; who was present on the dais, for the gallant demeanor of his corps on this and on previous occasions.

The Major acknowledged the compliment in appropriate terms.

Several cheers were then proposed and heartily given for the Queen, his Worship, the Montgomery Guard, their Captain, the Irish residents in the States, etc.

Our guests then marched again through the streets, escorted by the Cavalry, the representatives of the St. Patrick's Association, and the different Bands, to the Franklin House, where an excellent lunch had been provided for them, by Mr. Councillor Ryan, the able and efficient landlord.

After due justice had been done to the good things on the table, the following toasts were given and heartily responded to by the company:

By Mr. B. Devlin, President of the Young Men's St. Patrick's Association:—

"The President of the United States."

Captain Murphy, of the Montgomery Guard, returned thanks in a few appropriate words, and concluded by proposing the health of "Her Majesty, the Queen," which, we need not say, was most enthusiastically drunk by the Company. The succeeding toasts, given by Mr. Devlin, His Worship the Mayor, Mr. Dogherty, the Vice President of the Young Men's St. Patrick's Society, and Mr. Kinnear, were, "Captain Murphy and the Montgomery Guard," "Major David and the Montreal Cavalry," "His Worship the Mayor and Corporation of Montreal," "Mr. Devlin and the Young Men's St. Patrick's Society," "The Press of Montreal," and "Our Guests," all which were warmly received and heartily responded to by the gentlemen more particularly referred to. Nothing could exceed the harmony and temperate joviality of the symposium, after which the guests and their entertainers dispersed, some for a ride round the mountain, and others for a stroll in the environs of the city.

The Montgomery Guard are a very fine corps; the men are all stout and able-bodied and have a martial appearance. They muster from sixty to seventy rank and file, including their splendid band who alone consist of about twenty-four men. Their uniform is very handsome, of dark green cloth, and their grenadier caps became them very well indeed.

In the evening a grand ball came off with great eclat in the City Concert Hall, in honour of the distinguished visitors, who had thus an opportunity of becoming acquainted with Montreal's fair daughters. Prince's and Maffre's bands were in attendance and played in their usual good style. The interest of the Ball was much enhanced by the visit of His Excellency the Governor of the State of New York, Mr. Clarke, who arrived at the City Concert Hall at about 11 o'clock, and was introduced to those present by B. Devlin, Esq., President of the Young Men's St. Patrick's Association.

On Wednesday, a grand picnic in the pleasant grounds of M. Guilbaut was the order of the day, to which large crowds of our citizens did ample justice. The Bands of the Montgomery Guard, St. Patrick's, Lecompte's, Hardy's, and the German Band, were in attendance, and with their enlivening strains contributed greatly to the day's enjoyment. Dancing commenced at an early hour, and was kept up with great spirit till late in the afternoon, when our gallant visitor retired, in order to assist at the evening's theatrical representations, to which they had been invited by Mr. Buckland, the lessee and manager of the Theatre Royal.

On Thursday morning, the Guard started for Quebec, whence they will return to-night, in time for a grand display of Fire-works at Guilbaut's gardens, which will be given in honor of our guests. On Saturday, they will return to New York.

We cannot omit to notice the two splendid standards which the Guards carried with them; and one in particular—a green silk banner—on one side of which was the harp of Erin; on the reverse, the Stars and Stripes.

The Young Men St. Patrick's Association deserve all praise for the excellence of their arrangements, and the pains taken to contribute to the accommodation of our visitors and the public. We trust that the Montgomery Guard have been well pleased with their visit to this part of Her Majesty's dominions; and that they may carry back with them to New York pleasant reminiscences of the bright eyes of the fair daughters of Erin, who have made Canada their home.

"I SMELL A RAT."

The rebuke administered a few weeks ago by the *Montreal Witness* to the secular press of Montreal for its "general ungodliness," and its indifference to the cause of vital religion as expounded in the tabernacle of the Little Bethel which he frequents, has

we regret to say it, been barren of results. Still the secular press aforesaid pursues its unrighteous course, to the great sorrow, and bitter indignation of our evangelical cotemporary. It is getting worse and worse every day; and, unmindful of the remonstrances of the *Montreal Witness*, deaf to his solemn warnings, has actually, on several occasions of late, presumed to criticise his motives, and to pass a severe judgment upon his conduct. If this is not blasphemy, it certainly seems a very close approach to it.

Foremost amongst these hardened sinners stands the *Pilot*, who openly taxes the *Montreal Witness* with uncharitableness, and sectarian bigotry; and more than insinuates—oh the ungodliness of this secular journal!—that his—the *Witness*'—sanctity is only affected. We tremble as we quote the words of our audacious secular cotemporary:—

"The *Montreal Witness* claims to be not merely a Protestant journal but a *Christian Journal*; in other words, the conductors of that print affect an ardent desire to promote true religion—godliness or God-likeness. If our cotemporary did not make large pretensions to piety, but contented himself with advocating and defending the theory of his faith, we might be disposed to pass over the frequent exhibitions of uncharitableness and evil surmising which adorn its columns; but a party who preaches ought to practice, and as we hold the spirit of the *Witness* to be altogether inconsistent with the teachings of the Great Master, we can feel but little respect for its affected sanctity. A few days ago we recorded the fact that the Pope had shown a mark of favor to the Hon. Charles Wilson, our late Mayor, as an acknowledgement of his civilities to Monsignor Bedini, the Papal Envoy, who visited this city in 1853. Now we believe Mr. Wilson to be a conscientious Roman Catholic, and we judge that a person placed in the position he then was, would have been wanting in moral courage, if, for fear of the carping of such papers as the *Witness*, he had failed to show, to one of the highest dignitaries of the Church he solemnly believes to be the true Christian Church, those hospitalities which his ample means and admitted liberality on other occasions indicated as appropriate. For our expression of pleasure that the Pope should have bestowed an honor upon Mr. Wilson, the *Witness* sneers at us as anything but a pious way. The gall and wormwood of sectarian bigotry exude from his brief comment, and, dark insinuations of sinister designs on the part of Rome, are, as usual, offered. So much for the charity that 'thinketh no evil.'—*Pilot*.

Yes, these are the terms in which the *Pilot*, a stranger to vital religion, presumes to address the righteous *Witness*, the indefatigable and lynx-eyed watchman on the towers of our Zion. And why? wherefore this ebullition of wrath on the part of the *Pilot*? Because the *Witness*, with his usual sagacity, has detected in the simple decoration just conferred by the blood-thirsty Pope of Rome upon the ex-Mayor of Montreal, a monstrous design against the liberties of the Protestant people of this Continent; and because he is prompt to warn his fellow-worshippers of the dangers that menace them. In the beautiful, but somewhat figurative language of an eminent pleader at the Old Bailey, the *Witness* cries out from the top of his tower, whence day and night he keeps watch over this our Israel—"I smell a rat! I see it brewing in the storm; and I will crush it in the bud!"

The "rat" which our saintly cotemporary smells is this—The honors conferred by the "Man of Sin" upon the Hon. C. Wilson are not, as the *Pilot* wickedly pretends, intended as a graceful acknowledgment of the courteous reception given to Mgr. Bedini, the Papal Nuncio, by the City of Montreal in the person of its chief magistrate—but rather as a reward for his shooting Protestant citizens on the occasion of the Garazzi riots, and as an encouragement to all Popish Mayors in Canada, or elsewhere, to go and do likewise. "Why?"—asks the *Witness*, by way of crushing his rat in the bud—"why then is the latter—the Hon. C. Wilson—selected for special honor? There must evidently be some other cause than the one mentioned by the *Pilot*, and that cause will be readily surmised by our readers—Rome is ever the same." Oh keen sighted *Montreal Witness*!

What the *Witness* thus darkly and mysteriously insinuates, the *Quebec Gazette*—another Protestant and evangelical journal of a similar stamp—more directly asserts. The latter very honorable and truth-loving paper openly gives expression to its opinions in the following terms:—

"In the case of the Honorable Charles Wilson, late Mayor of Montreal, it has pleased His Holiness to assign the hospitalities offered to Mgr. Bedini as the pretext for conferring upon that individual some trumpery order not worth more than the value of the wax which forms the seal. But the cause, Protestants of Lower Canada, of America, of Great Britain, of Germany, Sweden and Denmark—the cause is quite another thing. It is the zeal of Mr. Wilson in favor of another church which is the cause. It is the blood of our Protestant brethren, shed at the door of Zion Church, which smells sweet in the nostrils of the Pope and excites his gratitude. It is the death of our brethren by the fire of the royal forces, under the orders of this 'distinguished citizen,' which has elicited this mark of papal favor—this truly popish recompense. It is meant to stimulate the same zeal, to obtain the same results."—*Quebec Gazette*.

Here then we have the explanation of the dark hints, and innuendoes of the charitably-minded editor of the *Montreal Witness*. They mean—first—that Mr. Wilson, as Mayor of Montreal, did deliberately, and from sectarian motives, cause the death of his Protestant fellow-citizens; secondly—that for so doing the bloody Pope of Rome has selected him as a fitting subject for special and unusual honors.—This explanation the *Quebec Gazette* fully accepts, and endorses as the truth.

We are not about to attempt a refutation of these malignant libels upon the Sovereign Pontiff, and a respected fellow-citizen. If any one is fool enough to believe, or liar enough to assert, that the latter intentionally caused the death of any of his Protestant fellow-citizens, or that Pius the IX. would reward him for so doing, it would be as vain to try to convince the one of his error, as it would be to appeal to the honorable and gentlemanly feelings of the other. Besides, there are not ten persons in all Canada who believe the monstrous story. Nay, whilst giving utterance to it, the editors of the *Montreal Witness* and the *Quebec Gazette* know, and every body knows that they know, that they—the editors aforesaid—are giving utterance to a malicious and deliberate lie. There is not in Canada a Protestant who is not perfectly satisfied in his own mind, that Mr.

Wilson had as little to do with the extraordinary conduct of the 26th regiment, which led to the deplorable slaughter of so many of our fellow-citizens, both Catholic and Protestant, as had the "man in the moon." Granting, for the sake of argument, that on the occasion alluded to, Mr. Wilson cried out "Fire, Fire," till he was red in the face—who, but the veriest snob that ever crawled upon the face of the earth, could possibly believe that soldiers would care one straw for the orders of a civilian?

