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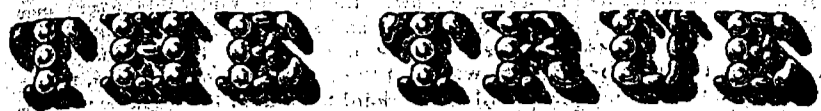
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. V.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JULY 13, 1855.

NO. 48.

DIARY OF THE SIEGE.

(From Correspondents of London Journals.)

CAMP BEFORE SEBASTOPOL, JUNE 1ST.—While our detached force has been pursuing its bloodless career of conquest on the north-eastern shores of the Crimea, despoiling the enemy of their accumulated stores, and threatening the fortresses of their Caucasian frontier, we have not been idle or without sign of hope and progress at the chief seat of operations. Kertch and Yenikale and Genitchi are in our hands without loss to compensate for the acquisition, and ere long the joint ardor of Gen. Brown and Admiral Lyons will be giving us a good account of Anapa. During the fortnight which has now elapsed since the sailing of the expedition a large number of additional troops have arrived, and an enormous reach of ground outside of our former position has been taken into uncontested occupation.—The "eternal Cossack" no longer looks down into the valley of Balaklava from the ridges east of the Highlanders' camp; not only is the debateable land occupied and resigned within one month ours, and beyond chance of reprisal, but our cavalry with their horses peacefully in the Tchernaya; our baggage animals revel in the luxuriant herbage which covers the plain; the Woronzoff road for many an additional mile is traversed by our field waggons, and has been made by recent orders the common property of the soldier and the amateur, the actors and spectators of the war. The Russian, for aught we know, may bivouac in force at Simpheropol or Balchiserai; but we are upon his flanks on both sides, and able to defy his most aggressive or despairing endeavors.—The marines, who so long held the post of honor on the mountain top above Balaklava, have taken ground five miles in advance of their previous stronghold, where they still serve in the van. The Sardinians, who deserve and find unsparing commendation for their soldierlike appearance and apparatus of campaign, crown the summit of Canrobert's hill, and spread over many an undulating rood in advance of it. The French, with their favorite General, Bosquet, at their head, have crossed the river, and now enclose within their extended lines the bridge by which the armies passed after descending from Mackenzie's Farm. As you stand on the heights by the French telegraph, from which the Woronzoff road, well macadamized and engineered, bends its serpentine course towards Kaffa and Tchorgoun, the spectacle is a proud and an animating one. The verdant prairie which stretches beneath you is encircled by the dotted encampments of the four nations, and the field-works which throughout the winter and the spring defended our rear have lost their value, and become a neglected memorial of the past. The view is panoramic in the best sense of the term. You see from sea to sea—from the masts which tower against the beleaguered city to those which come in quick succession to our unimpeded harbors. Before you and below you to the south the Geonese fortress shines against an ocean seldom vacant of a sail. Beneath you, on that nearer mound, as you look eastward, the Turks are posted, and the faint monotony of their droning music comes to you across the valley. Further to the left the more formidable ranges are sprinkled with the white tents of the French, which crop out again and again upon the horizon far away, foretelling no distant conclusion to the protracted struggle. You descend amid waving grasses, giant thistles, and regaled by the scent of a thousand flowers; diverge an instant from the road, and you trample upon vetches and lupins, convolvulus and poppy, geranium and wild parsley, with innumerable other blossoms of the rank and file. It is a vivid and delicious contrast to the hoof-trodden and arid waste desolated by our winter encampment, cut into no spontaneous fairy rings by tents planted and removed, and sown broadcast with fragments of broken bottle and discarded raiment—a contrast not less refreshing to the eye of man than to the appetite of a myriad beasts. The Chasseur rides down beside you with his hand-sithe to reap an easy load of succulent forage. The Turk has discarded his canvass habitation and contrived himself a shady bower thatched with green branches of underwood, beneath which he enjoys a siesta accommodated to his heart's desire. It is no longer a question whether this jutting corner of the peninsula shall be ours—earth and water, dale and hill—whether the brute shall outlive his hard day's labor, and the man strive beyond his failing strength, yet strive in vain. The feet of our horses have been in Tchorgoun; the humble burghesses of Baidar have tendered their submission to the allies. Up to those precipitous ridges which bound the prospect, scored by rains and streaked with white seams of lime-stone, there is no competitor. The fruits of the flank march are ripe and ready to cut. The hunters are beginning to close upon the prey. The strength and purpose of the two great countries of Western Europe have made themselves at last plainly

visible to the eye of every beholder, and the roar of the guns which hedge round Sebastopol in nearer and nearer embrace seems to have a sound of triumph mixed with its malign and deep reverberation. Our own army is once more what England's army should be, if it is to represent her—in first-rate condition, full of vigor and enthusiasm; nor is there any doubt in any soldier's mind as to what he can do or will.—The knots of men who group themselves at leisure hours on every favorable spot for a sight of the town and batteries have but one current and universal phrase emphasized a thousand ways by the gunpowder of speech, "Why don't they let us go at it?" The weather is hot, in the low grounds desperately hot, and even on the heights the thermometer within doors ranges above 90 deg. in the daytime; mine stood near 80 deg. at 10 o'clock last night; but almost every day there are some hours of cool breeze that sets in at 9 o'clock, and holds on till 3 or 4. Supply is plenty of all kinds—enough and to spare. The Commissariat officer declares that he puts 21 different articles within the reach of those whom he caters for. Canteens flourish and grow all over the camp, diffusing small luxuries of every imaginable kind, bathing Wenzlam-like ice and sodawater, which are, however, rumored to be upon their way. The bazaar down below can only be paralleled by the scene at an English racecourse, or a statute fair. It is a Babel of hilarious tongues and a surfeit of small wares, "Barceloney nuts," included. The officer can eat his turbet for dinner, and thinks claret and champagne but moderate liquors, saving the price. If he will take the trouble to go and search for it, he may gather himself a dish of asparagus, even within the confines of the division. Camp life, if it is not altogether Capuan, is at all events like a monster picnic, with your well stuffed guest and your well wetted servant multiplied and refracted on every side. Even the dinner-bell rings cheerily, one may say—at least, there are regiments which own a melodious gong, and toll out the hours across the plain clearly as a Sunday steeple in Old England. At night the whole country gleams and sparkles round you like the outskirts of London, looked down upon from Highgate or Hampstead. Midnight revelries send their jovial sound hither and thither with the drifting air. So far as we have yet advanced into the merry month of June, it is an easy, happy, invigorating, albeit animal kind of existence that men lead—easy as the life of cities, invigorating as that of patriarch; and if rural sounds, no less than rural sights, as Thomson somewhere declares, exhilarate the senses, there is no lack of cocks to crow, ducks to quack, dogs to bark, sheep to lament, and mules to whinny, while the cannonade, though scarcely rural, comes in as an inconstant bass, now hardly felt or missed any more than a railway train in the manufacturing districts. During the last few days there has been neither event nor casualty of serious import in the siege works. There are intervals in the day when you might suppose that "villanous saltpetre" had no more to do with a modern siege than an ancient one, and that all this demonstration of a state of conflict was merely an amicable suit upon an extensive scale. There are times at night when angry and sudden explosions spring up as if by some unaccountable impulse or conjuration, and continue with an impetuosity which seems as if it intended to finish the whole business in a moment.—There are times when the red fuses turn and tumble through the air like hot coals belched out of a volcano and dancing successive hornpipes upon nothing; then the chatter of small arms breaks upon the ear in distant imitation of the heavy artillery, like a little dog yelping in gratuitous rivalry of a big one. The fighting is done by jerks and starts, and the combatants, like Homer's heroes, stand at ease the best part of the time and take it coolly, meaning deadly mischief all the while. The sharpest onset is generally on the side of our allies, about the Flagstaff or the Quarantine Battery, where they are still sedulously advancing their endless mileage of trench and parallel, and promising themselves a result before long. There has been an unusual languor on the side of the Russians, due, as one will have it to pestilence raging in Sebastopol, as another speculates to the desire of economizing ammunition, as a third proposes, on the authority of a live deserter, to the detachment of a large body of men to strengthen the outlying force on the other bank of the Tchernaya, and keep Bosquet in check. Shall we say that the warmth of the weather has dulled their energies, and a freer "transpiration" reduced the virus of hostility below its average level? We know, at any rate, that there are frequent transshipments of the useless and incapable hands from the southern to the northern side, and, *per contra*, as frequent introductions of newer and better blood. We know, for we can see it, that they are working away to strengthen and provision the fortress on the north side. We know, for their lights glance at night along the lofty background, that they muster in no inconsiderable

number upon the ridges which overlook our encampment, and cover the road by which supplies are conveyed into the town. We attribute to them the impression that their term of struggle on the hither bank is drawing to its close. We anticipate the moment when, by one means or another, a final conclusion shall be put to the protracted opposition.

June 3.—General Morris, who is commanding the whole allied army on the Tchernaya, went out with a regiment of French Hussars, a regiment of Dragoons, some battalions of French and Sardinian infantry, and a squadron of Sardinian cavalry, for a reconnaissance into the valley of Baidar. They started at 2 o'clock in the morning, and took the Woronzoff road. No trace of the enemy was found on the whole road. Before the village of Baidar the troops made a halt, and an officer of Dragoons, with two of his men and an interpreter, went into the village. The inhabitants were quite taken by surprise. There was an order to arrest a Greek, of the name of Tanko Fanaiotti, and to bring him back. Accordingly, the first Tartar was asked for the house of the Greek, and the latter was called out and arrested. He was asked whether he had a horse, but he answered "No," although the Tartars said the contrary. When told that if he had no horse he must walk to the camp, he pretended to be lame, but when tied with two cords between two Dragoons, and these quietly began to walk off at a rather brisk pace, his lameness suddenly disappeared, and he made very fair use of his limbs. This man, who has been a good deal at Balaklava, is, I hear, suspected to be a Russian spy, and this is said to be the cause of his arrest. There can be no doubt that a continual intercourse had hitherto been maintained, as bread and other articles, unmistakably of Balaklava origin, were found in Tchorgoun at the time the line on the Tchernaya was taken up. There are now the strictest orders given, as well in regard to the trenches as in regard to the advanced posts, that no unauthorized person should pass them. From Baidar the cavalry advanced towards the bridge which leads over the Tchernaya. In the way there the first sign of the enemy was discovered—some hundreds of Cossacks slowly retiring before the advancing force. A skirmish began, which lasted only a very short time, for the regiment of Dragoons was despatched to the right, and the Cossacks, afraid of being turned, made a quick retreat, losing four men. The French had a *Maréchal de Logis*, of the Hussars, wounded by a spent shot in the cheek, and two horses wounded. Their trophies were one Cossack horse, a lance, and some of their long muskets. The cavalry remained for the night at the bridge, and will back to-morrow.

The Russians can boast to-day that they have gained a prize from us, though scarcely an equivalent for that which they are yet ignorant they have lost. A man of the 97th went over to them, and appears to have indicated pretty accurately where they might with advantage direct their fire upon his comrades; at least, a shower of shot and shell came whizzing over the heads of the relief as it went down at night to the trenches; however, they were pitched a few yards too far, and the enemy took nothing by the move.

June 4.—We, on the other hand, did ourselves some mischief last night. A lot of carcasses, destined for the Russian store buildings, turned out too antiquated to be trusted, and persisted in knocking our own men over in preference; they fell short, and exploded in our advanced trenches. Rumor asserts that they are of fabulous and incredible date, going back to the beginning of the century; and, the cases being actually rotten from age, it may be presumed that they had no business to be here at all. Some men were killed and injured by their default, and Colonel Munday, of the 33d, was one of the sufferers, but his wounds are said not to be dangerous. Another officer (Lieutenant Morgan, of the 28th) met with a severer fate, as he was going out to post his sentries early in the evening. The tale goes that he observed in the uncertain gloaming a dark object, and, taking up a stone, experimented upon the nature of it. The dark object thus appealed to accepted the invitation, and, firing a volley, put two bullets through the challenger's leg. Since nightfall there has been some heavy firing, both on the right and left, and a great deal of musketry on both sides. This morning, while I was sitting in the tent of the Turkish Pasha, two Tartars from the valley of Baidar came in. They had taken advantage of the reconnaissance of yesterday to escape from their village, and to bring over petitions from the inhabitants. According to their accounts, the existence of the Tartars is growing daily more insupportable. Their valley is entirely at the mercy of the Cossacks, who, under the pretext that it is they who have brought the French and English here, plunder their houses, drive away their cattle and horses, destroy their fields and pastures, and ill-treat them in every way. In

order to prevent them from leaving the valley they take their women as hostages. Naturally, under these circumstances, the poor Tartars long for an advance of the allied armies, by which they hope to be delivered from these vexations. May their hope be realized! but in war the presence of the enemy is only one degree worse than the presence of a friendly army for the inhabitants—witness Eupatoria. At the same time with the two Tartars a third came in, a spy, who had been sent some time before. He says that the Russian force in the Crimea has been greatly exaggerated, and that it does not amount to more than 110,000 men in all, the greater part of whom are concentrated about Sebastopol. In Balchiserai there are said to be only 6,000 infantry and many thousands of sick and wounded. In the country at large there is nothing but cavalry. The most curious information which I am told he gave was that the Russians not only do not bring up any more reinforcements, but that they sent a considerable number of troops away to Bessarabia in the spring, under the plea that they were not required for the defence of Sebastopol against the united forces of England, France, Sardinia, and Turkey. The more probable reason is that they had expected to be shortly attacked on that side by a descent of the allies at Odessa, or an advance of the Turks on the Danube. The other day a curious thing happened during the severe engagement which took place for some rifle pits in front of the Bastion du Centre. In the *Légion Etrangère*, which was engaged on the French side, there is a Polish lieutenant of the name of Lubainsky, who has two of his brothers in the Russian service. After the engagement was over he began to talk with a sergeant who had been taken prisoner, and, asking him the usual questions about his name and regiment, found that he belonged to the regiment of his brother, so he asked further about Captain Lubainsky. The answer was, "He is no more captain, but commandant, and he commanded in this very sortie." As he was neither among the dead nor the prisoners, he seems to have escaped, although some private letters were found on the field which must have fallen from his pocket, and which will be given back to him on the first occasion. During the day, just about noon, all at once a very brisk musketry fire arose on the French advanced line, where the division of General Canrobert is encamped. The Russians had approached two battalions of Zouaves, who formed the grand guard on that side, and began skirmishing. As it was supposed that it would be a serious attack, notice was brought of it to the French headquarters; but in half an hour, or even less, the firing ceased, and the Russians retired. Neither side employed guns. The whole day the cannonade was livelier than usual, and towards evening it became even much more so. As it was intermixed with a good deal of musketry, it must have been something more than the usual evening cannonade.

June 5.—There were some slight losses in the trenches, it seems,—no great wonder, considering the proximity of the combatants. Some of the Russian muskets were loaded with slugs. A lieutenant of the 48th, Mr. Trent, was slightly wounded in the arm. Last night, too, as if to crown the tragedy of Captain Christie's sudden end, and close the lips of too hasty censors, Admiral Boxer expired in the harbor of cholera, after a short illness. He had been very much depressed by the death of a nephew bearing his name and attached to his person, which took place from the same cause three days previously on board ship, and had given only too painful tokens of those feelings which have been so often denied existence. Harsh judgment and unkind reflections may well be dissociated from the memory of a veteran who has perished at his post, and whose activity at least has so often been the theme of wonder upon the spot, as natural deficiencies of age have been the subject of vituperation at home. There is here but one common sentiment of regret, not merely for an old man's unexpected decease, but springing from sympathy with one who had human trials and imperfections, and whose hard effort amid hurrying circumstances was swept out of sight in the undistinguishing flood of national disappointment.

The following "General After Order," which came out last night, gives a summary of the operations effected by our expeditionary force, and, while it addresses itself to the army in the field as a stimulus to nearer achievements, and will be read everywhere this morning as a presage of further success, is perhaps already posted in London and flying all over the country with the morning trains:—

"Head-quarters before Sebastopol, June 4.
"In continuation of former general orders, the Field-Marshal now announces to the army the further gallant exploits of the allies, which this time have chiefly been accomplished by the ships of the French and English navies. Berdiansk has been destroyed, with four war steamers. Arabat, a fortress mounting 30 guns, after resisting an hour, and

a-half, had its magazine blown up by the fire of our ships. Genitchi refused to capitulate, and was set fire to by shells. 90 ships in its harbor were destroyed, with corn and stores to the amount of £100,000. In these operations the loss to the enemy during four days has amounted to four war steamers, 246 merchant vessels, and corn and magazines to the amount of £150,000. Upwards of 100 guns have been taken. It is estimated that four months' rations for 100,000 men of the Russian army have been destroyed. On the Circassian coast the enemy evacuated Soudjak Kaleh on the 28th of May, after destroying all the principal buildings and 60 guns and 6 mortars. The fort on the road between Soudjak Kaleh and Anapa is also evacuated. General officers commanding divisions will be good enough to direct the above order to be read to each brigade at the first convenient opportunity."

