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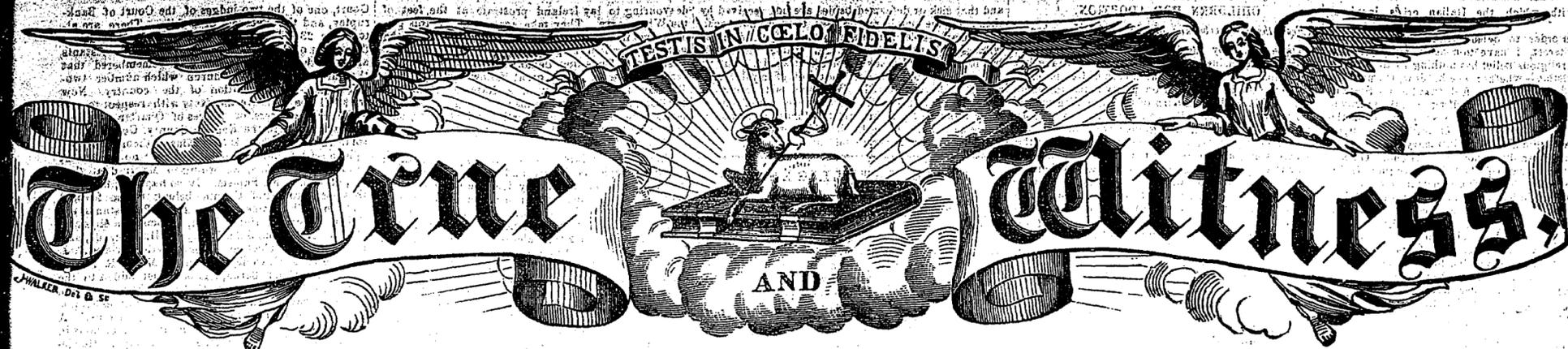
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XIII.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1862.

No. 13.

CROHOORE OF THE BILL-HOOK.

BY JOHN BANIM.

CHAPTER XIX.

The hour for Pierce Shea's execution on the gallows, or rather for his progress to it, sounded from the town-clock of Kilkenny.

He came forward, clad in a jacket of white linen, leather small-clothes, fitting tight to his limbs, white stockings, and shoes with buckles.

The sheriff, with his white wand, attended by the still gruff jailor, immediately preceded him; and a car, holding Pierce's coffin and his executioner, the last agent of the law disguised from popular recognition by a large outside coat, a slouched hat, and a black mask—closely following.

As they were closely moved along the streets of the city, the shops, to prevent accident from the crushing crowd, were closed and this arrangement gave an appearance of mute sympathy with the mournful exhibition.

We were young and giddy on that memorable day, and pushed with childish eagerness to behold so novel a sight; yet we remember to this hour the impression made on our tender minds by the face and manner of the unfortunate man.

Her lover had but one sentiment for Alley, as he now stood encircled by her arms; he looked at her with love alone; all her late conduct was forgotten. He could not return her embrace, because his arms were pinioned with the felon cord; but his head sunk on her shoulder, and he wept the only tears that had that day escaped him.

The procession gained the last turning of the last suburb street, it had to traverse. The high gallows-tree was straight before the culprit. At first sight of it he stepped back a little, and pressed tight the arm of his priest.

At this moment some stir and noise in the crowd behind diverted general attention from the chief object. The bustle increased; the crowd

fell back; a carriage drove furiously up in a cross direction; and a voice was heard crying out, in accents hoarse with earnestness and emotion—'Mr. Sheriff! Mr. Sheriff!'

A hum of eager conjectures, and of hope, they knew not why or wherefore, ran through the crowd; and poor Pierce himself started from the deadly trance that had fallen on him, and listened to those sudden words with a hysterical catching of breath that betokened only a half-consciousness of their having sounded on his dull ear, and an effort, like that of a bed-ridden and dotting old man, to connect some past recollections and present knowledge with the accents of a long-known but long-forgotten voice.

The sheriff instantly hastened to where the carriage had drawn up, and was seen to listen to some rapid instructions addressed to him by a person within. In less than a minute the conference was over; the sheriff bowed profoundly at the carriage window, and the carriage again drove away towards the main streets of the town; followed by a post-chaise, from which Tom Lyndop, the butcher, nodded smilingly to his many acquaintances among the crowd, to their utter astonishment, and, for the sake of human nature we blush to record, merriment too; for, even amid the horrors of such a scene, our fellow-creatures can be merry.

The greater part of the multitude were, however, too remote to be influenced by the shameful occurrence; and, as the sheriff returned, they only whispered, and conjectured, and still hoped something or other. But he gravely took his place at the back of the culprit, and gravely motioned to proceed to the fatal spot: all again moved on, more melancholy than ever; Pierce seeming to have lost power or will to follow up anything distinct from his situation, or which was not at once made clear to him; and the crowd concluding that the communication with the chief officer could have had no concern with him.

The culprit and his priest stood under the gallows. Pierce saw the guard of horse and foot close darkly and sternly around him; he felt that they came, like the shadow of death, between him and existence. Still he stood bravely as a Christian man looking from this world into the glory of the next, and therefore able to think more of what he hoped to gain, than what he was about to lose. The clergyman, a young man like himself, held his hands, and, with tears of mingled grief and zeal running down his cheeks, continued to speak the last grand words of comfort and promise. Then he kissed the sufferer's lips, and intimated to the sheriff that his penitent was ready for his fate.

Her cap had been rent from her head in the wild struggle; her mantle, too, she had left in the hands of the resisting guards; her shining auburn hair fell luxuriantly down, as if anxious to supply its absence; and, alas! from her fair temples a ghastly stream of blood—the effect of a blow given her by one of the soldiers, more cruel than the rest, ran over her ashy cheek and beautiful neck.

And she, too, acted and spoke as if her love for him had never been excelled by woman's love for man, and as if she never had let it cool or slumber in her bosom. She was, indeed, distracted with the agony of that hour, and her words were those of a lunatic. Addressing the guards around, she told them they could not, dare not, part her from her lover; she would not part him from her arms; he was her own Pierce, and she was his own poor Alley Dooling; and then, turning and smiling faintly in his face, she asked him to confirm what she had said, and to declare he would come home with her, and not stay near them.

Pierce pronounced her name, and she started and looked at him, and watched his lips, as if to listen to her own sentence of life and death. One advanced to part them; her quick eye caught the person's motion, and, again screaming wildly, she clasped him closer, and hid her face in his bosom. But her efforts were vain; for at a signal from the sheriff, the soldier, withdrew to his ranks.

'God bless you, sir,' said Pierce, addressing the humane officer: 'I ask but a moment's indulgence; our young hearts loved each other;—and, although this is the last parting, it shall not be a long one; I did not wish it; but, now that

it is come upon me, I thank you for your kind permission to go through it as I can. Alley, dear Alley,' he continued, 'I cannot take you in my arms; the cords will not let me;—clasp close, then;—kiss me;—and let me die like a Christian.

He bent his head; their cheeks only touched; for Alley could attend but to one word of his address; and that word—'die!—die!—she repeated in shrieks that rose to the heavens. All the while the sheriff had appeared as if watching some sound, or the approach of some one from a distance, more attentively than the scene of which he might have been so close a witness;—and at this moment, as Alley's shrieks were interrupted by a very faint and distant shout, he was seen to strike his rod smartly against the ground, and clasp his hands joyfully. All heads instantly turned in the direction from whence the shout came, and Pierce and his mistress stood silent and motionless;—in the action of statuary only.

The cry was repeated and repeated, nearer and nearer—indeed it seemed one unbroken roar of human voices, rather than intermittent shouts. The crowd around started into livelier action, and broke their own dead silence; first whispering quickly; then muttering; then talking loudly, in question or assent; until, at last, as the foremost of the running throng came near enough to convey their ecstatic words to the outskirts of the those who surrounded the gallows, the people present burst into one mightily answering cheer, and—'a reprieve!—a reprieve!'—they exclaimed to a man, jumping here and there as they spoke, and throwing up their hats and caps; yet only showing, in the whole of their mad joy at the saving of one fellow-creature's life, how dear, beyond words or utterance, is the love of life in the general human bosom.

The tumult rose higher, as the noise of carriage wheels was again heard approaching the gallows-green, and as all caught the sight of a white bandkerchief waving high in the air at the top of a long rod.

'Make way—make way!'—cried the sheriff—'soldiers, fall back; and make way!'

'Make way!—way, way!'—echoed every voice, the soldiers themselves sharing the gladness and zeal of the multitude; joining their shouts; but further manifesting an active spirit, somewhat to the annoyance of their civil brethren, as with the butts of their muskets, and the flat of their swords, they carried into effect the order they had received, more promptly than the motions of a distracted and unreflecting crowd could, with all the eagerness and rapture, anticipate.

At last a clear way was made to the sheriff, and in drove the carriage that had before been seen; and Pat, seated on the box with his rod and white flag, and Mr. B. appeared half way out at the windows. It stopped; Pat was down in a twinkling, to pull the door open; Mr. B. jumped out, and handed a paper to the sheriff; and that officer instantly confirmed, by officially repeating it, the magical word the crowd had a thousand times before shouted; and with which they once more rent the air, in a final acclaim, that, reinforced by the presence of the second throng, was tremendous.

In the next instant, Mr. B. was by the side of Pierce Shea, assisting in tearing away the cord that pinioned him, shaking his hands heartily and triumphantly, and speaking rapidly to ears that heeded him not. We have not attempted to describe the workings of Shea's heart during the last few moments; nor shall we now attempt it. For all our previous details we have had the visible facts before us; but here should be an effort of imagination which cannot pretend to reach the extraordinary mysteries of the human soul in such a conflict of feeling. We content ourselves, therefore, with relating the appearance only of Pierce Shea, at this great moment. He stood without word or gesture; he stared beseechingly around him; he seemed incredulous to the announcement of preserved life, and a long vista of happy days to come. Death and he had already made acquaintance; they had shaken hands on the very limit of the unknown world, as the youth's back was turned on the reality of this, his eyes withdrawn from its sunshine, and his ears shut against its happy sounds; hope had quite, quite fled his heart; the last, last hope of life; he had even ceased to think he lived! and now to be told it was a dream! to be told that death had yielded up his victim! to be told of life again, and of days and years of blessed life! to feel the second birth of hope within him! he looked, we say, as if he durst not believe it.

Mr. B. soon saw the inutility of continuing to give a series of information to his young friend, and, for the present, attended only to his situation. He gently released Alley from his hands, whom, as she faintly under the first announcement of the joyous news, Pierce had mechanically caught and held from falling. Then, causing wine to be brought to the spot, Mr. B.

gave some to the rescued man; made him seat himself; and, by degrees, restored the tone of his thoughts and sensations, until poor Pierce could, at length, gratefully and rapturously return the salutations of Mr. B., and kneel down in thanks to heaven and to him.

And now, too, he was able to understand the subjects his zealous friends and patron had before vainly endeavored to explain. Mr. B. stated that, owing to the suddenness of the account he had received of Pierce's misfortune, the late hour of night at which it had reached him, and the necessity of instantaneous departure from Dublin to Kilkenny, as scarcely a minute could be spared, he had preferred a first application to the judge by whom Shea had been tried, and who was on the spot, rather than run the hazard of remaining an hour away in negotiation with vice-regal government. The letter he had received in Dublin, together with his personal knowledge of Pierce, enabled him at once to give the judge such information of his character, of the circumstances by which he had been seduced into whiteboycism, and of his guiltless conduct during the outrage on the proctor, as at once procured the respite of which Mr. B. was the bearer, and would finally insure a free pardon from the Lord Lieutenant; so that Pierce had now but to endure a few days of confinement, rendered happy by the certainty of coming enfranchisement. Mr. B. added, that his own mind had suffered exceedingly on the road to Kilkenny, particularly when, after starting from the stage where we last left him, his carriage wheel again failed, and much precious time was spent in repairing it. In fact, as we have seen, he had nearly come too late; and his first interview with the sheriff was before his application to the judge, to create time, by praying of that officer, to whom he was well known, a short pause, till he could return from the county courthouse, whither he hastened, to appeal to the sitting judge on the very bench of justice.

After this explanation, Mr. B. again shook hands with Pierce, and got into his carriage;—acquainting him that he had pressing business of another nature to transact at the instant, with Mr. and Miss Lovett; which allusion partly bore reference to the detection of the stolen plate, and partly to the general statements the young lady had made in her letter of Shea's whiteboy connection.

The carriage drove off amid renewed cheers. The guards once more closed round Pierce, to re-convey him to his temporary imprisonment; but, ere he left the spot he observed an old hag make way through the crowd, and attended on Alley, who was just recovering from her swoon in the arms of some female, to whom Mr. B. in his haste had been obliged to consign her.—She had never before seen this person; but she looked mean and squalid; and, as he wondered how such a creature could presume to exercise over his mistress the command and officiousness he now saw her evince, remembrance, bitter remembrance awoke; Alley's behaviour during their interview in the glen of Ballyfole came to his mind; and the sad thought, that she was unworthy of his love, checked the exultation of his vivified spirits, and cast a shade even over the daylight to which he had just been so miraculously restored. As he lost sight of the place they occupied, Alley withdrew through the crowd, clinging to the old woman.

But, at this moment, a new occurrence attracted him. An amazing yell, superior to the din of all the other voices that still kept cheering and huzzinga, came up the street, along which the soldiers conducted their prisoner; a hat was cast into the air, three times higher than any other hat, and a bare-headed fellow appeared running at the top of his speed against them, jumping and capering, and smiting the stones with his tremendous alpeen, and testifying all that beheld him. He pranced and bellowed like an escaped bedlamite; he pushed aside, or shouldered, or knocked himself against every one he met; and the women of the suburb houses, running to the doors as he passed, raised their hands and eyes, and hastily pulled in their children. Some loving boys, who had at first looked at him in amazement and misgiving, ventured to join their 'shiloo' to his and then set scampering at his heels; they were soon strengthened by others; and all proceeded toward the soldiers, the mad fellow leading the way, and the delighted urchins mimicking him, as far as in them lay, his cries and gestures.

They gained the slow-moving body of soldiers, and Pierce recognised his foster-brother. He plunged on Pierce like a tiger; squeezed him desperately in his gigantic arms; let him go;—danced round him, yelled again, and again smote the paving stones at every bound; then, suddenly darting through the soldiers, raised his voice louder than ever, and galloped off, in a country direction; no one knew whither, why, or wherefore.

But Andy knew very well. He raced, followed by his own admiring crowd, to the gal-

lows-green; and a rush at the wooden paraphernalia there erected: in two jostles it was prostrate; and he leaped and danced on it, while there was a fresh shout for him and his achievement. An old man, leaning on a staff, while he swayed from side to side, not able to support himself, even by its assistance, stood near; feelings not yet vented had left his face a ghastly blank; he did not weep nor smile; with one side-wind of his alpeen Andy Awling struck the staff many yards away and old Ned Shea, deprived of his prop, fell to the earth. There was a horse and car near the old man, just about to be led off; to this Andy next directed his attention. As he too rapidly approached, an individual, in a black mask, protected by a single soldier, and one who had attentively watched the hero's last movements, jumped from the car, and very wisely ran towards the main body of the guards. Andy sent an expressive shout after him, and, instantly bounding on the vehicle, tore from it a coffin, which he flung to the ground, jumped upon, again and again, and soon reduced to splinters.

The work of destruction done, he instantly retraced his steps, still at the utmost speed, thro' the town, until he again came up, on their solemn march, with the guards that surrounded his foster-brother; and here, while he still pounded the paving-stones and mud around them, splashing the well-whitened small cloths of the tolerant soldiers, who, by their passiveness, evinced as much good nature as could be expected from soldiers; while he flourished the primitive weapon over their heads, or gaily shouldered it, and walked, an imitative animal, by their side; and, while he bent down his very back to 'screech,' or shout upward and downward, like the rod of a steam-engine, Andy occasionally addressed them—

'Whoo!—chorra-na-chree war the soldiers!—whoo! to the duoul wid the skibbeeah! long life to the sassenachs, and glory for ever.'

And when they had delivered their charge to the thereby discontented jailor—

'Stay a bit, my darlings!—ma-horp-an-duoul—we must have a drop together, afore we part—the best in the town, and your skin full iv id! Bad end to me, your honor,' addressing the officer, whom he just then perceived, and whose face, he thought, conveyed a doubt as to the intended treat—'Bad end to me, your honor, but themselves and yourself must have as much and as good as ever ye can suck in;—lashins and lavins, whoo!'

It was necessary to put him aside at the point of the bayonet, before they could get rid of his importunity. But Paddy Loughman and two or three of his cast were lookers on; and determining to take advantage of Andy's generous mood, he proposed that his companions and himself should accept what the cheerful red-coats refused. In his moment of exuberant rejoicing, Andy Awling made no prejudiced calculations, but pulled them all into the next public-house; and the same evening saw the three lubbers of the law swearing assault and battery against their entertainer and his alpeen; for he no sooner got tipsy enough to recollect the kind of persons with whom he was associated, than his natural antipathy to all of their tribe returned full upon him, and he took the first favorable opportunity of breaking their pates. Even had the soldiers accepted his invitation, he would most probably have treated them just in the same way; for if from his cradle, a ball of any kind was with him synonymous to a thing made and ordained to be pounded whenever one could meet with it, Andy entertained a like jealousy of red-coats, or sassenach soldiers; disliking the color of the king's livery as heartily as the great big turkey-cock at Ned Shea's barn-door; and, as to a plausible reason or motive for such swelling hostility, no doubt the one could assign it as well and as distinctly as the other:

(To be continued.)

PIUS IX. DEFENDED BY A MEMBER OF THE JEWISH CONSISTORY OF PARIS.

(From the Armonia.)

Signor Cohen, in a letter addressed to the chief editor of La France, although a Jew, after the example of Catholics, sets forth his views on the Roman Question, and explains the reasons for which he coincides with the opinions of that journal, to which he is a contributor. The sanctity of the Roman question, proved by a Jew, guided only by sound judgment, is the most solemn and most categorical condemnation of the revolutionists.

We (Armonia) take the following extracts from the aforesaid letter, which is contained in La France, of the 30th of September:—

'I shall not repeat the irrefragable arguments with which (La France) demonstrated that the unity of Italy is a Mazzinian idea, heated up and matured against France, by the rival jealousy of England. I shall not record the danger into which our country and the peace of Europe would be plunged by the definite constitution at our doors of a political and maritime power of the first order, which, notwithstanding the services we have rendered it might not delay for a single day to astonish the world with the greatest of its ingratitude. I will merely confine myself to asserting that the interest of France occupies the chief thread of the fore-

thoughts with which the Italian crisis inspires... Well, in order to defend before you this great national interest, I have to consult my patriotism alone—my religious belief has nothing to do with it...

CHILDREN FOR ADOPTION.