It is with extreme reluctance that we find ourselves compelled again to allude to the melancholy and disgraceful riots of June 1853. There are no pleasant reminiscences connected with this sad affair; and we feel convinced that all good citizens, all Christians of whatsoever denomination, will join with us in denouncing the fanatics who, after the lapse of two years, attempt to resuscitate the angry passions of that epoch, and to open anew the wounds which the lapse of time, and calm reflection, have already in a great measure healed. In a moment of great excitement many things may have been said and done, by Protestants and Catholics, which the better judgment of both condemn—shall we then for ever continue to indulge in mutual recriminations? We cannot indeed recal the past, nor restore the slain to life; but standing over their graves, from their sad fate we may learn a profitable lesson. We may learn to abstain for the future from needlessly provoking one another to wrath; we may learn, since our lot is cast together, that it is our interest and our duty to bear with one another, and to respect one another's opinions; and, above all, should we learn mutually to extend to one another—Protestant to Catholic and Catholic to Protestant—that forgiveness for injuries inflicted, which, God knows, we all need, and which, in our daily prayer, we implore Our Father Who is in heaven to extend to us, for the trespasses which we all have committed against Him.

Under the heading—"Montreal Sabbath Day Amusements"—the Montreal Transcript gives utterance to the following complaint:—

"Every Sunday of late, the quiet of the Sabbath has been broken in upon by large numbers of idle young men, playing ball, in the vicinity of St. Catherine Street. We would ask, has the Mayor, or the Chief of Police, no jurisdiction over that portion of the City? We would ask, how long the ears of well disposed citizens are to be shocked when passing, by the horrid blasphemies uttered by these young men? A short distance from where they play, apple stealing goes on merrily in broad daylight."

We scarce know what to make of this extraordinary jumble of—"apple-stealing, blasphemy, and ball-playing." To which of these enormities is it that our cotemporary calls the attention of the Police? or is it to all of them? He would ask—"how long the ears of well disposed citizens are" &c. &c. but in the name of fortune, what has the length of their ears to do with the matter in hand?

Apple stealing, whether on Sundays or Tuesdays is a grievous transgression of all laws, human and divine, and is very apt to engender colic, and to bring forth gripes amongst those who give way to the wicked practice. Apple stealing therefore should be put down by the strong arm of the Police.

Blasphemy, likewise, is an offence, which, when committed publicly calls loudly for the interference of the authorities. On every day of the week, whether Sunday or Monday, blasphemy is an offence against morality and public decency which deserves to be punished.

But the poor creature "ball-playing!" What has the Transcript to say against "ball-playing" per se?—that is, "ball-playing" unaccompanied by the horrors of either apple-stealing, or blasphemy? Ball-playing, we contend, is an innocent, healthy, and perfectly legitimate amusement on every day of the week, whether Thursday or Sunday; and, so long as it does not lead to any blocking up of the public thoroughfares, or to any breach of the peace, there is no reason why the Police should interfere to prevent it, either on Sunday or Thursday. For to play ball on Sunday is not a violation of the law of God—whatever crooked Puritans may say to the contrary.

The question may be brought to a very simple test, as it is eminently a religious one. Protestants lay it down as their fundamental principle, that, in religion, nothing is to be believed but what can be proved from the Bible. If then ball-playing on the Sunday be contrary to the law of God, it must be positively forbidden in the Bible. We would therefore call upon our Puritanical friends to give us chapter and verse from the Bible against ball-playing on Sunday. If they cannot do this—then—surely their fundamental principle is humbug—and the remonstrance of the Transcript against Sunday ball-playing, sheer, unmitigated cant.

If however they tell us that Sunday is the Sabbath—and that all amusements, innocent per se, and involving no necessity for servile work, are forbidden by God on the Sabbath—we rejoice by defying them to prove, from the Bible, either of their propositions. There is not a shadow of proof, adducible from the Bible, that the obligations of the Jewish Sabbath have been transferred to the Sunday—or that, amongst the Jews, music, singing, dancing, or any similar amusements, were prohibited on the Sabbath day. "Thou shalt do no manner of work," is the law—neither thou nor thy servants, nor yet thy cattle; but in the Bible, amusements, entailing no servile work on either man or beast, are no where forbidden, or spoken of as sinful on any day of the week.

The Transcript calls upon the Mayor, and the Police. We too would call upon the people to evince their determination to keep Canada clear of the curse of Puritanical Sabbatarianism—and to allow no interference with their innocent Sunday-amusements. Shall we put up here with a burden, which the cant-

ridden people of England are beginning to cast off, as too heavy to be borne? God forbid.

A man of the name of Melchior, and styling himself Professor of the French language in the College of Victoria, Canada West, has been endeavoring to thrust himself into notoriety by publishing in the Protestant journals of the Province, a challenge to His Lordship the Bishop of Toronto, to a public discussion with him, M. Melchior, on the following topics—1. Must we not attribute the decline of the Spanish nation to the influence of the Catholic clergy? 2. Was not the presence of Mgr. de Charbonnel, at the banquet given by the City Council of Toronto to Captain Belveze, of evil augury for Canada? The missive winds up with a threat—in case His Lordship the Bishop of Toronto should not accept the challenge—to look in future upon the Catholic Church, as a public scourge—"un fléau public."

Of course, neither M. Melchior, nor any one else, ever for one moment supposed that a Prelate of the Catholic Church, that a gentleman holding the high position held by Mgr. de Charbonnel, would condescend to notice the cackling of a goose like this Melchior. But a short notice of the antecedents of the man, given in the Minerue, and which we subjoin, will, we should trust, suffice to convince every reasonable person, every one who professes the slightest respect for public decency and morality, of the propriety of the course that has been adopted towards him by the Bishop of Toronto.

M. Melchior is, it seems, well known in Montreal, where he resided for some time, and where he has left behind him a very unsavory reputation.

"Not only"—says the Minerue—"was he unable to obtain employment in the humble, but useful trade of scourer, which he practised for some months at Montreal, but he earned for himself the contempt of all respectable persons, by the immorality and barefaced impudence which characterised his whole conduct, which was rather that of a maniac than of a man in the possession of his senses. His efforts to give a series of public lectures in this City, proved that his object was to speculate on the credulity of those who should be silly enough to go and listen to his foolish and obscene declamations. The very mention of the topics which he announced, as intended to form the subject of his lectures, was sufficient to prevent fathers of families, and all decent people, from going to listen to him. Thus they turned out as unprofitable, as his trade of scourer, and he was thus compelled to direct his attention to other subjects.—His advertisements, signed with his name, have left evidence of his skill in these matters; for the ear-witnesses of his eloquence in the lecture hall were so scarce, that it would be difficult at present to find any to attest the truth: but these famous advertisements still remain, and of themselves are sufficient witnesses. We cannot pollute the columns of our journal by reproducing all that they contain; but we will cite one passage, to show that, to the double calling of scourer and public lecturer, he added that of sorcier bohémien." Here it is:—

"Price of admission 1s 3d; children half price." "Fortunes told, either in public or in private, by means of an Electric Pendulum invented by the undersigned. Ladies, married or unmarried, may rest assured that their little secrets will never be divulged, seeing that it is not necessary that the operator should know them, in order to predict the result." "Private information given by addressing to "B. MELCHIOR, of Paris."

Such is the man—a professed charlatan, a fellow who some years ago would have been tied up to the whipping post as a cheat and impostor—on whom the Directors of the Victoria College have conferred a Professor's Chair; and who sets himself up as the champion of the Holy Protestant Faith in Toronto. If misfortune makes us acquainted with strange bed-fellows, it must be admitted that Protestantism has a wonderful knack at picking up all manner of disreputable acquaintances. However there is no use in disputing about tastes. M. Melchior, charlatan and "Jack-Pudding" though he be, may very likely, nay no doubt is, an excellent Protestant Professor, and a staunch Protestant champion—yet not altogether one whom a gentleman, or a man of common education or common honesty, far less a Catholic Prelate, would condescend to encounter in the lists of controversy.

"Fortune-teller."

To the Editor of the True Witness. New York, August 27, 1855.

DEAR SIR—We have been sojourning for the last week in various parts of New England; and your readers will, doubtless, be pleased to have some impartial testimony regarding that privileged region.—I will, therefore, give you for their special benefit a short sketch of such matters as are likely to interest them. Travelling through the mountain regions of Vermont and New Hampshire, there is much to gratify the eye; the route, especially that through the Green Mountains (les vers monts of the early settlers) is extremely beautiful, the mountains being generally clothed with wood or herbage to their very summits, and presenting every variety of size and form. At times, indeed, they assume shapes the strangest and most fantastic; yet there is beauty in all—beauty and majesty united. In New Hampshire, on the contrary, you are continually reminded that you have entered upon the rocky confines of "the old Granite State." There—at least in that portion of it which bounds the Vermont Central Rail-road—all is wild, and bleak, sometimes grand, but very rarely beautiful. Still the traveller can enjoy the character of the White Mountain scenery, by force of contrast. You see passing little of Catholicity, in journeying through New England. Here and there in some large town, such as St. Alban's, Vt., Concord, N. H., &c., you will see a modest frame-building of snowy whiteness, crowned with the cross, as if to remind you that there is still hope for the beautiful land whose material prosperity, and temporal advantages, cannot but excite our admiration. On reaching Boston, you look around for Catholic churches;—you say to yourself—there is here a large Catholic population, and here we shall find some architectural monuments to represent our holy faith: In this you are not altogether disap-

pointed; though unfortunately Catholic churches are, in Boston, too much akin to Angel's visits, as described by Campbell. The Cathedral of the Holy Cross is anything but creditable to our brethren in Boston; and I should be sorry to have it taken as a criterion of their faith. Its interior is well finished, however, and over the high altar is a fine full length painting of the Crucifixion. The churches are characteristic of New England—they have all its neatness and extreme cleanliness, but nothing of the vastness or vigor of Catholic faith. I was much pleased with the new church of St. James, now in progress of completion. When finished, it will do honor, not only to the zealous pastor, the Rev. Mr. Walsh, by whose exertions it has been erected, but to the whole city of Boston. We were not so fortunate as to see many of the Boston priests, but the few we saw impressed us favorably. The Jesuit Fathers have a small establishment in Boston, and they have purchased a large and valuable property, part of which was formerly occupied as a Court-house. Here they propose to erect a college and a church. The location is very good, fronting on two streets, and bounded on the other two sides by narrow strips of property, which may, in time, be purchased; so that the Jesuits will have the entire square. About the noblest monument of Catholicity which I saw in Boston, was Father McElroy, a Jesuit Father, who is now in his seventy-fifth year. I had long been familiar with his name, and desirous of making his acquaintance; and he more than answered my expectations. Father McElroy may, indeed, be considered an apostle, and the people amongst whom he labors, look up to him with filial love and respect. Notwithstanding his great age, he is still hale and vigorous, and his whole life is a series of good works. His church of St. Mary's is no ways remarkable for architectural beauty, but the good pastor and his docile flock have done what they could to ornament its interior. On the day when I visited St. Mary's, there was a young artist engaged in painting a copy of the Altar-piece, a very good Crucifixion. The copy was not quite finished, but it was quite evident that, when finished, it would exceed the original—that is, in beauty and harmony of shades and colors. Father McElroy has been, and is, a kind patron of this young artist, whom he mentioned to us as a Mr. Nagle, a native of Cork. He is undoubtedly a young man of great promise in his art, and deserves every encouragement that can be given him.