By order, S. SIMPSON, Chief of the Staff.

THE MASSACRE AT HANGO.

On the morning of the 26th of May the Cossack and Esk stood close into Hango, and observed several vessels anchored inside the numerous islands. The boats of both ships were sent away armed, in charge of Lieutenant Field (Cossack), to bring the vessels out. On the boats getting in sight of these vessels they made sail and ran on shore, and were deserted by their crews. On the boats boarding and taking possession of them they were found to be firmly grounded, and, as the telegraph had been at work along the coast from a very early hour, and there was every reason to believe that troops were or would soon be in the vicinity, as several persons were seen lurking about the rocks, and the men were exposed on all sides to any attack of musketry, the boats being in a narrow creek, and the thickly-wooded shore and rocks afforded every facility to the enemy, the vessels were set on fire and destroyed. They were two large galliots belonging to St. Petersburg (empty), a brigantine laden with wood, and two schooners, one of which, laden with grain, for Ekness or Sweaborg, was brought out, and three prisoners. The ships anchored at Hango Head for the night. Early next morning a sloop was brought up from behind the ruined forts of Hango, and destroyed. Some persons were seen near the telegraph. Both vessels left and joined the Admiral at Biorke Bay. The Admiral, after seeing the prisoners, ordered the vessels back again to land them at Hango, or where they chose, and four more Russian prisoners were received on board the Cossack at Nargen, who requested to be landed with the others at Hango. On the forenoon of June 5, the Cossack stood close in, and sent the cutter away with a flag of truce to land the prisoners. In the boat besides were Lieutenant L. Geneste, Dr. R. T. Easton, Mr. C. Sullivan, Master's-Assistant, and three stewards, as a Finnish Captain, taken prisoner here on the 26th of May, informed us there were no troops here, that the inhabitants would trade, and that the stewards could get stock, &c. As the boat pulled in towards the shore she was lost sight of behind the islands, the ship standing of and on under easy sail. There being no signs of the cutter's return, about 4 o'clock the gig, with a flag of truce, in charge of Lieutenant Field, was sent in search. She was observed to be pulling along the coast in search of the cutter, so the ship stood close in and anchored near the ruined fort. About 8 o'clock the gig returned, having seen the cutter secured under a jetty inside several small wood boats and with several dead bodies in her; fearing an ambush or treachery, the gig did not attempt to bring the cutter out, but returned to the ship. Several persons were seen a little distance off waving to the gig to land. About 3 o'clock next morning both vessels steamed in close to the telegraph station, and shortly after the cutter was observed with one man in her, apparently wounded, sculling towards the ship. A boat was sent to her assistance, and she was brought alongside, having in her John Brown, ordinary seaman, a young man of color, the only survivor. After being helped up the side he said, "They are all killed." Afterwards, in the sick bay, he made the following statement:—

"On the cutter, with a flag of truce flying, getting along-side the jetty or landing-place, near the village of Hango, the officers and liberated prisoners jumped out, and Lieutenant Geneste held up a flag of truce to a number of Russian troops, who had suddenly sprung up from the cover of houses and rocks, about 500, dressed as riflemen and armed with muskets, swords, and bayonets, and told them what it meant, and why they landed; they replied 'that they did not care a d— for flags of truce there, and would show them how the Russians could fight,' or words to that effect. A volley was then fired at the officers and liberated prisoners, and afterwards on the boat, until all were supposed to be killed. The Russians jumped into the boat, and, after throwing several dead bodies overboard, lying on the arms in the bottom of the boat they found Henry Gliddon, A. B., who was only wounded; they took him out of the boat and bayoneted him on the wharf; John Brown, lying besides him, and severely wounded, feigned death; he was dragged from one end of the boat to the other, but luckily not thrown overboard. They then took the arms, magazine, colors, &c. The officers were shot down, and the liberated prisoners first. Dr. Easton was the first who fell, and the Finnish Captain took the flag of truce from Lieutenant Geneste, and waved it, shouting 'A flag of truce!'—which had been previously explained to them before they fired. The Russians spoke English, and the person who led them, from his dress and appearance, seemed to be an officer. The Russians yelled, and fired on the men before they could defend themselves; indeed, there was not an attempt made."

The boat was found to be completely riddled above the water line. It was lucky she escaped without a hole through her bottom; or she would have

filled. It was evident that the Russians intended to leave none to tell the tale, but it has pleased Providence to ordain it otherwise. The ships fired a few shot and rockets at the telegraph; but a fog coming on they were obliged to haul out into deeper water. There were no troops seen; the cowardly ruffians had evidently gone away. It was not thought prudent to attempt to recover the remaining bodies."

THE SEBASTOPOL REPORT.

The Sebastopol Committee, after passing several months in the examination of witnesses, have at length embodied in a Report the result of their investigations. This document runs to some length, and its tone is singularly temperate considering the unparalleled sufferings of the army to which it refers, as also as the criminal incapacity of the ministers who were responsible for their condition. It perfectly illustrates the want of foresight which characterised those who projected the expedition to Sebastopol; the discordance and imbecility which reigned in the cabinet, and the gradual steps by which the forces despatched under such auspices to the Crimea finally arrived at destruction. As the war has demonstrated in an unmistakable manner the external weakness of England, the labours of the Sebastopol Committee have made a thorough exposure of her rotten internal system.

The Report is divided into two parts—the first referring to the condition of the army before Sebastopol, and the second to the conduct of the department at home and abroad, whose duty it was to minister to their wants. The army was despatched to a distance of 3,000 miles from England, and encamped in a hostile country during a winter of extreme severity. This force being numerically inadequate to the investment and reduction of Sebastopol was necessarily subjected to duties of a most arduous and unremitting nature; but although a campaign in a remote country under any circumstances be attended by a large amount of unavoidable inconvenience; yet the sufferings of the troops in this case were aggravated by the insufficient arrangements made by the cabinet for the supply of necessaries indispensable to their healthy and effective condition. From the 16th of September, the day on which they landed, to the middle of November, the men were continually perishing from overwork, from dysentery, and insufficiency of suitable food. Even before the regular Crimean winter set in with its torments of rain, its frost and snow, the troops who still retained their health were in want of clothing, while the sick and wounded were placed in a hopeless position from the deficiency which existed in all the medical departments. As the season advanced, the causes of sickness increased, and as the army suffered a daily diminution of its strength, the amount of duty which was forced upon those who retained their efficiency was utterly disproportioned to their number. Encamped on a high ground during the depth of winter, exposed to the fury of the elements, in want of food and clothes, and compelled to undergo an amount of labour to which under even the most favorable conditions they were inadequate, it is no marvel that the English army soon found their way the hospitals of Scutari, or that from the defective preparations which awaited them on their arrival there, death soon counted its victims by the thousand.

The Cabinet, on whom rests the responsibility of the expedition, evinced from the beginning a complete ignorance of the requirements, and yet, strange to say seemed confident of success. For instance, it is now evident that they were utterly in the dark as to the strength of the Russian forces in the Crimea. The Duke of Newcastle, in his dispatch to Lord Raglan, dated 10th April, states that information on which he relies, gives the Russian army at 30,000 men only. Shortly after, Sir James Graham asserts that he had obtained from a Russian authority a complete account of the country, its localities, harbours, roads, productions, supply of water, and what was most important, a statement of the forces which was estimated at 70,000. Lastly, Vice Admiral Dundas, writing to the Commander-in-Chief in May, declares that from the intelligence he has received, 120,000 is a correct estimate of the Russian army. This was before the expedition started from Varna, the Duke of Newcastle, relying on his information, despatched orders to Lord Raglan, to make a descent on the shore of the Crimea, and capture Sebastopol—and the latter shortly after calculated the number of Russians who surprised him at Inkermann as amounting to upwards of 60,000. So effectually did they screen their strength and their movements from the allies, that it is hard to say whether the Generals at Constantinople, or the Ministers at Downing-street, exhibited the greater degree of ignorance. But Lord Raglan, in his communication of the 19th June, finally states, "that the descent upon the Crimea is decided on more in deference to the views of the British Government than to any information in possession of the naval or military authorities, either as to the extent of the enemies' forces, or their state of preparation."

The Duke of Newcastle who from the formation of the Aberdeen Cabinet held the office of Secretary for War and Colonies, resigned the latter portion of his duties in July, 1854, but no order of council, or even minute, defined his special duties; he, in fact, held *carte blanche* for any commands he might choose to issue. A very short time sufficed to demonstrate his insufficiency for the post of War Secretary, yet such was the punctilious delicacy of his colleagues that they never ventured to interfere. Indeed, shortly after his appointment, and from the beginning of August until the second week in October, the Cabinet did not hold a single consultation; and this, during a period when the most appalling accounts of the state of the army before Sebastopol were arriving by every post. They sent an order to Lord Raglan to attack that citadel in time, and yet they did not attempt to form a reserve at Malta until the end of November. On this subject the Committee expresses a temperate regret; but the delay which occurred in the despatch of additional forces may be accounted for simply by the fact that they found it impossible to raise any efficient body of troops. Lord Raglan's letters during this period contain little else than a detail of his wants both of men and munitions; and in answer to a despatch from the Secretary at War informing him that he has two thousand recruits ready to embark, he replies, "that the last contingent of a similar description were so young and unformed, that they fell victim to disease, and were swept away like flies; he preferred to wait," he says. From this date the Commander-in-Chief seems to have despaired of receiving any succour from home—indeed the Foreign Enlistment Bill introduced in December, at once evidenced the hopelessness of raising troops in the British Islands—and hence-

forward his despatches from the Crimea assumed that meteorological character, which has been so much but so unjustly ridiculed; the exhaustion of England's levies, and his own besieged condition leaving him really no other subject on which he could communicate with the Home Government.

The Duke of Newcastle after assuming the duties of Secretary of State for War, discovered that no precedents existed for his guidance, and that his under-secretaries were unacquainted with the business they had to transact. Thus his interference was continually sought for in matters of detail, of which the clerks should have been masters; and so much of his time was occupied to organize the minor details of the various departments; that matters of paramount necessity were postponed. The evidence also shows that he was long left in ignorance of the affairs passing in the East, and that it was not until a late period that he became acquainted with the state of the Hospitals at Scutari, and the horrible mode by which the sick and wounded were conveyed from Balaklava to the Bosphorus; nay, the Ministers were informed of the condition of the army from the public papers, long before they received any official intelligence, and the want of this latter led them to discredit the current rumors. Perplexed by the indiscreet silence of the officials at the seat of war, the Duke sent out a commission to report upon the state of the army in the Crimea. This commission although issued in October, did not make its report until April; during this period five thousand men were perishing in hospitals, no means having been then taken to render their state more tolerable.

The Secretary-at-War, Mr. Sidney Herbert, whose duty it was to regulate the financial business of the army, originated some regulation, "which," says the Committee Report, "though suited to a time of peace, were inapplicable to a period of war, and operated unjustly on the soldiers who had been wounded, or afflicted with sickness in the Crimea." After the departure of Lord Raglan, heretofore Master-General of the Ordnance Board, continual disputes arose among the members, and numerous appeals were made to the Secretary of State who finally refused to answer the letters of the different combatant members. The Committee, "in noticing the unseemly conduct of this Board, and the differences which were brought prominently forward in the evidence, observe with regret, that the public service has suffered from the want of judgment and temper on the part of the officers who were intrusted during a critical period with important public duties." Under such auspices there is nothing extraordinary in the fact that the wooden huts and supplies of clothing so essential to the troops during the winter months, did not arrive until the commencement of spring; or that the quantities of food, &c., which were landed at Balaklava, were left to rot from the want of a road to convey them from that port to the camp.

The state of the Hospitals at Scutari forms a prominent feature in the report. A Dr. Menzies was appointed director of the Hospitals, and it was his business to send periodical reports of their condition to Dr. Hall, the Inspector-general of the army. Those gentlemen seem to have played into one another's hands, and executed the official duties according to the time-honored laws of the routine system. They concealed the condition of things from the government; no measures for improving the state of the wards and supplying the requisites for so vast a number of sick and wounded were adopted by them, and the committee declares that much blame attaches to Dr. Menzies, "inasmuch as he did not report correctly the circumstances of the hospitals, he stating that they wanted nothing in the shape of stores or medicine comforts at a time when his patients were destitute of the commonest necessities;" while Dr. Hall's report misled Lord Raglan, and the government at home, occasioning infinite delay of the measures taken afterwards to remedy the existing evils, which might have been arrested so much earlier in their progress. The condition of the unfortunate men placed under such guidance may be imagined; the Duke of Newcastle admits that "all sort of forms had to be gone through" before the medical and other stores sent to the East could be made available; and, it is now a notorious fact, sufficiently clear, that if the assistance derived from private charity, which the Government at first discouraged, had not been made use of, that many additional hundreds would have been added to the dead list at Scutari. The activity and efficiency of the general medical staff is admitted; but so great was the want of common necessities, ambulances for the sick, even bedding and all other requisites, that they were obliged to declare sorrowfully that their services could be of little avail.—As regards the medical department at home, Dr. Smith, the Director General, states, that he was under the immediate authority of five different superiors, from whom he received constant and contradictory orders; while his suggestions as to the organization of an ambulance corps were disregarded. Lord Raglan refusing to draw off able-bodied men from the ranks for this purpose, as they are required for fighting, and the pensioners, who are employed being unable for the work before them, rendered the ambulance system a failure, and caused the destruction of the wounded. In fact, the remnant of the British army who have outlived the vicissitudes of the winter campaign are solely intended to private charity for their preservation.

Such is a summary of the Sebastopol Report, the most melancholy State paper which has ever been issued in England; a hideous index to the first passage of the war which has surprised Great Britain in the midst of the enervation and selfish apathy consequent upon a long peace. Not only has it demonstrated the utter weakness of her military resources, and the inefficiency of her oligarchical government, but it has sunk her in the estimation of the world from a first to a fifth-rate power. Her Continental prestige is extinct; all her efforts to influence the European States have failed ignominiously; and the French Alliance to which she clings with all the desperation of fear, is not only uncertain in its continuance, but insufficient for prosecuting a war with Russia to a successful issue. Among the opinions delivered by Napoleon the Great at St. Helena, respecting the future of Europe, his reflections on the crisis such as have actually occurred have an especial significance. He declares that he has no faith in the efforts of an Anglo-French alliance, to arrest the advance of Russia; nay, even though Prussia were united with them for such a purpose, would it avail. Prussia and Austria he believed to be the only states whose union could prevent Europe from being swamped by a Cossack invasion; but so far from taking the initiative against their dangerous neighbor those cabi-

nets have fallen so completely under her influence that they are at this moment disarming their troops; so that the Czar can now march the flower of his army into the Crimea, and establish his supremacy by a single blow. Before the winter this event may be consummated; and should another committee be organized to take evidence on the conduct of the Eastern war, and the administrations at home, though they will find it hard to parallel the weakness of the one, or the imbecility of the other, yet considering the events in progress, little temerity can attach to the prophecy that all the disasters England has hitherto met with in this struggle, will be regarded as insignificant to those which are still in reserve, mere skin wounds as compared with a death-blow.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

IRISH CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY.—Mr. John O'Hagan, Professor of Political Economy, delivered on Monday evening his inaugural lecture on "the Study of Political Economy," in the Lecture-hall of the University. Having alluded to the claims for public attention which, from its importance, the study of political economy possessed, the lecturer referred to the charges brought against it, and the prejudices which were felt towards it, founded on the idea that treating of wealth, it was a study mean and sordid in its aims, and then proceeded to explain at great length and with much ability the real nature of the study, and with the view of vindicating it against those charges, and of proving how unfounded they were when submitted to the test of examination. He then dilated in an eloquent manner on the use of the science of political economy, which, he argued, was exalted by the consideration that it had for its object the material welfare of the body of the people. The lecture was throughout most eloquent and instructive, and was listened to with marked attention by a numerous audience, by whom Mr. O'Hagan was frequently applauded during the delivery of his discourse.—*Freeman*.

