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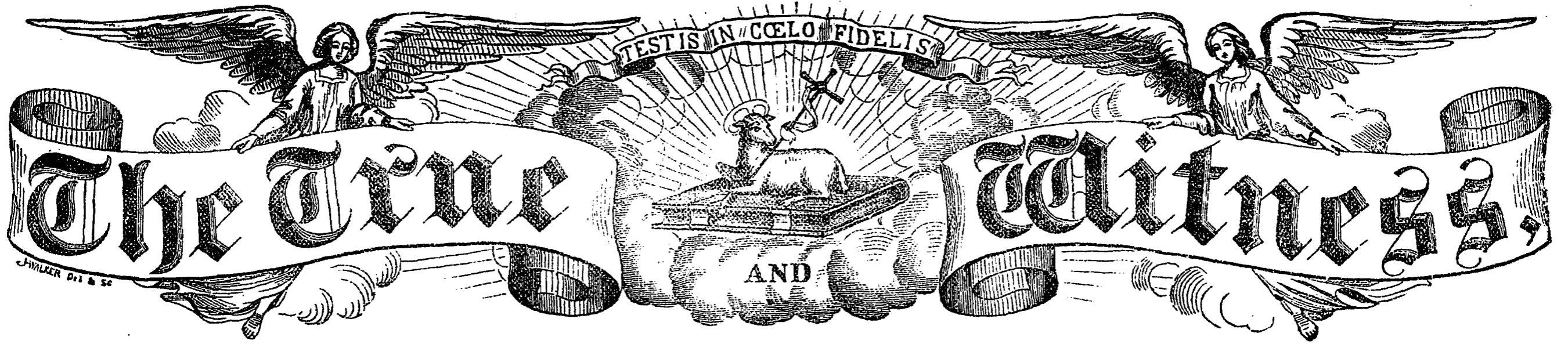
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XI.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1861.

No. 25.

THEOBALD; OR, THE TRIUMPH OF CHARITY.

(Written by Madame la Comtesse de Rochere, and published under the auspices of the Archbishop of Tours.)

(Continued.)

CHAPTER II.—COURAGE AND MODESTY.

The sun had already risen and illuminated the horizon, when Theobald half awoke, gently and agreeably rocked by the motion of the vessel.

May I never do anything but good in the country to which I am returning, and may it please God that no one shall ever have more cause to complain of me than this pretty little creature whom I have just fed?

George, sit down close by me, said his mother; and do be good, for I am ill.

The child obeyed; but after a short space, getting tired of inactivity, so irksome at his age, he rose, took some marbles out of his pocket, and began playing with them.

Theobald was an expert swimmer, and in a few moments seized the child by the hair and held him above water.

Theobald placed safely on his mother's knees, the poor lady had nothing but tears with which to express her gratitude.

The captain, surprised at his long absence, went in search of him.

What the deuce are you doing here so long, my good fellow? said he.

On the contrary, I never felt better? replied Theobald, hastily completing his toilet.

Who is she? Why my dear fellow, the mother of the little boy whose life you saved—a most amiable lady, going now to join her husband, who commands a battalion at Corte.

Well, well, as you insist, I will accompany you, said Theobald, with a resigned air, at the same time endeavoring to avoid everything like awkwardness in his demeanor.

This is the hero—the young man who—the courageous Loncini—in short, my countryman and relative whom I have the honor to present to all,

Theobald felt himself blush at this singular speech; for, as he had foreseen, every eye was fixed on him.

Embrace monsieur, said the lady to her son, for without him your mother would now be childless.

I entreat, madame, you will say no more on the subject, said Theobald, to whom the gratitude of the lady was as sweet as well as sufficient reward.

Do you hear that? said the young man, caressing little George.

can character, they would have been dispelled for ever to-day.

Oh! we are not so black as we are painted, said Theobald with a smile; we know how to appreciate merit, and sympathise with all that is noble and good.

Uncultivated, do you say? Not so uncultivated as I had imagined, replied Madame de Belmont, casting a glance on the fertile and verdant shores, which appeared to glide by the vessel like the slides of a magic lantern.

I must admit, madam, that Cape Corse is that part of the island which boasts the highest cultivation, and which is, consequently, the most productive; the country people are also very industrious and the most civilised.

I am aware, said Madame de Belmont, that you can boast of mineral sources, whose waters possess the most admirable qualities.

There are also, said Theobald, who took much pleasure in enumerating the advantages of his native land, the waters of Petricola and of Orezza, besides the baths of Caldaneccia, superior in their mineral qualities, perhaps, even to those of Vichy.

I feel already convinced on that subject, said the lady, delighted with Theobald's good sense and politeness, and above all with the courtesy and refinement of his manners.

It is the tower in which Seneca was confined, or, at all events, that which we believe to have been the philosopher's prison during his long exile.

And those ruinous remains, apparently of towers, placed at equal distances from each other?

They are constructed to serve as a defence against the aggressions of Saracen pirates, whose descents on our island were formerly very frequent, and always followed by the most terrible misfortunes.

Oh! what a lovely day, said Madame de Belmont, whose indisposition had been entirely cured by the shock of the accident, together with the proximity of the coast.