From the Knickerbocker Magazine for November. There is a baby market in New York doing as flourishing a business in its way as the slave market in Richmond. White children born of free parents are here bought and sold on pretty much the same terms as black children born of slaves in Virginia.

Children taken for adoption—also adopted out to good homes; also three beautiful male infants to be adopted out; ladies taken to board, and good attendance and all the comforts of a home, at Madame street.

Where do the children sold come from? Where do the children bought go to? These are questions which the student of social phenomena cannot pass over in silence. Society is surrounded by a web of mystery, and most of us are willing to accept the fact without caring to penetrate it.

But so far as the children—we will say nothing of the mothers—are concerned the philanthropist will see nothing to regret in the sale of the babies—singular as it may seem. Poverty and parental affection combine to supply the baby-market.

You are ushered into a parlor of the house of one of these; and if you be a woman, she eyes you curiously and boldly, and forms her own opinion as to whether you have come to buy or sell the born or unborn, or become a boarder.

You express a preference for Abe Lincoln, and he is immediately declared to be the finest child that ever entered the house—and where there has been so many this is saying much.

You turn your attention more particularly to the Duke, who begins to cry, and to look very pink and distorted in the face.

Again, it is to be thought that that great matter which is called the Papacy, or that that vast subject, religious, moral, and political, which is called Catholicism, can fall without drawing down upon the world a convulsion?

I am one of those for whom, in spite of the discrepancy of our religious belief, a Catholic is a brother; and I record with pride that Catholic France was the first to break the chains of the proscribed of Zion, and that it was the fiery words of a Catholic priest that first demanded the emancipation of the Jew.

The reader should bear in mind that the person who writes is a Jew, that is to say, one who not believing in the person of Jesus Christ, does not consequently believe in His divine promises.

and that sick or deformed babies are not received by them, for the simple reason that they are not considered marketable. There are not seldom sad scenes witnessed in these houses, and within their walls has been enacted many a solemn tragedy.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE BIBLE DISTRIBUTING LANDLORD.—We are strongly inclined to believe that if Mr. Henry L. Puxley, when he recommended the Bible to the Catholics of Bere as a preventive of agrarian outrage, had known the opponent he would have to encounter, the Biblical antidote would never have been prescribed by him.

Referring to the cause of agrarian crime in Ireland, Mr. Daunt shows, by quoting the opinions of judges, lawyers, and Commissions, that these outrages are, one and all, the result of the inequitable relations between landlord and tenant, in this country. He that plays at bowls must meet with rubbers, and Mr. Puxley will, we believe, regret to the last hour of his existence that he ever ventured on a game with an adversary universally armed at all points.

But amidst this fearful immorality exists amongst the Scotch, Mr. Bruce, a Presbyterian, and editor of the Fifeshire Herald, bears the following testimony to the general morality of the poor Irishmen in Edinburgh. Mr. Bruce says:—"It is not going too far to say that in the hovels of the poor Irish in the Cowgate, virtues will be met with which are not over abundant in the best society in Edinburgh."

Mr. HANNA'S PROTESTANT GRIEVANCES.—DUBLIN, Oct. 2.—When Mr. Hanna undertook to furnish you with information from more reliable sources than are open to you regarding Irish questions it was natural for you to assume that a correspondent in his position—a Christian minister who sets up as a party leader and a Protestant champion, who comes forward to correct misrepresentation and set the press right on Irish affairs, and to impeach the Irish Government—would, at least, have given you a statement of the facts of which he complained as Protestant grievances.

THE O'CONNELL MONUMENT.—The people of Dublin have taken up heartily the idea of a national statue in their city to O'Connell. Many as have been the calls on their resources of late, and severe as has been the pressure resulting from a series of seasons unfavourable to agriculture, to commerce, and to trade of every description, they, nevertheless, respond with enthusiasm to the suggestion that they should do yet further public honor to the memory of O'Connell.

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THE ALBERT TESTIMONIAL.—A meeting of the committee in charge of this fantastic business was held a few days ago, when it was announced that upwards of six thousand pounds had already been collected. A discussion arose as to the site which would be selected for the monument; some one suggested Phoenix Park, but Judge Fitzgerald recommended Stephen's Green, which he said ought to be thrown open to the public, and called for the future after Prince Albert instead of Saint Stephen.

deavouring to lay Ireland prostrate at the feet of the Whig party. They take account of all this perhaps, but it does not prevent them from doing the good work which is proposed to them for accomplishment. Thus they demonstrate their affectionate remembrance of their great fellow-countryman.

THE FIGHTING IRISH!—We are, unquestionably, a fighting people, as Europe and the American Continent prove; and so largely does the bump of combativeness affect us, that when we have no external foe to contend with—which is seldom the case—we take a turn at warfare amongst ourselves.

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Court, one of the two judges of the Court of Bankruptcy, and the Recorder of Dublin. There are altogether 23 judges administering law and equity in the courts of Dublin. Of these 12 are Protestants and 11 Catholics, and should be remembered that the latter belong to a Church which number two-thirds of the population of the country.

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RARITY OF IRISH THIEVING.—Moral and social philosophers are puzzled about certain peculiarities in the Irish character. They have searched on every side for explanatory causes, and are harrassed with the results of their inquiries. The Irish peasant is said to be sanguinary and vindictive under the influence of passion, but out of that hot region he is gentle, generous, and sympathizing. He is irregular in his impulses—sometimes as sensitive as a column of mercury; at other times torpid and fatalistic in his tendencies. The most reckless of offenders, he is also the most amenable to discipline, and comes under the influence of religion far more rapidly than the English or Scotch criminal. To this adaptation to circumstances, some trace the great success of Irish convict discipline. We understand Sir J. Jebb, after a minute investigation of the system, arrived at this conclusion. In fact, the Irish officers had a more plastic set of criminals to mould into reform habits than the English, and hence the difference between the results. We do not quite concur in the whole conclusion, though we think there is much truth in the element of plasticity, which Sir Joshua did not long admit by our authorities as a powerful instrument in their hands. Other inconsistencies and peculiarities in the Irish character may be noticed. There, for instance, is the comparative absence from our criminal tables of that abounding class, the larcenists, who figure by thousands in the statistics of our neighbors. Thieving does not exist in Ireland—at least there is no professional class of thieves brought up to the honorable and ancient art of relieving their neighbors of superfluous goods. Individual larcenists there are, but the total offences under this head for the whole of Ireland are exceeded in number by the return of any single large city in England! The whole of the offences for getting unlawful possession of other people's movable property, including those effected by violence, amounted to 1203 in eighteen months, ending the 1st of March, out of a total of 7870. We should observe that this class does not include theft. It refers to a wholly different class of offences—such as charges of burglary and robbery. But taking it in the most unfavorable way, the whole of the offences, including those accompanied with violence, are less than one-sixth of the whole in Ireland, and two-thirds of the whole in Scotland, while in England they are considerably more than one-half. We do not say thieving does not exist in Ireland—we only say it has not existence as a regular trade or profession, as in England or Scotland. A swell thief of the English breed would not stoop to the small things which attract the Irish larcenist. The great bulk of Irish thefts have been abstractions of mere trifles by creatures for the most part steeped in penury. The most powerful illustration of this phase of the national character—respect for property—occurred in the three first years of the famine. Numbers died from absolute want of food, with the means of averting death around them. Juries would scarcely convict, or magistrates punish, or the peasantry prosecute wretches who would support life by stealing food; but such was the reverence of the people for the property of others, that many absolutely died rather than appropriate what, under the circumstances, would be permitted by divine as well as human law. It is curious to read the speculations of English writers on this subject. Why are there an almost unknown class in Ireland?—Convict training evidently has nothing to do with it. Persons convicted of petty larceny are sent to the county jails to work out their short terms of imprisonment, where "the individual treatment" is not carried out to the extent practiced in Mounjoir, or indeed at all. So we are not to seek the cause of the immunity in the system Sir Joshua Jebb came to study, and the good fruits of which, it is to be hoped, he has carried with him to Pentonville. Recidivistic philosophers have hit the real cause. There are no thieves because there is nothing to be stolen! Thieves abound in England because she is rich—they are absent in Ireland because she is poor! The law of supply and demand will operate here as in other things. Given the demand—i. e., the material—for deprivation, and the supply—i. e., the thieves—will be forthcoming. Like many other abstract propositions, this does not stand the test of experience. Ireland is not so very poor in the world's goods as to afford a field for thieving. She is rich in flocks and herds. In her cities and towns considerable wealth has been accumulated. In one province, manufacturing industry is conducted on almost an English scale, and opulence generally prevails.—Here are seductive fields for rearing up a progeny of thieves quite as favorable as the English or Scotch domain. But somehow or other thieving does not thrive amongst us, and we think it never will. Nature is weak, and where the temptation is strong she often yields; but with all its faults, the Irish character is averse to predatory offences. We shall not inquire into the cause. Content with the past, we leave the social philosophers to investigate the phenomenon in their own way. All, however, admit, whatever be the cause, the existence of the fact, and, while variously accounting for it, give Ireland full credit for the honorable peculiarity which distinguishes her in this respect among the countries of Europe. In some of the poorest of the Continental populations thieving is relatively far greater than among the richer. This at least disproves the universality of the proposition that the more opulent a country the more numerous will be its thieves. Such reasons do not take in the elements of difference in different nations. They argue from a state of things which they are familiar to a state about which they know nothing, omitting the considerations which would make the conclusion in one case wholly inapplicable to the other. We think early inoculation has a great deal to do with the phenomenon, and if the social inquirer would get at the real cause, he should direct his attention to the moral discipline of the Irish cabin. A Scotch contemporary tells us we must not get off with the idea that our soil is as incapable of producing the thief as the snake or serpent. We never carried the national immunity so far, but we may inform him of a fact—that there are tonds just as there are thieves in Ireland—but both are few, and the tonds have never extended beyond the limits of a single townland in a maritime district in Kerry. They are said to have been imported about half a century ago in an English vessel, and may be seen in Rossleigh, and nowhere else in Ireland.—*Dublin Freeman's Journal.*

ENGLAND AND IRELAND.—The devil is striding through England fetlock deep in the blood of children. The murder of the innocents is revived; but it is not done by the hand of man, or the order of a tyrant. Woman does the deed—the Devil commands it. There is no mourning in Rama for the children of Rachel, because they are not—she is killing them herself. A short time since it was declared by a coroner of Middlesex County, that, on an average, he presided every day at the inquest of a child. From that we may feebly guess what happens among the overcrowded population of London. In fact, an able London journal (the *Telegraph*) says that infanticide is becoming the great crime of England, and that there is no use in churches, or schools, while such work is going on. It is terrible to think of these infernal massacres, and we must pity the country which is afflicted with such sin. England is what Lord Derby called Rome—the plague spot of Europe! But, are we free to pity or to boast in this matter? Are our withers unwrung? Facts will answer. In a letter from Ross, which we published lately, we find that infanticide is becoming a common thing in Ross. The writer states that one woman is known to have given birth to five children that they were made away with—and that their bodies were never found. This is frightful to happen in Ireland! Our correspondent speaks of a child lately found, of which part had been eaten by dogs, and a part covered by them with earth for a future meal. And again, he tells of a child found more lately by dogs, near the place where the dogs had

fed upon the other! Solomon would scarcely discover the mothers of these children by threatening to eat them up in their presence. Strangers might feel what the mothers should! Even though no legal evidence in the shape of infant bodies may have existed against the mother and getter-out-of-the-way of five children, how did it happen after the public opinion of Ross did not assert itself after the incontestable disappearance of the first? How did she contrive to remain in Ross long enough to have and make away with four others? Public opinion in Ross must be below zero in the barometer of decency. God himself excuses the Ninivites to Jonah, as we not knowing their right hand from their left. We would make that excuse for the Ross people but that we could not accuse the priests of a gross neglect of duty. We are, therefore, compelled to believe that they are not ignorant—but corrupt. For God's sake let strong measures be adopted to crush this beastly crime. Beasts? We beg pardon of the beasts. They tend their young. "Devilish" is the word.—*Wexford People.*

A correspondent of the *Freeman* reports the following attempt at abduction:—
"A desperate attempt was made on the night of the 30th ult, to carry off by force from her father's house, near Sligo, a respectable young woman named Eliza Davy. A man named Michael O'Connor, a rejected suitor, accompanied by three other men, armed, having obtained admittance, O'Connor seized the girl and forced her outside the door, and placed her in a car which he had in waiting, while two of the men who accompanied him held her sister and a servant girl and prevented them from giving any alarm. However, the screams of the young woman so frightened the horse that he commenced kicking, broke the shafts of the car, and ran off, as did also O'Connor and his companions on hearing persons approaching to the rescue. The girl immediately returned to her father's house. She was dreadfully frightened, but received no other injury. Her father could render no aid at the time of the abduction, he being ill in bed. O'Connor has been arrested and committed to gaol. None of the other three men can be identified by any of Davy's family."

Another correspondent states that a dispute took place on Friday morning between two men, named James Ormonde and James Sheeran, who were drawing turf from the bog of Coolrae, near Mountrath, when the latter struck the former a blow on the head with his closed fist, which knocked him down, and he almost instantly expired. Sheeran was immediately arrested and committed to gaol, pending an inquest. The prisoner appears to feel very much the unfortunate occurrence, as Ormonde and he were always good friends.

AFFAIR OF HONOR.—An affair of honor is stated to have occurred on the fair green, Ballinasloe, as far as a challenge. The names of the parties, who are well known in the county Galway, have been recently before the public, in connection with a sale of stock in the West of Ireland. The cause of the quarrel is stated to be a marriage which took place between the son of one of the gentlemen and the daughter of the other, a young lady of great personal beauty and attractions. The challenge was declined, but the challenger expressed the determination of posting his opponent.—*Magnetic Telegraph.*

GREAT BRITAIN.

No one doubts that the Emperor is powerful enough to drive the Pope out of Rome, and to enthronize Victor Emmanuel in the Vatican Palace.—And, indeed, the Pope himself admits that his refusal may yet lead to his personal martyrdom. But what of that? Better ten Popes should die in succession violent deaths by the hands of the executioner than that the truth of the Decalogue should be sacrificed, and men's perceptions of the eternal principles of justice be confused and darkened. The Commandments were not given in order that they might be accommodated to the Imperial will of Napoleon and the regal exaltation of Victor Emmanuel. There is another, and, in the opinion of many, a still more potent reason for the avoindance of these vulgar displays of sympathy for Garibaldi's wounded foot—wounded in consequence of his own reasonable criminality. Hundreds of thousands of our toiling poor are without daily bread—wounded in their stomachs, in their affections as regards their children, and in their manly English pride—through no fault of their own—and for these heroic sufferers the Garibaldian sympathizers have neither pence nor wallings: With such masses of distress at our own doors—and with daily records of murders and suicides in every part of the country, there is a grotesqueness in the absurdity exhibited in weeping over the fallen fortunes of the graceless scamps who have raised themselves to high rank in the armies and in the Councils of Italy, by the perpetration of deeds for which they would have been hanged had they attempted to perpetrate them as British subjects in any part of the British dominions. Nor is this all. Fourteen of Garibaldi's companions in arms, including a Prince, a Duke, a Marquis, a brace of Barons, and a Chevalier, protest before the world against the horrors endured by them in their imprisonment near Genoa. Now, what is this but a foretaste of the horrors which Italians would have to suffer were Italy united under Victor Emmanuel?—If he torture his friends in the way these prisoners describe, how might he not be expected to deal with his enemies, if he had the whole of Italy for a kingdom? But in mercy to the miserably misguided Italians themselves, Garibaldi failed, and he serves now as a monument of the proposed national folly never henceforth to be realized, save in repetitions of wounds, disfigurement, and destruction. Garibaldi, from his pallet, proclaims the treachery and cruelty of the perjured and conscienceless King to whom he had sought to betray the sovereignty of Rome, and he failed. England might as well propose replacing the god Dagon in his niche in the Temple of the Phisistines as seek votes, and speeches, and demonstrations in Hyde Park, to set up again the Hero of the Red Shirt. He has had his day, and the more noiselessly his sun is allowed to set, the better for him, and the more creditable for this country.—*Hull Advertiser.*

THE HUNGARIANS.—My Hungarian sympathies have been somewhat shaken since visiting the country. I suppose the national dress has something to say to it. An Englishman cannot swallow braided coats, and tight, colored pants and boots all at once, and the carriage and airs of the men are offensive. I say this more on the judgment of several of my countrywomen on this point than on my own, but from my own observation I can say that Pesth, to a mere passer-by, has all the appearance of the most immoral capital in the world. In the best shops, in the best streets, there are photographs and engravings exhibited which, with us, would speedily call Lord Campbell's act into operation. And the Haymarket is in many respects moral in comparison with many parts of Pesth. It is the only place in Europe where I have seen men going about drunk before mid-day. In short, you will perceive that my inspection inclines me to suspect that there may be more than one has been wont to believe in the assertion, that the constitution we hear so much of is aristocratic and one which will give back old feudal privileges to a conquering race and enable them to oppress Slaves, Croates, &c., as they did before 1848. There is, everybody admits, a large discontented class in Hungary, composed chiefly of the poor nobility (who have long ago spent their compensation money), and professional men, especially advocates; but it is strenuously maintained that the great mass of the people have been far better off in all ways and more contented since 1849. I don't pretend to give you anything except the most apparently truthful evidence I can pick up by the way-side, and the observations of my eye, and certainly the latter have not been favourable to Hungary in any way, though they look certainly very like a fighting race, these Magyars.—*Spectator.*

MURDERS BY POISON IN PROTESTANT ENGLAND.—At the late meeting of the "British Association for the Advancement of Science" the following insight into the morality of Protestant England was afforded by Professor Harley of University College, London. We copy from the *London Times*:—
Professor Harley, of University College, London, made a most important communication on secret poisoning, in which he stated that although he had no wish to engender groundless suspicions, or excite unnecessary alarms, yet he was sorry to say he could not but repeat the statement he made last year in a paper on slow poisoning, read before the Royal Medico-Chirurgical Society of London—namely, that he believed the cases of secret poisoning that are discovered form but a small percentage of those that actually occur. Nay, more, he even went a step further and declared that he not only believed that we magnified the difficulty of perpetrating the crime, but that we were also inclined to exaggerate the facility of its detection. No doubt, modern discoveries in physiology and chemistry had enabled us not only to distinguish between the effects of poison and natural disease during life, but likewise to detect and extract the poison from the tissues after death. But modern discoveries had also made known to us many poisons with which we were hitherto unacquainted. It was in toxicology as in naval warfare, no sooner was a projectile discovered that is considered irresistible than our engineers set about discovering armour plates more impenetrable than their predecessors. So, no sooner does the criminal find a new poison that he can use with impunity than the experts set about discovering a means for its detection. Dr. Harley remarked that the great desire of the poisoner was to get hold of a poison the effect of which would so closely resemble that of natural disease as to be mistaken for it. Fortunately, however, this was attended with extreme difficulty, as the effects of poison were generally sudden in their onset and rapid in their termination, for the poisoner seldom had time or opportunity of administering the poisonous agent in so small a quantity and for such a length of time as is requisite to produce an artificial state of disease, which may be mistaken at least by the accomplished physician for real disease. It had been asserted that in all cases of poisoning where death occurred the poison ought to be found in the tissues after death. Professor Harley, however, pointed out that this was not strictly true, for even in the case of arsenic, which was supposed to be the most persistent of all poisons, if the patient only lived long enough the excretions before death, and afterwards not a trace remain to be detected in the body. Such occurred in Alexander's case, when, although it was known that arsenic was the poison which caused the death, none was found in the body. Alexander, however, did not die till the sixteenth day. For this and other reasons the author then said, "That as the not finding poison in the system after death is no absolute proof that the patient did not die from its effects, the symptoms observed during life, in conjunction with the morbid appearances observed after death, even when no poison is discovered by chymical analysis, ought to be sufficient to convict the poisoner. And even the symptoms alone, if there be good circumstantial evidence, especially if combined with proof of a motive, ought to convict, just as was done at Palmer's trial." The professor concluded by saying that in all cases of suspected murder great care should be taken to avoid telling the persons around the patient of the suspicion. The patient himself should be the first confidant, for if there was no motive for suicide, he was the most likely to be aware of a motive in the persons surrounding him. The next confidant should be the doctor, who, by obtaining some of the secretions and having them carefully analyzed by a competent person, would soon be enabled to decide if it was a case of secret murder, and perhaps also even to detect the criminal.