Father McElroy kindly showed our party through the spacious school-rooms of the Sisters of Notre Dame, a community which he was mainly instrumental in establishing in Boston. The Superior, a Belgian by birth, supplied all the necessary information. There are about six hundred children in regular attendance at the schools. The greater number of these are taught gratis, though the Sisters have latterly commenced a select day-school for young ladies. I also visited the establishment of the Sisters of Charity, in Purchase Street. These good ladies, in addition to their other various avocations, keep a free-school for the poor children of the neighborhood.—Their house is in a most flourishing condition; and they have a prospect of obtaining a larger house at no very distant period.

I had forgotten to mention a series of twelve portraits which I saw at Father McElroy's. They consist of the most remarkable Saints of the Society of Jesus, from St. Ignatius down to St. Peter Clavier, St. John de Britto and St. Andrew Bobola—all recently canonised. They are done in oil-colors, and will, when framed, form valuable and appropriate ornaments for the hall of the new College, which the Fathers have in contemplation. At some future time, I hope to lay before your readers some of the interesting details connected with these portraits which Father McElroy was kind enough to furnish. For the present, my space is too limited.

After spending a day amongst the sea-beat rocks of Nahant, another in Hingham-grove, a little farther down the Bay, and part of another on Chelsea Beach—all delightful resorts for the summer season, where the good people of Boston and its vicinity go out almost daily in search of health, and to "drive dull care away;"—we went by rail-road to Salem, and were well rewarded for our pains. Exclusively of its numerous historical associations, Salem is undoubtedly one of the most interesting towns in New England. Its streets, or rather ranges of noble villas, are shaded by rows of lofty trees, and furnished in many places with a strip of green sward on either side, adjoining the side-walks. Salem is the great seat of the East India trade, to which it owes its remarkable prosperity. Many of the merchants have amassed princely fortunes in that trade. There is an air of old-fashioned quiet and repose about Salem, and a freshness in its air that are quite invigorating. Puritanical as Salem is, it has two good Catholic churches, under the pastoral care of the Rev. Messrs. Conway and Shahan. With the former gentleman, I spent an hour or so in social, and not unprofitable conversation. He had seen many a change in New England history, and many a phase of New England life, and spoke of his people as a man who knew them thoroughly. Mr. Conway has a valuable property purchased in Salem for the purpose of building schools, both male and female. His church, a handsome frame-building overlooking the harbor, is styled St. Mary's. It is consulting to find, wherever we go, traces and monuments of the Church's devotion to the Blessed Mother of God.

Next week, Mr. Editor, I may probably send you a few more "notes of travel."

I am, yours, &c.,

HIBERNICA.

We would call the attention of the Christian Guardian of Toronto to the following extract from "Leudes from Western Africa"—an article contributed by Colonel O'Connor, Governor of Gambia, to the United Service Magazine. Colonel O'Connor is a Protestant. Hear how he speaks of those whom the Methodist ministers of Canada brand as prostitutes, and "brothel-keepers":—

"The Sisters of Mercy, and the Roman Catholic missionaries are indefatigable in their acts of practical good. The former, six in number, under the direction of their Superiors—a true Samaritan—clothe the naked, feed the hungry, give medical aid, advice, and comfort to the poor and miserable and patiently watch over the bed of the dying sinner. The most deadly disease or pestilential fever has no terror for the Sisters of Charity; the most menial offices are constantly and cheerfully performed by them, without fee or reward. The difference of creed is no barrier to them; the Protestant, Methodist, Mahomedan, Pagan, are all God's creatures, and as such, worthy to receive their commiseration, and more than one officer is indebted for his life to their indefatigable

and soothing attention. Country, home, family, friends, fortune, have all been abandoned, every tie severed, every domestic comfort resigned—in poverty and privation they struggle to fulfil the often perilous and painful mission, these ever kind, watchful, and patient nurses conscientiously and firmly believe to be their sole vocation in this valley of tears."

The editor of the Toronto Catholic Citizen gives the following, as having fallen under his own notice, whilst residing in New Orleans. If true—and we cannot doubt it—what a precious set of chaps these Yankee judges must be; drinking in public bar-rooms, and proposing blasphemous toasts! Thank God that with us the elective principle is not applied to the Judiciary; or we also might have as big blackguards as this New Orleans' judge on our Bench:—

"The office of Judge for the First District, or Criminal Court of New Orleans, became vacant. Among other candidates, there was a Native American, whose name, if we mistake not, is, or was, Larue. His hostility to foreigners in general, and to Irish Catholics in particular, was well known. This man was elected by an overwhelming majority to the office of Criminal Judge. A short time after his election we saw him drinking in a bar-room, and heard him propose as a toast—'DAMNATION TO THE BLOODY IRISH.' Next morning we were in the Criminal Court, and the same man was sitting in judgment on the life and death of three or four unfortunate Irishmen. We do not pretend to say that he did not administer justice to the accused; but this we do say and assert without fear of contradiction from one Irishman in the United States; that the State or Country where such things happen, not once, but yearly, is not a fit or safe asylum for Irish Catholics. Our cotemporary will pardon us for writing warmly on the subject. We are Irish and Catholic. We have lived for years together in the United States, and he therefore cannot prevail on us to believe that his country is that paradise of religious freedom which he has pictured for our especial admiration."

AN AMERICAN MISS NIGHTINGALE.—We read in the Christian Inquirer that a Miss A. M. Andrews, a young, wealthy, and accomplished Protestant lady has volunteered her services to attend upon the Yellow Fever patients at Norfolk. She has also largely contributed from her purse to the relief of the sufferers. All honor to her.

We would call attention to the advertisement of Messrs. McDunnough, Muir & Co., which will be found on our 7th page. Their assortment of goods has been selected with great care and judgment, and is excelled by none in the Province. Intending purchasers would do well to call and pay Messrs. McDunnough, Muir & Co. a visit.

We beg to call the attention of our readers to Mr. Anderson's advertisement—"Evening Classes for Young Gentlemen" studying for the Army, which will be found on another page.

We would take this opportunity of returning thanks to our active travelling agent on the Ottawa, Mr. Meelan and to Mr. Thomas Francis O'Brien for their exertions in behalf of the TRUE WITNESS. To the kind assistance which Mr. O'Brien has extended to our agent, we are indebted for a very handsome addition to our list of subscribers.

We beg permission to state, for the information of the Pilot, that there are nearly 50,000,000 acres of unsurveyed lands in this portion of the Province alone, and that those that are surveyed and for sale, are better, cheaper, and are to be disposed of on more reasonable and advantageous terms, than those of the United States in any particular location. Every inducement is held out to settlers amongst us, both as to security of property, the ample remuneration of labor, and the maintenance of that civil and religious freedom which has now fled the shores of our false friends.

To conclude this part of the subject, we may dispose of the last observation quoted from this unworthy communication, by directing attention to the absurdity of alluding to the presumed powerless state of the Catholic population of Upper Canada. For this circumstance we are indebted to our own supineness alone. We are in a minority, but that minority is respected.—Its public institutions are not invaded. Its members are not desecrated. Its members are not assailed in open daylight: The ladies of its religious Orders are not subjected to the lewd and unholy touch of every official scoundrel who may choose to prostitute his name and standing in society; and as a whole it is not viewed as incumbered on the state worthy of being consigned to sword and flame.—Toronto Catholic Citizen.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

St. Johns, T. Caldwell, 3s 11d; J. Brennan, 12s 6d; A. Burgeois, 12s 6d; Long Point, E. Quinn, 12s 9d; Salem, U. S., Rev. T. Shelton, 12s 6d; Worcester, U. S., J. Leonard, 12s 9d; Catholic Institute, 12s 6d; T. Lawler, 6s 3d; Vank-leekhill, T. Curran, 6s 3d.
Per J. Meelan, Travelling Agent.—Ottawa City, D. O'Connor, £1 5s; Palace, £1 5s; M. Ronayne, 12s 6d; College, £1 6s; R. Farley, £1 5s; C. B. Gilligan, £1 6s; F. Grant, £1 18s; John Henry, £1 6s; D. Bourgeois, 12s 6d; D. Coghlan, £1; H. Hagan, £1 5s; R. C. Bennett, 12s 6d; E. Cunningham, £1; Thomas Morrow, 12s 6d; E. Smith, 12s 6d; E. Mosse, £1 17s 6d; E. Proulx, £1 11s 3d; J. Donohoe, £1 17s 6d; T. Hanly, £1 5s; J. Brown, 7s 6d; R. M. Scott, £1 11s 3d; J. Riney, £1 5s; J. Wade, £1 11s 3d; J. Burke, £1 11s 3d; F. Friel, 10s; J. Devlin, £1; W. Slatery, £1 17s 6d; J. Carney, 12s 6d; Hospital General, 12 6d; J. Myers, 17s 6d; Wm. Kehoe, 15s 9d; D. O'Neil, £1; D. O'Brien, £1 5s; A. Ryan, 12s 6d; J. McKeown, 2s 6d; M. Boyle, 12s 6d; P. Nolan, 12s 6d; Mrs. Touhey, 12s 6d; M. O'Meara, Cumberland, 12s 6d; H. R. McDonald, Brockville, 6s 3d; C. Driscoll, Smith's Falls, 6s 3d.

Died.