Say rather you owe it to the Almighty, madam, said Theobald, in a grave but soft voice, for from Him alone all happiness, all good gifts proceed.

with much emotion; may my son resemble you!

You will really make me blush, said Theobald, laughing. I naturally prefer giving you some account of the beautiful objects that surround us, to exposing my utter ignorance of all the ways of the world.

That is, indeed, a great name you invoke, said Madame de Belmont. You Corsicans must love your great Napoleon Bonaparte.

We are proud of him, replied Theobald, though he did not do all for his country that his countrymen had a right to expect.

Is not that an island which I perceive in the distance? asked Madame de Belmont, who was rather near-sighted.

It is the island of Monte Christo, more barren still than Capraja, and completely uninhabited. At one time, some holy men had the courage to settle in that absolute solitude.

At this time Casanova and some of the passengers took seats close to Madame de Belmont and Theobald, and the conversation became general, running on a hundred different subjects.

It is, madam, the chapel of the Madonna della Vesna, replied Theobald, in a low and gloomy voice, for the painful remembrance of his dying mother instantly presented itself to his mind.

Good heavens! what can have happened to Monsieur Loncini that he leaves us in this manner? exclaimed the lady, almost uneasy at his hasty departure.

His mother unfortunately died there, said Casanova, pointing to a miserable hovel, which at the same moment lay bathed in the sun's rays.

Revenge their death! But how? asked Madame de Belmont.

He will retaliate in the same manner, of course, pursued Casanova, with a gesture significant of taking aim with a gun.

What! so good a young man become a murderer? Impossible! cried Madame de Belmont.

But what you say is dreadful, horrible, monsieur. I cannot imagine that this young man, so mild, so pious, so well-educated, should ever bathe his hands in human blood.

Here the voice of the captain put an end to further conversation. Ladies and gentlemen, be good enough to claim your luggage. Here we are at the end of our voyage.

And Bastia presented itself to the view of the passengers, by its most imposing quarter, the square of St. Nicholas, the Palais de Justice, all the new and modern houses, in fact, like the shopkeepers who place their goods in view, with the hope of attracting customers.

The Liamone was already entering the harbor when Theobald rejoined Madame de Belmont. He offered his services in landing, which is very inconvenient, and effected by means of a boat, the steamer being unable to reach the quay.

Monsieur, said she, on leaving him at the door of the Hotel Tellier, the best in the town, if ever my husband or myself should be so fortunate as to have it in our power to be useful to you, think of us as real friends, and never forget the deep and heartfelt gratitude which we shall ever retain towards you.

(To be continued.)

HOW PROTESTANT ASCENDENCY WAS ESTABLISHED IN IRELAND.

(From the Dublin Review, November, 1860.)

The Christian massacres in Syria the other day were not outdone by some perpetrated on the Irish; and if before the "Reformation" they were chastised with whips, they were afterwards beaten with scorpions.

Even the common law of the land was set aside, and men in times of peace were tried by martial law and executed, and to such a state were things brought in Elizabeth's reign, that she was assured that, owing to the inhumanity of Lord Deputy Gray, little was left in Ireland to reign over but "ashes and carcases."

mond" in 1583, the confiscation of his estates amounting to at least 570,000 acres. Then also, and after the entire suppression of the rebellion, unheard-of cruelties were committed on the province of Munster. Great companies of these, men, women, and children, were often forced into castles and other houses, which were then set on fire. And if any of them attempted to escape from the flames they were shot or stabbed by the soldiers who guarded them. It was a diversion for these monsters to take up infants on the point of their spears, and whirl them about in their agony. Many of the women were found hanging on trees, with their children at their breasts, strangled with their mother's hair.—Curr. "And all the people that they met with," says Hollinshed, "they did without mercy put to the sword. The soldiers likewise in the camp were so hot upon the spur, and so eager upon the rife rebels, that that day they spared neither man, woman, or child, but all was committed to the sword." The attainders in 1642 present no less than sixty inquisitions on Fitz-Geralds. This name is most abundantly displayed in the present List, as in the Horse of Nicholas Parcell, Sir Neill O'Neill, Colonel Robert Clifford, Lord Galmoy, and Sarsfield; in Lord Dongan's, and Colonel Francis Carroll's Dragoons, in the King's own Regiment of Infantry, and in nine other infantry regiments. Sir John Fitz-Gerald, the Colonel of the regiment of infantry called Fitz-Gerald's Infantry, had suffered under the machinations of the Whigs in the reign of Charles II. He with great bravery opposed De Ginkell's advance on Athlone; and on the retirement of the Irish army to France, he was made Colonel, of what was then styled "the Regiment of Limerick." He acquired glorious renown in various engagements in Normandy, Germany, and Italy, and fell at Odenard in 1698.