SELECTION OF NAMES FOR THE VACANT BISHOPRIC OF WATERFORD.—On Wednesday, after the Mass of the Holy Ghost, the Bishop and clergy who attended on the previous day at the obsequies of the late lamented Bishop, assembled in the cathedral, the Most Rev. Dr. Slattery, Archbishop of Cashel, in the chair, for the purpose of selecting three names to be forwarded, as usual on such occasions, to the Court of Rome. After a scrutiny had been gone into, the following was the result:—*Dignissimus*—Dr. O'Brien, P.P. Waterford. *Dignior*—Dr. Burke, P.P. Clonmel. *Dignus*—Dean Dooley, Castleknock.

It is rumoured that, in consequence of ill-health, the Archbishop of Bombay, Dr. Carew, a native of Waterford, has made application to Rome to be transferred to an Irish see, the result of which is at present unknown.—*Waterford News*.

FATHER MATHEW.—By the "Great Western" Mail Steamer, which reached Southampton last Saturday, we have the gratification to announce the return from Madeira, of the universally beloved Apostle of Temperance. After a short sojourn in London, the good father's numerous friends in Cork, will have the pleasure of welcoming once more amongst them, one who, though his labours have been felt; and appreciated throughout the world, can claim the privilege of having them more thoroughly appreciated because more immediately exercised amongst us. Although we are not led to expect that the mild climate of Madeira, has altogether accomplished the anticipated restoration of Father Mathew's health, it is a satisfaction to know that his general health is improved.—*Cork Examiner*.

SERVING THE SUPERIORESS OF A CONVENT WITH A PROCESS.—We understand, on good authority, that the amiable and respected Superiress of the Mitchelstown convent, has been actually served with a process for a sum of £7 18s. 4d., by one of the poor rate collectors of the Mitchelstown union, the amount of rates assessed on the conventual establishment.—*Cork Reporter*.

At the meeting of the Swinford Board of Guardians, held on the 12th instant, a resolution was adopted requesting the Sisters of Mercy to visit the workhouse, and afford the paupers the benefit of their instruction. Loath as we are to revert to this subject, we cannot help contrasting the conduct of the excellent board of Swinford Union with that of our union of castlebar. Reckoning many Protestant gentlemen in its number, the Swinford board invite the Sisters of Mercy to their workhouse. Alas for Castlebar! Great in political battle—victorious in the popular cause—foremost in the cause of religious liberty and freedom of conscience—the focus of liberality—the very centre of Mayo's independence—yet, withal, the only spot where bigotry and intolerance squeak out its unholy note—the only place in this province—nay, in all Ireland—where the poor immured paupers are denied the consolation of the solace and instruction of the blessed Sisters at their dying moments. Talk of Russia, or the most barbarous nations. Such a prohibition is not known as preventing any person from visiting the incarcerated inmates of a poorhouse or a prison, such a privilege is not denied even to criminals. But here, in this Catholic county, with Catholic ratepayers and Catholic guardians, too, this monstrous exclusion is suffered to outrage common sense and decency. The thing is really absurd, and it is high time such unbecoming was put an end to. The gentlemen have had now, it is hoped, ample satisfaction for their frequent defeats and reverses. It is to be hoped they are now gratified. It is the only question on which they could show their teeth for a long time, and, in the name of decency and good feeling, let there be an end to it.—*Mayo Telegraph*.

NEW LEGAL ARRANGEMENTS.—It is stated in legal circles that the Irish Attorney-General has succeeded in obtaining a grant of 2,000l. a-year, which is to be devoted to increasing the emoluments of counsel holding the office of Crown prosecutor in Ireland. This sum is to be apportioned, not in equal parts but according to the extent of the district confided to the charge of each official. It is also stated that the fees of these gentlemen will be further increased by the setting aside of a rule framed by Chief Justice Monahan, when that functionary filled the post of first law officer, by which it was laid down that thenceforward the Crown was not to conduct prosecutions in a certain class of minor offences, such as cattle-stealing, &c. In future Crown prosecutors are not to hold briefs in cases to be tried in the towns to which they have been appointed. This latter change in the programme is, of course, by no

means popular with the profession. "Demurring," however, would be but of slight avail, as the Attorney-General has the right of removing non-compliants from office, even though appointed by his predecessors.

Mr. BEANISH, M.P.—We are authorised to state that there is not the slightest foundation for the editorial question in the Constitution of the 16th, in reference to a new election for the city of Cork. Mr. Beanish having no intention of retiring from our representation. —Cork Examiner.

A correspondent of the Dublin Evening Post states, that six, now nearly the entire of the "Irish Independent Opposition" party, are about to give up their seat in parliament; and that one of the most prominent members of the party proposes shortly to emigrate to Australia.

Colonel the Marquis of Londonderry, and the officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates of the Royal North Down Rifles, have subscribed £100 to the Patriotic Fund.

DEPARTURE OF RECRUITS.—On Tuesday evening, some 30 recruits proceeded in the Liverpool steamer en route to Chatham, where they are to be drilled. They were very fine-looking men, and decently clad, the tallest of whom could not have been less than 5 feet 6 inches. Such is the large number that have been recruited in Belfast alone since the war begun, that if they could be placed they would make a tolerably large brigade. —Ulsterman.

THE STRIKE OF THE NAVVIES AT BELFAST.—It is pleasing to record the peaceful termination of the strike of the navvies employed at the embankment on the Old Channel by Mr. Connor. On Monday morning about 150 men, principally those who refused to work at 1s. 6d. per tide on the late occasion, set to work at the same amount, perfectly satisfied with the arrangement. As the workmen made two "tides" on Monday, of course their day's pay amounted to 3s., which gave general satisfaction. —Belfast Mercury.

THE DUNCRUE SALT MINES, NEAR BELFAST.—These works are still progressing with great energy. At the present time the company are building, contiguous to the mines, a row of substantial stone houses for the accommodation of the assistant manager and some of the men; and the whole appearance of the place indicates a combined regard for utility and comfort.

Two very unusual cases are to be tried by civil bill at the next quarter sessions at Bunclana. In one of these the Rev. N. C. Martin is plaintiff, and four of his parishioners are defendants, and the action is brought to recover a penalty of £10 for burying the dead body of a child within twelve feet of the wall of the church. The other is an action brought by one of the defendants in the first action against Mr. Martin, for reading the funeral service at the grave of a person some time since, the grave being within twelve feet also of the church wall, and for doing which he is liable to a similar penalty of £10. The actions are brought under an act of parliament, passed early in the reign of Geo. III.

THE HARVEST.—The subjoined report of the prospects of the harvest in the northern province is condensed from the Banner of Ulster, a paper which devotes great attention to agricultural affairs in the district in which it circulates:—"Amid the signs of returning prosperity in the world of cash and commerce, prospects of the earth's revenue at the forthcoming harvest become exceedingly favourable. Those who were so loud in their lamentations about the 'backwardness of the season' now see that, so far as the potatoes are concerned, the lateness of finish has been of vast importance. Last year the early plants were smitten so summarily by the frosts which we had in the first and second weeks of May that the progress of vegetation was arrested fully four weeks, and not that alone, but the effect of the second growth forced on the potato seed was very much against the future yield of that portion of the crop. This season few instances can be reported of frost having affected the young plants. On the contrary, the potato lands have hardly ever shown such healthiness; the plants are well coloured and very broad in the leaf; while the curl, that most destructive malady, is rarely seen. Of the cereal crops we can speak no less favourably. Wheat, which occupies a very extensive space in the north of Ireland, is very much improved in appearance. Spring-sown lands are well forward. Oats look admirably. For several years past the quality of the oats grown in the several districts ranging 20 miles around Belfast has been held in high estimation in the markets across the Channel; and the appearance of the young crop of this season goes far to prove that the description of our oats will fully keep up that progressive advance. Barley, which for several years past has not been so fully cultivated as formerly, is likely to prove a most extensive crop. Prices this season have been very high, the rates since January averaging 9s. per cwt. The demand too, for grinding barley into flour has made a new opening for its consumption, so that, irrespective of all the requirements for malting, this grain will in future be much sought after by millers. Grass lands, which, more than any other description of soil, had suffered severely by the backward weather, are coming round again, and for some days past exhibit a richness of verdure hardly anticipated. The soils which had been laid down in poor condition are still bare and brown, but new pastures are now green and well covered. Lean stock, which had fallen in value because of the bareness of stock farms, have got up a point or two, and if the present very favourable weather continues rates will soon be equal to the highest of the season. For fat stock farmers are in receipt of prices unequalled since the days of Napoleon I."

THE EXODUS—THE PROTESTANT ESTABLISHMENT.—We learn from the provincial journals that the tide of Irish emigration, which the brutality of republican Protestantism, or the tempestuous inclemency of winter had stayed for a season, has recently broken out in a stream almost as wide and strong as when the horrors of famine added depth and celerity to the fatal current. This renewal of emigration may be readily accounted for:—the confiscation of improvements—the frustration of the tenant's hopes—the exposure of industry to the merciless rapacity of landlordism—the swelling of rent with the augmentation of prices; all these combine to appal and dishearten the peasant, and those who encountered famine with fortitude are scared from the country by the more formidable aspect of legislative injustice. The alarming renewal of a disastrous emigration is the more to be depre-

cated at the present moment when the vital interests of Britain need the strenuous services of every subject. Every enemy of Britain must rejoice every friend of England mourn—the infatuation of the Government which hesitates to spread the wings of law over the industry of the farmer, and criminally countenances the suicidal impolicy of decimating a nation of soldiers, and making emigration perpetual by the absence of security. The necessity of the Foreign Legion is to be found in the unbridled cruelties of Irish landlords, and until these ravages are arrested by law the emigration can never be arrested by expostulation. Unhappily for Britain it is from the very provinces that furnished the most valiant soldiers, the Catholic provinces, that the tide of emigration flows with the widest sweep; because there industry is most unprotected, and the landlord, who is generally a Protestant, unfettered by custom and unrestrained by conscience, is wholly unchecked by law. It is melancholy to reflect that while the bone and sinew of our industry is swept away by the torrent of emigration, the idle Parsons, whose rapacity wastes the wealth while their bigotry exasperates the feelings of the nation, remain sluggishly behind. The calamities which prostrated the landlords and swept away peasantry, have left the Parsons, and like the noxious vegetation of the churchyard, they flourish in dismal luxuriance amid the graves of a buried population. It would be an act of mercy to the young men, of prudence in a crafty establishment, to arrest the manufacturing machinery in Trinity College. Sooner or later a nation of Catholics will scruple that flagrant sin of Ireland—the pecuniary sustentation of Protestant heresy. The Parsons in Ireland have parishes without parishioners, and in many parts the shepherds are nearly as numerous as their flock, and yet the great Parson factory in College-green continues grinding away without the least stoppage of the wheels as fearlessly and fruitfully as ever. This enables us to understand why the Government so profusely lavishes the mammon of iniquity on the Parsons of its army. The Protestant service of the army in 1853 cost the sum of fifteen thousand pounds sterling. A single Protestant Chaplain receives a salary of five hundred pounds a year together with eighty pounds per annum for a clerk. Sprinkled over the various garrisons at home and abroad, a tempting variety of snug berths may be found with nominal duties and substantial salaries, ranging from four hundred to two hundred pounds per annum. Nor is this all. There are comfortable pensions to the Chaplains' widows and Chaplains on half-pay, et hoc genus omne. "The non-effective service" of the Protestant army costs the country three thousand pounds a year. A further sum of ten thousand pounds, quite distinct from the original fifteen thousand pounds, was likewise expended in the same year for the Protestant service of the British army. Let it not be supposed that this endowment of twenty-five thousand pounds, while the starveling pittance of £2,702 is stingily doled out to the Catholics of the army, awakens our dissatisfaction. On the contrary, we rejoice at it, because it suggests the hope that we may ere long behold the most auspicious exodus that Ireland has contemplated since the days of St. Patrick and the serpents, i.e.,—an exodus of Irish Parsons, all "leaving their country for their country's good." Assuredly, Irish Parsons are not wanted in Ireland. To hasten this desirable consummation, the appalling fact should be pointed out to the Protestant clergy that though Ireland has been for ages accustomed to calamity, her recent disasters were unknown in all her previous experience. We might exhibit the extent of her suffering by merely stating the number of her population. Before the famine, eight or nine millions swarmed over the island, who have since dwindled down to five or six. If the millions who have melted away have not all died of misery, pestilence, or hunger, they owe their lives to emigration—they are indebted to exile for existence. In this melancholy state of things—with these dreadful facts staring them in the face—facts by which the cruellest tyrants might be melted to compassion—should we not call upon the Protestant clergy to spare the scanty survivors of plague, famine, and exile. After the deluge of disasters which has swept over the land, and while all society seems tremulous with uncertainty, and a wide process of transformation is busily varying and changing the face of society, why should the Parsons alone be safe and secure? Is their reign of wrong to last for ever? —Tablet.

EMBARCATION OF EMIGRANTS FOR AUSTRALIA.—Owing to a variety of causes, the North wall, on 13th ultimo, was a scene of extreme interest and excitement, whether as regarded the broken and wounded Irish soldier returning towards his humble home, perhaps to die, or the departing peasant about to quit for ever the land of his birth to seek in a far distant clime the reward of his labor denied him at home. The whole line of quay extending from the custom-house to almost the extreme end of the wharves was lined with crowded groups of emigrants to Australia and their sorrowing friends. The system of government emigration seems now to be made available by the peasantry generally. No less than four hundred and twenty emigrants, principally young females, embarked yesterday on board the City of Limerick, London steamer, en route to take shipping for Australia. On no previous occasion have we witnessed the departure of a body of our countrymen and countrywomen with keener regret at the necessity which has driven them to the bitter alternative of exile. All seemed to belong to the better class of small farmers—all were comfortably clad, and perhaps no country could produce so large an assemblage of health, well looking, and intelligent peasants of both sexes. —Freeman.

THE IRISH POOR LAW.—The eight annual report of the commissioners for administering the law for the relief of the poor in Ireland has just been presented to the Lord-Lieutenant. It embodies some statements which are of no ordinary interest as evidencing the rapid improvement in the condition of the people during the last six years, commencing in 1849, which may be considered as the starting point in the progress of the "social revolution." One of the first and not the least gratifying results of the great change in the social system is the gradual adoption of the maxim of a fair day's wages for a fair day's work. And here it will be necessary to quote as examples a few extracts from the reports of the inspectors:—"In reply to inquiries made by us recently on the rate of wages in all parts of Ireland, the inspector, Mr. O'way, in reference to agricultural unions in Leinster, writes as follows:—"In fixing the average weekly wages of agricultural laborers at 6s per week, I do not take into account the extraordinary and tem-

porary increase in the wages for agricultural laborers which takes place now at seed and especially harvest time, varying during the pressure from 1s. 6d. to 2s. and 2s. 6d. a day. The opinion I wish to convey by this return is that well-conducted and able-bodied agricultural laborers can now not only obtain, but command continuous work during the year for 1s for each day's work. This increase in the rate of agricultural laborers' wages, compared with the amount shown in my return for 1853 before alluded to, has been caused by a decrease in the number of agricultural laborers now willing to work for hire, without any corresponding decrease, but an increase, in the demand for their labor. The decrease in the number of agricultural laborers for hire has been caused partly by an emigration of some of that class, and partly by the fact that small farmers and their immediate dependents, who used to work occasionally for hire, now find it more profitable, nay, absolutely necessary, to devote all their labor to their own farms, and have in many instances come into market as hirers, instead of sellers of labor. The increase in the demand for agricultural laborers has been caused by the high prices for all agricultural produce, which has created not only a larger fund for the payment of wages, but has induced an increase of the extent of land under tillage, and greater care in the cultivation of the crops."

"Mr. Bourke, whose district lies almost wholly in Connaught, writes as follows:—"The wages of agricultural laborers have improved since my last report, in April, 1854. The minimum rate, which was then 6d. per day, has now risen to 9d., and the average may be taken at 10d., though in some localities 1s. per day is given. In spring and harvest time these rates augment to 14d. or 18d. a day, and in the neighborhood of towns rise to 2s. An improvement has also taken place in the wages paid to farm servants, who are usually from 16 to 20 years of age; boys thus employed receive from £4 to £6 a year upon an average, and sometimes as much as £8, with food and lodging; women from £2 to £4. The demand for mechanics varies considerably in this district; in the counties of Sligo and Roscommon it is tolerably active, and the wages noted in the enclosed return are paid; but in Mayo there appears to be very little employment for tradesmen, who are represented to me as suffering considerably from the slackness of trade.—The improved circumstances of the laboring poor are apparent from their clothing, and those of the small farmers from the increase in their stock and pigs. The egg trade, moreover, which is considerable in this district, is very actively carried on, and affords additional evidence of the improved condition of the peasantry. During the last twelve months the general health of the poor has been good, and this district has escaped any serious visitation of epidemic or contagious disease. The potato has continued sound to the last, and is abundant for seed."