At Elmira, N. Y., on the 31st inst., of inflammation of the brain, Mr. John MacNamee, late Mail Conductor between New York and Toronto, son of Mr. Geo. MacNamee, Montreal.

In this city, on Saturday, the 1st inst., John Lee, son of Bartholomew Lee and Mary Murphy, Goverbridge, Co. Kilkenny, Ireland, aged 5 years and 8 months.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

TWO duly qualified TEACHERS, for the Parish of St. Bridget, County of Bouville, capable of TEACHING the French and English languages grammatically, to whom a liberal salary will be given. Testimonials of moral conduct will be required. For further particulars, apply to the undersigned at St. Bridget.

W. MURRAY, Sec. and Treasurer.

St. Bridget, 5th September, 1855.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The Queen of England is expected to make her entry into Paris to-day, at about 6 o'clock in the evening, and proceed from the terminus of the Strasbourg Railway to the Palace of St. Cloud.

As numerous triumphal arches are about to be raised on the line of the procession, the companies of the National Guard have opened subscriptions for decorating the streets and boulevards with appropriate emblems, allegorical figures, and inscriptions. On the unoccupied sites of the Boulevard de Strasbourg, and on all the others on the line of procession, stands are to be erected for spectators, and the desire to see the *cortège* is such that already on the Boulevard as much as 300*l.* have been offered for a single window.

General Canrobert has arrived at Marseilles. It is rumored that the object of his visit to France is to arrange with the Emperor a campaign in Bessarabia, next year; and the recent extensive purchases of light river-boats by his Government are thought to give color to the idea of some such expedition being in contemplation.

The price of corn is higher in almost all the markets, spite of the prospects of an abundant harvest. Complaints are made of the scarcity of labor; and in the interval, before the markets can be better supplied, the farmers make the most of their opportunities. The harvest has commenced in the vicinity of Paris.

The trial for the meditated attempt on the life of the Emperor, on the railway between Calais and Lille, in Sept. last commenced at Douai, by the reading of the act of accusation, revealing the following circumstances connected with this diabolical plot. It appears that on Monday, the 11th Sept., two men, employed on the railway between Calais and Lille, observed appearances which led them to make a close examination of a peculiar spot, when they discovered, at a depth of somewhat more than a foot from the surface, a cast-iron box, which, on being examined, turned out to be an infernal machine, containing upwards of 4*lb.* of fulminating powder, which would have been exploded by means of a wire connected with an electrical machine, the whole thing showing that it could only have been arranged by some persons of more than ordinary skill, and of course above those of the lowest class.—At this time the Emperor was at the camp of Boulogne, where he had received the visit of the King of the Belgians, and it was expected that the Emperor would, in courteous acknowledgment of King Leopold's attention, be present at the splendid *fêtes* which in honor of their sovereign were got up by the town of Tournay, for the day of the 12th. Lisle was at this time known to be the focus of a revolutionary committee, whose agents were mixed up with the conspiracy in Paris which was to have broken out on the occasion of the Imperial visit to the Hippodrome. The result of inquiry had for effect to fix upon the following persons suspicion of the crime;—Nicholas Jules Jacquin, aged 29, civil engineer; Celestin Nicholas Jacquin, aged 34 working mechanic; Jean-Baptiste Henen, aged 35, overseer of works; Joseph Constant Vandomme, aged 39 tailor; Emile Desquiers, aged 24, carpenter; Joseph Dussart, aged 35, locksmith; and Francis Desrammez, aged 24, day laborer. The two Jacquins having made their escape, were tried by default. It is somewhat curious that this trial took the country by surprise. A rumor was buzzed about at the time of King Leopold's visit, that something had been discovered at Calais; but of what nature few could tell, and the matter dropped; and now, nearly a year after, comes out the revelation of a conspiracy, for which a parallel must be sought in the act of Fieschi. Dussart, Vandomme, and Desrammez were acquitted; Henen and Desquiers were found guilty of having conspired to slay the Emperor; but the jury declared that there were extenuating circumstances in their favor.—Henen was condemned to hard labor for life, and Desquiers to five years' imprisonment.

SPAIN.

A SPANISH CONTINGENT.—A Madrid letter, of the 3rd August, in advance of the regular mail, says:—"The Spanish Ministry has decidedly taken a resolution with respect to Spanish intervention in the Crimea; but it is not to be forgotten—1st, that the affair is not yet definitely arranged, since it must be submitted to the approbation of the Cortes; 2ndly, that the Cortes will not meet before October, though certain newspapers have affirmed the contrary; 3rdly, that in case a perfect understanding should be come to with England and France, the execution of the treaty to be agreed to, and the sending off of the Spanish contingent will not take place before next spring, the Government having need of all the intermediate time to organise the army, regulate the finances, consolidate order, and bring the new constitution into operation."

ITALY.

The Milan papers view the scheme of a Foreign Legion as unfavorable for their country; they see in it nothing more than a commercial transaction for the purchase of food for powder: and they tell their countrymen they will compromise their country and humiliate themselves by accepting service under such terms. To these the official *Gazette* of Milan gives its adhesion, saying:—

"The Italian legion to be collected at Novara will encounter grave obstacles, not from the Piedmontese magistrates, but from the persons who refuse to fight for foreign interests, and who reasonably are not ambitious of associating themselves with the devastators of Taganrog and Kertch, who showed neither pity for the conquered, charity towards the weak, respect for the arts, or regard for the antique

monuments of a people. The Italian has been educated in a very different school; and even in ages less civilized than this has given proofs of how much he possessed of grand and original sentiment."

ROME.—The *Giornale di Roma* publishes an edict from Cardinal Antonelli, dated July 30, for the object of putting more restraint on the crime of theft by imposing heavier punishments, increasing the terms of imprisonment, and re-establishing the use of the *cavalletto* of flogging block.

The Spanish Minister, Senor Pacheco, had demanded his passports, and was about to leave Rome as soon as he had an audience to present the "Memorandum" of his Government to His Holiness. He takes the whole of his diplomatic staff with him except Senor Moreno, who remains charged with the execution of ecclesiastical business only.

AUSTRIA.

The denial by the official journal of Vienna of Sir G. Grey's statement that Austria had declined to give a written assurance that the rejection by Russia of the proposal would be immediately followed by a declaration of war, is looked upon by the *Daily News* as an attempt to pave the way to the re-opening of negotiations, and the country is warned that renewed negotiations with Austria can mean nothing else but assignments for letting Russia escape.

An extraordinary degree of activity is said to have been observable recently in the communications between Austria and the Western Powers. Couriers have arrived with despatches from Baron de Hübner, the Austrian Ambassador at Paris. Count Aloys Caroly, first secretary of embassy at London, arrived at Vienna on the 7th. Various rumors have been in circulation relative to negotiations said to be pending, but nothing positive is known.

We learn from Vienna that in the military circles of that capital, where the published correspondence from the French and English camps is compared with ample private information of Russian origin, opinion is decidedly favorable to the prospects of the allies on the next assault. The *Military Gazette*, which at times has gone great lengths in hoping and predicting for Russia, now gives its voice in favor of the besiegers. "The French engineers," it says, "have now gone so near to the east fort and the Karabelnaia fortifications that the first Russian line of defence can hardly withstand the next assault. It would of course be possible to hold the second line, even when the allies had taken the Malakoff Tower, but General Osten-Sacken well knows the danger which at this moment threatens the Marine suburb and the Admiralty buildings, and has given orders preparatory to the eventual evacuation of this part of the town, and a retreat to Fort Nicholas. General Churuleff directs the defence of the Karabelnaia, and has his head-quarters in Fort Paul. It is inferred from his latest measures that, while prepared for the worst, he is resolved to defend his ground to the utmost."

AUSTRIAN FINANCES.—Whatever may be the disposition of Austria, it may not be without interest to know what are her resources in the event of her being at war with us. Now, it is well known that Austria has every year a deficit of nearly 100 millions of francs, which she must make up by means of loans. In case of war, she would have to find ways and means to a considerable amount to meet all emergencies. She can hardly have recourse to new imposts, as her subjects are ground beneath the burden of existing ones; and in her Italian provinces the tax on real property is said to absorb nearly two-thirds of the revenue. For new loans it would be difficult to find lenders; it certainly would not be in the Paris or London markets, if she were at war with England and France. It could not be at St. Petersburg; for Russia, as all the world knows, can hardly find means for herself. The only thing that would remain for her under such circumstances is a "voluntary loan" from her own subjects.

RUSSIA.

It is said that the coronation of the Emperor of Russia will take place at Moscow in the autumn.

EFFECTS OF THE WAR IN RUSSIA.—A private letter from St. Petersburg mentions that great depression prevails among all classes in that city, owing to the duration of the war, which completely paralyzes all branches of commerce and industry. This depression has gained even the leading personages of the old Russian party, who were hitherto so warlike and so enthusiastic, but who are now beginning to despond. Nearly all labor is suspended in the manufacturing, in consequence of the want of primary materials which no longer arrive from abroad, and also from want of hands, all being employed in the defence of the empire. The produce of the soil has no longer a market abroad, and in the interior business is at a stand-still. Articles of the most indispensable kind have attained an exorbitant price. Coffee, sugar, and salt are luxuries which now are hardly to be seen, except on the tables of the great.

The *Daily News*, in a leading article, speaking from information derived from a reliable source, alludes to a melancholy feature of the effects of the war, which is weakening and impoverishing Russia to an extent far beyond what is generally imagined, and enumerating some of the results, says that privation is universal, and that poverty is making gigantic strides among all classes. The enormous efforts that the Russian government had been obliged to make, are exhausting the imperial treasury, and the growing poverty of the whole community precludes all hopes of replenishing it, even by new and exorbitant taxes—at best a dangerous resource. A financial crisis is imminent.

THE BALTIC.

THE DESTRUCTION OF SWEABORG.—Dantsic, August 14.—The bombardment of Sweaborg commenced at 6 o'clock last Thursday morning, and

continued until daylight on Saturday. The town itself is burned to the ground,—not one house left. The dockyards are completely destroyed. All the earthworks and batteries are knocked to pieces. Six magazines blew up. In fact, Sweaborg exists no more. On our side there are very few casualties. This news was brought by the French steamer *Pélican*.