Here it may be proper to dwell upon the fact that the first invaders of Ireland, under Henry II, were all men of high families and Norman blood, and that with the generosity of such, they generally, or at least, finally espoused, as all men should, heart and soul, the cause of their adopted land, so far at least as the spirit of selfishness and acquisitiveness common to human nature would let them; while the planters under James, generally from the commoner sort, and of another religion, never turned with love to the country where their interests were concerned, and those of later importation, the gloomy and revengeful Calvinists and Presbyterians of Cromwell, seem scarcely less ruthless than their sanguinary leader, toward the people amongst whom they lived, and the land of which they were natives. This is shown in the proceedings of one of the greatest curses of the nation, the orange association, which, whether intent upon shedding the blood of its fellow countrymen, and so destroying their country's chance of prosperity; or combining to shut out from the throne the legitimate sovereign of the realm; or still later insulting the son of that sovereign, and the heir apparent of the kingdom, is still ever the same; unparliamentary, brutal, dishonest and unreasonable. Sir Robert Peel, sick "asque ad nauseam" of them; called them a set of vagabonds, and Sir Robert knew them. What the Duke of Newcastle may denominate them remains to be seen.

The diabolical system of insuring famine by preventing the inhabitants tilling their land, by destroying their crops and cattle, and mercilessly slaughtering all that came in their way, men, women, and children, belongs, we believe, to the annals of no other two Christian countries than those of England and Ireland. Even the refined mind of the poet Spenser did not revolt from carnage and starvation, but rather recommended the latter as a sure means of subjecting the natives,—breaking their spirit and obliging them to "devour one another." How few are aware that while Spenser was actually giving that horrible counsel, to force the inhabitants to such a pitch that they should be driven to eat one another, he was then imbibing the inspirations of his "Faerie Queene" and the imagery of his poem, on the pleasant banks of the Blackwater! Even he acknowledges their bravery, and says they were as soldiers, "valiant and hardy, for the most part great enactors of cold, labour, hunger, and all hardness; very active and strong of hand, very swift of foot, very vigilant and circumspect in their enterprises, very present in perils, and very great scorers of death. When the Irishman cometh to experience of service abroad, or is put to a piece (musket) or a pike, he maketh as worthy a soldier as any nation he meeteth with." He adds what he heard from great warriors who served in foreign countries, that they "never saw a more comely man than the Irishman, nor one that cometh on more bravely to his charge." Unsparring truly were the means employed. Even in opposition that were fostered and forced upon the people, no lenity was shown. In such cases cattle of all kinds were taken, the country burnt and destroyed, and the people put to the sword without mercy. Often when the large ransoms offered by prisoners were brought to the camp, these unfortunate prisoners were hanged. But too frequently when the milch cows, and every edible thing were snatched from them, did the poor people, in their distress "offer themselves, their wives and children, rather to be slain by the army, than to suffer the famine wherewith they were now pinched. To such a state of horrible misery did this inhuman government drive the people, that, as Hollinshed says, further on, in which his is confirmed by a flood of Protestant writers, they were forced not only to eat horses, dogs, and dead carrion, but also to devour the carcasses of dead men. Children were driven to feed upon their dead mothers, and women to feed upon children. To such a length had the land been depopulated by merciless butcheries, that for six score miles, man, woman, or child, was not to be met.

By means such as these, carried to a most fearful extent, was Ireland finally subjugated under Protestant sway. The cursed feelings which then prevailed exist in the minds of many of the writers in our daily press; no treatment was too hard, no calamity too bad for the unhappy Irish; and thus did a false and short-sighted policy, make Ireland then the weak point of England. Should she ever, which God forbid, resume such cruel and dishonest policy, Ireland will become the most vulnerable point of England's shield. For it was thus, as Attorney General, Sir John Davis remarked that the Queen's army, under Mountjoy, destroyed the Irish chiefs, "and brayed the multitude as in a mortar, with sword, famine, and pestilence." And yet it is of these people that the same author asserts that "there is no nation under the sun that doth love equal and indifferent justice better than the Irish, or will rest better satisfied with the execution thereof, although it be against themselves." And one might fancy that he had been speaking of the present time in the following passage, "I dare affirm that in the space of five years last past, there have not been found so many malefactors worthy of death, in all the six circuits of this realm, which is now divided into thirty-two shires at large, as in one circuit of six shires, namely, the western circuit, in England! For the truth is, that in time of peace, the Irish are more fearful to offend the law than the English, or any other nation whatsoever."

It is not to be wondered at that a people whom it was attempted to destroy, root and branch, in their native land, whose property was then taken and whose very name was rendered a by-word to the nations—and all through the unrelenting and unchristian enmity of England—should never, while the same persecution continued, have felt a love or respect for a country so vindictive. If indeed some spots of charity should arise and preach a crusade amongst his countrymen against that spirit of tyranny which has rendered England so notorious throughout the world for her conduct in regard to Ireland, how very much more noble would such an apostle appear, than any of the bigoted fanatics who are to be found in every corner of the metropolis of the kingdom, haranguing to willing dupes about the

"man of sin," "the number of the beast," "the city on the seven hills," with all the other clap-traps with which they gull their gaping audiences. Most earnestly do we deplore the wear, increasing tendency of no small or unimportant portion of the public mind to fan and rekindle the flames of hatred toward the Irish; and force them to recall to mind how different would be the conduct of England if all her citizens really felt ashamed of that part of her history which proves, beyond a doubt, that her own conduct within—she will not say centuries—but years, would have justified one hundred-fold the spirit of resistance to her rule, of which England is now the avowed protector throughout the world.—Abstinent and may the conduct of our rulers create and foster reciprocal feelings which will render all portions of this one kingdom so kind and so lenient towards each other, as to secure in a full interchange of feelings, the safety and happiness of the entire people!