"Mr. O'Brien, whose unions are chiefly in Connaught, but partly in Munster, observes, "All the accounts that have reached me concur in representing the demand this year existing for labor of almost every kind as unprecedentedly great, and the remuneration paid for it has everywhere advanced in a corresponding degree. It is not, of course, to be understood that the rates of wages exhibited in the accompanying return represent anything more than the amounts paid during the present season, which has proved one of peculiar pressure, owing to the unavoidable lateness of the spring operations generally, together with the great increase in the extent of cultivation, which has been induced by the irresistible attraction 'war prices' never fail to present to the farming classes. But, while the present prosperous state of the labor-market, as illustrated in this return, must be regarded mainly as being confined to the exigencies of the season, and does not extend to the condition of those classes who may be regarded as being in the enjoyment of permanent employment throughout the year, I am glad to add that, even among the latter, a decided and satisfactory advance of wages has also taken place this year; and, though many persons appear to apprehend that the present prosperity, among agricultural laborers especially, must sooner or later, on the cessation of the temporary influences which have this year contributed to swell the demand for them, be followed by a period of severe disaster and reaction, I cannot say that I participate in this feeling of alarm."

From Ulster, as might be expected, the reports are even more satisfactory, and, thus fortified, the commissioners justly remark,—"It is thus attested that universally throughout Ireland a more continuous state of employment of agricultural labor prevails, and that wages of 1s. per day are given where formerly the rate was 4d., 6d., or 8d.; while in most parts of the country a man's wages reach 1s. 6d., 2s., or 2s. 6d. per day, at certain seasons of the year. We believe that to these facts another important element of an improved condition may be added. We allude to the greatly increased demand for the labor of women, and young persons of both sexes, which materially assists in rendering the income of an average family more proportioned to their physical wants than it was formerly, notwithstanding the present very high price of the necessaries of life."

It appears that in the period of six years, from 1849 to 1854, both inclusive, considerably more than 200,000 young persons of both sexes have left the workhouses of Ireland, and have not since returned to those asylums. "Many," says the report,—"Have joined their friends in the United States, in Great Britain, in the Canadas, or in other British colonies; but the greater part, in all probability, has been absorbed by the local demand for labor in the districts adjoining the several work-houses. In rendering back to society so many young persons whose lives have been preserved from the dangers of the famine period, it is hoped that the temporary residence in the workhouse when young has tended not to pauperize them, but to teach them to rely on their own exertions for their future support; and it may be added that this hope is better founded, perhaps, on the industrial training than on the literary education which these young persons have received while resident in the workhouse, although few have left it after a considerable period of residence without moral and mental, as well as physical, improvement of the condition in which they entered it."

The commissioners further report that visible signs of an improved condition of life are to be found in the appearance of the peasantry in all parts of the country, more especially in their clothing. There is some slight improvement, too, in the dwellings of the poor, but not sufficient to warrant a conclusion that the "social revolution" in this respect has progressed to any considerable extent.

GREAT BRITAIN. VISIT OF THE QUEEN TO THE CRIMEAN INVALIDS.—The Queen went on Tuesday afternoon to Chatham to inspect the invalids at the military barracks. Her Majesty was received by Colonel Eden, commanding the garrison, and was conducted over the hospital at Fort Pitt, and afterwards minutely inspected a large party of invalids recently returned from the Crimea and the colonies. Her Majesty then inspected the invalids at Brompton Barracks and the Casemates, and went over the Marine Hospital. Nearly one thousand sick and wounded men were seen by the Queen, who questioned many of those who had suffered most severely as to the actions in which they had been wounded, and the nature of their injuries.

A first report of the Patriotic Fund Commission states that the Commissioners have now lodged a sum exceeding a million sterling in the Bank of England. All classes, all parts of the country, the colonies, British subjects resident abroad, natives of India, North American Indians, and natives of many foreign countries, have contributed liberally. The number of applicants is considerable; each week adds from seventy to eighty widows as recipients of relief. The total number now is 1,487 widows, 1,802 children, and thirty-three children who have lost both parents. Steps have been taken for the effectual education of the children.

It is said the Government are again in serious danger of a defeat. They escaped on Disraeli's motion by Pitt, Lindsay, Lawing party voting with them, and the Manchester party refraining from voting. But now, it is confidently predicted that all these reformers and the entire Opposition will be coerced to unite in opposing them on a motion about to be framed by Mr. Roebuck, in relation to the Sebastopol Report. A change of ministry is confidently promised as the sequel of this move.—Nation.

The Emperor Napoleon the Third—who, although he is no hero of Ops, has not yet quite fulfilled his destiny, we hope—has generally a purpose, even in trifles. So we regard his letter to Cardinal Wiseman as a rather significant compliment. About the time that Louis Napoleon was being abused as a burglar and murderer in the English Press and Parliament, his Eminence was the other grand bugbear of John Bull. What Catholic in the land does not remember the foul-mouthed Chief Justice's talk of trampling the Cardinal's hat in the mire? Even still the scarlet symbol of Rome terrifies the free Briton. But it seems his ally, and master has undertaken to reconcile him to it. In direct contravention of the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill, Louis Napoleon addresses the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster by virtue of his dignity—nay, even addresses him in exactly the same style he would use in writing to Prince Albert, or Prince George, or any thorough bred British Prince you please. Here is the letter.

"MON COUSIN—Vous avez eu devoir ordonner, a l'occasion de l'événement du 28 Avril, un 'Te Deum' en action de grâces. Votre Eminence a voulu y officier elle-meme, et de plus elle a prononcé des paroles qui ont eu un noble retentissement. Ce sont a autant de témoignages de sympathie particulière dont j'ai été profondément touché. Je prie votre Eminence d'agréer l'expression de toute ma gratitude et pour les sentiments, et pour les prières, que lui a inspirés la circonstance. Sur ce, mon Cousin que Dieu vous ait en sa sainte digne garde. Ecrit au Palais des Tuileries, le 11 Mai, 1855.

"NAPOLEON. "A mon Cousin, le Cardinal Wiseman, a Londres."

We should suppose Mr. Spooner is entitled to explanations of this matter. We hope Lord John Russell will not delay to express his opinions of so base a compliance with "the mummeries of superstition." We submit it is a reason for dissolving the French alliance, at least. The next thing we may expect to hear of, we suppose, is that his Imperial Majesty means to prevent inspection of Convents, on the ground that his cousin is a Superiorem in London; and to protect Catholic interests in general throughout the British empire—an office to which, for our part, he is perfectly welcome.—Nation.

Mr. Swift addressed the questions which appear in the following form on the notice-paper of the House of Commons, to Lord Palmerston upon Monday night, the 11th ult.:

"1. To ask the First Lord of the Treasury whether it is true that application has been made by the English Government to the Emperor of the French to secure his interference with the Holy See, in regard to the appointment of a coadjutor bishop for the Catholic Diocese of Elphin—such interference being supposed to be in favour of the Rev. Mr. Kilvae, the secretary of the present Bishop of Elphin and a known political partisan of the Irish Attorney-General.

"2. Whether any such interference in respect to the appointment of a coadjutor bishop, if not formally by the English Prime Minister to Count Walewski has been made less officially through some subordinate members or agents of the English or French Governments, or whether there has been any interference substantially of this nature or to this effect on any other, form or through any other channel.

"3. Whether the Government has any objection to lay upon the table of the House, the correspondence which is known to have taken place on occasion of the vacancy of the Catholic Diocese of Armagh in 1850, and the letters whether emanating from members of the same administration by which an attempt was made to secure in Rome the appointment to the vacant See of Nominee of the English Government."

Lord Palmerston is equal to Talleyrand in the statesman's art of using language to hide his thoughts, and superior to any minister living or dead in that still finer branch of the diplomatic science which consists in replying to a question without answering it. We expected a dexterous evasion of the careful verbiage of the questions, and confess ourselves annoyed that his Lordship's reply is merely a non mi ricordo. His Lordship assures us he is quite ignorant of any intrigues of the kind, past, present, or prospective—although his Lordship has been in the Foreign Office for half his life time, and has sent full as many new agents to the Vatican as to any other Court in Europe—and although his Lordship's obedient borough of Sligo bring in the devices of Elphin, it might be imagined that his Lordship would like to have a Neto upon the appointment of the Catholic Ordinary. What more reasonable than that his Lordship, who is in fact as Premier Prime and Patriarch, of the established Bench of Bishops, should occasionally wish to arrive a Conge d'Élire to the Papist as well.—Nation.

REMITTANCES
ENGLAND, IRELAND, SCOTLAND & WALES.
SIGHT DRAFTS from One Pound upwards, negotiable at any Town in the United Kingdom, are granted on The Union Bank of London, London. The Bank of Ireland, Dublin. The National Bank of Scotland, Edinburgh.

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,
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To Country do. \$2 1/2 do.
Payable Half-Yearly in Advance.

THE TRUE WITNESS
AND
CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.
MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JULY 13, 1855.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The calamitous tidings received by the steamer of last week are fully confirmed by the Pacific, which vessel left Liverpool on the 30th ult., and arrived at New York on Wednesday morning. Full particulars had not been received; but the total loss of the Allies was summed up at about 5,000. Of this loss the British share is put down at 1,337, including 97 officers; the French loss is given as 3,337, including 133 officers. The names of Generals Megran and Brunet figure amongst those of the wounded.

The siege is however prosecuted with unabated vigor; and this loss, though greatly to be deplored, is by no means of a nature to discourage. At Badajos, at Burgos, and at St. Sebastian, under the immediate direction of the great Duke, British troops were repulsed with fearful slaughter upon more than one occasion; and yet within a few weeks these strongholds had to admit a conqueror within their walls. We therefore read with satisfaction, and with a calm assurance of ultimate success, that the Allies are still steadily pushing their approaches towards the enemy's works, and are throwing up fresh batteries. The French too are sending out an additional corps of 50,000 men, which will, we trust, enable the Allies to complete the investment of Sebastopol on the North side. This once effected, the reduction of the place will become only a question of time. But whilst the northern forts are uninjured, and in the hands of the enemy, it is to be feared that the city itself would not be tenable by the Allies, even were they by sheer gallantry, and hard fighting, to make good their entrance. A few cases of cholera were still occurring in the Allied ranks; but the general health of the army was satisfactory. Lord Raglan had been suffering from indisposition; and, in case of accidents, General Simpson had been assigned as His Lordship's successor.

From the Baltic we have a report that Sweaborg had been bombarded and the military stores destroyed. The Russians admit their violation of a flag of truce in the affair of the Cossack's boat; but seek to excuse their rascally conduct on the plea of a dread of treachery on the part of the English, and their anxiety for the security of the Russian Empire, seriously menaced by a dozen and a-half of unarmed British sailors. This excuse for the dastardly act, if possible, worse than the act itself. The London Times of the 30th ult. announced the serious illness of the Emperor Alexander; and added that the King of Prussia's health was in a very precarious condition. Austria is still reducing her forces, and seems intent upon keeping out of the fray. The other European news is of little interest.

The agitation for Administrative Reform still continues to gain ground in England; and a large meeting had been held at Drury Lane with the object of keeping the subject prominently before the notice of the public. Mr. Roebuck's motion of want of confidence in the Ministry had been postponed for a fortnight. The returns of the Board of Trade for the month of May show a considerable falling off—nearly £400,000—as compared with the returns for the same month of last year. The harvest prospects at home were decidedly favorable. Breadstuffs of all kinds were declining in price.

BROWNSON'S QUARTERLY REVIEW, FOR JULY, 1855.

From the annexed list of the contents, it will be seen that the present number of this admirable periodical is one of more than ordinary interest. The article on "Know-Nothingism" will, however, we think, be the one which will prove most generally attractive; as it treats of a subject in which the people of Canada are, at the present juncture, as much interested, as are our neighbors on the other side of the lines.

- I.—"Graty on the Knowledge of God."
II.—"Rome after the Peace."
III.—"Ferrier's Institutes of Metaphysics."
IV.—"Wilberforce on Church Authority."
V.—"Italy and the Christian Alliance."
VI.—"A Know-Nothing Legislature."
VII.—"Literary Notices and Criticisms."

We have read this article on "Know-Nothingism" with a little surprise, and, we must confess, with more regret. The writer seems to us to be unnecessarily severe, not to say cruelly unjust, towards the talented editor of the American Celt; whom it classes with the men who do the Irish American and the N. Y. Herald. This comparison is unworthy of Dr. Brownson, and is most unjust, as far as Mr. D. McGehee is concerned; who, though he may not be so

intensely American as the former, may nevertheless at heart be quite as warm and devoted a Catholic.

The American Celt has signed in this—that he has spoken some very harsh things of American institutions—that he has told his Irish compatriots, being Catholics, that America, or rather the United States, is not the country for them—and has advised them to direct their steps elsewhere. Were this advice to be followed by the Irish, the loss to the United States would be great; the injury inflicted upon the moral and material prosperity of that country would be incalculable; but we have yet to learn that the Church would be a sufferer, or that Mr. McGehee must needs be esteemed an indifferent Catholic, because his indignation is aroused at the sight of the wrongs daily perpetrated in the United States upon his fellow-countrymen.

He is to blame, only if he has aught exaggerated, or set down in malice; or if he has failed in those obligations which he contracted when he voluntarily became a naturalised American citizen. But he has said nothing but what has been said by native American citizens; he has said nothing worse against America, than is to be found in Brownson's Quarterly Review for April last; and his conclusions are but the legitimate deductions from these universally admitted premises. He has advised his countrymen and co-religionists not to emigrate to, and to flee from, a country where, in the words of Brownson's Review, Catholics are "what the Christians were under Diocletian, Galerius, and Maximian"—where "their lives and property are insecure"—and where "their rights as Catholics, as citizens, as men, are every day trampled upon with impunity." This advice may be anti-American; but it is singularly like the advice given by Our Lord to His disciples—"When they shall persecute you in this city, flee into another."—ST. MATT. x., 23.

It cannot be argued that the naturalised American citizen is not as much entitled to point out, and comment upon, the defects in the institutions of his adopted country, as is the native-born citizen to criticise, and find fault with what he deems amiss in that form of government of which he is a subject by the accidents of birth. And if allegiance and protection be reciprocal—if, where the one is withheld, the other is not due—we see not what allegiance is due by Irish Catholics in America to that government under which their "lives and property are insecure," and their "rights are trampled upon with impunity."—We do not pretend that they would be justified in opposing force to tyranny, or in appealing to arms against the injustice of their persecutors. But we do contend that the ill-usage which Irish Catholics have met with in the United States cancels all the obligations which that country may have laid them under when it admitted them as adopted citizens. And after all—to what do these obligations amount?—America owes far more to the Irish, than the Irish owe to America.

And if the ill usage of the British Government justified the Irishman, in the first instance, in renouncing his British allegiance, and authorised him to assume a new nationality, with new obligations—what is there to prevent the same man from throwing off his allegiance as an American citizen, when he finds himself exposed in the New World, to treatment as cruel and unjust as that under which he groined in the Old? If it was permissible to the British subject to throw off his allegiance, it must be equally so to the American citizen; if the national character is not indelible in one case, it is not so in the other;—nor can, under any circumstances, the claims of the United States to the allegiance of its adopted citizens, be stronger than those of Great Britain to the allegiance of its native-born subjects. Mr. McGehee therefore cannot be blamed for failing in his obligations as an American citizen, in that he recommends his Irish Catholic fellow-citizens to throw off their borrowed American nationality, and to put on another.

His advice may be impolitic, or rather, impracticable. But we do not think therefore that it merits for its author the sweeping censures of the Reviewer.—Its real fault is, in our opinion, that it comes too late; and instead of wondering at its being given now, our only surprise is, that Irish Catholics should ever have been so silly as to emigrate to the United States.—This was the grand mistake; one which we fear it is now too late to remedy. The writings however of Mr. McGehee may yet have the good effect of warning his fellow-countrymen still remaining in Ireland against allowing themselves to be duped by the stock phrases, and the Fourth of July justian, of stump orators, about "American Freedom," and "rights of man." In the case of the Irish Catholic, this freedom is a mockery—these "rights are every day trampled upon with impunity."