An interesting discussion followed. The President and other members bore testimony to the value of Professor Harley's paper, and to the great public importance of the subject which he had so ably treated. A curious exemplification of the way in which joint-stock companies are occasionally got up nowadays, was made on Monday before the alderman sitting at the Guildhall. Mr. Jennings was brought up on the charge of having obtained by false pretences and not accounting for certain monies belonging to a mining company, of which he had been secretary and director. The principal witness against him was a brother director, who turned out, in the cross-examination, to be the Company in his own person. There was a large nominal amount of shares, but few had been paid upon, and of those none had been allotted. The whole proceedings were so irregular that the magistrates stopped the case against the prisoner, and told the witness that if any money had been paid under the circumstances he had rendered himself liable to a charge of obtaining money under false pretences.—*Northern Press.*

NEW RAILWAY FERRY BOAT.—*Mitchell's Steam Shipping Journal* says:—"The project of a railway ferry-boat from and to Dover and Calais will, we are told, be shortly before the public. The ferry-boat is to be 3,000 (?) feet in length, 100 feet beam, and draw but five feet of water. In the centre of the deck will be a covered iron tunnel, into which the carriages will steam with goods and passengers, and be conveyed across the channel with considerable rapidity. Speed to be forty miles per hour. She will have rudders at both ends, and will never require to turn. Her hull is to be that of a series of unsinkable tubes."

POLITICAL PREACHING CURBED.—In a Congregational Church, in a neighboring State, at a late Presidential contest, the minister was constantly preaching, praying and exhorting upon political issues, and his deacons and laymen followed suit at the prayer and conference meetings. Finally, a worthy old farmer, one of the staunchest and best members of the church, and a firm, undeviating Democrat, was called upon to offer a prayer:—"Oh Lord," said he, "uphold the Democratic party, which has received Thy support ever since the great Jeffersonian struggle. Continue to bless that party which has, under Thy protection and providence, brought great blessings upon this Republic, and carry it through this struggle to a complete triumph. Oh, bless the opponents of Democracy personally, but utterly destroy their fanatical and injurious schemes. Be on the side of Democracy, O Lord, and keep its members from warring wickedly, man against brother. And, oh, I beseech Thee especially to free the Christian Churches from the political strife and bitterness which are reading them asunder, destroying their usefulness and turning them unhelpfully into mere political associations. Let us hear something of Thy word and mercy on the Sabbath. Our minister has become a stump orator against the good old party which Thou, in Thy wisdom, hath upheld so long, and so repeatedly guided to victory. Oh, turn his mind from these things, and direct his attention to his legitimate religious duties, or turn him over directly in the hands of the Abolition party, and let them take care of him, and provide us a true minister of the Gospel. At any rate, the present state of things cannot last. If politics are to rule, I shall claim one-half of the time in behalf of the Democratic party, so that there may be a fair discussion within these walls. Amen." This was a stunner. When the old man had finished, there was a silence for half an hour, and the meeting then adjourned.—And thus ended the political preaching in that church. From that time forward, the minister attended to his gospel duties.

Had the leading spirits of that most preposterous exhibition of public folly and credulity confined themselves to verbal attacks on the Pope, and bad sneers against the Irish soldiers who ramparted his rights with their bodies, the proceedings might have ended peaceably if not ridiculously. Surely it was

no great crime to hold a public meeting on a dunghill, to put a shoemaker in the chair, and finally to send round the hat, for a baffled robber, and a beaten anarchist! It has been well said that it was never intended the public park should be disgraced by such demonstrations. They were established for the enjoyment and recreation of the people: and it becomes a serious question whether, in the event of their true objects being violated, any number of citizens may not be justified in promptly expelling the intruders. This is a legal aspect to the case which we leave the lawyers of the discussion halls to settle. It is right, however, that our readers should be told on whom the onus of last Sunday's battle rests. John Murphy remarks, with a great deal of native sense, that as the reproaches from the mound did not take bites out of the coats of the Irish, the latter treated them with the heartiest contempt. Of the two parties there is no question that the Irish would have had the advantage in a controversy confined to an encounter of wit, and they were willing to accept it. But when the Garibaldians, amongst whom we may presume were a few of that disgraced legion who made battle with the hen-roosts of Naples, took to stone-throwing and breaking of hats and beads, the case was instantly altered—the Irish pluck was roused, and their enemies knew the consequence. The mound and its approaches were held, on the authority of the *Star*, by 20,000 men. The Irish party, it is said, numbered 500, and despite our correspondent's assertion, we give the English penny liner the full credit of calculation. The facts admitted on all sides are that 500 Irishmen, with bare hands, captured the mound twice, though their advance each time was opposed by showers of stones and clods of earth! The proportion of the combatants was as forty to one. The Garibaldians were armed with sticks and umbrellas, the Irish with neither. In the annals of warfare, from Nimrod to Napoleon, such a battle, with such a result, is not recorded. Every one will appreciate the humour with which John Murphy says—"We might have been there ever since only for the rain." A few truths are, at least, evident—that up to the last moment the handful of Irish held their ground in the face of an infuriated mob of 20,000 people; that they did not quit the mound until the police arrived to succour the vanquished; and that they gave, once for all, almost vigorous rebuke to the slanderers who do not hesitate, in the face of multiplied facts to the contrary, to denounce them as cowards.—*Universal News, October 4.*

The following is the letter referred to above:—
(To the Editor of the *Universal News*.)
Respected Sir:—As I am sure the false English papers will strive to blacken our character for the fight in the park on Sunday, it is only fair and right to tell you how it was. We did not begin it. We went there to see what they'd say about the Irish Brigade, in which many of us had brothers and cousins and friends. They said we were 500 strong, but 150 was the outside. As for the sticks and bludgeons they've armed us with, I didn't see them for one, and, except Constable Fair and a few others of his sort, nobody else did. You see it was intended to begin the meeting at three o'clock, but it didn't for a long time, after. We said nothing, but stood round the heap [the mound referred to in the report] and as we were talking loud to one another they knew us for Irishmen. Soon after a man roared out, "To hell with the Pope!" another said, "Why ain't ye over in Belfast, Paddy?" and other provoking things, which as they didn't take bites out of our coats, we didn't mind. Then a stone was lobbed into the middle of us; and a man from my own county had his hat knocked off with a skreed. The gentlemen were screaming and throwing the sods and stones, stood on the top of the heap, and we warned them to leave us alone, as two could play at that game. Then more stones and lumps of hard mud were thrown at us; and this was followed by growling at the Pope and cheering at Garibaldi. All at once an Irishman was hit in the side of the head, and was cut. We could stand it no longer, and we ran up the heap, thro' a shower of stones and clods from the top. We beat them down; but they were too much for us, and after a hard fight they drove us back. The meeting began, and every now and then a stone would lob out of the crowd and fall amongst us. Again we charged up the hill with a cheer, and once more we were king of the castle. It was a fine fight, and there weren't two sticks among the whole of us, though the Garibaldians had lots of walking canes and umbrellas, and they were over ten to one. When the row commenced again, we held the hill in spite of them, and whatever they may say about beating us off, we might be there ever since only for the rain. I am sorry for the soldier, but 'twas his fault not ours. When they meet in Hyde Park again they'd better hold their tongues about the Pope and the Irish Brigade. It's a long lane, sir, that has no turning, and we won't be blackguarded and pelted as if we were Cockneys or Yorkshiresmen. Hoping, sir, to see this in your paper, I remain your humble servant,
JOHN MURPHY, An Irish Labourer.

NEW USE FOR PHOTOGRAPHY.—The London deputy coroner held an inquest on Wednesday on the body of a man, name unknown, but aged about forty seven years. A jurymen suggested that photographs be taken of the individual and transmitted to the place to which he was supposed to belong, judging from a paper found in his hat. The hint thus given was taken, and resulted in the speedy recognition of the deceased.

DIGGINGS INTO ANCIENT BRITAIN.—Consecutive explorations of an unusual character have been made during the summer of the last and present years in the Cheviot district. On these lofty hills, sealed for so many months of the year with snow, yet clad in summer with ferns and mosses and short-set grass, with here and there a purple fox-glove, a mountain pink, or a scarlet-leaved bilberry, a veritable tract of ancient Britain has been laid bare; a walled town, several fortlets, scattered but circles and tumuli have been disencumbered of the earth that has been accumulating over them for nearly 2,000 years; and many interesting facts have been thus disclosed respecting the Celtic tribes whom Cesar found in possession of the land. It would appear that the Cheviot hills were well populated in those remote times. Huge circles of masonry overgrown with herbage are seen on most of them, sometimes on the slopes, sometimes on the summits, and within many of these there are smaller circles of turf-covered stones marking sites of huts. In all these ramparts and dwellings blocks of the porphyry of the district have been used as the sole building material. On the southern slope of a hill, locally distinguished as Greenlaw, great masses of ruin promised a rich reward to the spade of the excavator. Here three walled inclosures, connected with one another by a roadway, have been brought to light. Within these inclosures traces of as many as 70 stone huts can be counted. Most of the entrances into these faces the east, and the floors of those that have been dug into are found to have been rudely flagged with flatish porphyry stones. The largest of the inclosures has been strengthened with two ramparts; against the inner of these walls is a hut which has a flue—the earliest evidence of the use of chimneys we possess. A sunken fireplace was found to be formed about 18 inches below the flagging, from which a flannel conducted the smoke through the thickness of the rampart. Charred wood was found in the conduit. In several of the huts charred wood was found in the floors, as well as broken pottery; in one a glass bead, in another a stone seat, in others a fragment of a glass arrow-head, part of the horn of the red deer, and three bottom stones of handmills. The Celtic remains on Broughlaw, Chesters, and Ingram-hill have also been examined. The most recent diggings have been made on Yeavinger Bell. On the summit of the Bell, 1,500 feet above the level of the sea, there is a rampart of masonry, inclosing 12 acres; and within this, again, is a sunken chamber in which sacrifices are supposed to have been offered. This chamber was cleared of earth, leaving its masonry well defined; but no arrangement of a sacrificial character could be traced.

THE SCARCITY OF LABOR.—We take the following from the *Newburyport (Mass.) Herald, Republican*:—"Here, unless we knew the fact, or saw the soldiers in the streets, there is nothing to indicate a state of war in New England. The ordinary business moves on as ever. We eat, we drink, we marry and are given in marriage; we buy farms and have oxen, as though nothing unusual had occurred. Nay, for those who remain at home, business is nominally better than it has been for years. We say nominally because we do not lose sight of the difference between paper and real money; the man who labors for \$3 a day in reality obtains but \$1 53. The withdrawal of a million of men for the army leaves every department of labor deficient. Thus we see that not so much wheat is reaching Chicago, the great corn market of the West, this year as in 1861. Perhaps the crop is not so good, but the deficiency must arise more from want of laborers. It will be the same with pork and corn, and all kinds of productions, but the prices and the abundance of money for war expenditures in the West, give more ready means than have been known there for half a dozen years. "We come to the sea-side, and wages were never higher. Seamen can not be found to answer the calls for them; shipwrights and other mechanics on vessels fix their own wages, and the employers are glad to get them any way; two dollars a day will not bring so many men as are required. So difficult is it to obtain army supplies that manufacturers working for the Government, are exempt from the draft. We turn to the smiths and founders, the shoemakers and tailors, the masons and laborers, and we find it difficult to have a job done with dispatch at any price. "This must continue as long as the war lasts; and so many men will be missing or unfit for labor after the war, and so destitute will the country be of many articles of necessity, that it will continue after that. At the same time it is apparent and not real prosperity, for, as we have said, the money received, unless to pay old debts, is not of the same value as it was two years ago; and then the prices of nearly all articles of consumption have greatly advanced over that difference; but we can say this—it is extremely fortunate that all have work enough to do, that money is plenty; and nobody famishes for bread."

SWINDLING THE SOLDIERS.—The *Northampton Gazette* says it has very good authority for the following statement:—"A soldier was taken sick and sent to the hospital. When he began to recover he craved some little delicacy to soothe his unassisted palate, and asked for some currant jelly. He was told that he could have the jelly but he must pay for it. He could have a pot of jelly for \$2. He had but two dollars in his pocket, and with that he was in hopes of reaching his home, as soon as he was able to travel. He told his attendant that he had but two dollars, and that he did not need the whole jar of jelly, a small part would be sufficient. No, he must pay \$3 for it. Finally the invalid bought the jelly, and on removing the covering he discovered, to his astonishment, within the wrapper a note directed to himself, and that this very jar of jelly had been sent by his own family to him. This is but one among the many outrages perpetrated by the unprincipled men who are found in our army."

The Silver Lake "snake" mystery, which excited all Western New York a few years ago is cleared up. It was the trick of an Eastern speculator to draw curiosity seekers to a quiet and pleasant little hotel on the borders of Silver Lake, Wyoming county. He caused an India rubber serpent, nearly fifty feet long, to be manufactured, and to appear occasionally disappearing in the waters of the lake. The furor was great, and the hotel patronage fat for several seasons. Some military views were published about the marine monster, men learned in serpenterology were puzzled, and the snake had increased every year where the great "swindler" hid himself, until now his sham existence is discovered and away it goes in the hotel attic. The humbug is exploded.—*Commercial Advertiser.*

The effect of the great war upon the religious feelings of the people is in part indicated by the business of the booksellers. Orthodox Christians might reasonably expect that, in a time of great calamity and distress, when almost every house was a house of mourning, people would seek comfort in orthodox religious books; that the death of friends and of friends' friends by hundreds would naturally lead them to consider their latter end, and study how they might escape the punishment promised in the future life for the wicked. But such does not seem the popular tendency of mind; for the publishers of orthodox books have done almost nothing during the past year, and even the trade in church music books has been at the lowest possible ebb. On the other hand, Walker, Wise & Co., of Boston, who issue nearly all the Unitarian, and others of the class called "Liberal" books, say they never did so good a year's business before. Their "Essays and Reviews," "Tracts for Priests and people," "Parker's Prayers," "Rejected Stone," and such works, have had an unusual large sale.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

How not to do it.—This great art is ingeniously described by the Washington correspondent of the *Nashville Patriot*. The reader will discover it to be a long and elaborate process. Whether painful or otherwise, depends on individual taste:—"The way the Government gets its work done is curious. As an illustration, you and your family meet in convention of the whole, and adopt a resolution authorizing the construction of a hencoop in your back yard. You at once appoint me superintendent of the work, putting a thousand or two dollars in bank for me to check on. I get you to appoint my brother-in-law chief engineer. I appoint two of my brothers assistant superintendents, and my brother-in-law appoints two of his brothers assistant engineers—all at your expense. We buy us each a fast horse and buggy, and ride around town, drink hot cocktails, and play billiards until the bank deposit gives out, when we make out a printed report of twenty-three pages, furnishing you a complete topographical survey of your back yard, and a vast amount of statistical information with regard to the number of hens you are likely to have for the next forty years. We wind up the report with the announcement that the site of the hencoop has been selected, and a call for another appropriation to prosecute the work, which you assure you will be done with 'rigor.' You place another thousand or two in bank, and we employ two hundred hands, at three dollars a day, to transport seventy-five cents worth of lumber [which costs you, under your management, about ten times that many dollars] to the place of operations, which requires about 3 months. In the meantime we drive around, and go on vigorously with the liquor and billiards. We then come up with another report, and demand another appropriation. With this we get the walls of the structure up, and with one or two more appropriations, and, a great many cocktails and billiards, get the thing covered in; and at the end of twelve months, which we very appropriately style our "fiscal year," we put you in formal possession of a ten thousand dollar hencoop, that any negro carpenter would have been glad to knock up on a Saturday afternoon for a suit of old clothes!"

In Boston the operations of the draft have been reduced to a perfect farce. Every day—Sundays excepted—the Commissioners meet at the State House, attended by a blind man, who draws from the wheel one name, the bearer of which is forced to fall in as a conscript.

The True Witness

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NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE recent Ministerial changes in France, the retirement of M. Thouvenel from the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, and the nomination of M. Drouyn de L'Huys to that important post, have revived the hopes of the Conservative and Catholic party in Europe, and plunged the Demagogues into the lowest depths of despair. These changes are by both parties accepted as a proof that, for the present, the Emperor has no design of withdrawing his troops from Rome, and of handing that city, with its august chief, over to the tender mercies of Victor Emmanuel; and it is also seen, and recognised by all men, competent to take a clear view of, and to give an opinion upon the affairs of Italy, that the subjugation of the Southern portion of the Peninsula by the arms of Sardinia is impossible, whilst Rome retains her independence as the Capital of Christendom. A very marked change in the tone even of the Liberal press, when discussing the affairs of Naples, is now perceptible; and the atrocities of the Sardinians towards the unhappy Neapolitans are confessed, and commented upon even by the London Times, and its unscrupulous correspondents. The facts can no longer be disguised that the Neapolitans hate their conquerors with a pure and perfect hatred; and that even amongst those who entertain no friendly feelings towards the Bourbons, there exists an aversion towards the military despotism of the alien Piedmontese, as fierce as that which obtains amongst the warmest partisans of Francis II. By the "state of siege," and the brute force of La Marmora's armed bands, the gallant efforts of the wretched people to throw off the yoke of their oppressors may for a short time longer perhaps be rendered abortive; but as public opinion is now daily becoming more enlightened as to the real state of affairs in the South of Italy, and as even the most thorough-going apologists of Sardinian rule, such as the Times, are now compelled to deprecate the atrocities of that tyrannical rule, it is to be believed that right may yet triumph over might; and that a reaction must soon set in, in favor of those brave and loyal men, whose devotion to their legitimate sovereign, and their country's independence has hitherto been denounced as rebellion and "brigandage."