In the pursuit of a favorite object, the "Plantation of Ulster," by the pedantic James I.—like other pursuits of the English government—all rules of right were set at defiance. Finding no feasible grounds to dispossess and throw as outcasts on the world the unfortunate inhabitants of six whole counties in Ulster, he felt obliged to go back to the times of Henry II, in order to invalidate titles confirmed by centuries of possession. Every possible means, right or wrong, were employed in order to find flaws in men's titles; depositories were hunted up, in order to discover ancient grants; and the most iniquitous proceedings, and perjury of the most flagrant character were put into requisition in order to plunder of his inheritance the unfortunate proprietor. The title by which the natives held under the two great chiefs, O'Neill and O'Donnell (the Lords Tyrone and Tyrconnell) was deemed perpetual. A conspiracy was formed, in order to accuse these Lords of treasonable practices, aided by Spain; and proceedings were actually taken on the strength of an anonymous letter dropped at the Council door of Dublin Castle! Conscious of their danger, and knowing of what little avail innocence would prove in the trials that awaited them, these unhappy noblemen took flight, and landed on the coast of Normandy, whence they proceeded through Belgium to Rome, where the latter died in about a year; the former, blind and crushed in spirit, lived to 1616.—After their flight the royal James vilified them in choice Billingsgate, and denied that they had any title to their estates. Nevertheless the six counties were declared forfeited to the crown! The noble owners were ousted by act of parliament, a proceeding frequently taken previously, when it was necessary to despoil the Irish of their lands! And thus, three hundred and eighty five thousand acres were thrown into the hands of the king for distribution. Some even place the amount of forfeited lands at this time, including those of Sir Cahir O'Doherty, at half a million acres. This was divided amongst British "undertakers." Servitors of the Crown, and Natives; but those natives could not be the "mere Irish" to whom the Anglo-Irish settlers could not even alienate their land; these could not be allowed to inhabit their native land; and as the oath of supremacy was necessary, of course Catholics, even of English descent, were excluded.—Puritans and Calvinists rioted in the homes of the Catholic natives.

The law during this reign were of the most barbarous severity. Catholic bishops and other clergymen were hanged, drawn, and quartered; and jurors whose consciences would not allow them to bring in verdicts for the Crown against evidence, had their ears frequently cut off, were themselves imprisoned, and lost their goods. An attempt was made on the entire province of Connaught after this, where, although, as Leland says, the titles were all rightly secured at first under Elizabeth, the surrenders were neglected to be enrolled, or letters patent taken out! These oversights were rectified by James himself; but although thousands were paid, the deeds were not enrolled in Chancery; and the paltry king intended to take advantage of this omission, to dispossess the owners and plant the land with strangers. He died before he could put his plans into execution.

While the first Charles had so much to encounter from wars, and from the hostility of his English subjects, the Irish Catholics showed themselves loyal and generous to a degree. While the English left their monarch to suffer in embroilments into which they led him, and showed a still growing enmity to himself, the Irish repeatedly offered an army of five thousand foot and five hundred horse, together with a large sum of money, provided they were only tolerated in the exercise of their religion. But this was too much for the wretched bigots of the day, who soon got up a cry. On reading it one finds it difficult to believe that it has not been repeatedly uttered during the last eight years by some of the ranting vapourers of the time. How often do we recognise its expressions and sentiments in the cuckoo shrieks of a hoary Sheik of Birmingham, or the howlings of a Shaftesbury; and how plainly do they show that no religion can be more merciless or persecuting towards its opponents than Protestantism! Hear the language of the "bishops" of Ireland, with the Protestant "Archbishop" Ussher at their head; that Ussher who, in the true spirit of Protestantism (which as one of its ablest champions regretfully acknowledges, is the only Church that falsifies dates and circumstances when it wants to gain a point), fabricated papers to show—that we now-a-days occasionally hear—that the Pope's Supremacy was not acknowledged by the Catholic Church in Ireland. He overreached himself, however; for his assertions having been subjected to much criticism and ridicule, a grandson of his, a clergyman of the Church of England, warmly commenced the defence of his grandfather. He left no means untried in order to arrive at a true conclusion, and in his endeavours he was obliged to admit the falsehood of the Archbishop's assertions. Disgusted and perplexed, he began fresh enquiries after truth; and the result was that he gave up his living and became a priest of the Catholic Church. Here is the declaration of his conclave—the toleration of Protestantism!

"Firstly.—The religion of the papists is superstitious and idolatrous; their faith and doctrine erroneous and heretical; their Church, in respect to both, apostatical. To give them, therefore, a toleration, or a consent that they may freely exercise their religion, and profess their faith and doctrine, is a grievous sin, and that in two respects; for, first, it is to make ourselves accessory, not only to their superstitious, idolatrous, and heresies, and, in a word, to all the abominations of popery, but also (which is a condition of the former,) to the perdition of the seduced people which perish in the deluge of the Catholic apostasy.