OUR TARS IN THE BALTIC.—The following extract from the letter of an officer on board one of her Majesty's ships in the Baltic, presents an amusing picture of the recreations resorted to by the crews of an evening, and speaks volumes as to the cheerfulness and activity which pervade the fleet:—

"We are still lying with Admiral Baynes's squadron blockading Cronstadt. So we have rather an easy time of it; seldom or never leaving our anchor up. The sailors exercise a good deal with the sails every morning. Everything that the Admiral's ship does all the rest must do, so you may imagine the haste they make to bend and unbend, furl sails, &c. No sooner is the signal given than the men rush up the rigging like monkeys, the first lieutenant or captain on the bridge giving his orders, each ship in the squadron trying as fast as possible to do it, for of course each ship tries to get through the evolutions quickest, and happy is the captain who has finished first in the fleet. At night, sometimes, they skylark, that is, the ship's company get up the battle of Balaklava and other such scenes, some of them dressing up in the most outlandish costumes as Russian or English officers, and mounted on some of their comrades' shoulders, and amid the prancing of the horses and the dealing of blows (not very light ones, all being armed with sticks) form most amusing groups, that must be seen to be believed. See Lord Raglan in a flannel tail coat, with pieces of red (bunting) sown on for buttons, and a gold-laced cocked hat, his breast covered with a profusion of tin medals, mounted, sword in hand, on another fellow's shoulder, while about fifty others are dressed and equipped in a somewhat similar manner; the rest, amounting to about one hundred, being infantry, are contented with their moustaches. After the battle, a flag of truce is brought out to pick up the dead, which operation is, perhaps, the most amusing part of it.

WAR IN THE EAST.

The latest official intelligence from the Crimea states that 55 batteries are in a condition to open fire on Sebastopol, some of which are within 50 metres of the enemy's works. Some portion of the work to be accomplished by the English was not yet complete. An immense quantity of matériel was being placed in temporary depot ready for action. The French have not pushed on their advanced work without some loss. The enemy has shown no disposition to economize ammunition. During the whole of the late operations, night and day, the firing has never ceased on the part of the Russians. There is every reason to calculate that when the allies do open fire the effect will be terrible. We know from the Russian accounts that the affair of the 17th and 18th caused the death of many of the inhabitants of Sebastopol. At the present moment the non-combatants are moving to the north side, and under the shelter of fort Nicolaiëff. In this direction, too, the public offices have been removed, and all the trading population have left, it would appear, their homes also, for the north side of the town. The enemy, of course, is aware of the damage which the advanced artillery of the allies will create.

The Russian steamers continue to annoy the French in the night time with grape. The batteries our allies are constructing will command their ships. One of these batteries is to consist, it is said, of twenty-eight mortars. When all is completed, it is the opinion of the French that the Malakoff will again be assailed. The French engineers say that they can go no further; they are within one hundred and fifty yards of the enemy's position.

The garrison of Sebastopol is short of provisions; the rations of bread are reduced, and meat is rarely issued.

It has been decided at Sebastopol, in order to provide for the case of a retreat, to construct a bridge at the extremity of the bay to join the Southern side to the Northern, between Fort Nicholas and Fort Michael.

THE NEW YORK CHURCH JOURNAL ON THE "MAINE LIQUOR LAW."

TEXTS FOR THE CLERGY.—Under the above head we find a piece of rampant intolerance, in the last number of the *Prohibitionist*, which we feel bound to notice. Says the writer of the article:—

"While wicked men, drunkards, heretics and infidels, by thousands, have become fully indoctrinated with the principles of Temperance, and devote their time, energy and money, to hold up the weak, in this particular, to bind the broken, bring again the outcast, and seek the lost, it is to be deplored that a large proportion of the ministers of religion stand wholly aloof from the work, and even dishearten laymen by their criminal apathy. In this connection, what a fearful saying is that of our Saviour (see Matthew xii., 30), 'He that is not with me is against me.'—Nor is this all. There are ministers who are not merely passively in opposition to Temperance. They have publicly renounced 'the devil and his works,' and yet they 'touch, taste and handle the unclean thing.'"

"Within a short time, the writer has had to decline wine at the tables of two Doctors of Divinity, and one of them a President of a College. To us it is scandalous to see those who should 'deny all ungodliness and worldly lusts' (see Book of Common Prayer) and 'adorn themselves with innocency of life' (Prayer Book) still addicted to the odious vice of drinking the drink of the drunkard; and it humiliates and saddens us to think how many successors of the Apostles there are, who seem by their actions to say, 'though wine worketh the ruin of all my brethren, yet will I drink wine while the world standeth; while the austere language of St. Paul is (see 1 Cor., viii.,

13), 'If meat maketh my brother to offend, I will eat no flesh while the world standeth.'"

He then goes on to revamp a stale story about one of our Bishops, and to abuse the clergy generally, because some of them fail to sympathize with "that sublime scheme of legislation just adopted by the Maine of the Provinces."

In forming our own opinion, on such a "sublime scheme" as the Maine Liquor Law, we endeavor to follow the light of *experience, Scripture* and *reason*.—With regard to the first of these, the effect of strict prohibition has been tested on a large scale by the code of Mahommed. Everybody knows with what results. Mahommedan countries, in spite of their laws on the subject—laws enforced in a more searching way than is possible in these United States—are the prey of drunkenness, gluttony, indolence and sensuality, of the most debasing sort. The drunkenness that comes from strong drink has never been effectually banished in any of them. The more secret, insidious, and diabolical intoxication that results from the use of *opium*, is well nigh universal. What right have we to suppose that a similar experiment, at the present day, will be followed by a different result.

As to the light of *Scripture*, without entering into all the *minutiae* of the argument, one thing is certain, that John the Baptist came "neither eating nor drinking;" whereas our Saviour came "both eating and drinking," and was called, in consequence, "a gluttonous man and a wine-bibber, a friend of publicans and sinners." This is enough to show He was no prohibitionist. He was not, even in His own practice, an advocate of total abstinence. Though rioting and drunkenness were actual vices of His day; though He knew that His Church would suffer from these vices, and though He had before Him men such as John the Baptist, and hosts of others, who made it a point of conscience to refrain from the use of wine altogether, He yet not only withheld His countenance from any system of the sort, but actually threw the weight of His example into the opposite scale. In the same way, the Christians of the first three centuries were beset on every side by total abstinence societies. There were the *Tatianists*, the *Encratites*, and innumerable others—"wicked men"—heretics and infidels by thousands—who had "become fully indoctrinated with the principles of temperance"—and poured torrents of abuse upon all who would not subscribe to their opinions. But how did the Christians act? Were they convinced by these wicked men?—heretics and infidels?—By no manner of means. They resisted their "sublime scheme," as merely a new form of wickedness, heresy, and infidelity. They left the totalism of the day to Gnostics, and were content to follow such rules of temperance as Christ and His Apostles had sanctioned by word, or by example.

But if we consider the question according to the light of *Reason*, there is no truer maxim than the old proverb:—

"Naturam expellas furca, tamen usque recurret."

The demon of drunkenness may be expelled by law; he may wander for a while in *dry places*, and the house in the meanwhile may be swept and garnished; nevertheless, everybody knows that he will soon come back; and it requires little knowledge of human nature to foresee that, when he returns, he will bring with him seven other spirits worse than himself.

If we could see the least probability that any law on the subject would abolish the vice against which it is aimed, we might waive our objections to the Maine Liquor Law. But we know that the vice is rooted in human nature. It is deeply rooted, especially in American nature. The thirst for intoxication is a chronic fever of the country. It is an insatiable and unquenchable fire which, if restrained in one direction, will burn with ten-fold fury in another. We may cut off the supply of intoxicating liquor. We may proscribe tobacco. We may make it a penal offence to touch laudanum or opium. But to carry out all these measures, is it not necessary,—does not the language of the *Prohibitionist* itself prove it to be necessary,—to keep up through the land a high pressure of excitement? And what is this high pressure of excitement, but another and subtler form of intoxication? It was the custom of the old Germans to legislate when they were drunk, and to review their legislation when they became sober. We fear that something of the same custom is growing up in our midst. Laws are passed under the spur of passionate and stimulating appeals. By lectures, pamphlets, party organizations, and a plentiful proscription of all persons who do not join in the excitement, an artificial sentiment is got up in the country. Legislators are scared, cajoled or bribed, into consent or silence. The clergy, who as ministers of the Gospel, have little faith in the efficacy of mere law towards promoting morality, are badgered into something of the same sort. Few of them are willing, like their Divine Master, to be called "friends of publicans and sinners." In this way, the law is at length got through. As a next step, Carson Leagues are formed. Oligarchs as is the word *espionage* to the sober good sense of the American people,—ready as we are to protest against *Proscriptions* and *Inquisitions*,—the prohibitionist excitement not only encourages, but legalizes all three. Citizens who tolerate each other in heresy, infidelity and wickedness of every sort, who enforce no laws against blasphemy, who connive at Sabbath-breaking, who would sooner die than interfere with the liberty of a press which circulates daily the poison of atrocious principles: will nevertheless arm themselves, and convert themselves into policemen and special constables, in order to enforce one particular law, and to carry out the views of one particular party.

Now in all this we see an unnatural and feverish excitement. We see, moreover, that without this excitement, the enforcement of the Maine Liquor Law is a moral impossibility. Let the *Carson League* lay down its arms. Let the *Vigilance Committees* resign their self-chosen duties into the hands of police. Let the Maine Liquor Law, in short, be left in the position of other laws, with nothing to enforce it but the every-day, sober, routine of justice. Everybody knows that in such a case it will become immediately a dead letter, and sink into the same Lethe as the old Bine Laws of Connecticut.

In speaking thus, we say nothing with regard to the justice or desirableness of the Maine Liquor Law. Drunkenness is one of the sins of the flesh; and like all other such sins, it is more easily and surely conquered by avoiding temptation, than by resisting it. It may therefore be very desirable that this temptation should be removed out of the way of the weak. But it must be remembered, that a law may be in every way righteous; it may be desirable; yet to enforce it may be nothing else than unmitigated tyranny. This is the case with laws against atheism

and other heretical opinions. Every Christian knows that atheism is a fearful evil to society at large; and that bad books are the most active propagators of bad principles. Yet everybody grants, now-a-days, that atheism cannot be legislated out of Society; and that the freedom of the press cannot be destroyed. — And if an attempt of the kind were made, if the decent expression of atheistic principles were forbidden by law, and put down by Christian "leagues," we verily believe that Christianity would suffer more in consequence than it is likely to suffer from the utmost licence of opinion.