The Garibaldian riots in Hyde Park, with details of which the British press still teems, have had one good effect—that of compelling the authorities to interfere in the matter, and to put a stop to all party or politico-religious meetings in places of public resort and amusement, such as the Parks of London ought to be. It also appears that the Irish, who have been so plentifully abused by the Protestant press, were the assailed, not the assailants, in these riots. They (the Irish) argued that they had as good a right to hold an anti-Garibaldian meeting, as had their adversaries to hold a Garibaldian and anti-Papal meeting. They therefore, on the Sunday afternoon on which the row occurred, took possession of the ground, and commenced their speeches. Whilst thus engaged they were attacked by the Garibaldians, who, though greatly superior in numbers, and aided by a large body of the Guards, were finally, after a severe battle, repulsed by the Irish party who stoutly held their ground, and carried their point. It is this perhaps which has wrought such a marvellous change in the tone of the Protestant press with respect to holding public meetings in the Parks; for it is now universally admitted—the Times, in spite of its bitter Irish and anti-Catholic proclivities taking the lead in the admission—that all meetings of the kind ought to be prohibited by the authorities, and put a stop to by the Police. Above all, does the last named journal raise its influential voice against politico-religious preachings in places of public resort. It objects to the highly improper practice which it appears has hitherto obtained, of allowing certain tub-preachers, "lecturers and ranters to make the Parks and Kensington Gardens hideous" with "those ridiculous strains which, as an insufferable burlesque of psalmody and sacred music, are a scandal to a Christian nation;" and it fears not to provoke the wrath of what is styled in the slang of the conventicle "the religious world," by criticising, with more of sarcasm than of reverence, the abuse which the aforesaid evangelical lecturers

and ranters make "of the letter 'A' in theological disquisitions;" and gravely begs of their saintly friends and patrons "to consider how far voice or tune is necessary to psalmody, and whether sublime truths are spoiled by being moulded into grammatical sentences." These things, trifles though they be, show which way the current of public opinion with respect to preachings and anti-Catholic demonstrations in places of public amusement, is setting; and justify us in hoping that; henceforward if the Garibaldian rowdies of London feel themselves moved by the spirit to insult their Catholic fellow-citizens, and to make fools of themselves by letting off much ungrammatical fustian in honor of the apostle of the "Goddess of Reason," they will be restricted, or confined to their own premises; and not again be allowed to obtrude themselves, their unclean persons, and their stinking breath, their obscenities and their blasphemies, upon quiet and modest people, who use the Parks as places of innocent recreation, and health-stimulating exercise. His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster has issued a Pastoral on the subject of popular demonstrations, and rioting, which no doubt will have a good effect, and tend to preserve the peace. It takes two to make a quarrel; and though in the case of the late riots at Hyde Park the aggressors were the Garibaldians, certainly every good Catholic will regret that Catholics allowed themselves to be provoked to acts of retaliation.

In so far as military movements are concerned, the past week has not been prolific of any very important events in the United States; there has not been even so much as "ANOTHER GREAT VICTORY" reported by telegram, or ostentatiously announced to the world through the columns of the Northern press in capital letters, and a superfluity of adjectives eulogistic of Yankee Generals. In the political world, however, there has been more excitement, this being the season of the fall elections, which upon the whole, seem to have resulted in the defeat of the party now in power at Washington. The accounts, indeed, are not as yet fully made up; but it is scarce doubtful that the Democrats—as they are by a strange misnomer distinguished on this side of the Atlantic—or Conservatives, as we would call them on the other side, have, in New York, New Jersey, and elsewhere, elected their men by large majorities. This will be a very severe blow to the Lincoln Cabinet, and is a sign that the people are disgusted with the manner in which hitherto the war has been conducted, even if they are not heartily weary of the war itself. The Democrats have always been the Champions of "State Rights" against the Republican or Jacobin party, whose cry is, like that of the old French Jacobins, a "Republic one and indivisible." The former may be called the Girondists of America; and their victory is to a certain extent, the triumph of the principle of "State Sovereignty," for which, rather than for Slavery, the people of the South are so gallantly contending on the field of battle.

EXECUTION OF JOHN MAWN.—This unhappy man who was sentenced to death for the murder of Sergeant Quinn of the 16th regiment on the 10th of July last, expiated his crime on the scaffold on Friday 31st ultimo—at 10 o'clock in the forenoon. As usual there was a large crowd assembled to witness the sad spectacle; but with the exception of a momentary panic, everything passed off quietly, and in good order.

The prisoner met his fate calmly, and with resignation. There was not in his case, as unfortunately for decency too often occurs, any bravado; and none of that still more nauseating cant which the victims of previous evangelical manipulations so generally indulge in, as if the gallows were the surest and only passport to heaven. We have all heard these wretched creatures, and been sickened by their impious hypocrisy, even at the last and closing scene of their vile existence; as holding themselves up before the public, as saints and martyrs, rather than as criminals undergoing the just and ignominious sentence of the law, they coolly announced their firm assurance of being in "Abraham's bosom" and in the company of the Lamb and of His Saints before nightfall: and have shuddered whilst, as in attestation of their moral superiority over the miserable unconvicted sinners around the scaffold—they graciously proclaimed, their forgiveness of the constable who arrested them, of the Attorney General who prosecuted them, of the witnesses who appeared against them, of the jury who convicted them, and of the Judge who sentenced them. Thank God! in the case of Mawn, who as a Catholic had been duly prepared to meet his death by the ministrations of the Reverend M. Villeneuve, and the tender admonitions of the Sisters of Charity, who accompanied him even to the foot of the scaffold—there were none of these disgusting displays of maudlin evangelicalism, or rather blasphemy. As the Montreal Herald of the 1st instant, recognises—"There was none of the theatrical display, which is too frequently present on such occasions to give zest to the morbid appetite for hangings, and to shock persons of a serious turn of mind by incongruous boastings delivered with an air of

humility. The wretched culprit seems himself to have had no tendency towards exhibition; and whether it was by accident or design, all the religious exercises in which he engaged, and all the expressions of contrition or hope which he uttered, were kept from public gaze and hearing in the privacy of his cell." In short Mawn died as a penitent sinner should die: recognising the heinousness of his offence, and the justice of his sentence: offering his death, in union with that of the Holy One, in expiation of his sins: and in the hope that for His sake and through His most precious blood, he though a sinful man might find pardon from the God who has promised to forgive these who are truly penitent. So Mawn died, and may the Lord have mercy on his soul.

During the interval betwixt his sentence and his execution, the prisoner was constantly attended by the Catholic chaplain and the Sisters of Charity, who were prodigal of their instructions and consolations. Our beloved and saintly Bishop, whose motto ever is "the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep"—rose from his sick bed, and insisted upon visiting the criminal in his cell, and administering to him the Sacrament of Confirmation, and the other consolations of religion. Nor were these in vain; for even the Montreal Witness with strange inconsistency, and a still stranger lapse into truth, admits that these administrations had apparently a beneficial moral effect upon him who was subjected to them. Under these Romish ministrations, he manifested, so says our contemporary "sincere contrition for the errors of his past life" and to all outward appearance became a changed man. He admitted the justice of the sentence, and entertained hope that His Maker would pardon him." Such, according to the Montreal Witness were the perceptible effects wrought upon the convict, thought the ministrations of the Romish Church, and by the hands of Romish priests—and Romish nuns: and such being the effects, or fruits, how, we ask, can that Church be the foul accursed thing which the Witness incessantly represents it to be? and why, if in its communion, even the convicted murderer may as the Witness implies, reasonably entertain hopes of salvation—why in the name of all that is ridiculous, does our contemporary and his fellow laborers of the French Canadian Missionary Society, toil so incessantly and so disinterestedly for the conversion of Papists from the soul destroying errors of Romanism? If the latter be, only in part even, only to a small degree, what the Witness incessantly asserts it to be—the masterwork of Satan—then must the ministrations of its Bishops, priests, and ministers tend only to make the subjects of those ministrations tenfold more the children of Satan than they were before they were subjected to them; and so far from having manifested "sincere contrition for the errors of his past life," Mawn would—if Popery be indeed what its adversaries assert it to be—have manifested all the symptoms of final reprobation—an indifference to his future state, a hard and impatient spirit, a despair of God's mercy; or else a presumptuous and boastful assurance of eternal happiness, such as too often characterises the Protestant convict on the scaffold, and which to the true Christian is not less disgusting than the wildest blasphemies of the wretch who dies defying God, and with curses of his fellow-man upon his lips.

The Witness is therefore inconsistent, and grossly inconsistent. Romanism, as he terms it, is either from God or from the devil; the Romish priest is the minister either of Jesus or of Satan; and the Witness will scarce have the audacity to assert that "sincere contrition for past errors" can be amongst the fruits of a system which has the devil for its author; or that all the signs of "a changed man," which under the ministrations of the Romish priest, the convict Mawn manifested, are the ordinary symptoms of demoniacal possession. And yet there is no alternative betwixt recognising Romanism as of God, and denouncing it as of the devil. There is no mean or middle term possible or even conceivable; for if Romanism be not all that it claims to be, it is a lie, and every lie is from the devil, who is the father of lies; and if its claims be not a lie, then is it all that it claims to be—that is to say from God, Who is truth.

Grossly inconsistent again is the Witness in, by implication, admitting the possibility of salvation to the Romish convict Mawn; and in denying the possibility of salvation within the pale of the Roman Catholic Church, as he does when he calls upon the French Canadians to "come out of her O! my people and be saved;" and when he applies to that Church the solemn warnings and denunciations of the inspired writers against the Scarlet Woman of Babylon, and the "Great Apostasy. If the Roman Catholic Church be that which was in vision represented or typified by the unmentionable lady with an extravagantly developed sitting extremity—if the Romish religion be the great apostasy from the truth foretold by the Spirit, then of course for the members of that filthy church, represented under the guise of a prostitute committing fornication with the kings of the earth—for the idolatrous professors and apostate devotees of that abominable, and most damnable religion—there can be no

possibility of salvation under the Christian scheme of redemption; and upon this hypothesis, but upon this hypothesis only, that Papal Rome is the "Scarlet Woman," and the Roman Catholic religion the "great apostasy," the falling away from the truth, and the giving heed to the doctrines of devils—can the Protestant Reformation be defended, or the course pursued by the Swaddlers of Ireland, and the French Canadian Missionary Society towards the Romanists of Ireland and of Lower Canada, respectively, escape the severest reprobation of all honest and intelligent men. Again we say, there is no mean, or middle term possible or even conceivable—betwixt that which predicates the divine, and that which asserts the diabolical, parentage of that peculiar religious system and ecclesiastical organisation which its adherents call Catholicity, and its enemies Romanism or Popery. Admit the possibility even of salvation, under the Christian dispensation, to a single sincere, intelligent, conscientious, and strictly faithful Catholic, Romanist or Papist, and you thereby admit that Romanism is not of the devil; that the Church in which it is possible to be saved is not the church of anti-Christ, is not the abomination typified by the whore drunk with the blood of the Saints; that the religion to whose faithful and consistent professors the kingdom of heaven is open, is not a doctrine of devils—is not the great apostasy; is not in short that which all Protestants from the days of Luther, have been compelled to assert the Roman Catholic Church, and the Roman Catholic religion, to be, in order to, justify their Protest against its authority—and which all Protestant Missionary Societies to Papists must needs represent that Church and that religion as being, in order to justify their deep anxiety for the salvation of "those poor deluded Romanists," and their pathetic, though alas! too generally unheeded exhortations, to "come out from Babylon; to come out of her and be saved."—Either the Roman Catholic Church is all that she asserts herself to be—i.e., the One Church outside of which there is no salvation; or else she is not—and therefore she is a liar, and an impostor; therefore not from God, Who is truth, but from the devil, who is a liar from the beginning; and therefore within her pale there can be no salvation—unless the devil, not Christ, be the Saviour. From this dilemma there is no escape possible for one who inconsistently and incautiously admits that the ministrations of Romish priests may work in the sinner a beneficial moral change, so as to produce sincere contrition for the errors of his past life; and that under any circumstances salvation is possible to a member of the Roman Catholic Church. The man who once makes these admissions cannot, unless he be either foolish or dishonest, remain a Protestant himself, or be guilty of making efforts to incite others to Protestantism. Now the Witness in his report of the late execution, expressly tells us that he shook hands with Mawn, and "expressed the pleasure we experienced in seeing that he was so well prepared to meet the fate that awaited him." But again the questions naturally present themselves to us in all their force—How could a man, who had been a sinner, have been well prepared to meet the all righteous Judge, and to stand before the dread tribunal of Christ, by the ministrations of the priests of a system which not only is not from God, but which, if the Witness may be believed, is actually anti-Christ? Why—if Mawn could be "well-prepared" as a Papist to meet his God—why may it not also be hoped and believed that even French Canadian Papists, may, under precisely similar ministrations be also "well-prepared" to meet their God? and why, if Papists may be "well-prepared" for such an event, should Protestants manifest such intense anxiety to convert them from the errors of their ways, and to snatch them as brands from the burning? It is we say, a self evident proposition, that a religious system through, or in which, a sinner may be "well-prepared" to die, is, and must be from God; and that therefore he who protests against that system is doing the work of God's adversary, that is to say of the devil. Surely even the Witness will not pretend that under the ministrations of a system which is the "masterpiece of Satan," a sinner can be "well-prepared" to meet his God, and to answer for the deeds done in the flesh; and yet unless the Witness is prepared to maintain this monstrous thesis, it must admit that the Roman Catholic religious system, under which, and by the ministrations of whose priests, Mawn was "so well-prepared," is not the "masterpiece of Satan;" and that therefore the abuse which the Witness, and his evangelical fellow-laborers in the work of snatching French Canadians as "brands from the burning," have lavished upon the aforesaid religious system, was unmerited, and, not to put too fine a point upon it, a tissue of calumnies.

NOSCITUR A SOCIIS.—Though, rather perhaps because, irrational, impiety has its instincts, and as the Count de Maistre observes these instincts are infallible. Prominent amongst these instincts is that which prompts all Protestants, of every shade of opinion—from the sleek-faced evangelical sputer at Exeter Hall, to the un-

combed, unshaved, unwashed orator who undertakes to prove all Christianity a soul-degrading fable—to rail at the Jesuits, and to clamor for their suppression.

It is important to note this; for as the proverb says, a man may always be known by the company that he keeps. "Birds of a feather," says another old saw, "flock together;" and both from the flocking together of all the members of the entire non-Catholic community whenever the interests and good name of Jesuitism are at stake, and from the identity of the clamors against that system which all sections of the Protestant world set up, we may conclude infallibly to the identity of their parentage. The Jesuits had to stand the first onslaughts of the Protestants of the eighteenth century; and in the nineteenth they are the mark at which every assailant of Christianity first directs his shafts. The French infidels of last century were not more bitter against the Jesuits, than are the evangelical Protestants of the present century; and this is so, because the instincts of both are infallible. If the infidels of the days of Louis XV, if all the prostitutes of Europe from Pompadour downwards, hated and cursed the Jesuits and sought their overthrow, it was because they felt with unerring instinct that Christianity could not be overthrown, or the worship of that "Goddess of Reason"—whom Garibaldi so feelingly alludes to in his Address to the Protestants of England—set up, until the Jesuits had been pulled down; so too our evangelical neighbors feel that one great obstacle to the overthrow of Popery is the "Society of Jesus."

There can be no stronger proof of the thoroughly Christian character of the Jesuit body, and the important services which it renders to the cause of Christianity, than that afforded by the hatred with which it inspires all the avowed enemies of Christianity. As a red flag to a mad bull, so is the sight of a Jesuit book to the followers of Voltaire, Tom Paine, and the political disciples of the infidel school of last century. These men were not, are not fools, but rather keen-sighted; and we may be assured that that which they hated and hate, cannot be hostile to the religion of Jesus; and that that institution which above all others they desire to see levelled with the dust, cannot be dangerous or inimical to the Christian cause.—The hatred of infidels is the highest conceivable panegyric of the Jesuits, and the infallible sign of their great value to that moral, social, and religious order of things which, in no wise discouraged by the failure of '92, it is still the avowed object of the infidel and anti-Christian School to supplant by a new moral, social and religious order of their own.

Now just as it is morally certain that the Society of Jesus would not have provoked the bitter hostility of the infidels of last century, of such men as Voltaire, and the so-called Philosophes of anti-Christian Europe, if its teachings had been hostile to, or at variance with, the pure teachings of Christianity, which those men hated with a truly diabolical hatred; so also we may be morally certain that what is called evangelical Protestantism of the present century would not be arrayed in deadly hostility against the Jesuits, if its principles were not in opposition to true Christianity, and strictly in harmony with those of the French Protestants who took for their motto, "Ecrasez L'Infame." Just as we recognise the truly Christian character of the Jesuits, and their valuable services to religion, by the infallible sign of the bitter hostility with which they were encountered by the avowed enemies of Christianity, so we with infallible certainty conclude to the anti-Christian character of that other section of the non-Catholic world, which in the nineteenth century delights in raking together all the lies and calumnies against the Jesuits to which the eighteenth gave birth. The argument is unanswerable. If the teachings of the Jesuits were injurious to Christianity, the Jesuits would have been hailed as allies by the enemies of that religion; if Protestantism was true Christianity it would not be found on the same side as were all the atheists, infidels and prostitutes of Europe during the memorable half century preceding the first French revolution, and would not retail all their oft refuted calumnies against the common enemy of infidelity and Protestantism.

Community of antipathies indicates a community of sympathies. We may judge a man's character from his dislikes, as well and as surely as from his likings; and the horror of the Jesuits which in common with the avowed champions of infidelity, all evangelical Protestants entertain, would, even in the absence of all other proof, amply suffice to establish the essential oneness of Protestantism and infidelity—of the "Down with the Jesuits" cry of Exeter Hall, and the "Down with Christianity" shriek of the disciples of Tom Paine. And thus it comes to pass that, when a Garibaldi, whose sole religious merit is that he hates the Pope and the Jesuits, gravely proposes to the English people to supersede the worship of Christ by that of the "Goddess of Reason," his impious ravings are hailed by the Protestant public as the utterances of a demi-God, and the rabid blasphemer of Christ-

ianity becomes the idol of the Protestant public of Great Britain.

It is well for the Jesuits that it should be so, it is their highest glory that they have always and everywhere provoked the unrelenting hatred of the strumpet worshippers, and of those who bend not the knee before Garibaldi's impure "Goddess of Reason." It is their best claim upon the love and respect of all true Christians in this world; as it will also in the next world, be their title to the beatitude proclaimed by Him Whose name they bear, and Whose faithful followers they are, as the reward of all those who, for His sake, are reviled and calumniated in this:—

"Blessed are you when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake; Rejoice, and be exceeding glad, because your reward is very great in heaven."—St. Matt. v.—11, 12.