"Secondly.—To grant them a toleration, in respect of any money to be given, or contributions to be made by them, is to set religion to sale, and with it the souls of the people whom Christ hath redeemed with his blood. And as it is a great sin, so it is also a matter of most dangerous consequence; the consideration whereof we commit to the wise and judicious, beseeching the God of truth to make them who are in authority zealous of God's glory, and of the advancement of true religion; zealous, resolute, and courageous, against all popery, superstition and idolatry."

The so-called "Graces" consisting of fifty-one reasonable articles, so warmly sought, and paid for to the extent of £120,000, and granted under the King's own hand, but never carried out, embraced amongst other things, and in addition to those mentioned by the author (ante), the leave to practice in courts of law; to sue the livery of their lands out of the Courts of Wards; that the claim of the Crown to lands should be limited to the last sixty years; that a new enrolment of their estates should be permitted to the inhabitants of Connaught by the sanction of a Parliament. Justice was sold to the Irish, the consideration money pocketed by Charles, but the consideration itself basely withheld. A parliament

was held to confirm the "Graces," to the infamous Stafford's prayer and promises, subsidies were unanimously voted, but Poyning's Act having been purposely evaded in the summoning of this parliament, its proceedings were rendered null and void,—and thus basely did the king and his minister, Wentworth, act. (To be Continued.)

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE MEDALS OF ST. PETER.

The Morning News publishes the "Brief" of His Holiness in which he formally "institutes" the medals of St. Peter, which decorations it is intended to bestow on all the valiant soldiers who have survived in defence of the cause of Christ's Vicar on earth. The following is an authorized translation of the document in question:—

"Pius IV., for a perpetual remembrance. God, the arbitrator and dispenser of all good things, Who rules the world with justice, tempered with mercy, has not permitted the Apostolic See to remain in possession of political power without some admirable design on the part of His Providence. This was in order that the successors to the See of St. Peter, Prince of the Apostles, called by the duty of their mission to govern the Universal Church, to spread afar throughout all nations, from the citadel, as it were, of religion, the precepts of faith and morals, should not be subjected to any Power, and might freely and readily exercise the functions of their divine ministry.

"The astute enemies of the Christian name well understood this when they attempted, either by treacherous machinations or by open force, to overthrow political power of the Holy See, with the design of opening an easier road to the complete destruction, if they could effect such, of the Catholic religion.—The moment these culpable projects were unveiled the zeal of the Catholics was everywhere kindled with an inconceivable ardour for the protection of the rights of the Holy See. And not only men in the lower station of life, but even a large number belonging to noble families, hastened to enrol themselves in our militia, to repulse from the frontiers of our Pontifical dominions the violent aggression of our enemies.

"In a short time our army, united under an illustrious chief, although small in numbers, was found so courageously disposed to fulfil its duty that our subalpine enemy himself, who was threatening our provinces with troops far more considerable in number, felt himself compelled to believe that the result of his enterprise would not be favorable to him unless he threw himself by a sudden incursion upon our dominions, against all justice, and without a least declaration of war. But, no sooner had this sudden invasion taken place than the Catholic soldiers experienced what the true faith and the true religion could effect in the hearts of men. For as soon as they were engaged in battle they fought with such courage and intrepidity that they left to the enemy but a most bloody victory, and they have been overwhelmed by numbers more than valour or glory of arms.

"In order to transmit to posterity the memory of this illustrious combat, we have had a medal of silverized bronze struck, which presents on one side a cross reversed, in memory of the martyrdom of the Prince of the Apostles, and a serpent, folded in the form of a circle, as a symbol of eternity, with this inscription:—'Pro Petri sede Pio IX., Pont. Max. anno XV.'; on the other side, these words,—'Victoria que vincit mundum fides nostra.' Moreover, in order to give our soldiers a reward for their fidelity, we permit the medal herein mentioned on the left side of their breast, suspended by a ribbon of white, yellow, and red silk.

"As to those among them who have distinguished themselves in the defence of the rights of the Holy See by singular valor, we accord to them the leave to carry a gold medal of the same form, more artistically executed, checkered with red, suspended by a silk ribbon of the same colour, also on the left side of the breast.

"And now, in order to honour by a solemn panegyric the bravery of those who have defended by arms the political power of the Roman Church and our own from an unjust aggression—to honour, above all, those who, fighting bravely have died a glorious death, we declare publicly that they have deserved well of the Apostolic See, of the Catholic Church, and of the whole human race, which cannot subsist without respect for right and justice. It is in this that true honor consists—the true and special glory of arms, worthy of immortality.

"Given at Rome, at St. Peter's, under the Seal of the Fisherman, the 13th of November, 1860, the 15th year of our Pontificate.