At all events, we contend that the clergy have a right to have their own opinion about prohibition; and however "wicked men, drunkards, heretics and infidels" may see fit to think and act, good men may "stand wholly aloof from the work," without subjecting themselves to any just charge of "criminal apathy." The writer of the *Prohibitionist* may, if he chooses, "decline wine at the tables of Doctors of Divinity," but he has no right to impugn the Christianity of those who, supposing him to be a sober man and a gentleman, offered him the wine. The "vice of drinking the drink of the drunkard" is not necessarily more odious than that of eating the meat of the glutton. Wine is the drink of the drunkard only when a drunkard drinks it. To call it by such a name, under all circumstances, is a blasphemy of our Saviour himself.

Especially we contend that Prohibitionists have no right to circulate odious and false reports about particular clergymen, who chance not to agree with them in opinion. Such is the story that the *Prohibitionist* tells about a Rev. Mr. Perkins, of the Episcopal Church, and the Bishop of New Jersey. The story, we have no doubt, is utterly false, as Mr. Perkins years ago contradicted it under his own name, in the public papers. Even if true, however, it would show nothing more than that the Bishop and Mr. Perkins differed as to the lawfulness of taking a glass of wine, and that the latter chose to make this difference an occasion for insulting the Bishop at his own table. But, as we said, the story has no truth in it.

We have no doubt of the sincerity and good intentions of the conductors of the *Prohibitionist*. Our readers will remember that some time since, when Mr. Delevan's purity was grossly assailed, we even went out of our way to defend him, and cheerfully gave a place in our columns to his self vindication. All we ask is a similar charity and justice to ourselves and others, who do not believe in the policy of prohibition. Some twenty years ago, the temperance pledge and moral suasion were preached to us as the certain panacea of all the evil of drunkenness. That, as every body knows, turned out a failure. Then came the teetotal pledge, with wholesome prescription of all, clergymen especially, who ventured to doubt its efficacy. That also failed. Now it is acknowledged that moral suasion, temperance lectures, teetotal pledges, and hectoring and brow-beating of the clergy, are all insufficient. The only cure is in the strong arm of the law. Absolute prohibition is now the infallible nostrum. We believe in none of these remedies. In the last we have less faith than in any of the others: Less than twenty years more will show whether we are right or wrong. In the meantime, as we conscientiously differ from the "wicked men, drunkards, heretics, and infidels, who have become indoctrinated with the principles of temperance," and as we are not disposed to regard them as any the less "infidels," in consequence of their indoctrination; so we hope that a similar charity will be extended to us, and that we shall not be regarded as any the less Christian, in consequence of our standing aloof from a work which we see, as yet, no solid reason to approve.

GREAT SUBTERRANEAN PASSAGE TO CANADA DISCOVERED AT NIAGARA FALLS.—A gentleman who arrived yesterday from the great wonder of the world, Niagara, gave us the following description of how they manage matters in that locality. When in company with a few friends a short time since, he put up at one of the principle hotels on the American side. After their names had been duly registered a general voyage of discovery was instituted for the bar, but not discovering a vestige of that ancient institution they applied to the book-keeper who referred them to a gentleman standing by. This gentleman being informed of their wants, told them that in consequence of the State Liquor Law, no ardent could be furnished upon that side of the cataract but that he would accompany them into Canada, where they could get what they called for.

"Good God!" ejaculated our informant, "my physician has ordered me to take a stimulant two or three times a day, and is it possible that I must needs emigrate into a monarchical government every time I have to take physic."

"Oh," smilingly replied the other, "we have a very short underground cut to Canada—follow me;" and hereupon he led them, to a flight of steps, which having descended, they traversed a passage for a short distance, and then suddenly emerged into a neat and handsomely fitted up bar room, where in crystal fountains, sparkling in all their various hues, stood the forbidden fluids so recently ostracised by the Solons of the Empire State.

"You, no doubt gentlemen," remarked the conductor, "after they had taken a drink all round, 'have heard of the underground railroad to Canada. We call this the spiritual avenue to the same place.'" Our informant adds that, during their stay, the party made frequent acquaintance with the spirits by means of that short cut into Canada.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

THE PLEASURES OF EDITORIAL LIFE.—We could wish the gentry whose criticism is expressed in the order "Stop my paper," no worse punishment than a week spent on the wheel of a newspaper. They would acquire some notion of severe drudgery of which they are in blissful ignorance. Multifarious articles of matter, each of them insufficient in itself, yet important in general combination to be selected, analysed, compressed to please a diversity of tastes, without offending any; reports to be stripped of their verbiage, and transformed into a presentable shape; comments on the topics—political, literary, commercial, esoteric as well as popular—to be obtained or prepared; paragraphs to be prepared on every imaginable subject, from a monstrous gooseberry to the revolution of an empire; correspondence, to be licked into shape, for the "Brutal Decid," often require a great deal of correction;—in a word, all the local events of the week, and all the striking incidents of the four quarters of the globe, i.e., its N.E.W.S., to be cooked on the gridiron of memory. All the time, too, a flood

tide of "unavoidable matter" comes sweeping along, crumbling away plans, destroying arrangements, and making the heart sick with the ever-beginning and never-ending toil. Talk of hardships of "six upon four" on board ship!—certainly it is disagreeable to lack beef when you abound in appetite, but it is nothing near so bad as the newspaper ill; a month's reading and writing to get through in a week, and whole volumes of matter to be crammed in a few slender columns. Then there is the incidental harass of the editor's office—to have a train of thought cut in two by the unceremonious appearance of "the devil," and the imp's uncompromising cry of "copy!" and to be summoned from the editorial "den" to be overwhelmed in the patronage contained in the promised purchase of next week's paper, provided the letter, "A Constant Reader," is inserted therein. An efficacious wet blanket is thus thrown upon the unfortunate editor, and he is decomposed in the very throes of composition. No wonder that the editor can so seldom be seen—no wonder that his mind is sometimes bewildered as to which contributor and which class of readers he will please, or rather displease, this being the most inevitable result, should he show preference to any. Such, ordinarily, is the provincial editor's toil; sick and well inclined, and disinclined in joy and sadness; whether mauled in a controversy, or annoyed by some critic who has discovered that there is an "e" turned upside down in the forty-fourth line of the fifth column of the eighth page. He must work in all seasons and in all circumstances:—

"He never tires or stops to rest,
But onward still he goes."

Except, indeed, to die; and then, nine times out of ten, he dies, poor man, in harness.—*Tait's Magazine*.

INCURABLES.—It is scarcely credible, and certainly not creditable, that a class of cases, which must have come under the notice of every one who interests himself in the least in the cause of suffering humanity, should in England be wholly unprovided for, while France abounds with refuges and asylums destined so amply to meet this particular want. The hopelessly sick, the crippled, the aged, the infirm, whose days, perhaps, are numbered, or whose life if prolonged is too clearly one of misery, require care and tending which wealth cannot purchase. The hand of un-bought love, the voice of willing charity, freely given by those who see in His suffering members their Lord Himself, alone can soothe, alone can comfort, those whom He has afflicted. The Catholic Christian feels this: and amply has Catholic France provided consolation for Christ's forlorn and weeping ones. Protestant England, it is true, has, with her boasted Christianity, an "Established Church" and an established system of poor laws, which France possesses not; but the poor laws cannot do the Church's work; and the consequence is that these most urgent claimants on our sympathies have no resource but the tender mercies of the parish—no refuge but the stern and heartless union—no spiritual consolation from either—no prospect of rest but in the grave.

A lady was so much pleased with a recently imported Irish Protestant girl, that she hadn't her two days before she made her a present of a very handsome Bible. "Mush an' the blessin' of the Vargin be upon you, Ma'am but that same's the purty book!" "The Vargin! did you say, Julia? why, you must be a Catholic!" "Indeed, an' I am!" Ma'am, sorra bit o' me; but God betune us an' harm," added she, crossing herself, "isn't there a Protestant Vargin Mary too?"

DR. M'LANE'S CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE AND LIVER PILLS.

A singular combination, but very effectual, as the following will show:

New York, November 20, 1852.
Knowing, from experience, the valuable qualities of DR. M'LANE'S VERMIFUGE AND LIVER PILLS, I have for some time back considered it my duty, and made it my business, to make those articles known wherever I went among my friends. A short time ago I became acquainted with the case of a young girl, who seemed to be troubled with worms and liver complaint at the same time, and had been suffering for some two months. Through my persuasion she purchased one bottle of DR. M'LANE'S VERMIFUGE, and one box of LIVER PILLS, which she took according to directions. The result was, she passed a large quantity of worms, and thinks that one box more of the Pills will restore her to perfect health. Her name and residence can be learned by calling on E. L. Theall, Druggist, corner of Rutgers and Monroe streets.

P. S. Dr. M'Lane's celebrated Vermifuge and Liver Pills, can both be obtained at any of the respectable Drug Stores in this city.

Purchasers will please be careful to ask for, and take none but DR. M'LANE'S VERMIFUGE AND LIVER PILLS. There are other Vermifuges and Pills now before the public, but all comparatively worthless.

LYMANS, SAVAGE & Co., St. Paul Street, Wholesale Agents for Montreal.

TO YOUNG GENTLEMEN STUDYING FOR COMMISSIONS IN THE ARMY.

AT the suggestion of three or four young gentlemen, whose studies in the above line he has recently had the honor of successfully superintending, Mr. ANDERSON would respectfully intimate that he has opened a CLASS exclusively for the benefit of gentlemen of the foregoing character.

References: Rev. Canon LEACH; McGill College. Cols. D'URBAN and PRITCHARD. Hours of attendance, &c., made known at the Class Room, No. 50, St. Charles Borromeo Street. Sept. 6.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE TO FLYNN'S CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

(Only FIVE SHILLINGS a year, in advance.) No. 55, ALEXANDER STREET, OPPOSITE ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.

JAMES FLYNN, in returning thanks to his Subscribers; has the pleasure to inform them; that through their patronage, he has been enabled to increase his LIBRARY to THIRTEEN HUNDRED VOLUMES.

DR. MACKEON, 6, Haymarket Square.



THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Association, will be held on TUESDAY EVENING next, the 11th instant, at EIGHT o'clock, in the Room, adjoining the Recollet Church. A full and punctual attendance is requested. By Order, P. J. FOGARTY, Secretary.