DR. CAHILL'S LECTURES.—We had proposed to lay before our readers a report of this reverend divine's lecture upon Purgatory; but we find that the reporters of the press have done him such scant justice, have so perverted his meaning, and so distorted his arguments, that it would be a positive act of injustice towards him to give a more extended circulation to their reports of his lecture. We do not intend to imply that they have wilfully, or maliciously misrepresented the speaker; but it is impossible for any Protestant to report faithfully a Catholic lecturer on Catholic topics—seeing that the language which he uses, is and must be to them in great part unintelligible.

In accordance with the previous announcement, the Literary exercises of the St. Patrick's Society for the ensuing season were opened by Mr. J. J. Curran, B.C.L., who delivered a Lecture on "Intellectual Culture." Those present appeared to be very well satisfied with the affair, and for the benefit of our readers, and at the request of the Society, we give a report of the gentleman's remarks:—

Mr. President and Gentlemen.—It is hardly necessary to state, that when your Committee requested me to open the Literary Exercises of this season by a few remarks, the honor thus conferred on me afforded me extreme gratification. Indeed, it is always a source of pleasure to me when an opportunity of this kind presents itself, because I like to see the representative Irish Society in Montreal, taking the initiative, not only in what concerns the maternal interests of our fellow-countrymen, but, moreover, the intellectual advancement of its members. The wise and patriotic men who first saw the necessity of organizing a National Society, did not fail to perceive that nothing could be more beneficial than the establishment of literary exercises in connection with the other objects of the association; and it must be admitted by all, that since the inauguration of this movement in our Society, considerable interest on the part of the members has been displayed, and on all occasions those who ventured to address you, have always met with your indulgent and encouraging reception. (Applause.)

I will confess that it was some time before I could determine the subject of my lecture; but my reflections on the object of our literary exercises, naturally led me to consider the importance of intellectual culture; and I therefore, concluded that the cultivation of the mind should form the subject of my remarks this evening.

The improvement of one's mind must ever be the highest point of human ambition. Ever since man was deprived of primitive greatness, he has felt the necessity of toiling and laboring incessantly to acquire a small portion of that knowledge, which by the aid of our first parents, we lost. The age has long since gone by when it was considered an honor not to know how to sign one's name, and when to be acquainted with literature was held to be a disgrace; and I think it would require but very little argumentation to convince every one present of the necessity of mental culture; indeed it is an uncontested fact that our fellow-countrymen are ardent admirers of mental excellence, and never lose an opportunity of testifying their sincere regard for those who are capable of distinguishing themselves in the fields of intellectual cultivation. (Applause.) My intention is not to make the eulogium of those who have succeeded in attaining a high degree of eminence in learning and science, but merely to point out the means by which those who have not enjoyed the opportunities of superior education, may acquire no small amount of that knowledge which we all prize so highly.

One of the most efficient, and perhaps the most effectual means, is that which has been adopted by this Society, in the organization of a Debating and Literary Club in connection with its national and benevolent objects. No one can form any idea of the vast benefit to be derived from classifying one's thoughts on a certain subject, and having maturely deliberated on it, and exercised one's judgment in the selection of arguments in support of or against any thesis, to stand upon and endeavor to convince our hearers of the truth, the justness and precision of our opinions. Some may perhaps contend that this is very appropriate, and exactly suited for young men preparing for professional life; but any man of sound judgment must admit that there is no individual, no matter what his position in society may be, who does not from time to time, require to know how to argue with his fellow men to convince him that his opinions are worthy of consideration; and this, Mr. President, is no vain assertion, for we can find instances of it every day in the exercise of our civil rights and even in our business transactions. The man who has the faculty of giving free and easy expression to his thoughts invariably triumphs over difficulties which cause others to stumble, and very frequently we see men of good sense and judgment—men of superior abilities, sadly underrated, merely because they are unable to make others feel the extent of their worth. (Applause.)

The natural talent is not, in my opinion, sufficient

of itself; nothing but practice and repeated efforts will give any one, no matter how gifted that ease, grace and fluency which are so requisite; and you will agree with me in saying, that nothing could be better calculated to produce the desired effect, than our debates and literary exercises, carried on as they are on a very unostentatious and friendly principle. (Hear, hear.)

No doubt in order to take part in affairs of this description a man requires to possess a certain knowledge of things generally, and literary subjects in particular. But, Mr. President, nothing can possibly be more erroneous than to suppose that, in order to do so, one must have enjoyed the advantages of a collegiate course of study; any man capable of reading the English language, and possessing average mental capacity, may enjoy all the rich deposits of genius and talent of ancient and modern times; and to use the words of a distinguished writer—"Homer sings to us in the scarcely less sublime and fiery muse of Pope; the pastoral numbers of Virgil flow almost as smoothly in the verse of Dryden and Tasso and Ariosto; the lights of another age present to us as bright an image of their genius and their times in the classic pages of Hume." There is no subject, whether literary, historical or scientific, which the plain English scholar may not become acquainted with; and in the present age any man who fails to become, at least to a certain extent, intellectually accomplished, must have neglected the opportunities within the reach of every one. (Loud applause.)

Nevertheless it must be admitted that the implements are not sufficient without the knowledge of the proper method of using them; and I shall now pass in review one or two of the different kinds of books which are in general circulation, and consequently deserve more particular attention.

The description of literature that attracts the attention of the generality of readers is that which is styled light reading, and is composed of romances and novels.

No doubt, many of you have often trembled at the frightful anathemas and denunciations pronounced against those who would dare cast attentive eyes on the pages of a novel, or who would spend their time pouring over a romance. This fear, I admit, very salutary; but we must not suppose, because as a general rule the modern novels are very injurious to the mind, that there is not another class of books, the characteristic and historical novels, which, written as they are by the most eminent men—some of them are our fellow-countrymen—and containing what is most recherche in style and desirable in information, cannot but prove very useful and strengthening to the mind, while they please and gratify the imagination of the reader. (Applause.) The works of such writers as Gerald Griffin, Sir Walter Scott, Edgeworth, and a host of others, who shine like brilliant meteors amongst men of literary genius and acquirements, have in my opinion not only delighted and instructed, but at the same time improved the world. These are books which ought to be in the hands of every one; and in this city, with all its facilities in the line of lending and circulating libraries, I cannot well conceive how any one can urge that they are difficult of access.

But if we are to consider the reading of such books as I have just referred to, as a means of self improvement, how much more effectual in that respect would not the study of history prove. History by placing before our eyes the narrative of the past, teaches us lessons of experience for the future; by studying the rise and the downfall of nations, once great and powerful, and of which nothing now remains but a name, we perceive that the same causes have invariably produced the same effects, that so long as the principles of primitive justice, honesty and integrity were maintained and adhered to, prosperity, happiness and material greatness were the results, on the contrary when those salutary principles were abandoned and laid aside, decline and final annihilation were sure to follow. (Applause.) Where is the man who will pretend to say that such a study is not conducive to intellectual excellence?

And, Mr. President, if we should not neglect history in general, is it not the duty of each and every one of us to study in a more especial manner the history of our own country, in order to be able to answer the humiliating charges and accusations that are very frequently brought against us by our calumniators. Yes I consider it the duty of every man who can read, to become conversant not only with the leading points of the history of his native land, but to study it in its details, and certainly the history of our common country is sufficiently interesting to claim the attention of every one of her children (applause); her ancient glories are certainly sufficiently bright, her subsequent trials and tribulation sufficiently great, and the noble and heroic efforts of her sons and daughters sufficiently grand to command our respect and consideration (great applause); and I will venture to say, that nothing is better calculated to make us feel that our interest whether at home or abroad, is to keep strongly united and bound together in the ties of friendship than the sad history of her intestine divisions; this study will enlarge our views, we will look at things and judge of them on a broader and more enlightened principle, we will learn more particularly to respect ourselves, and others seeing this will understand that it is high time to respect us.

But, Mr. President, I am of opinion that there is a certain class of men who have a noble, if onerous, duty to perform with regard to those less favored than themselves. In our sister societies in this city, but more particularly in the associations of the French Canadians, we see the eldest and most respectable citizens, men of reputation and standing, gladly availing themselves of every opportunity to afford all the information they can to such of their fellow-countrymen as are not so well informed. Why should this sentiment not prevail amongst us? Why should such of our members as are eminently qualified to lecture before this society neglect to do so? By establishing a regular course of free lectures in connection with our other literary exercises a vast amount of good might be effected; the subjects of such lectures would be thoroughly impressed upon the minds of the members and thus knowledge and learning would be disseminated. This ought to be the object of the ambition of our leading men, and until this matter is seriously considered I fear that we will not make much progress in the execution of our projects. It is not sufficient that one or two young men

in the Society should exert themselves to carry out the programme of intellectual cultivation. But if every one would perform his part, then we might not only point with pride to the many distinguished Irishmen, who reflect credit on themselves and on us, while filling the highest positions in the country; but we would have reason to boast of an entire people, progressing rapidly in the onward course of intellectual advancement. (Great applause.)

After Mr. Curran had resumed his seat, E. Murphy, Esq., in a few very flattering remarks, moved that a vote of thanks be tendered to Mr. Curran for his very instructive and interesting lecture. Carried unanimously.

General Butler, who has won for himself immortal and unenviable notoriety by his proclamation, in which he invited his soldiery to outrage the ladies of New Orleans who should fail in due respect to Yankee chivalry, has again, it seems, been doing a little more business in the Liberal line. This time however, clergymen, not ladies are the objects of his patriotic cholera; and taking a hint from the proceedings of European Liberal Governments, he closes those places of worship, the prayers of whose congregations are not to his liking. Thus we learn from the New Orleans correspondent of the N.Y. Express, that the clergy of St. Paul's Church, New Orleans—a place of worship belonging to the Protestant Episcopal sect—has been closed, and prayers to God within its walls prohibited, by Gen. Butler, because of the omission for some time past to pray for the President of the Northern States. This Yankee General is terribly valiant against women and clergymen, and all who by their sides do not wear steel.

Amongst the Orders published by the authorities of the Confederate States, there is one which from its laudation of the prudent conduct of Yankee officers on the field of battle, deserves notice. The Order in question is directed by the General in Chief of the Confederate Army to the officers under his command, warning them against all "unnecessary exposure in time of battle," and recommending them, in the care of their persons and avoidance of danger, "to follow to a reasonable extent, the excellent example set them by the enemy;" or Northerners,—whose officers, it would appear from this, are by no means guilty of that temerity, and disregard of personal risks in war, which the Southern General finds it necessary to caution his subordinates against.

THE CHARLOTTETOWN "VINDICATOR."—This is the title of an exceedingly well printed, and well edited Catholic journal just established in Prince Edward's Island, where for some time past the Church, her clergy, and faithful children have been exposed to the slanders and hostility of the entire press. That the P. E. Island Vindicator will realize the expectation of its friends, and frustrate the malicious designs of its enemies, is our firm belief, as it is our ardent desire. It would be a disgrace indeed to the Catholics of the Island were they not liberally to support a journal established in their interests, to vindicate their rights, and which is a credit to the community amongst which it appears. We wish a long and prosperous career to our new and talented contemporary.

TO THE REV. CLERGY OF THE BRITISH PROVINCES.

We beg to call the attention of the Rev. Clergy to the advertisement of Messrs. Myers & Conner, 67 Liberty Street, New York, who have, at the suggestion of many of the Hierarchy and Clergy of the United States and Canada, engaged in the manufacture of every description of Chandeliers, Gas Fixtures and Altar ornaments, viz.:—Candelabras, Crucifixes, Ostensoriums, Gilt Flower Vases, Gilt Missal Stands, Sanctuary Lamps, &c., &c.; all of which are made by the most skillful artisans, and furnished at all prices and styles.

This Firm have lately fitted up the Metropolitan Cathedral, Halifax, N.S.; Convent Sacred Heart, Manhattan, New York; College St. Francis Xavier, New York; St. Ann's of Brooklyn; St. Stephens, New York; Convent of Sisters of Mercy, Brooklyn; St. Paul's Church, Philadelphia; St. Michael's, Springfield, Mass.; and many other institutions.

The references are—The Most Revd Archbishops of Baltimore, New York, Halifax, St. Louis, Cincinnati, and the Right Rev. Bishops of Philadelphia, Toronto, Buffalo, Albany, Brooklyn, and Hamilton.

"THE WOMEN OF WORTH."—Dr. Haynes will deliver a lecture on this subject, under the auspices of the Mechanics Institute, on Monday evening next, at eight o'clock. Members of the Institute will be admitted free by showing their tickets.

OBITUARY.

Died in Albany, N.Y., on Tuesday evening, Oct. 8, Catherine McGinn, the beloved wife of Mr. Owen Golden, Superintendent of the Albany County Alms House. Her sickness and death were but the more perfect continuation of her life, which had always been to her relatives and acquaintances—for all who knew her were her friends—an example of love and resignation to the will of God. And as in her lifetime nothing was nearer and dearer to her heart than the beauties and precepts of our holy religion, so after her death it became the last and greatest consolation to her husband, father, mother, sister, and brother, to see gathered around the altar of the Living God our beloved Bishop, with the Reverend Clergy of the city or the day of her funeral. On Friday morning, the 31st ult., a solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated in St. John's Church for the repose of her soul, by her brother, the Rev. Felix McGinn, assisted by the Rev. C. Fitzpatrick, Pastor of St. John's as Deacon, and the Rev. Joseph Butler, O.M.C., as Sub-Deacon; Very Rev. J. J. Conroy, as Master of Ceremonies, and the Right Rev. Bishop McCloskey performing the solemn absolution over the remains. In the sanctuary were assembled to pay their last tribute of respect to the memory of the deceased, Revs. J. Rooney, Chancellor, E. P. Wadhams, and Moore O'Connor, of the Cathedral, T. Doran, and M. Guth of St. Mary's, A. McGeough of St. Patrick's, and J. McDermott of Sandy Hill. After the services, the remains were conveyed to St. John's Cemetery, there to await the Archangel's call, summing her body to enter with her soul into her Redeemer's mansions of eternal happiness.—Requiescat in pace.

St. Peter's R. Catholic Church.—Every resident of our city must have noticed, for years past, the unfinished state of this religious edifice, which, so far as completed, is one of the best specimens of ecclesiastical architecture in London. The congregation of St. Peter's have at length determined to complete the edifice according to the original plans of John Tully, Esq., of Toronto. The style of architecture is Gothic, dating back to the 13th or 14th century, A.D. The work now in progress, and which will be completed by the first week in December, will add much to the external beauty and interior accommodation of the church. The tower is to be embellished and furnished with eight pinnacles, crockets and finials, and the spire will be carried to a height of eighty-six and a-half feet to the top of the cross; the cross will be five feet high. The total height of the tower and spire will be 150 feet, and the spire will be lined in the manner of many in the Lower Province. The contract is being carried out by Mr. Patrick Tierney, of King Street, who is pushing it forward as speedily as possible, but the work is very dangerous, and in boisterous weather can hardly be undertaken at all. A large bell, weighing 2,521 pounds, cast at Troy, N.Y., is already suspended; it is a very rich-toned, sonorous and devotional bell, and its sound may be heard at a great distance. Galleries have also been completed to seat 300 persons, and the whole church property has been enclosed by a strong picket fence. The expenses of these improvements have been borne by the congregation, under the auspices of the zealous and respected clergymen of the Dominican Order, who have charge of the church. The edifice, when completed, will be quite an ornament to the city, and an acquisition to the members of the Catholic community here. We may mention, en passant, that the bell is rung at 6 a.m., 12 noon, and 6 p.m., and is generally thought to denote meal times. This is not the case; we understand that it is for the "Angelus"—an old Catholic custom. All good Catholics, when they hear the bell, repeat the Angelus, or Angelical Salutation, which is divided into three parts for that purpose.—London (C.W.) Free Press.

MILITIA APPOINTMENTS, ETC.—Second Troop of Volunteer Cavalry, Montreal.—To be Lieutenant George Lufyette Perry, Gentleman, vice d'Orsemans, resigned. First (or Prince of Wales' Regiment) Volunteer Rifles, Canada. No. 4 Company.—To be Lieutenant Francis Kiernan, Gentleman, vice Burns, promoted. To be Ensign, Henry J. Clarke, Gentleman, vice Murphy, resigned. No. 8 Company.—To be Ensign: Edward Holton, Gentleman, vice Payette, resigned.

PLECKY—HURRAH FOR PORT DOVER!—The Montreal Courier says:—"The Yankee annexationists who have thus libelled that portion of our Province, may as well skeddaddle at the earliest convenience; if their expectation is that Canada will be annexed to the land of disunion, tyranny, anarchy, and high taxes."

PUBLIC MEETING AT PORT DOVER.—At a meeting of the inhabitants of Port Dover, called by the Rev. of Woodhouse, on a requisition, held on Monday evening, Peter Lawson, Esq., in the chair. Mr. Inman was appointed Secretary.

Moved by Dr. N. O. Walker, seconded by Mr. B. Powell.

That it is proper and expedient that an Infantry Company be formed for Port Dover and neighborhood.—Carried.

Moved by Capt. Riddell, seconded by Mr. J. W. King.

That the list now opened for signatures as Volunteers, be left at the store of Mr. B. Powell.—Carried.

Moved by Dr. Walker, seconded by Mr. J. Smith.

That whereas the attention of this public meeting has been called to an article that appeared in the "Tribune & Freeman" Newspaper, published at Boston, U.S., headed "A Visit to Port Dover, Canada," in which the writer has stated that while here, he was repeatedly and privately informed that "many, very many desired above all things annexation of Canada West to the States," and whereas such a character of the people of Port Dover and vicinity, is a libel upon the loyalty and patriotism of our people; therefore he resolved, that whoever impressed upon the mind of the able writer that article, such an opinion of our people, did so without any grounds, and deserves to be held up to public scorn as a libeller of our citizens, and moreover, that a decided and distinct denial of any such feeling be now made, and a communication embracing the above denial and refutation, be sent to the Editor of said newspaper.—Carried unanimously.