G. CARD. DELLA GENGA."

MR. SMITH O'BRIEN ON THE PARTY EVICTIONS.—The following letter has been addressed by Mr. S. O'Brien to Archbishop M'Haile, enclosing his subscription in aid of the people recently ejected by Lord Plunket:—

CABERMOYLE, Dec. 24, 1860.—My dear Lord Archbishop—I shall feel obliged to your Grace if you will hand the enclosed subscription to Father Lavelle in aid of the poor people who have been recently expelled from their holdings by the Protestant Bishop of Tuam. I have read a considerable portion of the statements which have appeared in the newspapers respecting the proceedings which have taken place at Partry, and, founding my opinion not only upon the allegations of his adversaries, but also on the explanations set forth by authorized agents of the Bishop, I can arrive at no other conclusion than that the treatment of these poor people was a case of most unjustifiable oppression. I firmly believe that if the Catholic tenantry of the Bishop and his family had, even hypocritically, conformed to the views of this family in regard to religious teaching, their houses would not be in ruins, nor would they be outcasts on the face of the earth. By their fidelity to their religious convictions they have become victims to a cruel persecution, and, as such, they ought to be protected and honored by the community to which they belong. At a time when appeals are made to public sympathy on behalf of the Christian population of Syria who have been driven from their homes by the Druses, ought we not to ask ourselves whether our own fellow-countrymen, who are now suffering similar calamities on our own soil, are not at least, equally entitled to our sympathy and support? For special reasons it is peculiarly painful to me to say a word that can be unpalatable to the Plunket family; but I conceive it to be the imperative duty of all those who feel an interest in the welfare of the people of Ireland, and who desire to check the perpetration of crime, to endeavor by all means in their power to prevent the recurrence of such outrages upon humanity and the rights of conscience as have been committed on the estate of Partry.—I have the honor to be, my Lord Archbishop, yours very faithfully,

WM. S. O'BRIEN.

To his Grace the Archbishop of Tuam.

THE "IRISH QUESTION."—Mr. John Martin, who was transported in 1848, for ten years, under the Treason-Felony Act, and who returned to Ireland a few years since under the amnesty granted by the Crown, has taken up the cudgels against Mr. Smith O'Brien on the subject of a French invasion by this portion of the empire. Mr. Martin states his views in a rather elaborate communication, published in the Nation, setting out by disputing the soundness of Mr. O'Brien's opinion that the acceptance of aid from a foreign Power by a people struggling for or desirous of liberty must necessarily lead to disastrous consequences for them, and instancing, in opposition to such a theory, the case of England in 1688, of America in the War of Independence, and of Prussia, Spain, and Greece in later times. I give

an extract from that portion of the letter in which the writer applies the result of his argument to the case of Ireland.—Times cor.—"To desire foreign intervention, then, is a necessity of our situation;—and what every patriot in Ireland ought to labor at is, to bring about a good understanding between all ranks and sects, and combine all for that cause in whose success all have a common interest, and give confidence, moderation, and dignity to our national counsels, and so place our nationality in such an attitude before England and before the world as may command the respect of our enemy and the sympathy of other foreign nations. It is our peculiar misfortune that, while the masses of our people are disaffected in a numerical proportion exceeded in no other country, our aristocracy are nearly all attached to England, and our middle classes are, perhaps, the least patriotic in the world. I do not say this to denounce our upper classes. They are the creatures of circumstances, as all classes of men are; and I am confident that these same Irish nobles and gentlemen, who now see nothing ignoble or unmanly in standing idly by while foreign rule plunders and insults their country, as never subject-country was plundered and insulted by Czar or Kaiser—who stood idly by when foreign rule starved millions of their countrymen, and confiscated the property of their own order—I am confident that those same men would prove gallant and faithful guardians of the rights of Ireland, once we had our national independence. But we must not ignore the sad fact that, at present, the great majority of our middle and highest classes are either apathetic or hostile to the national cause. And it is this want of patriotism in those who ought to be the leaders of the Irish people that makes some persons despair of obtaining the independence of Ireland, and drives them to seek for refuge from English rule in becoming subject to France, or to some other foreign Power. I think such ideas are gaining ground in Ireland, and, indeed, I regard your letter as calculated (though quite against your will) to increase the numbers of the party which begins to contemplate annexation to France as the only attainable relief from the miserable English dominion. I will go further, and say that it is only the ignorance in which our people are kept of the real character of the French Government and laws that prevents the whole peasantry and working classes of Ireland, Protestant and Catholic, from belonging to the French party. If they knew that French rule would introduce religious equality and abolish tithes, would establish tenant right, and pursue the policy of giving the cultivators a permanent tenure of the soil; would simplify and cheapen the administration of justice; would give municipal institutions by which every town and parish could regulate its own local affairs; would abolish hereditary nobility, and give every man a free vote in the election of the national Legislature; and would do all that for less than one-fourth of what we have to pay as our tribute to England—I think such a change of masters might well be desired by all those of the Irish people who can content themselves with less than national independence. If our nobles and gentry will belong to the English party, they need not think it strange to see the other classes form themselves into a French party. The one is quite as honorable a policy as the other."

ADDRESS OF THE O'DONOGHUE, M.P.—An Address to the Irish people from the O'Donoghue, M.P., has been published! The Dublin News says of it:—"It calls on the people to sustain and forward the national movement now in progress amongst us—the only movement made for the assertion of our nationality for a long period, and one which, if it receives the extensive support which it deserves, may be made a memorable incident of Irish history. The O'Donoghue gallantly gives himself to the cause, asking only of his countrymen that they sustain him. If they be at his back he does not fear the British Government, in or out of Parliament. We are sure the manhood of Ireland will respond to his call; we are perfectly confident the half-million signatures which he demands will be attached to the National Petition, but that number, we hope, will be even exceeded. Let the patriots of Ireland exert themselves to increase the number by every legitimate means—taking the name of no man who is not intelligent of the actual nature of the case, and willing to give heart and hand to its advancement. The necessity of taking those steps is so ably argued in the address of our chivalrous and patriotic countryman, that we shall not here do more than direct to that document, what, indeed, it will attract for itself, the earnest attention of Irish patriots."