September 6.

FIRST FALL IMPORTATIONS.

M'DUNNOUGH, MUIR & Co.,

HAVE RECEIVED A PORTION OF THEIR FALL and WINTER DRY GOODS, consisting in part of—Woolen Dress Goods, Velvet Ribbons, Boys and Gent's Plaids, Paisley Tartan and Mourning Shawls, Henriettas, Coburgs, Flannels, Woollens, Family Linen and other Household Goods, ALEXANDER'S KID GLOVES, Hosiery, Sewed Work, Polkas, &c. &c. Their Stock of SHAWLS, PLAIDS, and FRENCH MERINOS, is the most extensive and varied in the city; and they respectfully solicit an inspection of their goods by residents and strangers, assured that both as to QUALITY and PRICE they will give satisfaction.

M'DUNNOUGH, MUIR & Co., 185 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

August 30.

CHAMBLY COLLEGE.

THE Classes of this Institution will RE-COMMENCE on MONDAY, the 3rd of SEPTEMBER next. Parents and guardians are requested to bear in mind the date, and to be punctual.

Programme remains the same as heretofore. F. S. LAHAYE, Pric., S.V., Director.

Chambly, August 25th, 1855.

LONGUEUIL BOARDING SCHOOL.

THE SISTERS OF LONGUEUIL will RE-OPEN their BOARDING SCHOOL on the FOURTH of SEPTEMBER next. August 16, 1855.

EDUCATION.

TO PARENTS, &c.

MR. ANDERSON'S CLASSICAL and COMMERCIAL SCHOOL, fronting Laqueuchetiere and St. Charles Borromeo Streets, RE-OPENED 1st instant. August 14th, 1855.

N.B.—Mr. A.'s EVENING CLASSES for BOOK-KEEPING, &c. &c., will be RE-OPENED, (D.V.) on the Evening of the 1st September next. Hours of attendance—from 7 1/2 to 9 1/2 o'clock.

HOUSES TO LET,

WEST OF THE WELLINGTON BRIDGE.

ONE Large Brick Dwelling House, with every convenience attached. It is furnished with Blinds and Double Windows, Grates, &c. Also, a good Well of Spring Water, a tank in the Cellar for rain water, a Garden, Stables, Sheds, &c.

It is pleasantly situated near the new Victoria Bridge, now in course of erection near the Public Works on the Canal, and is most admirably situated for a comfortable Residence or a respectable Private Boarding House. Good Spring Water can be obtained in any part of this property at the depth of from 10 to 14 feet.

—ALSO—Two good substantial New Brick Houses contiguous to the above. Apply to the proprietor on the premises.

AND FOR SALE,

Several Building Lots in the neighborhood, the plans of which may be seen at the residence of the proprietor.

FRANCIS MULLINS. August 16.

RAFFLE.

AN ancient and respectable Canadian Family, having for many years in their possession a RING, set with MAGNIFICENT DIAMONDS, of the purest water, the value of which, according to the best Jewellers in the City, is from FOUR HUNDRED to FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS, have generously given it for a CHARITABLE purpose.

This Splendid Ring will be RAFFLED so soon as the list of Tickets (\$2 each), shall have been completed. Persons residing either in the City or in the country, who would be willing to take one or several tickets, should send, together with their address, the specified amount in letters, pre-paid, to the Rev. Mr. Pelissier, Bonsecours Church, or to the Rev. P. Leonard, O.M.I., St. Peter's Church, Montreal.

Testimony to the value of the abovementioned Diamond Ring:—

Montreal, July 10, 1855. I, the undersigned, L. P. Boivin, a jeweller and lapidary, do declare and certify that the GOLD RING shown to me by the Rev. P. Leonard, O.M.I., which bears the following inscription: "Temoignage d'amitie," is set with precious stones, namely, eleven diamonds of very pure water, the value of which may be considered from \$400 to \$500. L. P. BOIVIN.

MONTREAL MODEL SCHOOL,

71 ST. JOSEPH STREET.

WANTED, in this School, a good English and Commercial TEACHER. He must produce Testimonials respecting his moral character. No other need apply. The duties of the above School will be RESUMED on MONDAY, THIRTEENTH of August. There are vacancies for four Boarders, and some Day Pupils.

For particulars, apply to the Principal, W. DORAN, Principal, And Member of the Catholic Board of Examiners.

Montreal, July 26, 1855.

REMOVAL.

C. GALLAGHER, MERCHANT TAILOR,

HAS REMOVED TO

No. 25, Notre Dame Street, NEAR DONEGANI'S HOTEL.

DISSOLUTION.

THE Business heretofore carried on by the undersigned, in this City, as BOOT and SHOE MAKERS, under the Firm of BRITT & CURRIE, was DISSOLVED, on the 16th instant, by mutual consent.

All Debts due to, and by the late Firm, will be settled by PATRICK BRITT, who is solely authorized to settle and receive the same.

JOHN CURRIE, PATRICK BRITT.

IN reference to the above, the undersigned would most respectfully inform his customers and the public generally, that he will continue to GIVE AWAY to his friends, and the community at large, BOOTS and SHOES of the most modern style and finish. Cheap for Cash.

Remember 255, next door to D. & J. Sadlier, corner of Notre Dame and St. Francois Xavier Streets.

Montreal, July 18, 1855. PATRICK BRITT.

S. T. MARY'S COLLEGE, WILMINGTON, DEL.

THIS INSTITUTION is Catholic; the Students are all carefully instructed in the principles of their faith, and required to comply with their religious duties. It is situated in the north-western suburbs of this city, so proverbial for health; and from its retired and elevated position, it enjoys all the benefit of the country air.

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

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

TERMS:

The annual pension for Board, Tuition, Washing, Mending Linen and Stockings, and use of bedding, half-yearly in advance, is \$150. For Students not learning Greek or Latin, 125. Those who remain at the College during the vacation, will be charged extra, 15. French, Spanish, German, and Drawing, each, per annum, 20. Music, per annum, 40. Use of Piano, per annum, 8.

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

No uniform is required. Students should bring with them three suits, six shirts, six pairs of stockings, four towels, and three pairs of boots or shoes, brushes, &c.

Rev. P. REILLY, President.

REMOVAL.

THE Subscriber begs to return his most sincere thanks to his numerous friends and customers for the very liberal support given him for the last eight years he has been in business; and still hopes to merit a continuance of the same. He also begs to inform them that he has REMOVED from his former Residence, St. Paul Street, to

No. 47, M'GILL STREET,

Near St. Ann's Market, where he will keep, as heretofore, a large assortment of

BOOTS AND SHOES,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, CHEAP FOR CASH.

ALSO,

A quantity of good SOLE LEATHER for Sale.

EDWARD FEGAN,

No. 47, M'Gill Street.

Montreal, 9th May, 1855.

FRANKLIN HOUSE,

BY M. P. RYAN & Co.

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

THE FURNITURE

Is entirely new, and of superior quality.

THE TABLE

Will be at all times supplied with the Choicest Delicacies the markets can afford.

HORSES and CARRIAGES will be in readiness at the Steamboat and Railway, to carry Passengers to and from the same, free of charge.

WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM'S

MARBLE FACTORY,

BLEURY STREET, (NEAR HANOVER TERRACE.)

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

N.B.—W. C. manufactures the Montreal Stone, if any person prefers them.

A great assortment of White and Colored MARBLE just arrived for Mr. Cunningham, Marble Manufacturer, Bleury Street, near Hanover Terrace.

HEARSES! HEARSES!!

THE Undersigned having, at immense expense, fitted up TWO splendid HEARSES, drawn by one or two HORSES, neatly and richly harnessed, invites the Citizens of Montreal to come and inspect them at his shop, No. 139 St. JOSEPH STREET, when they have need of such. He has also a Small HEARSE for Children, which, in point of splendour and richness, is in no respect inferior to the two former; as well as a varied assortment of COFFINS of all sizes and quality, from 10s to £10.

XAVIER CUSSON, Opposite Dow's Brewery, Montreal.

June 6.

Montreal.

MONTREAL MARKET PRICES. Sept. 4, 1855. Table listing prices for various commodities like Wheat, Oats, Barley, etc.

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

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

Table listing various prayer beads and medals with prices, such as '40 Gross Jobs' Tears' Prayer Beads'.

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

At the following prices, according to the size. The Beads are composed of Cornelian, Mother of Pearl, Bone, &c., &c.

STATUES FOR CHURCHES FROM MUNICH JUST RECEIVED.

A splendid Statue of St. PATRICK, beautifully colored, over 5 feet high, price \$25.

HOLY WATER FONTS. Parties in the country can have any article in our line forwarded to them by post, or, by express, on receipt of the money.

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

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

The Witch of Milton Hill. A tale, by the Author of 'Mount St. Lawrence.' 'Mary, Star of the Sea,' &c., being the Fourth Vol. of the Popular Catholic Library.

6TH VOLUME OF POPULAR LIBRARY: Heroes of Charity; containing the Lives of the Sisters of Vincennes, Jeanne Biscot, Middle. le Gras, Madame de Mirairon, Mrs. Seton, &c.

NEW BOOKS JUST PUBLISHED, By the Subscribers. CATHOLIC LEGENDS, (Volume III. of the Popular Library) containing the following:—The Legend of Blessed Sadoe and the Forty-nine Martyrs; The Church of St. Sabina; The Vision of the Scholar; The Legend of Blessed Egidius; Our Lady of Chartres; The Legend of Blessed Bernard and his two Novices; The Lake of the Apostles; The Child of the Jew; Our Lady of Galloro; The Children of Justini; The Deliverance of Antwerp; Our Lady of Good Counsel; The Three Knights of St. John; The Convent of St. Cecilia; The Knight of Champfleury; Qulma, the Moorish Maiden; Legend of the Abbey of Einsiedeln; The Madonna della Grutta at Naples; the Monks of Lerins; Ensebia of Marselles; The Legend of Placidus; The Sanctuary of Our Lady of the Thorns; The Miracle of Typhas; The Demon Preacher; Catherine of Rome; The Legend of the Hermit Nicholas; The Martyr of Roux; The Legend of St. Cedmon; The Scholar of the Rosary; The Legends of St. Hunert; The Shepherdness of Nanterre. 12mo., muslin, 2s. 6d.