Since the civil war began the territory of Canada has been repeatedly violated by military and other officers of the Federal Government in the pursuit of alleged deserters. Complaint has been made to the Provincial Government, but apparently without effect; no reparation has been exacted, none of the guilty have been punished, and a stop has not been put these outrages. On the 25th ultimo a party of Federal soldiers in uniform, acting under the orders of Provost Marshal Chamberlain of Hartford, Connecticut, crossed the frontier from Swanton in the State of Vermont, and in the night broke into a dwelling house in the village of Bedford, G.E., arrested and carried away by violence, and in iron bonds George Baxter, a resident of that village, alleged to be a deserter from the 25th Connecticut regiment. Had British soldiers and a British officer committed such an outrage on American soil great would have been the bow of indignation from one end of the republic to the other; it is not necessary for us to imitate this violence, but we must demand that a stop be put to acts which have been so frequently repeated as almost to have grown into a custom. There is no doubt that these outrages have increased of late in consequence of the belief that the present Provincial Administration would take little notice of them, and was more anxious to truckle to the Federal Government than to maintain the dignity and honour of the Province. Unless the Government speedily take steps to check these violations of Canadian territory, the result will be that the people upon the frontier will take the matter into their own hands, and an outrage on one side of the line will be retaliated by an outrage on the other, as was done some years ago. An application should be immediately made to the Federal Government for the rendition of Baker, for compensation for the wrong done him, for punishment of those engaged in the act and its disavowal. It is claimed on the one side that Baker is a deserter who has received \$350 bounty, and alleged on the other that although promised the bounty he only received \$50, and in consequence deserted. It is a matter of no consequence which story is true; once upon Canadian soil, he was out of the jurisdiction of the United States, and his arrest was in every respect as great a violation of international law as that of Messrs. Mason & Slidell, on board a British vessel.—Commercial Advertiser.

"He made a few desultory remarks," said the schoolmaster. Mrs. Partington stopped suddenly in the bustle she was making around the table for tea and gazed over her specs thoughtfully at him. Lanning on a plate edge-wise, as if to enforce her views by the support it gave her, "I suppose it was because he was weak," said she, "but Avers Pills will cure him I never knew 'em to fail. They are very solitary in such cases." "Really, madam," replied he, "I cannot guess your meaning." "You said dysentery," said she laying down the plate and putting a spoon in the preserves. "I said desultory," said he, smiling, "quite a different thing." "No matter," said she, looking up in time to box like ears, who was putting paper down the chimney of the kerosene lamp. "The Pills are good for both, I dare say, for they cure almost all the diseases in the cornucopia." Sold by Lyman, Clare & Co., and all Druggists everywhere.

ARRIVAL OF H.M.S. ARADON.—Her Majesty's Ship Aradon, 26, Vansittart, arrived at Quebec on Saturday afternoon, from Halifax, N.S., &c., with troops and stores. She brings 7 officers, 171 non-commissioned officers and men, 19 women and 30 children—of H Battery, 4th Brigade, Royal Artillery, from St. John's N.B., with a complete battery of Armstrong guns for Montreal.

YOUNG IRELAND.—The increasing and progressive party, 'Young Ireland,' was in a blaze of glory last evening, and her most eloquent defender delivered a splendid eulogium upon the character and origin of her last great effort for freedom—yet we are obliged to say that the young orator was suffering from a severe cold, as he stated. The excellent and inviting compound, Bryson's Pulmonic Wafers, cures all cold and all diseases of the lungs. We trust the orator will avail himself at once of this remedy, and be restored to his usual health. 25 cents a box. Sold in Montreal by J. M. Henry & Sons; Lyman, Clare & Co., Carter, Kerry & Co., S. J. Lyman & Co., Lamplough & Campbell, and at the Medical Hall, and all Medicine Dealers.

Died, on the 30th September, in the 60th year of his age, and the 50th year of his military service, Surgeon-Major Stewart Chisholm, R.A., Deputy-Inspector-General of Army Hospitals, having received all the rites of Holy Church.—R.I.F.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.

Montreal, November 5, 1862. Flour Pollards, \$2 to \$2.50; Middlings, \$2.50 to \$2.75; Fine, \$3.75 to \$3.80; Super, No 2, \$4.20; Superfine, \$4.22 to \$4.27; Fancy, \$4.45 to \$4.55; Extra, \$4.72 to \$4.80; Superior Extra, \$5 to \$5.30; Bag Flour, per 112 lbs, \$2.35 to \$2.40; Scotch, \$2.45. Flour still continues declining. There were sales of Super freely made yesterday at \$4.30, \$4.27, and \$4.25, though \$4.35 was the asking price on 'Change. To-day the asking price is \$4.25 to \$4.30, and there have been sales at \$4.27, \$4.25, and \$4.22 according to quality and conditions of delivery. Oatmeal per brl of 200 lbs nominal, at \$4.25 to \$4.50. Wheat Canada Spring, 90c to 92c ex-cars. A shipping parcel brought 95c. Corn per 56 lbs about 45c. Peas per 60 lbs 60 to 70 cents. Asbes, per 112 lbs, 50c to 55c; inferior, 45c; inferior, 35c to 38c; inferior, 30c to 35c. Buttes per lb, inferior, 10c to 10c; medium, 11c to 12c; fine, 12c to 13c; choice, 14c to 16c. Sales of parcels at 13c and 15c. Lard Good demand at 8c to 8c. Tallow per lb, good demand at 8c to 9c. Hams per lb, dull; 9c to 11c. Pork per brl, Mess, \$10.50 to \$10.75; Thin Mess, \$9.00 to \$9.50; Prime Mess, \$9 to \$9.50; Prime, \$8 to \$8.50.—Montreal Witness.

MYERS & CONNER, 67 LIBERTY STREET, NEW YORK

CHANDELIERS AND GAS-FIXTURES, Of every description; also, CHURCH AND ALTAR ORNAMENTS, COMPRISING Candelabras, Altar Candelsticks, Ostensoriums, Procession Crosses, Gilt Missal Stands, Sanctuary Lamps, Gilt Flower Vases, &c., &c.; all of which are executed by the most skillful artisans in Gothic and other styles, and can be furnished at all prices. Designs of the above will be forwarded to any part of the country. We are permitted to refer to the Most Revd Archbishops of Baltimore, New York, Halifax, Cincinnati, St. Louis, and Right Rev. Bishops of Buffalo, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, Toronto and Hamilton.

McPHERSON'S COUGH LOZENGES

Are the only certain Remedy ever discovered for COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, INFLUENZA, DIFFICULT BREATHING, INOPIENT CONSUMPTION, And all Diseases of the PULMONARY ORGANS generally.

McPHERSON'S Lozenges are the most convenient, pleasant, and efficacious remedy that can be employed for the removal of the above distressing, and if neglected, dangerous symptoms. They give almost instantaneous relief, and when properly persevered with, never fail to effect a rapid and lasting cure.—To those who are afflicted with difficulty of breathing, or redundancy of phlegm, they give speedy relief by promoting free expectoration. For aged persons they are indispensable; and no one whose lungs are in the least degree susceptible of cold ought to be without them. In cases of moist asthma, McPher'son's Lozenges will at once prevent that soreness which is the result of constant expectoration, and in a dry or nervous asthma, they will promote that degree of expectoration by which the painful coughing may be greatly prevented.

Prepared only by the subscriber whose name is on the label of each box.

J. A. HARTE, GLASGOW DRUG HALL, No. 268, Notre Dame Street, Montreal November 7, 1862

SACRED PICTURES FROM RUBENS.

MR. TROYE invites the public to the above, as well as to his specimens of PORTRAIT PAINTING.—He solicits an early visit, as his stay will be short. ROOM, 68 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET, Corner of William Street.

DR. CAHILL'S LECTURE ON IRELAND.

JUST PUBLISHED, IN PAMPHLET FORM.

A FULL REPORT

Of the above Lecture,

WITH A PORTRAIT

Of the Rev. gentleman, and a brief Sketch of his Life.

For Sale at the Book and News Stores. Price 12c. Copies mailed to any part of the country, by the undersigned, on receipt of 12c cents in stamps.

W. DALTON, News Dealer.

Montreal, October 30th, 1862.

Newspapers, Periodicals, Magazines, Fashion Books, Novels, Stationery, School Books, Children's Books, Song Books, Almanacs, Diaries and Posters, &c., for sale at DALTON'S News Depot, Corner of Craig and St. Lawrence Streets, Montreal. Jan. 17, 1862.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The Emperor of the French has returned to Paris from Biarritz, and Cabinet Councils have been held, and after all the hopes and promises of the revolutionary and anti-Catholic Press, the French troops have not been recalled from Rome, nor are the Piedmontese permitted to oust the Pope.

There can be no doubt that the pertinacity with which the British Government have urged the withdrawal of the French army from Rome, and the rehencence of their sympathy for Garibaldi, have contributed incalculably to produce that state of feeling in France which now makes the occupation of Rome a great political necessity for the Emperor Napoleon. Though the French army and people do not like the Piedmontese, yet it is undeniable that twelve months ago there was in France a very considerable number of persons belonging to all grades of society, who desired the evacuation of Rome with a view to the establishment of Italian unity. — But that is past and gone. England has effected a complete change of feeling in France upon the Italian question. The French have come to the conclusion that Italian unity means British ascendancy beyond the Alps, to the detriment and for the humiliation of France, and they will not permit it. Nor does France stand alone in this respect, for it appears that Russia and we have heard Prussia too, have protested warmly against General Durando's diplomatic circular, and reminded the Sardinian Cabinet that their recognition of the fait accompli in Italy was preceded by and based upon the solemn assurance of Signor Rattazzi and his colleagues, that they would abide by the status quo, and discountenance any further designs or attempts upon Rome or Venetia.

The *Moniteur* of Thursday morning fell like a thunderbolt on the society of Paris. It announced, what was really unexpected, the removal of M. Thouvenel from the post of Foreign Minister of France, and that M. Drouyn de Lhuys had succeeded him. This is all that is yet known, but this is of itself most important. — M. Drouyn de Lhuys is well known as a Conservative in his foreign policy, and especially as an earnest maintainer of the temporal Sovereignty of the Pope. This sudden appointment in the room of M. Thouvenel, whose inclinations are well known to be in the opposite direction, is an event of great importance; of how great, no doubt, the event must yet show. If his accession to power implies any general change of Ministry in the same sense, its political importance can hardly be exaggerated. If it stands by itself, and especially if M. Persigny retains the Ministry of the Interior, and the great influence which that office conveys with regard to the election of the new Chamber, which is immediately approaching, it is possible that the power of M. Drouyn de Lhuys may find himself unable to carry out his measures; and there are those who anticipate that his appointment may issue only in throwing upon the electors the responsibility of rejecting a policy favorable to the Holy Father, while the Emperor claims the credit of having supported a Minister favorable to him. This is not our expectation. Indeed, it seems to us that in those who take that view "the wish is father to the thought." And in confirmation of our opinion it is to be remembered, that the Minister for Foreign Affairs is a person of much greater power in France than in England. Under the Parliamentary Regime, it was almost as much a matter of course that the chief of a new Ministry should take that office in Paris, as that he should be first Lord of the Treasury in London. We cannot doubt that this change indicates a change of policy, although the indication will of course be much less equivocal if it is followed by other changes in the same sense.

The *France* announces that a profound modification has taken place in the attitude of the Cabinet of Turin and of its defenders. As regards the latter, the *France* tells us "too much importance cannot be attached to the refusal of the Lord Mayor to grant the use of the Guildhall" for a meeting intended to express hostility towards France quite as much as sympathy with Garibaldi. M. de la Guernoniere's organ has likewise been much struck by "the abnegation with which Lord John Russell (*sic*) replied to those who wished to erect him a statue (*sic*) to reward his devotedness to the Italian cause, that their gratitude is due to the Emperor of the French," and that the Italian Government has given up all thoughts of pressing the evacuation of Rome, "in consequence of communications received from Paris."

The same journal says that Garibaldi has announced to an English deputation that he has not relinquished any of his projects, and that he is preparing a manifesto containing important and irreparable revelations.

The *Temps* of October 12 says:—"We announced the day before yesterday that M. Rattazzi had given up his projected journey to Paris, and a telegram from Turin has fully confirmed our information. This change of resolution may be accounted for in two ways: either M. Rattazzi may have been informed that the Roman question would be solved without his presence being at all necessary; or he may have learnt that his visit to Paris would, on the contrary, not be likely to promote that solution in any way. We state with regret that it is this second interpretation which now appears most correct."

The fact is the Emperor does not mean to withdraw his troops, and the *status quo* is for the present to be retained. The Roman question is thrown overboard for the present; and the *France* and M. de la Guernoniere are triumphant, and the Revolutionists extremely savage. There is a story going about Paris to the effect that at the Cabinet Council on Friday one of the pho-Italian Ministers made an attempt to broach the subject, but was at once put down. The Emperor, twirling his moustache, remarked in his usual quiet way, but with a peculiar tone which completely shut up his "devoted servant and faithful subject?"—"I have for the present deci-

ded on not disturbing the *status quo*; the subject, therefore, need not be discussed."
"It is announced as certain," says the *Patris*, "that the Marquis de Lavalette will not return to Rome. Nothing appears to be yet decided on the subject of the choice of his successor, which, if our information be correct, will not be the Prince de la Tour d'Auvergne, now French Ambassador at Berlin, as has been generally reported."

ITALY.

The Turin journals announce that the King has signed a decree commutating the sentence of death passed by the tribunals upon the deserters from the Royal army into perpetual imprisonment.

Garibaldi's health gives alarm to his partisans. The wound in his ankle shows no sign of healing, and it is said that consumptive symptoms have made their appearance. — *Weekly Register*.

The Turin correspondent of the *Times* writes:—

"Oct. 13.—The information we received from Rome is not calculated to encourage the hopes of an approaching evacuation of that city by the French—those hopes which are so assiduously spread, and so pertinaciously fostered. The French Commissariat is concluding large contracts with some of the traders in the country. Three thousand beds have been ordered for the use of the French troops, and are now being got ready by manufacturers in the province of Viterbo. About 1,000 men, the complement of the various corps of the army of occupation, are daily expected to arrive."

The Lord Primate and several of the Bishops of the province of Ulster, having been unable to attend at the Canonisation of the Japanese Martyrs in Rome, sent to his Holiness an address, to which they have received the following reply:—

PIUS, P.P., IX.

To our Venerable Brethren, Joseph, Archbishop of Armagh; James, Bishop of Kilmore; John, Bishop of Meath; Cornelius, Bishop of Down and Connor; John Pius, Bishop of Dromore; and Patrick, Bishop of Galah, Coadjutor to the Bishop of Down and Connor, Ireland:— Venerable Brethren, Health and Apostolical Benediction.—Your exalted and conspicuous fidelity, love, and respect towards Ourselves and the Chair of Peter breathe forth in every line of the letter which you sent to Us on the 22nd day of the month of August last. For when you could not, in accordance with your wishes, be present with Us on the occasion of the Canonisation of many saints, solemnised by Us on the 5th day of June last, you fully declare in this letter that you fervently adhere to everything that our Venerable Brethren, the Bishops of the Catholic world, present in Rome on the Feast of Pentecost, in the celebrated Address which they presented to Us, openly and publicly declared, and even proudly gloried in. Animated by the same sentiments, you too bitterly bewail Our sorrows, and forcibly condemn and abhor the wicked and manifold conspiracies, the impious and sacrilegious attacks by which the enemies of God and man, following the ways of iniquity, wage an unholy war against the Catholic Church, the Apostolic See, and Our own person; and by which, discarding all laws, human and divine, they seek to subvert Our civil authority, and deprive Us of the Principalities of Our See. These exalted sentiments have brought no small consolation to Us in the midst of Our bitter trials—sentiments which, deserving of the highest praise, clearly and openly demonstrate how much you, Venerable Brethren, have at heart, the cause of the Catholic Church, of the Apostolic See, and of truth and justice. Wherefore we are confident that you, relying on the Divine assistance, and sustained by your piety and Episcopal zeal, will not relax your exertions, and that, particularly in this sad and trying crisis, you will, with renewed alacrity and courage, fight the good fight, diligently consult for the well-being of your flocks, expose and refute the dangerous fallacies and errors of designing men, and courageously repel their unholy onslaughts.

Continue, then, in conjunction with your clergy and faithful people, to pour forth, without intermission, your fervent prayers to God, that He may arise and judge His cause, and support Us by His effectual assistance; that He may sustain His Church, and, in the might of His omnipotence, humble her enemies and the enemies of the Holy See, and bring them from the ways of perdition to the path of justice and salvation.

Finally, We wish you to be assured of the special affection with which We regard you; and of this let the Apostolic Benediction be a certain pledge, which, from the bottom of Our heart, We now impart to you yourselves, Venerable Brethren, and to all the clergy and faithful laity committed to your care.

Given at Rome, at St. Peter's, on the 4th day of September, in the year 1862, being the seventeenth of Our Pontificate.

PIUS, P.P., IX.

KINGDOM OF THE TWO SICILIES.—We (*London Tablet*) subjoin extracts from the *Times*' own correspondents at Turin and Naples, to show the state of that unhappy country, under the Piedmontese rule, upon the testimony of the Annexationists themselves. On October 7th the Turin correspondent writes:—

"Nothing can be more heartrending than the picture we have in all the Southern papers, irrespective of political bias, of the horrors of brigandage in many of those provinces, but especially in Puglia, or Capitanata. Robber bands, 130 and 150 strong, well armed and equipped, infest the whole country round Foggia, and show themselves with impunity at three miles' distance from that town. The communications between that city and Bari, Lecce, and other localities, are intercepted. Two or three mails in succession have fallen into the bandits' hands, all the gentry and a great part of the peasantry have forsaken the country, and agricultural labours are at a perfect standstill. There is equally an end of commercial intercourse, and that fertile region is sinking into utter misery and desolation; it is being turned into a wilderness."

On October 4, the Naples correspondent writes:—

"That which gives greater reason for anxiety,

and which makes the position of the regular troops more difficult, is that many people in the country, as well as even in the towns, are in communication with these brigand bands, a point which I insisted on a year ago, though it was then denied, but which even the authorities will now admit."

And on October 13, the Naples correspondent writes again:—

"The brigand war in the Neapolitan provinces is now raging with intense fury, as if in anticipation of the season which must by main force bring about a suspension of hostilities. Bands of no less than 300 men, well mounted, are scouring no less the plains of Puglia than the mountains of the Basilicata. One may judge of the extensive resources upon which these evildoers are relying from the mere fact that so many saddle-horses can be supplied to them in a country where Garibaldi, with all the favour he found with the whole population in 1860, hardly succeeded in providing good chargers for a very thin Hungarian regiment. Ministers here contemplate sending new reinforcements to their southern garrisons. They wish to search the whole territory, to inspect every rock and every bush, so as to ferret out the brigands and annihilate them utterly, and to be able next spring to dispose of a great part of the troops, which may then be needed on the frontier of the Minico. La Marmorata writes that, with adequate forces, the complete extirpation of the evil seeds of brigandage will be the work of a month, after which he proposes to raise the state of siege. It is greatly to be wished that the brave general may not be over sanguine about this matter.— The real truth is that brigandage is nowhere and everywhere; nowhere where the troops make their appearance; everywhere where the population is unprotected. The remedy for this evil, as I have often said, lies with the people themselves. When the Neapolitans make up their mind to rise in arms against the brigands, or at least, against their aiders and abettors among themselves, the struggle will be at an end."