THE IRISH BRIGADE.—The thirty-six Irish soldiers who now form the depot of the Brigade will be strengthened to a company of 150 men, by fresh arrivals from Ireland. There was a proposition for the incorporation of these men into the corps of the Zouaves; but the green uniform has prevailed over the grey, and the Irish will continue to be a separate and national corps.—Roman Letter of Times.

CHURCH INTELLIGENCE.—The utmost rigour of the law will, it seems, be put in force in Kinsale, against every priest who dares to bury his dead without requesting permission from the Protestant Rector.—The conduct of Lord Plunket is inspiring his fellow-pastors—Catholics will be taught that they are in the eye of the law. If they are tolerated, at all, they should be humble-hearted and full of gratitude. They must not attempt the bearing of men, or they will be rudely reminded that English law, and the English Government take a very different view of the matter, and will allow no impertinence of the sort. The Parish Priest of Kinsale, it seems, following immemorial usage, performed burial service over the body of a convert, whose remains were deposited in a cemetery adjoining the Protestant Church, but which had formerly belonged to the Catholic Church. The church now legally owned by the Protestants, had been built by Catholics for Catholic uses. In that cemetery the Catholic ancestors of the present generation had gone down into the grave in peace. But, if they were buried in their own cemetery, it was not so permitted by the law. Protestant rectors must have been lax, indeed, or fear must have entered their souls to have allowed such desecration. At all events, henceforth, such shall not be the case. Written permission must be obtained from the rector, by law established, as the following note will show:—

Vicarage, Kinsale, Jan. 1st, 1861.

"Rev. Sir—As I find that one of your curates performed a burial service, according to the rites of the Church of Rome, in my church-yard yesterday, without my permission, allow me to inform you that, by 5th Geo. IV., c. a burial service cannot be legally performed in a church-yard, by either Dissenting or Roman Catholic clergyman, without written permission from the incumbent of the parish in which the church-yard is situated; and I have, therefore, to request that, in future, when it is desired by the friends of a deceased Roman Catholic that a burial service be read by you or your curates at the interment of their relatives' remains, that you will be good enough to comply with the terms of the Act of Parliament, and request your curates to do so also—as, however willing I may be to act in a kindly manner towards my Roman Catholic parishioners and their minister, I, at the same time, feel bound to maintain all my rights and privileges, as incumbent of the parish of Kinsale.—I remain, your's faithfully,

JOHN W. HOPKINS, Vicar.

"The Rev. John Keleher, P.P., Kinsale." John W. Hopkins, Vicar, has made a bold attempt to introduce into Munster that horrid intolerance so much cultivated by his Orange colleagues in the North. He will find, however, that he is not addressing cowed nor servile men. The Priest of Kinsale, will not comply with the degrading conditions he would humble him to; and he, himself, perhaps, will soon see that his insolence has been a grievous error. But thus it is, from the unfairness of English laws, designing men seek to create ill-will among the Irish people.—Irishman.

MR. SMITH O'BRIEN ON THE ARREST AND EXTRADITION OF COUNT TELEKI.

The following letter from Mr. Smith O'Brien appears in the Freeman's Journal. It was, of course, written before the news of Count Teleki's liberation had reached Ireland:—

"To the Editor of the Freeman."

"Cabermoyle, Newcastle West, New Year's-day. "My dear Sir,—I have read with much pleasure in the Freeman's Journal of yesterday an article respecting the capture and extradition of Count Ladislas Teleki, worthy of that chivalry of spirit which formerly belonged to Irishmen—a spirit which is not, I trust, altogether extinct, though in these latter times it has too often been dormant. You justly characterize the conduct of the Saxon Government in giving up Count Teleki to Austria as base and contemptible. You justly declare that if the Emperor of Austria be sincere in his professed desire to conciliate his Hungarian subjects, he ought gladly to avail himself of this opportunity of testifying such a disposition, as well as of showing his personal magnanimity by the immediate liberation of Count Teleki, and by restoring him and all Hungarians who are still in exile to their homes under an unconditional amnesty.

"If these, your sentiments, are shared by your fellow-citizens, ought they not to be expressed in an authoritative form? Would the present Lord Mayor of Dublin hesitate to call a meeting upon a requisition for the purpose, first, of protesting against the conduct of the Saxon Government; secondly of representing to the Emperor of Austria that the liberation of Count Teleki would be an act acceptable to the people of Ireland? If you desire to know why I feel a special interest in the case of Count Teleki, I will tell you. As an Irish nationalist, I consider the case of Hungary to be as nearly as possible parallel to the case of Ireland, and Count Teleki, in hazarding life and property for the sake of Hungarian rights in 1848, was not more culpable than I am for having hazarded life and property in defence of the national rights of Ireland. The recent proposal made by the Emperor of Austria to re-establish the Diet of Hungary justifies his conduct, even as I trust that hereafter the restoration of its Parliament to Ireland will justify mine.