And yet the Reviewer of July, speaks of the United States as "the only free country on the globe;" and tells us that "there is no country where the Church is freer," or where "ecclesiastical property is safer," than in that same country where—if we may believe the same Reviewer of April—"our churches are blown up, burnt down and desecrated"—where "the sanctuary of our private schools and colleges is invaded"—where the Catholic "dead are all but denied a burial"—where Catholic children "are kidnapped and placed in Protestant families to be brought up in damnable heresy"—and where the "Legislatures are devising ways and means to confiscate the funds given by Catholic charity for the support of divine worship, and feeding of the poor." If these be the fruits of American freedom, if these be the signs of religious liberty, thank God, we say—thank God, that we are not American citizens;—and that our lot is not cast "in the only free country on the globe." But is not the Reviewer unjust to Russia?—and was not religious liberty as nobly vindicated by flogging the nuns at Minsk, as by the insults offered to the inmates of the Roxbury convent by

the gallant members of the Massachusetts Legislature?—No doubt America is a "free country," but she must be content to divide the honor of being the "freest country on the globe" with Russia;—between whose institutions and hers there is so striking a resemblance—the former being the type of monarchical, as the latter are of polyarchical, despotism. There may not be much difference betwixt them; but if there is any, we think that Russia is a *little* the "freer country" of the two.

It is not however in the cruel treatment to which they are exposed in the United States, that we find the strongest reasons for endorsing the advice proffered by the American Celt to the Irish Catholics on this Continent. Persecution still awaits, and must ever be the lot of, all who would follow in the footsteps of the Crucified; and were it only in their material interests that the Irish Catholics in the United States suffered loss, the course recommended by Mr. McGehee might perhaps be justly obnoxious to the charge of "cowardice" which some of his opponents urge against it. But an evil worse than the loss of worldly goods awaits the Irish Catholic in America—a loss of faith, a deprivation of morals. In the words of Brownson's Review for April—in America,—"the only free country on the globe"—Catholic children "are kidnapped and placed in Protestant families to be brought up in damnable heresy." Here is a persecution worse than stocks and whipping-posts, than fines, imprisonment, or death. Of such persecution it is no shame to be afraid; from such tyranny it is no cowardice to flee. Our Lord, it is true, warned His disciples "not to be afraid of them that kill the body, and after that have no more that they can do"—ST. LUKE, xii., 4; but He was careful to impress upon His hearers a lively and salutary fear of him who hath power to cast into hell, or to bring up in "damnable heresy."—"Yea, I say unto you"—said Our Lord—"fear him."—Ib., 5 v.

That this fear is not a vain and idle fear, is evident from the fearful amount of defections amongst the rising generation, which the Church in the United States has annually to deplore; and which can easily be accounted for by the immoral and anti-Catholic system of education to which the children of Catholic parents in the United States are constantly exposed. That apostacies amongst the first generation of immigrants are rare, we admit. But when we come to reckon up the defections from the faith amongst their descendants, the number is truly appalling. In vain hitherto have the exemplary Prelates and Clergy of the Catholic Church exerted themselves to check the progress of the evil—for the sons of Sarvia are yet too hard for them; and in spite of all their care, the tender lambs of their flocks are seized upon by the enemy of souls, and dragged away—"to be brought up in damnable heresy."

What, under such circumstances, is the first duty of Catholic parents? of those whom God holds responsible for the souls of the little ones whom He has committed to their care? Is it not—must it not be—no matter at what sacrifice of worldly goods—to flee, as from the pestilence, from that land where such acts of tyranny can be, and are daily perpetrated with impunity? Ah! when the Reviewer speaks of such a flight as timid and cowardly, surely it is the voice of the American, rather than of the Catholic, that we hear.

SWALLOWING HIS LEEK.—We published last week a communication from the Rev. Mr. Roche, of Prescott, complaining of a passage in a speech delivered by Mr. Patrick in the House of Assembly, during the debates on the Upper Canada Separate School Bill; and in which speech—as reported by the Montreal Herald—Mr. Patrick was made to say that:—"The Catholic priest in the place where he lived, wanted him to pledge himself to vote for a Roman Catholic Superintendent."

To this statement the Rev. Mr. Roche gave an unqualified denial; characterising it as a gross, and utterly baseless falsehood on the part of him who made it; as he—the Rev. Mr. Roche—never, at any time, either before or after Mr. Patrick's election, had held any communication with Mr. Patrick upon the subject.

To this letter from the Rev. Mr. Roche, Mr. Patrick has put forth a rejoinder in the Prescott Telegraph of the 4th inst.; in which, it is easy to perceive that the writer, finding himself in a scrape, and convicted of having taken very unwarrantable liberties with truth, endeavors to escape from his awkward position, under a cloud of unmeaning verbiage. Enough however transpires to show that, on the ONE POINT at issue betwixt the Rev. Mr. Roche, and his opponent, the former is decidedly in the right. In fact, Mr. Patrick admits all that Mr. Roche asserts—viz., that the latter never held any communication with him—Mr. Patrick—upon the subject of a Catholic Superintendent for Catholic Separate Schools; and that therefore his speech, as reported in the Montreal Herald, did contain a gross and unmitigated lie.—Q. E. D.:

"As to the speech referred to"—says Mr. Patrick in his reply—"as reported in the Montreal Herald, I have not seen it; and unless the extract published by Mr. Roche be a garbled one, I don't think it did me justice. As regards the exaction of a pledge from me by Mr. Roche, I have never asserted that I had personal communication with him on the subject."

Assuming however the substantial accuracy of the Herald's Parliamentary reports, which are generally remarkable for their accuracy, and to which Honorable members are often greatly indebted—for oh!—if their speeches were but reported verbatim, as delivered, what awful twaddle would they not but too often appear!—assuming, we say, the accuracy of the Herald's report, which Mr. Patrick hardly ventures to contest, it would seem that Mr. Patrick made his mendacious assertion against the Rev. Mr.

Roche, on the strength of a few vague rumors on the part of others; and of a very fertile imagination, on his own. "Previously to the late election,"—this is Mr. Patrick's lucid explanation—"a member of Mr. Roche's church said to me, and I believed Mr. Roche had authorised him to say so." Somebody had told him, in fact, that somebody had said, that somebody had heard that somebody had read; and upon the strength of this information, poor credulous Mr. Patrick "believed." Oh! for shame, silly Mr. Patrick, to believe such idle rumors! And then continues Mr. Patrick, "A number of Roman Catholic meetings were held, at which it was said I was strongly denounced. It was also said that on the two Sabbaths preceding the election, this same exemplary Mr. Roche held forth with great effect against me. . . . It was also asserted that on the day of nomination this same devoted Christian priest rushed to the hustings. . . . Having been informed of all these occurrences, I was fully satisfied!" Oh, amiable and confiding simplicity! Oh, artless and unsophisticated Mr. Patrick, great is thy faith! "It was said—it was also asserted"—and you, "were fully satisfied!"

"Mons. On-dit" is, and always has been, a notorious liar; and his English cousin—"It-was-said, Esq.," is not a whit better. Yet upon no better authority than that of Mr. "It-was-said," poor dear Mr. Patrick is "fully satisfied;" and from his place in Parliament proceeds to denounce a Catholic clergyman as taking an indecorous part in secular politics. Such at least is the only excuse that he can put forward for his gross and unfounded attack upon the character of an exemplary priest. Of a truth, when we read their speeches, and, still more monstrous, their own explanations of their speeches, we cannot but think, that, of our Upper Canadian Legislators, many have been elected upon the same principle as that which inspired honest Dogberry in his choice of constableness—"the most desartless and senseless man."

THE NEW ORGAN FOR ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH, MONTREAL.

We have had the pleasure of examining this truly fine Organ, erected by Mr. Samuel R. Warren, Organ Builder of this City, and which has just been completed, and was opened yesterday afternoon, by trial performances, in which several of our best City Organists took part.

To say that we were delighted, would but inadequately express our feelings on hearing its now beautifully delicate, now majestic, soul-stirring tones; and that it is to remain with us; that we shall at all times have an opportunity of enjoying this "King of Instruments," is a matter on which we have most cordially to congratulate our fellow citizens, the Congregation attending the church, in particular. By the way, as next to having a fine organ, is having a fine organist, we trust this matter will not be lost sight of, for it can only cause disappointment to know that the beautiful combinations which we have heard, exist, but that there is lack of ability on the part of the performer to bring them forward.

It is well known that Mr. Warren erected an Organ for the Anglican Cathedral, Toronto, in 1853. On consideration, we think it will in every way best effect our present purpose, if we refer to that Organ, by way of comparison, it having, up to this time, been decidedly the largest and finest Organ in Canada. We had an opportunity of examining that Organ when in the St. Ann's Market, and had occasion to speak in glowing terms of it. In the first place, we give a comparative specification of these two Organs, as follows:—

Table comparing St. Patrick's Organ and St. James' (Toronto) Organ. Columns include instrument types like Double Open Diapason, Open Diapason, Stop Diapason, etc., and their counts.

Table comparing Choir Organ and Citor Organ. Columns include instrument types like Open Diapason, Stop Diapason, Bass, Dulciana, etc., and their counts.

Table comparing Swell Organ and Swell Organ. Columns include instrument types like Double Stop Diapason, Open Diapason, Viol de Gamba, etc., and their counts.

Table comparing Pedal Organ CCC to C 25 and Pedal Organ CCC to C 25. Columns include instrument types like Open Diapason, Bourdon, CCC, Double Dulciana, etc., and their counts.

St. Patrick's Organ thus contains 52 draw stops, 8 however are yet minus, as denoted by the asterisk

placed before them. When completed, as above, it will contain 2078 pipes; against 1700 pipes and 45 draw stops in the Toronto Organ; like that Organ it also contains two pairs of bellows, which however may be blown by either two or one person, and are admirably arranged, being placed along each side of the Organ, and connected in the centre by wind trunks. By this means a passage is formed between them, which affords increased facilities in reaching the action; a capital contrivance, and one which will be found extremely useful. There are 11 wind chests against 8 in the Toronto Organ; and to finish our comparison, that Organ is 25 feet by 13; height 46 feet; this is 26 by 22, and the height of the case, when put up, will be 50 feet.

We have very much pleasure in bearing testimony to the admirable arrangements of the interior of the instrument. This is a matter of great moment, and it has evidently claimed the careful attention of the talented builder, who seems determined to out-do all his former efforts, in his laudible anxiety to make his instruments as perfect as possible, both in respect to tone, materials, workmanship and finish.

Strangers will find the Organ well worthy of their attention; and parties in want of Organs for their Churches, &c., will do well to obtain a hearing and inspection of this magnificent instrument. G. F. G.

On Tuesday and Thursday the annual examination of pupils, and distribution of prizes, took place at the College of Montreal and at the St. Mary's College. We must however postpone our report of the proceedings until next week.

His Honor the Mayor has called a public meeting of the citizens of Montreal for noon to-morrow, at the City Concert Hall, in order to take the necessary steps for giving a fitting reception to Mons. De Belzeve of the French Corvette *Capricieuse*, who is daily expected.

CATHOLIC COLLEGE IN TORONTO.—We read in the *Catholic Citizen* of Toronto that the Reverend gentlemen of the St. Michael's Seminary are about to commence their new buildings on Clover Hill.

A NOBLE EXAMPLE.—Mr. John Keenan of Lindsay, an Irish Catholic of the Diocese of Toronto, writes to His Lordship the Bishop, engaging himself to contribute the sum of \$1,000 for the House of Providence; \$200 cash down, and the balance when called upon.

We have to return thanks for a copy of an "Essay on Canada," by J. Sheridan Hogan, Esq., to which was awarded the first prize by the Paris Exhibition Committee of Canada. The motto is appropriate—"Labor omnia vincit."

"Even Jews and Mormons could have claimed a share of public patronage for their schools."—*Montreal Witness*, July 11th.

It is thus that our saintly cotemporary sums up the atrocities of the Separate School Bill for Upper Canada, as it originally appeared, and as, with the sanction of the Catholic majority, it passed a second reading—"Even Jews and Mormons" would had the Bill passed in its primitive form, and ere Protestant Liberalism had disfigured it with amendments—have been entitled, under its provisions, to equal civil rights with their Christian and Protestant fellow-citizens. And why not?—would we ask of the *Montreal Witness*. Are not Mormons as good as Methodists, and have not Jews as strong a claim on the country as Protestants? If you take a Jew's money, or the money of a Protestant of the Mormon persuasion, is not the Jew, or the Mormon, as much entitled to demand his share of public patronage for his schools, as is the Methodist or Presbyterian? It is amusing to see the insolence with which these Protestant sectaries treat better men than themselves—"Even Jews and Mormons"—forthwith!

A NEW PROTESTANT CHAMPION.—Mr. Gagy, a person who has acquired a certain degree of unenviable notoriety of late in our Canadian community, has come out strong, in the *Quebec Gazette*, on the Protestant interest. "Had I"—says this very honorable, and not at all egotistical gentleman—we can't bring ourselves to apply the term gentleman to the notorious Gagy—"had I been Commissioner of Police there would have been no riot, no outrages committed on Protestant men and women in Protestant churches; still less any butcheries of Protestants at the doors of Protestant churches." Verily, we wish Protestantism joy of its new champion. The man and the cause are well matched.

The *Canadian Messenger and Journal of Missions* is the title of a new evangelical journal published as a sort of supplement to the *Montreal Witness*, and especially devoted to the enlightenment of unhappy Canadian Papists. We find in it little worthy of note, save a highly interesting account of a religious revival at the *Point aux Trembles* institute for boys and girls, given by a Mr. Charles Roux. "This outpouring of the Spirit," we are told; "was quite unexpected and took us by surprise;" having occurred amongst the "flower of the establishment, all young men of prepossessing appearance, 18 to 24 years of age, robust and active." The "girls" were "took bad" in a similar manner, and at the same moment several of them were converted, whilst still more were brought "under serious impressions." "O!" adds our informant, "what a delightful season it was." We should rather think it was. A good deal "of making the waist places glad."—So at least runs the Scripture, if our memory be not at fault.

PIC-NIC EXCURSION.—We would remind our readers that the Annual Excursion of the St. Patrick's Societies of this City, takes place on Wednesday next, the 18th instant.

We have received the first number of a new paper—*The Canadian Monarchist*—published at Ottawa upon Conservative, and as its name implies, monarchical, as opposed to democratic principles. It advocates a Federal Union of the Provinces, and the maintenance of our British connexion, as conducive to the promotion of the best interests of Canada; and strongly deprecates annexation to the neighboring States as "a humiliation to the true patriot."—We sincerely wish our new cotemporary a long life, and success in his advocacy of the principles which he so frankly enunciates. The *Canadian Monarchist* is well got up, and its appearance is highly creditable to its promoters.

The *Liberal Christian*, for July, has been received. The views of the Unitarian Protestant denomination are, as usual, advocated with much skill and courtesy. Amongst our Protestant theological periodicals, the *Liberal Christian* occupies the highest place.

We have to return thanks for a copy of the Report of the Superintendent of Education, in Lower Canada, which we will notice in our next. The Report is highly interesting.

The fourth of July passed off in the States without any serious casualties. There was an alarming amount of tall-talking, brilliant displays of fire works, and plenty of liquor. The Maine Law was a dead letter; and the anticipated disturbances betwixt the grog-sellers, and the Maine-acs at New York, were avoided by the prudent resolve of the Municipal Authorities not to attempt the enforcement of an absurd and impracticable law.

We have received the following letter from a non-paying subscriber:—

"London, C. W., July 9th, 1855.
"Please do not send me your paper any more, as I take more papers than I can read.
"I remain yours respectfully,
"P. DUBUC."

If Mr. Dubuc takes all his papers upon the same terms as those upon which, since the 26th of November, 1852, he has taken the TRUE WITNESS, he might well afford to take all the papers in the Province without being one penny the poorer. For upwards of two years Mr. Dubuc has been "taking" the TRUE WITNESS, but, unfortunately for us, has hitherto forgotten to comply with the usual formality of paying for what he "takes." We therefore, to save postage, take this opportunity of requesting him to remit to this office the sum of £1 13s 3d, in which he stands indebted to us. Perhaps if he paid for all the papers he took, he would soon find that he took no more than he could read.

To the exclusion of other matter, we copy from the "Special Correspondence of the London Times," the full particulars of the events of the 6th and 7th of June, and subsequent days:—

THE SIEGE OF SEBASTOPOL.—THE CAPTURE OF THE MAMELON AND THE QUARRIES.