We (*Tablet*) have received, the following from our Correspondent at Naples:—

The French influence is beginning to show itself in a more distinct form in Naples, and the entire exception of the immense mass of Royalists from the provisions of the long expected amnesty has added, if addition were possible, to the unpopularity of the Italian Government.— Weak before the Garibaldian faction, it is proportionately tyrannous to the partisans of the late dynasty, and not one name of a Neapolitan Royalist figures on the list of the pardoned men. Neither Carracciolo, nor Bishop, nor Dr. Christen; nor one of the officers of the ex-Bourbonist army illegally detained for nearly two years; nor one of the miserable peasants dying by inches in Avellino, Lucera, Reggio, Foggia, Cliet or Aquila, in the countless Provincial prisons; nor one victim of blows and torture in the Vicaria or Carmine. When is this to end, and how long does England mean to lend her countenance to such a state of oppression?

Order is at an end outside the walls of Naples the reaction is stronger than ever, and its national character is proved by the numerous dissolutions of the national guard, among other places at Lucera, Fialdo, and Conca, last Monday, for refusal to act against the so-called brigands. The arrests and fustilations go on merrily.— Palermo is in a state of siege in consequence of a sect of stabbers who ravage the city, and foreign occupation seems the only hope of this miserable country. The Garibaldian agents are at work to induce an English Protectorate in Sicily and this is, as you may remember I long since stated, no new project. The Muratist faction have their Utopia in a French sovereignty of Naples, and so fades the dream of Unity. Surely, a federation was far more Italian than the present state of matters can promise to be.— Francis the Second was an Italian Sovereign essentially, and if he had Swiss regiments, I never heard the cruelty laid to their charge that has notoriously disgraced the Hungarian Legion in the service of Piedmont. A riot has taken place in the prisons of Naples. On reading the new rules, whose barbarous severity I have already called your attention to, in the prison of San Francisco, a revolt among the detenuit took place—one man, Pasquale Granfrano, who had advised submission, was killed on the spot, and two others who sided with him were severely wounded. A mutiny has taken place among the workmen at Ragtheria, in Sicily, in consequence of distress; sixty arrests were made on the spot, and many during the night. Fra Paotaleo has been set at liberty with the Garibaldian deputies, and this, as far as Naples goes, and the inauguration of the fearful new code of prison rules, is the principal fruit of the amnesty! The light of public opinion will very shortly be completely excluded from the goals of Piedmont, but the cruelties will not be the less that no voice will reach the outer world to protest against them.

The following letter appeared in the *Standard* of Tuesday last:—

"Sir—The amnesty has at length been published, and as far as its provisions have reached us there is no word of mercy or release for the Royalists. Mainly owing as it is to the influence of Prince Napoleon, this is scarcely to be wondered at, as the well-being of Garibaldi and his accomplices would be the natural care of the champion of the extreme revolutionary party, but one might have hoped a wider extension would have been given to it in the interests of common humanity. The Garibaldians are to enjoy its full benefits, and the officers who have taken to themselves wives without permission are also sharers in its merciful provisions. In many of the latter cases probably the punishment has been already commensurate to their crime, and the government has kindly taken this into consideration.— There is also a clause in favor of the National Guards who joined the revolutionary movement; but so far as the scope of this long looked for act of oblivion has leaked out no hope has arisen of any amelioration of the state of the Sicilies as regards the Bourbonist party. For them no pardon seems probable, and fresh severities are daily matters of course in the pri-

sons.— If the camorristi take in open revolt— if the Garibaldians surprised with arms in their hands, are subjects for clemency, how much more so are those men whose sole crime is loyalty; who are not traitors, inasmuch as they have never acknowledged the usurper, and whose allegiance to the old dynasty has never been renounced. The only hope of conciliating the great mass of the population lies in an entire act of oblivion for past offences, and a just administration of the laws. This amnesty Piedmont seems resolved to ignore, and she will thereby root the hatred already existing deeper and deeper in the heart of Naples. The crusade against the brigandage, &c., the mass of the people in the rural and mountain districts, goes on with increasing vigor, and Major Fumel, of Calabrian celebrity last year, has been dispatched to the old field of action to organize new mobile columns to hunt down the miserable population who still hold out for their former King. Never has a conquest—for conquest it is—been carried out with more vindictive brutality than this. It is not capable of denial, and those who call it in question can never have been face to face with its realities. Very few of the visitors to Naples dare go beyond Vesuvius for fear of the brigands, therefore inquiry is extremely limited, and the *Times*-correspondent, if he wishes to derive a personal knowledge of matters, would do well to go into the mountain districts over Salerno and the Sarnico, and with a fair knowledge of the language he would soon obtain from the peasantry facts that would give a sad denial to the *couleur de rose* pictures he delights to draw for the benefit of the English public. The Bourbonists are growing daily more discontented, and no wonder; all had looked to this amnesty as likely to restore to the families of thousands fathers, brothers, and relations, on whom their support, their protection, their home and happiness depended. What prospect lies now before them after two years hoping for justice? The horrible doom of the galleys for men nobly born, soldiers and Priests and country gentlemen—detention for an indefinite period for numberless others—imprisonment so rigid that one sickens to think of it, preparing for the thousands detained on imaginary accusations, as soon as the new code comes into force.

PRUSSIA.

The Constitutional difficulty in Prussia has resulted in something like a Coup d'Etat. The Prussian House of Commons cut down the expenses proposed by the Government as necessary for the army reform which fixed the standing military force at 205,000 men with three years' service, instead of 140,000 men with two years' service. In this course the House of Commons has probably acted unwisely, for the efficiency of the army and the interests of the country required the change. But it must be remembered that the present Chamber was returned on the direct appeal of the people for a Parliament that would support him. The country returned an unfavourable answer. The Liberal Party which was in declared hostility to the Kings policy, had a complete triumph and a large number of the members of the new house were much more than anti-Ministerial. They did not come to help to carry on the Government according to the Constitution, but to devise means for thwarting all government in favour of the ulterior designs of the advanced Liberals of Germany. The Budget offered the occasion of victory, and they took the opportunity. Then the Prussian House of Lords which supports the Crown, and is extremely hostile to the aims of the great majority of the Lower House, rejected the Budget as it came from the Commons, and adopted the Ministerial propositions. This act the House of Commons almost unanimously declared to be unconstitutional, as no doubt it was; and the King closed the session with a Royal speech in which he declared that he must accept the responsibility of wielding the public affairs outside the conditions prescribed by the Constitution. In doing this he expects to be supported by his people. He says, he will continue to meet the expenses which he deems necessary until such a time as the Budget can be legally decreed. He hopes that the expenses will finally be sanctioned by Parliament. There is therefore as yet nothing definitive in the situation.

We do not know as yet whether the King will proceed to another dissolution and election, according to the existing law, or whether he will, of his own authority alter the franchise by extending it largely and appeal to a more numerous body of citizens than returned the late House of Commons for a Parliament more willing to work in harmony with the House of Lords and the Crown.— *Tablet*.

PASTORAL OF H. E. THE CARDINAL ARCHBISHOP OF WESTMINSTER IN REFERENCE TO THE RIOTS IN HYDE PARK.

The following letters and Pastoral were addressed last week by H. E. Cardinal Wiseman, to all the Priests in the metropolis:—

"Rev. dear Sir,—I particularly request that one or more of the Clergy of your mission will, to-morrow, go into the courts and lanes, and other places in it where the poor Irish dwell and use every effort by remonstrance and persuasion, to prevent their going to public meetings, or forming any gathering in the street.

Your affectionate servant in Christ,
N. CARD. WISEMAN, Archbishop of Westminster.
8, York-place, Oct. 11.

London, Oct. 9.

Rev. dear Sir,—I request you to have read at every Mass, on Sunday next, the 12th, the following short exhortation, and to add to it any further observation which your zeal and the peculiar character of your congregation may suggest. As what I have written is intended for our poor Irish, I particularly beg that wherever there is a Priest who can address them in their own language a few words, at least, may be added by him.

Wishing you every blessing, I am, your affectionate servant in Christ,
N. CARD. WISEMAN,
Archbishop of Westminster

THE CARDINAL ARCHBISHOP OF WESTMINSTER TO HIS DEAR IRISH BRETHREN.

My dearly beloved children in Christ—I wish to address you this morning a few words in earnestness and plainness of speech, but, at the same time, in sincere affection. So long as you reside in this city, God has placed you under my care, and I must render an account to Him for your souls. He has made me your pastor, by whom you are to be guided, still more your Father, whom He has commanded you to obey with a filial obedience, the obedience of love.

It must be most painful to me to hear that any of you go astray, and by your conduct give occasion to the enemies of your faith or of your country to speak ill of you.

Now unfortunately this has been the case, on the last two Sundays, with a certain number of you. Their riotous conduct in Hyde-park, on those days, cannot of course be imputed to your whole body, nor even to a great portion of it. For a few hundreds only took part in it, while you are thousands in number. Still, even those who were present have been the cause of much sorrow and distress, to myself, to your loving Clergy, and to all the good of your nation and of your religion.

My dear children, if any of you hear my words who

took a share in those riotous proceedings, on either of the last Sundays, and still more who intend to renew those wicked scenes, I beg, I entreat, I conjure you, as your Father in Christ—*as I solemnly enjoin and command you as your Bishop, not even to go to the Park to-day, or on any future day, where there may be the least danger of conflict or collision.*

You will not for a moment suspect me of sympathy with those assemblies, which have led to these distressing occurrences, and which I trust will be prevented in future, by the good sense of the people, and the watchfulness of our public authorities. Such senseless meetings become scandalous when, under a political pretence, the religion of others is insulted and cries provocative of resentment and violence are uttered.

But, dear children, if others choose to act wickedly as well as foolishly, this is no reason why you should do so. Leave them to their own folly, and be not the cause of greater evils ensuing from it.

Children of St. Patrick, you have endured for centuries sorrows and calamities against your Faith, from its avowed enemies. You have suffered much oppression and persecution in times past, from which God has freed you, and which better feelings, throughout the empire, will never allow to be renewed. But still more you have borne the most terrible calamities that can befall a people—famine, destitution, fever, wholesale death—with a patience that has won you the respect and admiration of the world.

In your patience you have indeed hitherto possessed your souls. In your patience will you lose them now? Because a fraction of the population of this one city are pleased to profane the holiness of God's day of rest by senseless outcries against our Holy Father, Christ's Vicar on earth, will you allow yourselves to be excited to an equal or greater profanation, by deeds of riot, of violence, and even of bloodshed and possible murder?

God forbid! I believe in, and hope for better things from you. Not only can you do no good by such a course to the cause which you wish to support, but you injure it most grievously. The cause of your dear Pontiff is the cause of justice, of truth, of virtue, of religion, of God himself. Now, bludgeons and blows and tumult are not the means by which such a cause is to be enforced, or even defended. Nothing would afflict our Sovereign Pontiff's tender heart more than to hear that you his most cherished Irish children, have attempted to support his sacred cause by such violence.

He himself has opposed meekness, gentleness, sweetness, to the vanities and vulgar abuse, as well as to the threats of his enemies, arrested by God's hand when advancing against his capital. Imitate his conduct, act on the same noble principles, and leave his cause to God.

"And why does his manner of acting succeed? Simply because it is that of his Master and yours. It is the precept and example of your Supreme Lord and sweetest Master Jesus Christ that I am exhorting you to follow. Do you not remember that when Peter drew his sword and struck with it in his Lord's defence he was rebuked for it? 'Put thy sword back into its scabbard,' he was told, 'for all that take the sword shall perish with the sword.' (Matt. xxvi. 52.) And so may you perhaps in the violence you provoke; and if death seizes you amidst such scenes of lawlessness and blood, do you believe that your souls will escape the doom pronounced against the shedders of their neighbours' blood, and those who, like Barabbus, commit murder in sedition?

O dear children, be not like that man, that hateful wretch, whom the Jews preferred to Jesus—the favored by His deadly enemies; but be rather like that dear Jesus Himself, who when He was reviled did not revile, when He suffered He threatened not! (1 Pet. ii. 23.) Be you followers of Him; and suffer rather in silence and patience that you may be known as His true disciples.

Again, I repeat, go not even within the risk or possibility of danger, this day in particular. Remain at home, or turn your step in another direction; seek the fresh air and not the stifling crowd, if you must leave your house. But for the sake of your families, of your religion, of souls, and of God's love, go, not one of you, to the scene of past riot, or future provocation. Behold, I speak to you in all charity, and with all authority: let me not have to beg pardon of God for a new sin of disobedience to His Church, committed by you her children, in addition to past transgressions.

And now, to you who have abstained from these offences, and who I trust do not intend to commit them now, I say: May God bless you! You do honour to Ireland and to your religion. But be not so satisfied. Exert all your influence with your more ardent and ill-advised fellow-countrymen. Counteract the evil counsels of violent and often irreligious men, who draw others after them to such acts of thoughtless excess.

And you, mothers, wives, and daughters, on whom falls the heaviest penalty when the men of your families fall into crime and suffer its punishment, do you cling to the arms of your dear ones, if they attempt to rush from home to join in further disturbances; hang, on their necks, and weep, and entreat, and caress them, into Catholic sentiments of meekness and gentleness. Steal or tear away the weapons of lawless violence from their hands, and put the Rosary or the sacred medal of Mary Immaculate in their place. No Irishman's heart will resist the united pleadings of religion and domestic affection. Join these together, my dear daughters in Christ, and for once command those whom you habitually affectionately bless.

God bless you all, beloved children, and give you ears to hear and hearts to perform, what I your Bishop, and your holy Father the Pope's representative, earnestly enjoin.

N. CARD. WISEMAN,
Archbishop of Westminster.
F. CAN. SEARLE,
Westminster, October 9, 1862. Secretary.

LEPROSY IN OUR COLONIES.—It is not generally known that this disease—the genuine leprosy of the Middle Ages—continues to exist, and sometimes to a considerable extent in very many parts of the world. In consequence of its increased prevalence of recent years in several of our West Indian possessions, the Duke of Newcastle has ordered an inquiry to be instituted into the circumstances connected with the existence of this distressing and loathsome malady throughout all the colonies. His Grace applied, in the first instance, to the College of Physicians for advice as to the best means of carrying out the investigation, and with this view the College drew up a series of interrogatories, so framed as to obtain, from the replies of medical and other well informed persons in the colonies, the most instructive and valuable information. As these interrogatories will be widely circulated, a large amount of varied evidence will doubtless be brought together. The greatest obscurity still hangs over the probable causes of the leprosy, whether in individuals or in communities, and it is therefore high time that a careful and searching inquiry should be made by the Governments of those countries where a disease whose very name excites a peculiar and mysterious dread continues to exist to a greater or less extent. A few years ago, the Swedish Government appointed a commission to examine into the circumstances connected with its wide-spread prevalence in many districts of Norway, which seem to be more infested with it than any other region in Europe, with the exception, perhaps, of some parts in the south of Spain. In 1858 there were upwards of two thousand persons known to be afflicted with leprosy in Norway. Dr. Virchow, of Berlin, and some other German physicians, have for some years past been engaged in ascertaining the amount of the disease in different countries in Europe. The inquiry now set on foot throughout the British colonies cannot fail to be useful both to science and to humanity.— *London Times*.

A WORD OF WOMAN'S INSTINCT.—Women are best making short, common-sense cuts. They don't pardon me, I am not rude. They do not find necessary to see that machinery of judgment in operation of which man is so vain.

NAGGERS IN OHIO.—The Ohio papers are complaining of the great influx of negroes into that State. One hundred Virginia contrabands have recently landed at Gallipolis, the advance column of an army of ten hundred said to be on the way.



JUST RECEIVED BY THE SUBSCRIBER, 20 DOZ. MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER! 100 DOZ. BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA.

50, per British Steamer, a very large assortment HAIR, TOOTH, NAIL, and CLOTH BRUSHES every price and quality, COMBS, SPONGES, ANOY SOAPS, &c., &c., &c.

R. J. DEVINS, CHEMIST.

Oct. 9 Next the Court House, Montreal.

ACADEMY OF THE SISTERS OF THE HOLY CROSS, St. Laurent, near Montreal.

The Course of Study comprises: Religious Instruction, Reading, Writing, Grammar and Composition, Arithmetic, History, ancient and modern, Geography, Book-keeping, the Elements of Astronomy, the Use of the Globes, Mapping, Domestic Economy, Music, vocal and instrumental, Painting and Drawing, &c., &c.

Besides the above, young ladies will be taught plain and fancy needlework, embroidery, all kinds of crocheted work, netting, artificial flowers, &c., &c. The French and English languages are taught with equal care.

COSTUME. For Summer.—Dark blue dress, with cape of the same material; a straw hat, trimmed with dark blue ribbon; a white dress, with large cape.

For Winter.—A black or dark blue mantilla; a black bonnet, trimmed the same as in summer.

TERMS FOR BOARDERS. 1st. The scholastic year is ten months and a half. 2nd. The terms for Board are, per month, \$5.50.

3rd. The price of the washing, when taken charge of by the House, is 80 cents per month.

4th. By paying \$1.50 per month, the House will furnish the complete bed and bedding, and also take charge of the washing.

5th. The terms for half-board are \$2.00 per month. 6th. Doctor's fees and medicines are, of course, extra charges.

7th. Lessons in any of the Fine Arts are also extra charges. Instrumental Music, \$1.50 per month; use of Piano, \$1.50 per annum. Drawing lessons, 60 cents per month. Flowers, per lesson, 20 cents.

8th. Parents who wish to have clothes provided for their children will deposit in the hands of the Superior a sum proportionate to what clothing is required.

9th. The parents shall receive every quarter, with the bill of expenses, a bulletin of the health, conduct, assiduity, and improvement of their children.

10th. Every month that is commenced must be paid entire, without any deduction.

11th. Each quarter must be paid in advance. 12th. Parents can see their children on Sundays and Thursdays, except during the offices of the church.

13th. Each pupil will require to bring, besides their wardrobe, a stand, basin and ewer, a tumbler, knife, fork and spoon, table napkins. By paying 10 cents per annum, the House will furnish a stand.

N.B.—Our former Pupils will be admitted on the same conditions as they have been for the preceding years.

Aug. 28. RELIEF IN TEN MINUTES! BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS

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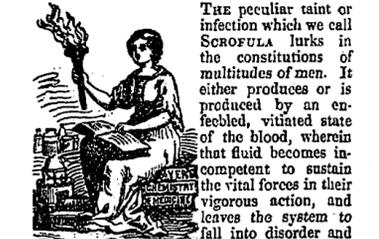
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A TEACHER WANTED FOR an Elementary Catholic School to Teach FRENCH and ENGLISH. Apply by letter to JOHN HANNA, St. Canute, County of Two Mountains, C.E. October 30.

EVENING SCHOOL. A. KEBGAN'S EVENING SCHOOL for YOUNG MEN is now open in the Male School attached to the ST. ANN'S CHURCH, Griffintown. Terms moderate. Hours of attendance, from SEVEN to NINE o'clock. A few boys, between the ages of ten and sixteen years, can be accommodated with board. Montreal, October 11, 1862.