NOW COMPLETE, the most elegant Work published this year.—A MONUMENT TO THE GLORY OF MARY. New and illustrated Work. Published with the approbation of the Most Rev. John Hughes, D.D., Archbishop of New York.

PROSPECTUS OF ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, FORDHAM, WESTCHESTER COUNTY, N.Y.

THIS Institution is incorporated with the privilege of a University, and is conducted by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus. It is situated at Fordham, in a most picturesque and healthy part of the County of Westchester, eleven miles distant from the City of New York and three from Harlem—very easy of approach at all seasons, either by private conveyance or by the railway, which lies along the foot of the beautiful lawn in front of the College.

The fathers, desirous of bestowing the most conscientious care upon the domestic comfort of the pupils, have deputed to this important and highly responsible department, persons of tried skill, whose training and experience fit them for the peculiar wants of an institution which purports to be one large family. The students are in three distinct divisions—the senior, the middle, and the junior—each having its separate halls and separate play-grounds, and each presided over by distinct officers and professors.

The system of government being paternal, the observance of established discipline, is obtained by the mild, persuasive, yet firm means of rightly understood parental authority. Letters from or to students, not known to be from or to parents, are subject to inspection. Books, papers, periodicals, are not allowed circulation among the students without having previously been submitted to authority. The students are not allowed to go beyond the college precincts unless accompanied by their professors or tutors.

Visits of students to the city are not sanctioned except for such as have their parents residing in the city; and the interests of the studies, as well as those of the moral training, are found not to warrant their frequency over once in three months. Even students not having their parents in New York may sometimes be furnished the means of visiting the city. But for no case of such absence from college will permission be granted except at the express wish of the parents or guardians, and for the reasons submitted to the president. There will be a recess of one week at Christmas, but none at Easter.

The regular classical course of instruction embraces the Hebrew, Greek, Latin, English, and French languages; Religion, Eloquence, Poetry, and Rhetoric; Geography, Mythology, and History; Arithmetic, Book-keeping, and Mathematics; Natural, Intellectual and Moral Philosophy.

There are two semi-annual examinations: the first towards the end of January, the second before the annual commencement towards the middle of July. At any time during the year, and especially at the first examination, if any one be found worthy of passing up to a higher class he will be promoted; and such promotion shall be held equivalent to the honors of the class from which he passed up. Candidates for the degree of Bachelor of Arts are required to undergo an examination in Natural, Intellectual and Moral Philosophy, and in Mathematics, before the faculty of the University. They must, besides, have given evidences of their progress in the Greek and Latin languages and in literature.

Candidates for the degree of Master of Arts must, for the space of two years, have creditably pursued some liberal and learned profession.

When it is the wish of parents or guardians to have sons or wards fitted for commercial pursuits, means are taken to direct and adapt their studies accordingly.

There are two preparatory classes, in which beginners are taught spelling, reading, writing, the first elements of English Grammar, of Geography, and Arithmetic.

The German and Spanish languages are taught, if required, but together with music, drawing, and other similar accomplishments, form extra charges. Twice a week there is a gratuitous lesson of vocal music for the beginners of the preparatory classes.

The Collegiate year commences on the first Monday of September, and ends about the 15th of July, with a public exhibition and distribution of premiums.

TERMS: Board, Tuition, and Use of Bedding, per Annum, payable half-yearly in advance, \$200. Washing and Mending of Linen, 15. Physician's Fees, 3.

N.B.—1. There is an additional charge of \$15 for students remaining during the summer vacation. 2. For a few years past, owing to the high price of every kind of provisions, it was found necessary to call on the parents for the additional charge of \$30. This transitory measure, however, is not likely to be kept up, unless on account of the pressure of the hard times and with the agreement of the parents.

Books, stationery, clothes, linen, &c., are also furnished by the College at current prices, or may be procured by the parents or guardians residing in the city. Each student, on entering, must be provided with three suits for summer and three for winter; with at least six shirts, six pairs of woollen and six pairs of cotton socks; six pocket handkerchiefs, six towels, four cravats, four pairs of shoes or boots, one pair of over-shoes, a cloak or overcoat; a silver spoon, a silver fork, and a silver drinking cup, marked with his name.

No advances are made by the institution for articles of clothing, or for any similar expenses, unless an equivalent sum be deposited in the hands of the treasurer of the College. With regard to pocket-money, it is desirable that parents should allow their sons no more than a moderate sum, and that this be left with the treasurer of the College, to be given as prudence may suggest or occasion require.

Students coming from any foreign country, or from a distance exceeding 500 miles, should have guardians appointed in or near the city, who will be responsible for the regular payment of bills as they become due, and be willing to receive the student in case of dismissal.

Semi-annual reports or bulletins will be sent to parents or guardians, informing them of the progress, application, health, &c., of their sons or wards.

R. J. TELIER, S.J. St. John's College, Fordham, N.Y., July the 12th, 1855.

NOTICE!!! MORISON, CAMERON & EMPEY.

HAVING now disposed of all the GOODS damaged by the late Fire on their Premises, 288 Notre Dame Street, WITH THE EXCEPTION OF PART OF CLASS Nos. 1, 2, 3, 6, 8, 14, 19, and 31,

And a portion of the GOODS in the 3rd and 4th Stories, they have determined to pack up the same in CASES, for disposal during the dull Season, and to OPEN for Inspection and Sale on Monday First, the 25th instant, their entire ASSORTMENT OF NEW GOODS!

Comprising the choicest variety of FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS, EVER OFFERED IN THIS MARKET.

AS OUR NEW GOODS Have come to hand so late in the Season, we have determined to mark them at a very SMALL PROFIT, In order to effect a speedy Sale, so that GREAT BARGAINS WILL BE OFFERED.

M., C. & E. beg to state, that the ENTIRE STOCK, though large, will be Sold by Private Sale, and not by Auction; and that the doors will be OPENED EACH MORNING, punctually at NINE o'clock.

All Goods marked in Plain Figures, at such a LOW RATE that no SECOND PRICE need be offered.

MORISON, CAMERON & EMPEY, 288 Notre Dame Street; (late No. 202.) Montreal, June 23, 1855.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

PATTON & BROTHER. Montreal, May 10, 1854.

BELLS! BELLS!!

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

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

EMIGRATION.

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

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

These Certificates may be obtained on application to the Chief Agent at Quebec; A. B. Hawke, Esq., Chief Emigrant Agent, Toronto; or to HENRY CHAPMAN & Co., Montreal.

Dec., 1854.

GRAMMAR, COMMERCIAL, AND MATHEMATICAL SCHOOL,

NO. 81, ST. BONAVENTURE STREET. Mr. DANIEL DAVIS

RESPECTFULLY begs leave to inform the inhabitants of Montreal and its vicinity, that he is ready to receive a limited number of PUPILS both at the DAY and EVENING SCHOOLS, where they will be taught (on moderate terms) Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Geography, Arithmetic, Book Keeping by Double and Single Entry, Algebra, including the investigations of its different formulae, Geometry with appropriate exercises in each Book, Conic Sections, Plane and Spherical Trigonometry, Mensuration, Surveying, Navigation, Gauging, &c.

The Evening School, from 7 to 9 o'clock, will be exclusively devoted to the teaching of Mercantile and Mathematical branches.

N.B.—In order the more effectively to advance his Commercial and Mathematical Students, Mr. Davis intends keeping but few in his Junior Classes. Montreal, March 15, 1855.

MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS!

JOHN McCLOSKEY, Silk and Woollen Dyer, and Scourer, (FROM BELFAST,) 38, Sanguinet Street, north corner of the Champ de Mars, and a little off Craig Street.

BEGS to return his best thanks to the Public of Montreal, and the surrounding country, for the liberal manner, in which he has been patronized for the last nine years, and now craves a continuance of the same. He wishes to inform his customers that he has made extensive improvements in his Establishment to meet the wants of his numerous customers; and, as his place is fitted up by Steam, on the best American Plan, he hopes to be able to attend to his engagements with punctuality.

He will dye all kinds of Silks, Satins, Velvets, Crapes, Woollens, &c.; as also, Scouring all kinds of Silk and Woollen Shawls, Moreen Window Curtains, Bed Hangings, Silks, &c., Dyed and Watered. Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned and Renovated in the best style: All kinds of Stains, such as Tar, Paint, Oil, Grease, Iron-Mould, Wine Stains, &c., carefully extracted.

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

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.

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

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing-sore mouth. One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face. Two or three bottles will clear the system of biles. Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst canker in the mouth and stomach.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas. One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes. Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair.

Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers. One bottle will cure scaly eruptions of the skin. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm.

Two to three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism. Three to four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum. Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula. A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the above quantity is taken.

Nothing looks so improbable to those who have in vain tried all the wonderful medicines of the day, as that a common weed growing on the pastures, and along old stone walls, should cure every humor in the system, yet it is now a well known fact. If you have a humor it has to start. There are no ifs nor ands, humors nor has about it sulking some cases but not yours. I peddled over a thousand bottles of it in the vicinity of Boston. I know the effects of it in every case. It has already done some of the greatest cures ever done in Massachusetts. I gave it to children a year old; to old people of sixty. I have seen poor, puny, wormy looking children, whose flesh was soft and flabby, restored to a perfect state of health by one bottle.

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

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

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

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

"GEO. FRENCH." "I am Selling your Medical Discovery, and the demand for it increases every day. Send 12 dozen Medical Discovery, and 12 dozen Pulmonic Syrup.

"D. McMILLAN." "SOUTH BRANCH, April 18, 1854." "I got some of your Medicine by chance; and you will not be a little surprised when I tell you, that I have been for the last seventeen years troubled with the Asthma, followed by a severe Cough. I had counsel from many Physicians, and tried all the kinds of Medicine recommended for my ailment, but found nothing to give relief excepting smoking Stramonium, which afforded only temporary relief; but I had the good luck of getting two bottles of your Pulmonic Syrup; and I can safely say that I experienced more benefit from them two bottles than all the medicine I ever took. There are several people in Glengary anxious to get it, after seeing the wonderful effects of it upon me.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

L. P. BOIVIN, Corner of Notre Dame and St. Vincent Streets, opposite the old Court-House.

HAS constantly on hand a LARGE ASSORTMENT of ENGLISH and FRENCH JEWELRY, WATCHES, &c.

Printed and Published by JOHN GYLLIES, for GEORGE E. CLERK, Editor and Proprietor.