CAMP BEFORE SEBASTOPOL, June 6.—For the third time our fire has opened along the whole range of positions. At half past 2 o'clock to-day 157 guns and mortars on our side, and above 300 on that of the French, awoke from silence to tumult. The design with which they are once more put into requisition is no doubt identical with that which has been promulgated of late by common anticipation. As much mischief as possible will be done to the Russian works for some four-and-twenty hours, and then, without parley, French and English will alike make a rush for the point nearest and most necessary to their further prosecution of the siege—the French for the Mamelon, ourselves for the pits or quarries which lie between our sap and the Redan. The two armies—one should say the four armies, but that of the Turks and Sardinians will hardly take a very prominent part in the trench work and assault—are now in strength equal to any achievement, and in spirits ever chiding the delay, and urging that one touch of the bayonet which makes all the world scamp, and even to-night Lord Raglan and General Pelissier have ridden through the camps amidst the hurrahs and acclamations of both their armies. Our fire was kept up for the first three hours with excessive rapidity, the Russians answering by no means on an equal scale, though with considerable warmth. On our side the predominance of shells was very manifest, and distinguished the present cannonade in some degree even from the last. The superiority of our fire over the enemy became apparent at various points before nightfall especially in the Redan, which was under the especial attention of the Naval Brigade. The Russians displayed however, plenty of determination and bravado. They fired frequent salvos at intervals of four and six guns, and also, by way of reprisals threw heavy shot up to our Light Division and on to the Picket-house-hill. After dark the animosity on both sides gave signs of relaxing, but the same relative advantage was maintained by our artillery.

June 7.—At 4 o'clock this morning a still and sluggish atmosphere, half mist, half the result of gunpowder, hung about the town, and the sun enflaming, as it were, all the points of view from his low level in the horizon, telescopes were put out of joint for the moment. As the day wore on it leaked out that the double attack would probably commence at 5 or 6 p.m. An immense concourse of officers, and men were gathered all the afternoon around the flagstaff on Cathcart's hill, and streamed along the spines of the three heights which wind towards Sebastopol from the English encampment. The fire on our side assumed a sudden fury about 3 o'clock, and was kept up from that hour to the crucial moment with great activity. Between 5 and 6 Lord Raglan and his staff took up a conspicuous position on the edge of the hill below the Limekiln, where it looks straight into the teeth of the

Redan. A flagstaff was erected with threatening ostentation shortly before he came down, and a little angle of rude wall was hastily thrown up a breast-work. The man with the signal-rockets was in attendance, but there was a pause yet for a while. Sir Colin Campbell was observed to plant himself on the next summit still nearer to the enemy "commonly called" the Green hill. His appearance drew some fire, and the shells dropped and flashed close by, but without disconcerting his purpose of having a thorough good look-out place. It was about half-past six when the head of French attacking column came into view as it climbed its arduous road to the Mamelon. A rocket was instantly thrown up as the signal of our diversion, and as instantly the small force of our men detached for the post of honour made a rush at the quarries. After one slight check they drove out the Russians, and turning round the gabions, commenced making themselves snug; but the interest was so entirely concentrated upon the more exciting scene, full in view upon the right, that they had to wait a good while before attention was directed to their conflict. The French went up the steep to the Mamelon in most beautiful style and in loose order, and every straining eye was upon their movements.—As an officer, who saw Bosquet wave them on, said at the moment, "They went in like a clever pack of hounds." In a moment some of these dim wraiths shone out clear against the sky.—The Zouaves were upon the parapet firing down in the place from above; the next moment a flag was up as a rallying-point and defiance, and was seen to sway hither and thither, now up, now down, as the tide of battle raged around it; and now like a swarm they were in the heart of Mamelon, and a fierce hand-to-hand encounter here with the musket, there with the bayonet, was evident. It was seven minutes and a half from the commencement of the enterprise. Then there came a rush through the angle where they had entered, and there was a momentary confusion outside. Groups, some idle, some busy, some wounded, were collected on the hither side, standing to shelter, and now and then to the far corner a shell flew from the English battery facing it. But hardly had the need of support become manifest, and a gun or two again flashed from the embrasure against them, when there was another ring in, another sharp bayonet fight inside, and this time the Russians went out, spiking their guns. Twice the Russians made head against the current, for they had a large mass of troops in reserve, covered by the guns of Round Tower. Twice they were forced back by the onswEEPing flood of French, who fought as if they had eyes upon them to sketch the swift event in detail. For ten minutes or so the quick flash and roll of small arms had declared that the uncertain fight waxed and waned inside the enclosure. Then the back door, if one may use a humble metaphor, was burst open. The noise of the conflict went away down the descent on the side to the town, and the arena grew larger. It was apparent by the space over which the battle spread that the Russians had been reinforced. When the higher ground again became the seat of action,—when there came the second rush of the French back upon their supports, for the former one was a mere reflux or eddy of the stream,—when rocket after rocket went up ominously from the French General's position, and seemed to emphasize by their repetition, some very plain command, we began to get nervous. It was growing darker and darker, too, so that with our glasses we could with difficulty distinguish the actual state of affairs. There was even a dispute for some time as to whether our allies were going in or out of the work, and the Staff themselves were by no means clear as to what was going on. At last, through the twilight, we discerned that the French were pouring in. After the interval of doubt, our ears could gather that the swell and babble of fight was once more rolling down the inner face of the hill, and that the Russians were conclusively beaten. "They are well into it this time," says one to another, handing over the glass. The musket flashes were no more to be seen within it. There was no more lightning of the heavy guns from the embrasures. A shapeless hump upon a hill, the Mamelon, was an extinct volcano, until such time as it should please us to call again into action. Then, at last, the more hidden struggle of our own men in the hollow on the left came uppermost. "How are our fellows getting on?" says one. "Oh! take my word for it, they're all right!" says another. And they were right, so far as the occupation and retention of the quarries was concerned, but had nevertheless to fight all night and repel six successive attacks of the Russians, who displayed the most singular pertinacity and recklessness of life. As it grew dark our advanced battery under the Green-hill made very pretty practice and a very pretty spectacle, by flipping shells over our men's heads at the Russians. From the misshapen out line of the pits a fringe of fire kept blazing and sparkling in a waving sort of curve, just like a ring of gas illumination on a windy night; the attempt to retake them out of hand was desperately pushed, the Russians pouring in a most terrific discharge of musketry, which caused us no small loss, and as it came up the gorge, contending with the fresh wind, sounded in the distance like water gulped simultaneous from a thousand bottles.—Meanwhile, the fall of the Mamelon and the pursuit of the flying foe did not by any means bring the combat to an end on the side of our allies.—The Zouaves, emboldened by their success and enraged by their losses, carried their prowess a step too far, and dreamt of getting into the Round Tower by a *coup de main*. A new crop of battle grew up over all the intervening hollow between it and the Mamelon, and the ripple of musket shots plashed and leaped all over the broad hill-side. The combatants were not enough for victory there too, but they were enough for a sanguinary and prolonged contest, a contest to the eye far more violent than that which preceded it. The tower itself, or rather the inglorious stump of what was the Round Tower, took and gave shot and shell and musketry with the most savage ardor and rapidity. The fire of its musketry was like one shelf of flame, rolling backwards and forwards with a dancing movement, and, dwarfed as it was by the distance and seen by us in profile, could scarcely be compared to anything, small or large, except the notes of a piano flashed into fire throughout some rapid tune. Our gunners, observing the duration and aim of the skirmish, redoubled their exertions, and flung their shells into the Round Tower with admirable precision, doing immense mischief to the defenders. It was dark now, and every one of them came out against the heavens as it rose or swooped. From Gordon's Battery and the Second Parallel they streamed and plunged one after another into the enceinte up to which the Zouaves had won their way unsupported, heralded every now and then by the prompt and decisive ring of a

round shot. The Russian defence, rather than their defences, crumbled away before this tremendous fire, but, on the other hand, the attack not being fed, as it was not designed, began to languish, and died gradually away. It was a drawn battle so far; there may be another story to tell. The Zouaves, one volunteer accompanied the French in their attack on the Mamelon—Commander Derriani, of the *Baradeo*—who conducted himself *en vrai Zouave*—skirmished up to the outer defences of the Round Tower, and escaped by half an inch having a bullet through his head. His services and his insignia were neither sufficient, however, to convince some of the more suspicious of his fellow-combatants. He was twice marched off as a captured Russian between two French soldiers.

June 8.—During the night repeated attacks, six in all, were made upon our men in the Quarries, who defended their new acquisition with the utmost courage and pertinacity, and at a great sacrifice of life, against superior numbers, continually replenished. The strength of the party told off for the attack was in all only 1,000, of whom 600 were in support. At the commencement 200 only went in, and another 200 followed. More than once there was a fierce hand to hand fight in the position itself, and our fellows had frequently to dash out in front and take their assailants in flank. The most murderous sortie of the enemy took place about 3 in the morning; then the whole ravine was lighted up with a blaze of fire, and a storm of shot was thrown in from the Strand Battery and every other spot within range. With a larger body in reserve, it is not doubtful that they could have been into the Redan in a twinkling. This is asserted freely both by officers and privates, and the latter express their opinion in no complimentary manner. They were near enough up to it to see that it was scarcely defended, and one officer lost his life almost within it. Generally speaking, the Russian gunners were not very active through the night; indeed, there was little for them to do, and they are evidently shy of throwing away ammunition. On the other hand, their fatigue parties were as busy as bees, repairing and strengthening their shaken defences, and the sentinels outside our advanced works were near enough to hear the sound of their tools, and see the light of their tobacco pipes. The French, on the other hand, were losing no time in the Mamelon, in which, by the by, they found only seven guns, five of them spiked. When the morning dawned, the position held by both parties was one of expectation. The French were in great force within and on the outer slopes of the Mamelon, and also in possession of two out of the three offsets attached to the Mamelon on the Saponne-hill. Their dead were seen lying mixed with the Russians upon the broken ground outside the Malakoff Tower, and were being carried up in no slack succession. In the rear of the Mamelon their efforts to entrench themselves were being occasionally interrupted by shells from the ships in the harbor and from a battery not hitherto known to exist (further down the hill, while, on their left front the Round Tower, still its formidable platforms of defence and its ragged embrasure above, fired upon their working parties in the western face, and upon their reserves in the background. The morning brought out on every side, along with the perception of advantage gained, and a prey lying at our feet, all the haste and circumstances of the scene, with its painful admixture of death and suffering. On our side 365 rank and file and 35 officers had been killed and wounded. On the French side nearly double the number of officers and a total of not less than 1,500 men, probably more. It has been stated as high as 3,700, but there may be error in the statement. The 88th have been the severest sufferers, having three officers killed, one missing and conjectured to be killed, and four wounded—all indeed who were engaged.

Midnight.—Just at dusk a Russian steamer left her moorings, and went over to the far side of the harbor with some unexplained intention.

June 9.—The object of the steamer, as it turned out this morning, was to take up a berth for a man-of-war, which occupied her place at daybreak, with her broadside towards the lower skirts of the Mamelon. The French are getting well on with their batteries on the Mamelon; heavy guns and mortars tuling up from Kamiesch at this moment are probably destined to do the work in it. So soon as these preparations are completed it may be hoped the Round Tower and the Redan will fall into our hands, and the former is the one key to all the positions on this side of the harbor.

12 o'clock.—At this last moment I hear it stated that the Russians are carrying shot and shell off to the other side of the harbor—which may mean that they are getting ready for a bolt; may it prove true!

The *Capricieuse* is looked for daily. The committee appointed to prepare a suitable reception for the captain and officers of this vessel—the first French ship of war that has visited Quebec since the conquest of Canada by the English, have two or three projects in view, one of which is a ball at the Music Hall, and another is an excursion to the Chaudiere, where refreshments could be had under a mammoth tent capable of containing at once two thousand persons, and where the speeches would be made, &c., the cost of the whole excursion not to exceed 5s. a head. The Captain of the Corvette will take a conspicuous part in the ceremony, of laying the cornerstone of the monument to be erected to the memory of the brave French and English who fell in battle in 1760.—*Quebec Colonist*.

FIRE.—On Monday evening, about half-past six o'clock, a fire broke out in the Oil Factory of Messrs. Lyman & Savage, at Canal Basin, and we learn considerable damage was done. There were two false alarms sounded afterwards.

ARMY NEWS.—The *Limerick Chronicle* states that Lieut. General Rowan has brought home a proposition from Canada to raise two provincial regiments for service in the East, provided the ranks of field officers and subalterns are filled by Canadians. The same paper also affirms that Major General John Home, late Grenadier Guards, succeeds General Rowan as Commander of the Forces in Canada.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

We beg to inform our subscribers on the Ottawa route, that Mr. John Meehan has kindly consented to act as our travelling agent, and will be amongst them shortly. He is fully authorised to receive monies and the names of new subscribers for the TRUE WITNESS.

Mr. David C. Hillyard, our travelling agent, is at present on a collecting and canvassing tour in Canada West, and we hope our friends will be prepared to receive him well. Mr. H. has a choice collection of Catholic books with him, which he will dispose of on reasonable terms.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

Industry, Collège Jolliet, 15s; Lenoxville, E. H. Mahony, 12s 6d; P. Sheeran, 12s 6d; Finch, T. Kennedy, 10s; Clinton, U. S., J. O'Brien, 15s. Per J. O'Sullivan, Prescott, J. D. Murphy, £1. Per David C. Hillyard, Travelling Agent—Belleville, W. Northgreaves, 12s 6d; T. Roach, 6s 3d; D. Kirwin, 12s 6d; J. Power, 12s 6d; M. Nalty, 12s 6d; W. & R. Kelly, 10s; W. Kelly, 5s; P. O'Brien, 10s; W. Donovan, 5s; Hastings, E. Lannon, 5s; Kingston, T. Spencer, £1.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

LEOPOLD III.—A correspondent of the Daily News, writing from Paris on Monday evening, observes:—According to the most trustworthy account to-day, the Emperor's indisposition was of very short duration, and he is now quite recovered. I am informed that, after quitting a somewhat protracted Council of Ministers on Saturday, he was afflicted with a strangury, which excited some uneasiness in the naturally anxious mind of his ordinary medical attendants. But relief was speedily obtained by simple means, and although pursuant to advice he went to bed early on Saturday afternoon, he rose about his usual time on Sunday morning. I think it very doubtful whether he was bled at all. This is certain, that his Majesty received several visits at the Tuileries yesterday. The Moniteur mentions that several foreign Commissioners of the Universal Exhibition were presented to him. But although, on this head, all cause of public uneasiness seems to be removed, the regular speculators on the Bourse evinced no disposition to reverse the verdict of the outsiders. The Moniteur of Thursday contains a decree convoking the Chambers for the 2nd July. The Moniteur adds that this circumstance was not unexpected, as the government, since the closing of the last session, created the expectations of the introduction of financial measures, for which purpose a speedy convocation of the Chambers was necessary.

Gossip from Paris.—Here are a few extracts from communications published in the London Leader:—

There is plenty of joking in Paris, but little else. No one likes the government, no one takes any interest in the war; but there is too much luxury, too much pleasure, too much mere desire of enjoyment, to allow the middle classes to contemplate the possibility of a revolution without trembling. The working classes make no sign of life; they are lured as much as possible by work when the hands are busy the head reposes. For the Ateliers Nationaux of the Champ de Mars is substituted the completion of the Louvre, and the Neronian works in the Bois de Boulogne. But when all these works are finished, or when money runs short, what will be done then? I have heard that the recent attack by General Pelissier was in defiance of a formal order to undertake nothing against the place—an order emanating from an august personage, but that Pelissier replied that the order arrived too late, that the attack was commanded, and that he could not be answerable for a second edition of the Kertch expedition, disappointment, at the risk of losing the confidence of the whole army. . . . It seems certain that in the recent engagements the lives of the troops have been lavished. At the Tuileries the loss caused consternation; hence the order to desist. Such is the rumor I have heard. Perhaps it is but a rumor, circulated with the design of throwing the whole responsibility of the sacrifice of life upon the hero of the Dabra.

GERMAN POWERS.

The Paris correspondent of the Times tells the following:—

"We have been so long wedded to the belief or have cherished the hope of Austria proving true at last to her engagements with the allied powers, that it is painful to be obliged to admit that suspicions of the contrary gradually grow on us and become all but conviction. A letter has been received this day from Vienna from a person who is believed to be familiar with the more secret operations of Austrian diplomacy, and who does not hesitate to declare that now her main object being realised in the possession of the Danubian principalities, a conquest which she had effected without bloodshed, before the eyes and with the assent and approbation of the allied government, Austria is on the point of completely throwing off the mask. The writer positively asserts that a secret understanding exists between that power and Russia, effected through the agency of Prince Louis of Hesse, by which she binds herself not only to take no part with the allies in military operation, but at a given moment to stand forth as the open auxiliary of Russia. I only know the existence of the letter and that the writer is in a position to be well-informed on what is going on. The long continued tergiversation of Austria, her ambiguous conduct on many occasions, and some recent acts, certainly justify the suspicion that she is playing false, and that our diplomats are beginning to find out that the well-known words 'Antricha tricha,' have quite as much reason as rhyme."