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that during the NEXT SESSION of the PROVINCIAL LEGISLATURE, application will be made by the SAINT PATRICK'S SOCIETY of MONTREAL for AN ACT OF INCORPORATION. P. O'MEARA, Recording Secretary, of St. Patrick's Society. Montreal Oct. 10, 1862.



The peculiar taint or infection which we call SCROFULA lurks in the constitutions of multitudes of men. It either produces or is produced by an enfeebled, vitiated state of the blood, wherein that fluid becomes incompetent to sustain the vital forces in their vigorous action, and leaves the system to fall into disorder and decay. The scrofulous contamination is variously caused by mercurial disease, low living, disordered digestion from unhealthy food, impure air, filth and filthy habits, the depressing vices, and, above all, by the venereal infection. Whatever be its origin, it is hereditary in the constitution, descending from parents to children into the third and fourth generation; indeed, it seems to be the rod of Him who says, "I will visit the iniquities of the fathers upon their children." The diseases which it originates take various names, according to the organs it attacks. In the lungs, Scrofula produces tubercles, and finally Consumption; in the glands, swellings which suppurate and become ulcerous sores; in the stomach and bowels, derangements which produce indigestion, dyspepsia, and liver complaints; on the skin, eruptive and cutaneous affections. These all having the same origin, require the same remedy, viz. purification and invigoration of the blood. Purify the blood, and these dangerous distempers leave you. With feeble, foul, or corrupted blood, you cannot have health; with that "life of the flesh" healthy, you cannot have scrofulous disease.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is compounded from the most effectual antidotes that medical science has discovered for this afflicting distemper, and for the cure of the disorders it entails. That it is far superior to any other remedy yet devised, is known by all who have given it a trial. That it does command virtues truly extraordinary in their effect upon this class of complaints, is indisputably proven by the great multitude of publicly known and remarkable cures it has made of the following diseases: King's Evil or Glandular Swellings, Tumors, Eruptions, Pimples, Blotches and Sores, Erysipelas, Rose or St. Anthony's Fire, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Coughs from tuberculous deposits in the lungs, White Swellings, Debility, Dropsy, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Syphilis and Syphilitic Infections, Mercurial Diseases, Female Weaknesses, and, indeed, the whole series of complaints that arise from impurity of the blood. Minute reports of individual cases may be found in AYER'S AMERICAN ALMANAC, which is furnished to the druggists for gratuitous distribution, wherein may be learned the directions for its use, and some of the remarkable cures which it has made when all other remedies had failed to afford relief. Those cases are purposely taken from all sections of the country, in order that every reader may have access to some one who can speak to him of its benefits from personal experience. Scrofula depresses the vital energies, and thus leaves its victims far more subject to disease and its fatal results than are healthy constitutions. Hence it tends to shorten, and does greatly shorten, the average duration of human life. The vast importance of these considerations has led us to spend years in perfecting a remedy which is adequate to its cure. This we now offer to the public under the name of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, although it is composed of ingredients, some of which exceed the best of Sarsaparilla in alterative power. By its aid you may protect yourself from the suffering and danger of these disorders. Purge out the foul corruptions that rot and fester in the blood; purge out the causes of disease, and vigorous health will follow. By its peculiar virtues this remedy stimulates the vital functions, and thus expels the distempers which lurk within the system or burst out on any part of it.

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INFORMATION WANTED. OF ANN FLYNN, daughter of Richard Flynn, Carrickmacross, Co. Monaghan, Ireland. When last heard from, five years ago, she was in Waterloo. She emigrated to this country in 1851. Any information concerning her will be thankfully received by Edward Sheeran, Richmond Street West, Toronto, or at the office of this journal.

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No. 19 Cote Street. No. 19.

THE RE-OPENING of the Classes will take place on
FIRST SEPTEMBER next:
The Programme of Studies will, as hitherto com-
prise a Commercial and Industrial Course in both
the French and English languages.
To the important improvements made by them a
few years ago, the gentlemen, the Commissioners,
have been enabled, this year, to add a Gymnasium.
For particulars apply to the undersigned, at the
Academy.
U. E. ARCHAMBEAULT,
Principal.
Montreal, Aug. 27th 1862.

W. F. MONAGAN, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHEUR.
Physician to St. Patrick's Society, &c.
OFFICE:
No. 55 WELLINGTON STREET,
Near Corner of George Street.

B. DEVLIN,
ADVOCATE,
Has Removed his Office to No. 32, Little St.
James Street.

THOMAS J. WALSH, B.C.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Has opened his office at No. 34 Little St. James St.

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

P. J. KELLY, B.C.L.,
ADVOCATE,
No. 38, Little St. James Street.
Montreal, June 12.

MRS. WENTWORTH STEVENSON
BEGS to inform the Public of Montreal and its
vicinity, that, at the request of her patrons and friends,
she will open an
ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
(VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL),
On the 1st of SEPTEMBER next, at
No. 145 NOTRE DAME STREET,
being the private and commodious apartments on the
first floor over PRINCE'S MUSIC STORE.
TUESDAY and FRIDAY EVENINGS will be de-
voted to the Vocal Instruction of a CHOIR CLASS,
(for Ladies and Chorister Boys only,) when the art
of SINGING AT FIRST SIGHT will be included in
the instructions given.
All persons wishing to join the above named
Evening Class, are requested to call on Mr. BAR-
WICK, at Prince's Music Store, Notre Dame Street,
and enter their names on the list for the Class now
forming.

Terms for the EVENING CLASS, ONE DOLLAR
AND A HALF a month; to be paid in advance on
entering name, when a receipt and card of admis-
sion to the Class will be given. Terms for Private
Lessons (given without exception at the Academy)
can be obtained at Prince's Music Store.
Hours for the Evening Class, from half-past SEVEN
to half-past NINE.

Mrs. STEVENSON'S method of teaching either
Vocal or Instrumental (Pianoforte) Music, includes
the use of the 'BLACK BOARD' and corresponding
Slates, according to Eullah's most approved and modern
system, which teaches the pupil to write as well as
read music.
N.B.—Mrs. STEVENSON takes the present oppor-
tunity of stating that all applications for Con-
certs during the Fall and Winter Seasons must be
made to her Agent, Mr. MCGORMACK at the Trans-
cript Office.
August 14.

CONVENT,
ESTABLISHED IN HUNTINGDON, C. E.,
Under the direction of the Sisters of the Congregation
of Notre Dame

THIS Institution will be opened for Boarders and
Classes on the 2nd of September 1862. The course
of Instruction will embrace the French and English
languages, Writing, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, Geo-
graphy, and the use of the globes; Ancient and Mod-
ern History, Rhetoric, an insight into Chemistry
and Philosophy, Astronomy, Botany, Geology, Con-
chology, Music, Drawing and Painting. Every kind
of useful and ornamental Needle-work will also be
taught to the pupils. Differences of religion will be
no obstacle to admission, provided the pupils con-
form to the general regulations of the house. No
deduction, except for sickness, will be made in the
terms which can be known at the Convent, or at the
residence of the Rev. L. G. Gagulier in Huntingdon.

ACADEMY
OF THE
CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME,
KINGSTON, C. W.

THIS Establishment is conducted by the Sisters of the
Congregation, and is well provided with compe-
tent and experienced Teachers, who pay strict atten-
tion to form the manners and principles of their pu-
pils upon a polite Christian basis, inculcating at the
same time, habits of neatness, order and industry.
The Course of Instruction will embrace all the
usual requisites and accomplishments of Female
Education.

SCHOLASTIC YEAR.
TERMS:
Board and Tuition.....\$70 00
Use of Bed and Bedding..... 7 00
Washing..... 10 50
Drawing and Painting..... 7 00
Music Lessons—Piano..... 28 00
Payment is required Quarterly in advance.
October 29.

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

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

TERMS:
Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (pays le
half-yearly in Advance.)
Use of Library during stay, \$2.
The Annual Session commences on the 1st Sep-
tember, and ends on the First Thursday of July.
July 21st, 1861.

C. W. WEBB,
SURGEON DENTIST,
94 Saint Lawrence Main Street,
(13 Years' Practical Experience.)
TRANSLUCENT ARTIFICIAL TEETH.
Single Teeth, to complete sets, fitted to defy de-
tection, be worn with comfort and subserve for Mas-
tication, upon bases of Gold, Platinum, Vulcanized
Rubber and Silver. Sets from \$15 upwards. Filling
Extraction, and all operations guaranteed satisfac-
tory.

600,000 MALE or FEMALE AGENTS TO
SELL LLOYD'S
NEW STEEL-PLATE COLORED MAP
OF THE UNITED STATES, CANADAS,
AND NEW BRUNSWICK.

FROM recent surveys, completed Aug. 10, 1862;
cost \$20,000 to engrave it and one year's time.
Superior to any \$10 map ever made—by Colton or
Mitchell, and sells at the low price of fifty cents;
370,000 names are engraved on this map.
It is not only a County Map, but it is also a
COUNTY AND RAILROAD MAP

of the United States and Canadas combined in one
giving EVERY RAILROAD STATION and distan-
ces between.
Guarantee any woman or man \$3 to \$5 per day,
and will take back all maps that cannot be sold and
refund the money.
Send for \$1 worth to try.
Printed instructions how to canvass well, furnis-
hed all our agents.

Wanted—Wholesale Agents for our Maps in every
State, California, Canada, England, France and
Cuba. A fortune may be made with a few hundred
dollars capital. No Competition.
J. T. LLOYD, No. 164 Broadway, New York.

The War Department uses our Map of Virginia,
Maryland, and Pennsylvania, cost \$100,000, on which
is marked Antietam Creek, Sharpsburg, Maryland
Heights, Williamsport Ferry, Rhoadersville, Noland's
Ford, and all others on the Potomac, and every other
place in Maryland, Virginia, and Pennsylvania, or
money refunded.

LLOYD'S TOPOGRAPHICAL MAP OF KEN-
TUCKY, OHIO, INDIANA, and ILLINOIS,
is the only authority for Gen. Buell and the War
Department. Money refunded to any one finding an
error in it. Price 50 cents.
(From the Tribune Aug. 2.)
"Lloyd's Map of Virginia, Maryland, and Pennsylv-
ania.—This Map is very large; its cost is but 25
cents, and it is the best which can be purchased."

LLOYD'S GREAT MAP OF THE MISSISSIPPI
RIVER—From actual Surveys by Capt. Bart and
Wm. Bowen, Mississippi River Pilots, of St. Louis,
Mo., shows every man's plantation and owner's name
from St. Louis to the Gulf of Mexico—1,350 miles—
every sand-bar, island, town, landing, and all places
20 miles back from the river—colored in counties and
States. Price, \$1 in sheets. \$2, pocket-form, and
\$2.50 on linen with rollers. Ready Sept 20.

Navy Department, Washington, Sept. 17, 1862.
J. T. LLOYD—Sir—Send me your Map of the Mis-
sissippi River, with price per advance copies. Rear-
Admiral Charles H. Davis, commanding the Missis-
sippi squadron, is authorized to purchase as many as
required for use of that squadron.
GIDEON WELLES, Secretary of the Navy.

The Montreal Gazette
BOOK AND JOB
STEAM
PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,
36 Great St. James Street,
SUPPLIES
EVERY DESCRIPTION
OF
PRINTING
WITH
NEATNESS, ECONOMY AND DISPATCH.
Being furnished with POWER PRINTING MACHINES,
besides CARD and HAND PRESSES, we are
enabled to execute large quantities
of work, with great facility.
BOOK PRINTING!
Having the different sizes of the new SCOTCH CUT and other
styles of TYPE, procured expressly for the various kinds
of BOOK PRINTING, all CATALOGUES, DR-LAWS,
REPORTS, SPECIMENS, &c., &c., will be
executed with neatness and dispatch, at moderate charges.

FANCY PRINTING!
Particular attention is paid to COLOURED and ORNAMENTAL
PRINTING. The highest style of work, which it was at
one time necessary to order from England or the
United States, can be furnished at this
Establishment, as good, and
much cheaper than the imported article.

CARDS
Of all sizes and styles, can be supplied at all prices, from
\$1 per thousand to \$1 for each copy.
Particular attention given to BRIDAL CARDS, &c.

BILL-HEADS!
The newest style of Bill-Heads supplied at a very low figure.

SHOW-BILLS!
Country Merchants supplied with SHOW-BILLS of the most
STRIKING STYLES.

BLANK AND RECEIPT BOOKS
OF EVERY SIZE AND VARIETY.

Jobs ordered by Mail promptly
executed and dispatched
by Parcel Post.
A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.
M. LONGMOORE & CO.
MONTREAL GAZETTE BUILDINGS,
36 Great St. James Street.

PLUMBING,
GAS AND STEAM-FITTING
ESTABLISHMENT.

THOMAS M'KENNA
WOULD beg to intimate to his Customers and the
Public, that he has
REMOVED
his Plumbing, Gas and Steam-fitting Establishment
TO THE
Premises, 36 and 38 Henry Street,

BETWEEN ST. JOSEPH AND ST. MAURICE STREETS,
where he is now prepared to execute all Orders in
his line with promptness and despatch, and at most
reasonable prices.
Baths, Hydrants, Water Closets, Beer Pumps, Force
and Lift Pumps, Malleable Iron Tubing for Gas and
Steam-fitting purposes, Galvanized Iron Pipe, &c.,
&c., constantly on hand, and fitted up in a work-
manlike manner.
The trade supplied with all kinds of Iron Tubing
on most reasonable terms.
Thomas M'Kenna is also prepared to heat churches,
hospitals, and all kinds of public and private build-
ings with a new "Steam Heater," which he has al-
ready fitted up in some buildings in the City, and
which has given complete satisfaction.
Montreal, May 2, 1861. 12m.

TEACHER.
WANTED, by a young man, who has lately ar-
rived from Ireland, a situation as TEACHER of an
elementary English School; he can teach the higher
order of subjects, viz., Algebra, Geometry, Philoso-
phy, &c., with the ordinary course of literature. He
can produce a certificate from the Training Estab-
lishment, Dublin, and another of promotion, from a
Board of Inspectors, also an Agricultural Certificate.
Apply at the True Witness office.
Montreal, August 8.

THE GREATEST
MEDICAL
DISCOVERY
OF THE AGE.

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

From the worst Scrofula down to the common Pimple.
He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and
never failed except in two cases (both thunder hu-
mor.) He has now in his possession over two hun-
dred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles
of Boston.
Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore
mouth.
One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of
pimples on the face.
Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils.
Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst can-
ker 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 hu-
mor 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 eruption of the skin.
Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the
worst case of ringworm.
Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the
most desperate case of rheumatism.
Three or four bottles are warranted to cure sal-
rheum.
Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of
scrofula.

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

KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT,
TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE
MEDICAL DISCOVERY.
For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives
immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag
when going to bed.
For Scald Head, you will cut the hair off the affected
part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the
improvement in a few days.
For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as conveni-
ent.

For Scales on an inflamed surface, you will rub it in
to your heart's content; it will give you such real
comfort that you cannot help wishing well to the in-
ventor.
For Scabs; these commence by a thin, acrid fluid
oozing through the skin, soon hardening on the sur-
face; in a short time are full of yellow matter; some
are on an inflamed surface, some are not; will apply the
Ointment freely, but you do not rub it in.
For Sore Legs; this is a common disease, more so
than is generally supposed; the skin turns purple,
covered with scales, itches intolerably, sometimes
forming running sores; by applying the Ointment,
the itching and scales will disappear in a few days,
but you must keep on with the Ointment until the
skin gets its natural color.

This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives
immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to.
Price, 2s 6d per Box.
Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 War-
ren Street, Roxbury Mass.
For Sale by every Druggist in the United States
and British Provinces.

Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the
readers of the True Witness with the testimony of the
Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Bos-
ton:—
ST. VINCENT'S ASYLUM,
Boston, May 26, 1856.

Mr. Kennedy—Dear Sir—Permit me to return you
my most sincere thanks for presenting to the Asy-
lum your most valuable medicine. I have made
use of it for scrofula, sore eyes, and for all the humors
so prevalent among children, of that class so ne-
glected before entering the Asylum; and I have the
pleasure of informing you, it has been attended by
the most happy effects. I certainly deem your dis-
covery a great blessing to all persons afflicted by
scrofula and other humors.
ST. ANN ALEXIS SHORE,
Superior of St. Vincent's Asylum.
ANOTHER.
Dear Sir—We have much pleasure in informing
you of the benefits received by the little orphans in
our charge, from your valuable discovery. One in
particular suffered for a length of time, with a very
sore leg; we were afraid amputation would be ne-
cessary. We feel much pleasure in informing you
that he is now perfectly well.
SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH,
Hamilton, O W

L. DEVANY,
AUCTIONEER.
(Late of Hamilton, Canada West.)

THE subscriber, having leased for a term of years
that large and commodious three-story cut-stone
building—fire-proof roof, slate-glass front, with three
flats and cellar, each 100 feet—No. 159 Notre Dame
Street, Cathedral Block, and in the most central and
fashionable part of the city, purposes to carry on the
GENERAL AUCTION and COMMISSION BUSI-
NESS

Having been an Auctioneer for the last twelve
years, and having sold in every city and town in
Lower and Upper Canada, of any importance, he
flatters himself that he knows how to treat consignees
and purchasers, and, therefore, respectfully solicits a
share of public patronage.

I will hold THREE SALES weekly.
On Tuesday and Saturday Mornings,
FOR
GENERAL HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,
PIANO-FORTES, &c., &c.,
AND
THURSDAYS
FOR
DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES,
GLASSWARE, CROCKERY,
&c., &c., &c.

Cash at the rate of 50 cents on the dollar will
be advanced on all goods sent in for prompt sale.
Returns will be made immediately after each sale
and proceeds handed over. The charges for selling
will be one-half what has been usually charged by
other auctioneers in this city—five per cent. commis-
sion on all goods sold either by auction or private
sale. Will be glad to attend out-door sales in any
part of the city where required. Cash advanced on
Gold and Silver Watches, Jewellery, Plated Ware,
Diamond or other precious stones.
L. DEVANY,
Auctioneer.
March 21.

M. KEARNEY & BROTHERS,
Practical Plumbers & Gasfitters,
TIN-SMITHS,

ZINC, GALVANIZED & SHEET IRON WORKERS
CORNER VICTORIA SQUARE AND CRAIG STREET,
MONTREAL,
MANUFACTURE AND KEEP CONSTANTLY
ON HAND,
Baths, Beer Pumps, Hot Air Furna-
Hydrants, Shower Baths, Tinware, Cess,
Water Closets, Refrigerators, Voice Pipe,
Lift & Force Pumps, Water Coolers, Sinks, all sizes.
Jobbing Punctually attended to.

AN American Lady, a Convert to the Church, Ex-
perienced, and well qualified to teach all the Eng-
lish branches, desires a Situation as TEACHER in
some Canadian Family or School. In or near Mon-
treal or Quebec preferred.
For particulars apply to this Office.
Testimonials can be added if required.
Sept. 4.