THE AUSTRIANS AND THE CZAR.—A well-informed and sensible writer sends the following communication from Paris:—

"A private letter from Posen, dated the 14th, mentions that the Russian troops that had been stationed on the left bank of the Vistula are either gone or are preparing to march, so that before long the Austrian frontier will cease to be menaced or watched, if it even were really menaced or watched by Russia more than as a matter of form; and, as information from Brussels speaks of large bodies of troops marching towards the Crimea, it refers, no doubt, to the troops of the Vistula. Thus Austria will be completely relieved from her fears, if any existed, with respect to Russia, and the reduction of her army may be regarded as a proof of the fact. There can be nothing very terrible in the movement of large bodies of men in the Crimea, if they cannot be fed, and our late visits to the Sea of Azoff and the Putrid Lakes render their chance of being so very slight indeed. It is the unanimous opinion of persons who have just arrived in Paris from Galicia that Austria will not take any active part with the Western Powers so long as Russia retains any rem-

nant of her strength; should his Power be completely exhausted in the struggle with us Austria may then, with characteristic generosity and courage, aid in trampling on the vanquished foe while he is completely prostrate. The letter just referred to also mentions that the landed proprietors from Volhynia and the Ukraine continue to flock to Warsaw in anticipation of serious disturbances in those districts. The movement had not, however, as yet assumed a character of hostility to the proprietors, but was still directed against the popes, who were regarded by the peasants as the most effective agents of the Russian government.

The German Journal, of Frankfort states that the ordinance declaring that the Austrian army shall be reduced by 100,000 men, has been issued, but nothing has been as yet decided as to the measures for ensuring its execution.

A letter from Berlin states that five Englishmen have been arrested in Prussia for enrolling men for the Foreign Legion, and that very severe proceedings have been commenced against them.

An Irish Student in Belgium assures us that the feeling of hostility to England in that Coburg-rudden kingdom has become as intense as if it were a part of Russia. The English were never popular in the Netherlands. But since the speeches on the Foreign Enlistment Bill in especial, the enmity of the Belgians has become rampant and demonstrative to an extraordinary degree. There is thus, a perfect sympathy with Russia through Germany down to the very gates of France, and as yet the enmity of both Belgium and Prussia is especially directed against England. It is a significant and a gratifying circumstance that our countrymen are not regarded in the same light. For instance, our friend happened singularly enough, to be mistaken for an Englishman in Louvain and was about to be mobbed; but, as he denied the imputation rather indignantly, and declared he was an Irishman, the brave Belgians passed him on with a cheer. For our part, there is no country in all Europe for whose history, character, and institutions we have so much respect for as those of Belgium, and if Ireland were an independent nation, there is no land upon which we should rather see her polity modelled. As to the sneers of English Statesmen or the English Press, Belgium can afford to treat them with hearty contempt. England, confessedly imbecile and degraded from her rank in Europe, is not in a condition to hurt a young and vigorous nationality by affecting the tone of that ancient prestige which she has lost. A Belgian General has vindicated the character of his flag in a couple of brilliant and vigorous letters which have appeared in that distinguished journal, L'Independence Belge—and which have been reprinted in a pamphlet, and produced an immense sensation—but, of course, been conveniently overlooked by the English journals. They are written in the tone of a man who would like to have the opportunity of proving the same sentiments at the sword-point. In justice to the Belgians, whose good feeling towards Ireland is, they may be assured, fully reciprocated, we translate the first of those letters to-day.—Nation.

POLAND.

A letter from Poland states that the landed proprietors from Volhynia and the Ukraine continue to flock to Warsaw, in anticipation of serious disturbances in those districts. The movement was at present directed against the Poles. A detachment of 300 to 400 recruits is said to have revolted while on their march to the East, and joined the malcontents. It appears the Russian soldiers who have been prisoners in the French and English camp in the Crimea propagated, on their return.

RUSSIA.

The Journal de St. Petersburg contains an article upon the circular in which Count Walewski reviewed the late conferences and announced their close. Although the official writer controverts the Count's position, his tone is, upon the whole, peaceable, and he gives it to be understood that further negotiations for peace may possibly ensue.

A letter from St. Petersburg, of the 5th ult., in the Netos, of Hamburg, says:—The Synod of St. Petersburg has presented an address to the Emperor, earnestly praying him to show himself more disposed towards conferences of peace, in so far as the political interests of the State would permit. It is not known how the Emperor has received this address.

An imperial ukase postpones to the 15th of September next the recruiting that had been ordered in the government of Ekaterinoslaw. In order, however, to accelerate the recruiting ordered in the other governments of the empire, it is decreed—1, that all the exceptions which have been hitherto admitted are now annulled; 2, that in the towns and villages the men shall be taken to the age of 37; and 3, that the commissaries for recruiting are authorised to take even only sons, if it should be found necessary to do so, to complete the number of men demanded.

Advices from Konigsberg state that an imperial ukase orders that baptised Jews, who have hitherto been exempted, shall furnish thirty recruits for every 1,000 souls to the Russian army.

THE NEW CZAR.—It is an old custom in Russia that after a new Czar has mounted the throne he should visit and inspect the archives of the empire, inform himself carefully of the ukases of his predecessors, and either ratify, or modify, or repeal them. On April 15 the present Emperor went through this ceremony. He is understood on this occasion to have met with an ukase of his father's, dating as far back as 1841, to the effect that, in consideration of the good feeling shown by the Poles, and their complete affection for the throne of Russia, they should in future enjoy equal rights with other nationalities in the empire, and be admitted to share in the advantages of the imperial good will, with the exception, however, of the Jews. The young Emperor

is stated to have looked very grave at this exception, and to have said:—Such an exceptional state shall not exist any longer in Russia. This matter shall be altered; I desire that everybody in the whole great empire of Russia shall have equal rights and equal duties.

THE BALTIC.

MOVEMENTS OF THE ALLIES.—CRONSTADT, JUNE 11.—Although the principal contingent of the allied fleets has assembled in the Baltic and reached the eastern extremity of the Gulf of Finland; no indication of the commencement of active operations have yet been evinced. Indeed there are strong reasons for supposing that the expectations of more brilliant achievements being effected during the present campaign will not be fulfilled. The ships have remained at anchor for ten days off Cronstadt. Ranged in line of battle with the Duke of Wellington and La Tourville in the centre; they cover the surface of the water to an extent of three miles, and present a most formidable front to the enemy. Their withdrawal from that position is seriously discussed, and will most probably have taken place before my present despatch is closed. Without the reinforcements now on their way to join them, they are fully equal in every respect to perform far more important services than merely reconnoitring the Russian fortresses, watching their movements, and blockading their ports. For these purposes the steam frigates, paddle-steamers, and gunboats would amply suffice, and the greater portion of the large ships might be despatched to the seat of war in the East, where they are much wanted and where they would prove far more useful.

If the information I have received be correct, which I believe it will prove to be, all ideas of attacking either Sweaborg or Cronstadt are abandoned. At the former the Russians, since last year, have erected no less than fourteen additional batteries, some of them mounting as many as 50 guns. The defences of the latter have been also considerably strengthened by means of earthworks, and both are deemed unassailable by our naval forces. The ports of Revel and Riga are of great importance to the enemy, and to rest them from him would be a step in the right direction, and would show that the most magnificent and most powerful fleet which has ever been congregated on the waters had performed some of the important objects of its mission. The majority of the merchants and most respectable inhabitants of Revel, in anticipation that the naval forces of the allies would assuredly commence some hostile movements against the town, have removed—some into the interior, and others to Germany, taking with them all their moveable effects. The smaller class of merchants remain in the town to guard their property, watching anxiously the course of events, but suffering continual losses from the total cessation of their trade. Reinforcements have been poured in to a considerable amount by the Russians, with the view of rendering the place as secure from attack as possible.

At Riga the effects of a bombardment are not so much dreaded by the residents. They deem themselves safe, from the circumstance that our ships have to force the passage of the Dwina by taking possession of Fort Dwinamunde, which commands the entrance to that river, before they can make any approach in the direction of the town, which, owing to the little depth of water in its immediate vicinity and the impediments caused to the navigation by vast heaps of stones which have been thrown into the narrow channels, could not be reached by any vessels with a larger draught of water than a few feet near enough for their guns to be within effective range.

The transit by sea of commodities from Sweden being prevented by the blockade of the ports in the Gulf of Bothnia; the Russians are making great efforts to effect a land route between Tornea and the Swedish territories, by which foreign productions, a scarcity of which is already being felt at St. Petersburg, may be forwarded through Finland to the Imperial city.

RUSSIAN TACTICS.—The Times contains an account of the effect produced by the explosion of an infernal machine which her Majesty's steamer Merlin ran against off Cronstadt. The shock made the ship quiver from stem to stern. The engines were reversed, but before she had stern way a second shock occurred, ten times more severe, which sensibly lifted the ship over to port, making the masts shake as if they would topple down. The Firefly was following the Merlin, and she also ran against one of the machines. He adds they are not such very formidable affairs after all. The Firefly sustained no external injury. The Merlin had eight sheets of her copper scraped off at the side. The shock displaced an iron tank which was bolted to the Merlin's side, containing 13 cwt. of tallow, knocking it to a distance of four feet.

ITALY.

We learn from Turin that M. Joseph Siccardi had been charged by the Sardinian government with drawing up the regulations for the execution of the convent suppression law.

A decree of the King has indicated the Religious Orders of men and women which are to be suppressed in Piedmont. 334 monasteries will be suppressed; they contain 5,591 Religious. Among these 289 were inhabited by 4,125 Monks, and 45 by 1,473 Nuns. In the Orders still preserved there remain 863 Monks and 1,699 Nuns. The members of the Orders suppressed will continue to live in common, and each of them during life will receive a pension of 500f.

The Daily News has the following:—"Monsignor Fransoni, Archbishop of Turin, has fulminated from Lyons a notification against the law for the reduction of monastic institutions in the Sardinian States. It is dated on the 6th ult. He declares it to come under the most tremendous censures levelled by the Council of Trent at sacrilegious theft; and hints that purchasers, as in the case of stolen goods, will be under the indispensable obligation of restitution. He tells the occupiers that they must not cede the property.

Nevertheless he thinks that they may accept the pensions allotted to them. He affirms that the sect now in power evidently intend to devour as much of the Church as they can; and that, unless the Lord compassionately interferes for their speed, the clergy will all be reduced to mendicancy; and hence he exhorts all pious people to put every shoulder to the wheel to ward off the fatal injuries by which they are threatened.

The Bishops of Savoy, and of the other States of Sardina, have notified their clergy, that the excommunication threatened by the Council of Trent (Sep. 22, ch. xi.), against the usurpators of ecclesiastical goods, is applicable to the present circumstances of the kingdom.

The recent acts of the Spanish government have produced a profound sensation at Rome, and it is confidently said, that the Holy See, not content with protesting against them to the cabinet of Madrid, is on the eve of interrupting all diplomatic relations between the two courts. Had there been a Papal Nuncio at Madrid; when the Spanish minister adopted the measures complained of, there is no doubt he would have been withdrawn, and that a provisional Charge d'Affaires would have been appointed.

A letter from Rome, in the Messaggere di Modena, states that a monument to Daniel O'Connell, executed by Benzoni, at the expense of Mr. Bianconi, the well-known ear proprietor in Ireland, has just been completed, and is to be placed in the Church of Sant' Agata, belonging to the Irish College at Rome. The inscription is in Latin.

EASTERN WAR.

I have been assured that a despatch forwarded home from one of the foreign missions here contains the statement that Count Munster, the military representative of Prussia at St. Petersburg, had lately informed his own Court that Prince Gortschakoff has telegraphed to the Emperor to the effect that, now that his supplies of provisions are partly cut off and partly rendered extremely difficult of attainment, he cannot undertake to hold Sebastopol for longer than a certain short space of time mentioned by him; that, above all things else, they had become scarce, and that he in this despatch begs for instructions as to whether he may proceed to give battle to the besiegers in the open field, for the purpose of relieving the fortress. In connexion with this part of the subject, he draws attention to the amount of losses the troops hitherto despatched to the Crimea have suffered, and this amount is mentioned as 50,000.—Cor. of Times.

EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS OF WAR.—The exchange of Russian for French prisoners, stipulated by the French military commandant at Constantinople, has been effected at Odessa. The French prisoners who have returned estimate the total number of Russian invalids throughout the Crimea at 100,000, and state that the typhus fever, which broke out at Sebastopol in the spring, carried off an immense number. They confirm the fact that all the provisions for the Russian army were drawn from Kertch and Kaffa, while the reinforcements arrive from Perekop. In exchanging prisoners, the Russians, they say, only deliver up the sick. All those who are stout and in good health are retained.

THE ALLIES AT KERTCH.—The following extract from a letter written by a naval officer, gives a picture of the doings of the allied troops at Kertch:—

"I went on shore to see the troops land, and was highly amused. About a couple of hundred fellows, soldiers and marines—English, French, and Turks—made for a large house, from which the occupants had fled in such haste that they left their dinner on the fire and the cloth laid. The dinner consisted of a leg of mutton, pudding, and vegetables; and I happened to be one of a few who got a good dinner. The house was magnificently furnished. During dinner two Frenchmen played upon the piano, while two others danced on it; presently our fellows (who evidently had no taste for music) chopped the instrument in pieces with a pickaxe. As the company finished their dinner they threw the plates and dishes through the windows; some run their bayonets through the pictures—some oil paintings, perhaps valuable; others amused themselves by burning the beautifully bound books, and there appeared to be competition between half a dozen to see which could destroy the greatest quantity of furniture in the shortest time. By-and-bye some eight or ten Frenchmen came out of the cellar where they had been looked down, when every one began to regret that he had not found out there was a cellar before. Of course, a general rush was made, and in an incredibly short time there was not a full bottle or cask left. While this little piece was being acted within doors, a grand diversissement was being performed without. The conservatory, a very handsome building, about 150 feet long, was totally destroyed. To see the fellows chasing the pigs and poultry was amusing enough, which were all killed as soon as caught, and cooked too. The village of Kamiesch was set on fire to cook by; several fine cows were killed and cut up with swords, cooked, and eaten in what is often called 'no time.' Some got possession of a carriage, and some were drawn about by others, who acted the part of draught animals—either horses or asses, which you please."

UNITED STATES.

BOSTON AND LIVERPOOL.—The Bostonians are talking of establishing a line of steamers of their own between that port and Liverpool. Boston is a day nearer England than New-York, and hence the direct passage of a Boston steamer would be at least twenty-four hours shorter than any that can be made under existing arrangements. The English steamers stop at Halifax, which makes their voyage one day longer than would be those of the direct line between that port and Boston.

THE AMERICAN POST OFFICE.—Investigations into the management of the United States Post Office have resulted in the disclosure of the fact that for some time past, various Postmasters, under the authority of the Government at Washington, have been in the habit of opening letters, copying their contents, resealing them, and then forwarding them to their destination. This system accounts also for the very frequent loss of money letters in passing through the United States Post Office. The disclosures have caused a strong feeling of indignation against the Government for being guilty of such disreputable and dishonorable practices.

During the past year, there were thirty-six wives killed by their husbands, six husbands by their wives, twenty-one children by their parents, three parents killed by their children, and five brothers killed by brothers in the United States.

A great shock (supposed to be an earthquake) was experienced in Baltimore about one o'clock on Thursday morning, 29th ult. It aroused half the inhabitants of the city, and many fled into the streets. In the eastern section some windows were broken. The shock was also experienced in the surrounding country to a distance of seven miles from the city. It was succeeded by a rumbling noise. It lasted about ten seconds, and houses and furniture sensibly vibrated.

THE HEAT.—The fatal effects to human life of the intense heat of Saturday the 30th ult., are now apparent. In New York there were eleven deaths from sun stroke on that day, and eight have occurred since. In Brooklyn there were two deaths; in Baltimore seven, including one policeman; in Philadelphia three; and in Boston two. Total thirty-three.

The suspension turnpike bridge being built across the Delaware at Equinunk, on the line of the Erie Railroad, fell on Tuesday evening the 29th ult. Ten men were engaged on the bridge at the time; six of whom were seriously injured.

One hundred and one guns were fired, on Tuesday, 29th ult., in Chicago, Ill., in celebration of the defeat of the liquor law in that state.

ENGLAND.

NATIONAL CANT.—The "Stranger" in the *Leader* thus satirises the morbid tendency to cant, equally characteristic of Parliament and "the enlightened British public":—"The house insists that it is a desecration of the Sabbath-day to let you have milk after nine or newspapers after ten (Sabbath-day does not begin until nine or ten mind.) Do you think that honorable members have any passionate respect for the Sabbath-day? My own impression of the House of Commons is, that there are not fifty Christians in it; and I know that hon. members themselves are not ferociously against morning amusements and three courses—(the cook's not Peel's)—on the seventh day. But honorable members can't help cant; the House of Commons is returned by the middle-class church-and-chapel-going and partial-to-be-shut-on-the-Sunday-in-a-pious-and-pestilential-atmosphere-of-per-spiring-Christians public; and the House of Commons, not having a mass of Joneses to fall back upon, dare not offend the white neckcloth interest—the white neckcloth, in fact, chokes us in England. Its hypocrisy, inconsistency; it's the atheistical rich imposing Mosaic laws upon the poor—that is what you say, Jones. But honorable members knew that quite as well as you; they'll admit it over Burgundy at eight to-morrow evening; and they'll congratulate one another that they are practical men. And when they get a chance they will turn white-choker theories against the middle class. The House of Commons will gloat over the appointment of a select committee (which Mr. Scholefield is to be damned) to inquire into the best means of checking the universal custom of English tradesmen in regard to adulterations of goods. The House of Commons, by that means to say—Gentlemen, you go to chapel, and allow the white chokers to choke us, but you see we know very well that you sand the sugar before you go to prayers; we are all scoundrels, gentlemen, so, if you please, we had better not, any of us, give ourselves any remarkable airs." Nationally, Parliament should not be presumptuous. Lord Shaftesbury has been at his old work this week—most *mal a propos* to the suggestion of the Ecclesiastical Commissioners that the crying want of the age is twelve more bishops—expressing the heart-rending shams of British social organization. Trying to induce a law to force capitalist milliners of a church-going calibre not to work their for stitchers to death. Trying to induce a law which shall offer facilities for the religious instruction of the 5,000,000 persons (his own ghastly statistics) who live in England and Wales without ever having heard the Word of God, that there was a God, or why the tastes of Moses and Co. should prevent them getting milk after nine, and beer between eleven and one on certain mysterious days, called Sundays, because they are usually days of rain. Of course, Lord Shaftesbury, distressingly earnest man, was pool-pooled.—To the first suggestion it is replied—law of supply and demand: dresses wanted in a hurry by Lady de Trop: must have the dresses; death of the stitcher in producing the dress not within the province of political economy. To the other suggestion the answer is—the Peers and Bishops know the blessing of a knowledge of God, and that it is necessary to be honest and good in order to go to heaven—great pity that there are 5,000,000 heathens in our own land; but, then, the parochial system, and amateur saving of souls would be badly done—accordingly there being only a majority of 1 in favor of trying to preserve the 5,000,000 British heathens from eternal darkness and damnation. We all know that the majority is far greater against Lord Grey when he remarks that it is scarcely worth our while to be defending civilisation in the Crimea.

SPIRITUAL MANIFESTATIONS.—A circumstance which has excited the most extraordinary sensation among the privileged few who have been admitted within the sphere of its operations has taken place at Ealing, a village on the Uxbridge-road, about seven miles from London. It appears that a young gentleman named Home, a native of Scotland, but who has resided for many years in America, from which place he has lately returned en route for Italy, is now on a visit at the house of a Mr. Rhymer, a highly respectable solicitor, whose private residence is at Ealing—Mr. Home is what the Americans term a "Medium," and through his instrumentality some extraordinary, and, if true, miraculous, occurrences have taken place.—The spirits of deceased persons have been heard and felt in Mr. Rhymer's house, and a variety of circumstances have taken place, which the persons who were present affirm could not have been produced except by supernatural agency. One of the familiar spirits is supposed to be that of a son of Mr. Rhymer, a little boy about eleven years of age, who has been induced to write to his parents under the cover of the table, and the writing is, to all appearances, precisely similar to that of the child when alive. Mr. Rhymer, who is, I understand, thoroughly convinced of the bona fides of the affair, has invited several persons to witness the manifestations, and among them the Rev. Mr. Lambert, the incumbent of the new church at Ealing, who has become a devout believer in the existence of these communicative spirits. I have myself spoken to two gentleman residents at Ealing, who have been present at the manifestations, and who state that they cannot refuse to believe the testimony of their own eyes, although they cannot account for what they saw. Some rumors of the spirit manifestations having reached Lord Brougham, the

"Medium" had an interview with the noble and learned lord on Wednesday last, in the presence of Sir David Brewster, when several unaccountable revelations were made, and even Lord Brougham has confessed himself amazed and sorely bothered to comprehend the description of agency by which an accordion is forced into his hands and made to play, or his watch taken out of his pocket and found in the hands of some other person in the room; for such are among the vagaries performed by the Ealing spirits. The house of Mr. Rhymer is, of course, besieged by persons anxious to witness the manifestations, and scarcely a night passes that some scoffer is not converted into a true believer in the mystery of spiritual manifestations. If there be an imposition in the matter it has been conducted with astonishing dexterity, as the persons who have been present at the "sittings" state that the Medium appears to have no mechanical assistance of any kind, and that he confesses to be as great a stranger to the power he possesses as any of the visitors.—*London Correspondent of the Dublin Freeman.*

A WELCOME PRESCRIPTION.—A Highlander, who had all his life drank of the pure unexhausted "mountain" as freely as though it had been the water of Loch Uich, was lately, in an evil hour of inebriety, induced to take the teetotal pledge. Next day, the first effort of his voice was an imperious demand for his "morning." He was reminded, however, of what he had done, which, on the protestation of a cloud of witnesses, he succeeded in believing. "Well, well," said Donald, with a dejected, heart-broken countenance, "if she tid ta apominable sing, herself will keep her wort, and she'll na be break it though her tongue be oot at her sheek for a dram." Donald did keep his word like a true Highlander. At last, his cheek grew pale; his nose, instead of a fiery red, assumed a morbid blue; his appetite failed; he became seriously ill; and a doctor being called, prescribed an ounce of whisky per day. The patient had all his life drank whisky without measure, but he had no notion of what his share would be when it came to be weighed; so he asked his son, a boy at school, how much of it went to an ounce? The young referee, taking down an old sooty *Gray's Arithmetic*, turned up the table and read—sixteen drachms, one ounce.—"Hurrah!" shouted Donald, in ecstasy, "Go for Ian Mor, Shon Roy, and Tugald Grant, and herself will have a night before she'll tie!"

On the 18th of June 1846, Colonel Pelissier was engaged in a skirmish against the Oulad-Riah—an Algerine tribe whose country had never been subdued, owing to the number of inaccessible caverns which it contains. The retreating horses fled to one of their natural strongholds. The messenger which Colonel Pelissier sent to them to propose a conference was, contrary to the laws of warfare and humanity, massacred in the cruellest manner. Combustible materials were then placed at the entrance of the grotto, and a second envoy was sent to warn them of the danger they incurred if they refused to yield themselves prisoners. The death cries of this unhappy man, whom they were treating like his predecessors, were the signal for their own destruction. The pile was set on fire, and in a short time the cavern was enveloped in flames. What took place in this furnace can never be ascertained, as not a soul survived. The cries of the women at length filled the hearts of the soldiers with pity, and many, at the risk of their own lives rushed through the flames to the interior of the cave. Nine hundred burnt bodies were afterwards found streched in heaps along the ground, nearly two hundred still breathed, but all perished in the course of the day. The news of this terrible execution made a great sensation in all parts of Europe, and in France especially.

The King of Belgium is a Protestant, though his subjects are mostly Catholics. The King of Saxony is a Catholic, though his subjects are Protestants. The King of Greece is a Catholic, though most of his subjects are of the Greek Church. Of the 15,500,000 European subjects of the Sultan of Turkey, 11,370,000 are of the Greek Church, and 260,000 are Catholics—only 3,800,000 are Mahometans.

A gentleman having met a friend whom he had not seen for years, asked him what he was doing, "Oh," says the friend, "I'm a colporteur now; I get a good salary, and I'm able to pray like a brick."

ANOTHER CASE OF FEVER AND AGUE CURED.

A few days ago we recorded an astonishing cure of Fever and Ague by the use of Dr. McLane's Liver Pills. We have now another to mention, viz: that of Mr. James Sharpe, of Madisburgh, who states that he had labored under a very severe attack of Ague and Fever, and was soon restored by the use of these Pills. Mr. Sharpe also expresses an opinion, founded on observation, that the Liver Pills are the best for bilious complaints ever offered in his section of the country.


Although long known as a sovereign remedy for chronic cases of Hepatic derangement, or diseases of the Liver, the proprietors of Dr. McLane's Pills were not prepared for the frequent, but gratifying evidences of its general utility and curative capacity. In this respect, this invaluable medicine has exceeded their most sanguine expectations, and induced them to hope that it will be introduced into every family in the United States.

Purchasers will be careful to ask for, DR. McLANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, and take none else. There are other Pills, purporting to be Liver Pills, now before the public. Dr. McLane's Liver Pills, also his Celebrated Vermifuge, can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores in the United States and Canada.

WM. LYMAN & Co., St. Paul Street, Wholesale Agents for Montreal. 46

EDUCATION.

A TEACHER, of thirteen years' experience, would gladly accept an ENGLISH SCHOOL, having obtained his theory of Teaching at the Model School, Dublin, and obtained a Diploma from the Catholic Board at Montreal. He is capable of giving instruction in—Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, Use of the Globes, Book-Keeping, (by Single and Double Entries), Algebra, Geometry, Mensuration, Comic Sections, Gauging, Plain and Spherical Trigonometry, Navigation, and the Art of Gunnery; together with a number of Geometrical Problems. Apply by letter (post-paid) to "T. M., Saint Andrew's, C.W." July 2nd, 1855.



GRAND
PIC-NIC EXCURSION,
UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF THE
ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETIES
OF MONTREAL.

ON WEDNESDAY MORNING, THE 18TH INSTANT,
The two splendid and commodious Steamers,
JACQUES-CARTIER AND IRON DUKE,
will leave the ISLAND WHARF for LAVALTRIE, at EIGHT o'clock, landing there at Half-past Ten; returning, leave at Four, and arrive in Montreal at Seven in the evening. Every possible effort will be made by the Officers of both Societies to contribute to the comfort and amusement of those who will avail themselves of this opportunity to enjoy a pleasant day on the picturesque grounds selected for the occasion. TWO QUADRILLE BANDS and a BRASS BAND will be on board the Boats. Refreshments will be supplied on board the Boats at a moderate rate. Tickets for the Trip, 2s 6d each; Children under 12 years of age, 1s 3d. To be had at D. & J. Sandler & Co.'s Book-store; at O'Meara's Restaurant; Franklin House; and on board the Boats on the Morning of the Pic-Nic. The proceeds to be devoted to Charitable purposes.
P. J. FOGERTY,
Secretary Young Men's St. P. A.
T. C. COLLINS,
Secretary St. Patrick's Society.
July 13, 1855.

NOTICE!!!

MORISON, CAMERON & EMPEY,
HAVING now disposed of all the GOODS damaged by the late Fire on their Premises,
288 Notre Dame Street,
WITH THE EXCEPTION OF PART OF CLASS
Nos. 1, 2, 3, 6, 8, 14, 19, and 31,
And a portion of the GOODS in the 3rd and 4th Stories, they have determined to pack up the same in CASES, for disposal during the dull Season, and to OPEN for Inspection and Sale on Monday First, the 25th instant, their entire

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

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

M., C. & E. beg to state, that the ENTIRE STOCK, though large, will be
Sold by Private Sale,
and not by Auction; and that the doors will be OPENED EACH MORNING, punctually at NINE o'clock.
All Goods marked in Plain Figures, at such a LOW RATE that no Second Price need be offered.
MORISON, CAMERON & EMPEY,
288 Notre Dame Street, (late No. 202.)
Montreal, June 23, 1855.

NOTICE.

WANTED, a duly qualified Second Class Teacher of Common School, in School Section, Number Four, at Downville, in the County of Victoria, and Province of Canada West; to whom a liberal Salary and steady employment will be given. Testimonials of moral conduct, and habits of sobriety will be required. A Roman Catholic would be preferred.
(Signed) M. SEHANE,
E. PIQUOTT,
A. BEATON, Trustees.
June 2nd, 1855.

TEACHER WANTED.

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

HEARSESES! HEARSESES!!

THE Undersigned having, at immense expense, fitted up TWO splendid HEARSESES, drawn by one or two HORSES, neatly and richly Harnessed, invites the Citizens of Montreal to come and inspect them at his shop, No. 139 St. JOSEPH STREET, when they have need of such. He has also a Small HEARSE for Children, which, in point of splendour and richness, is in no respect inferior to the two former, as well as a varied assortment of COFFINS of all sizes and quality, from 10s to \$10.
XAVIER GUSSON,
Opposite Dow's Brewery,
Montreal.
June 6.

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE, WILMINGTON, DEL.

THIS INSTITUTION is Catholic; the Students are all carefully instructed in the principles of their faith, and required to comply with their religious duties. It is situated in the north-western suburbs of this city, so proverbial for health; and from its retired and elevated position, it enjoys all the benefit of the country air.
The best Professors are engaged, and the Students are at all hours under their care, as well during hours of play as in time of class.
The Scholastic year commences on the 16th of August and ends on the last Thursday of June.

TERMS:
The annual pension for Board, Tuition, Washing, Mending Linen and Stockings, and use of bedding, half-yearly in advance, is \$150.
For Students not learning Greek or Latin, 125.
Those who remain at the College during the vacation, will be charged extra, 15.
French, Spanish, German, and Drawing, each, per annum, 20.
Music, per annum, 40.
Use of Piano, per annum, 8.
Books, Stationery, Clothes, if ordered; and in case of sickness, Medicines and Doctors' Fees will form extra charges.
No uniform is required. Students should bring with them three suits, six shirts, six pairs of stockings, four towels, and three pairs of boots or shoes, brushes, &c.
Rev. P. REILLY, President.


DOCTOR M'FUCKER,
53 Juvor Street, near Alexander Street,
MONTREAL.

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

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

BELLS! BELLS!!

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



REMOVAL.

THE Subscriber begs to return his most sincere thanks to his numerous friends and customers for the very liberal support given him for the last eight years he has been in business; and still hopes to merit a continuance of the same. He also begs to inform them that he has REMOVED from his former Residence, St. Paul Street, to
No. 47, M'GILL STREET,
Near St. Ann's Market, where he will keep, as heretofore, a large assortment of
BOOTS AND SHOES,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, CHEAP FOR CASH.
ALSO,
A quantity of good SOLE LEATHER for Sale.
EDWARD FEGAN,
No. 47, M'Gill Street.
Montreal, 9th May, 1855.

EXTENSION OF BUSINESS.

GEORGE ARMSTRONG,
CABINET-MAKER, UPHOLSTERER, AND UNDERTAKER,
Corner of Hurry-market Square and Craig Street,
HAVING recently enlarged his premises, and much extended his facilities for business, has always on hand a choice assortment of articles in his line.
He will also promptly attend to all orders; and will furnish every article necessary for
FUNERALS,
Having added to his Establishment a Splendid
FIRST-CLASS HEARSE, A SECOND-CLASS HEARSE, AND A CHILD'S HEARSE,
and keeping constantly on hand a large variety of COFFINS, CRAPES, &c., he will provide all that is requisite, at the shortest notice, and in the best manner, on application made to him, without any trouble on the part of the friends of deceased persons. Liberal discount to the Trade.



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

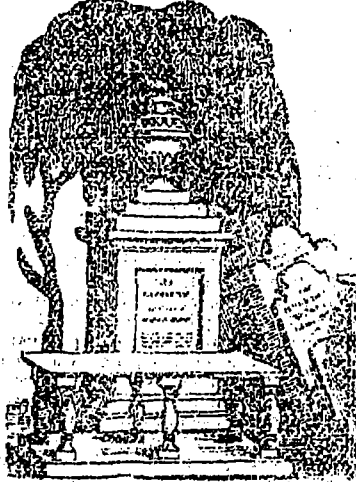
FRANKLIN HOUSE,

BY M. P. RYAN & Co.

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

THE FURNITURE
Is entirely new, and of superior quality.
THE TABLE
Will be at all times supplied with the Choicest Delicacies the markets can afford.
HORSES and CARRIAGES will be in readiness at the Steamboats and Railway, to carry Passengers to and from the same, free of charge.

WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM'S MARBLE FACTORY,



BLEURY STREET, (NEAR HANOVER TERRACE.)

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

MONTREAL MARKET PRICES

Table of market prices for various commodities like wheat, oats, barley, and meat, dated July 10, 1855.

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

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

Table listing various prayer beads and medals with their prices.

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

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

STATUES FOR CHURCHES FROM MUNICH JUST RECEIVED.

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

HOLY WATER FONTS.

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

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

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

The Witch of Milton Hill. A tale, by the Author of "Mount St. Lawrence," "Mary, Star of the Sea," &c., being the Fourth Vol. of the Popular Catholic Library. 1 Vol., cloth, extra. Price, 2 6

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