"Further, I enjoy the privilege of a personal acquaintance with Count Teleki, which was formed under very peculiar circumstances. In the year 1843 before I gave my adhesion to the Repeal Association I made a short trip to Germany. On that occasion I attended a meeting of the Hungarian Diet at Presburg, and during the sitting I was introduced to Count Teleki, then one of the most prosperous and honored magnates of Hungary. He was so kind as to remain with me during more than an hour, explaining to me the topics which were under discussion in the Diet, and many other subjects connected with the condition and interests of his country. I was greatly struck by his gentlemanly manners, his bright intelligence, his liberal and benevolent spirit; but I saw him no more until my return to Europe from Van Diemen's Land in the year 1854. We then met at Brussels. Alas! how changed were the circumstances of both of us! The hopes which we had cherished had been frustrated—seemingly beyond recovery. We had both undergone, during several years, sufferings which would have rendered death a welcome visitor. Each was still an exile from the land of his birth and of his affections.

"Often since my return to Ireland have I sympathized with my friend Teleki, reflecting with painful emotion that he has been still deprived of his home while I have been restored to mine. I saw him on several occasions at Brussels, and upon each occasion I found reason more and more to believe that the estimate of his character which I had formed in 1848 was well-founded. He is now in peril. To deprive him of life would, indeed, be an act of assassination; but he is suffering all the pains of imprisonment; and if ever the Irish people can be justified in taking a part in foreign affairs I know no occasion on which such intervention would do them honour more than in this case of Count Teleki. I am also disposed to hope that in his case there would be an unanimity which can rarely be obtained in Ireland respecting any matter of domestic or external interest. In case there be a public meeting in Dublin to give expression to the feelings of those who sympathize with Count Teleki, it is possible that some who would attend it will object to forward any representation to Vienna through Lord John Russell, the present Minister for Foreign Affairs. Under these circumstances it may be advisable to send a deputation to convey the sentiments of the citizens of Dublin to the Emperor or his representatives. Am I too sanguine when I believe that many Irish gentlemen would esteem it an honour to form part of such a deputation, and would cheerfully go to Vienna at their own expense in such a capacity?

"You are at liberty to convey these suggestions to such of your readers as may feel disposed to receive them as worthy of consideration.

"I have the honour to be yours very faithfully,

WILLIAM S. O'BRIEN."

SENSATIONAL JOURNALS.—But there is even a Dublin journal which continually alarms its readers with "frightful commotions," "alarming outbreaks," "murderous assaults," and "Whiteboy outrages." These sensational paragraphs, on being examined, appear to be furnished "by correspondents." One wonders what becomes of all the assaults, outrages, violence, as well as the batterers and the battered, at the Quarter Sessions. The coroners do not appear to be killed by overwork. Judges congratulate the counties on the suppression of crime and the peacefulness of the agrarian population; still the sensational paragraphs continue to appear, and some of the most tranquil counties in Ireland are perpetually libelled. The residents in Parsonstown, for instance, read regularly twice a week of some diabolical atrocity in the King's County. They ask for information, make inquiries of the peasantry, and consult the constabulary. All in vain. Nobody knows anything of the outrage, unless, perhaps, a street quarrel between two drunken men be what is meant by "frightful riot," or the wrestling of two schoolboys is to be considered a melancholy instance of the pugnacity of factions. The most ridiculous portion of the affair is, that a local journal abuses the local officers for not discovering the perpetrators of imaginary outrages, and because they will not, to gratify one or two parties, elevate a contemptible squabble, into an agrarian onslaught. We can trace the invention of many of these astonishing paragraphs to the res pectuosa. We must request Mr. Timbs to place, in the next edition of "Things Not Generally Known," the following "secret of the prison-house":—It is usual to pay correspondents a small sum for any item of local intelligence which they transmit from the country to the Dublin journals. If the communication contains a "murder," an "agrarian outrage," or a "fiendish assault," the writer is remunerated by four times the amount he receives for a commonplace item of information.—Every trifling little dispute which can, by any distortion of facts or language, be "sensationalized" into a "sanguinary assault," or a "savage attempt at murder," is worth, at least, ten shillings to the sender. We fancy that, if all paragraphs were remunerated at the same rate, we would have less of these "outrageous" paragraphs which find their way into English newspapers, and are considered, by the majority of English readers, to represent the real "state of the country."—Irish Times (Protestant organ).

MR. ACHESON LYLE, the Lieutenant of Londonderry was accused the other day of having not only prompted a Clergyman of Derry to make an affidavit as to the danger of collision between Catholics and Protestants on the 18th ult., but suggested that the Clergyman's preference depended upon his compliance. Mr. Lyle has since written to the Times to deny the imputation; he was asked to speak to the Clergyman as to fears entertained respecting a collision but he neither preferred a request nor suggested anything respecting preferment.

MYSTERIOUS CASE—DESPERATE ATTEMPT AT MURDER.—On Thursday evening a circumstance occurred having more the complexion of what we are accustomed to read in the pages of romance than anything which could be deemed likely to take place in our day in a large and populous city like Dublin. The few persons who have heard the details of this case, and have been entrusted with the representation of its details for the ends of justice, believed at first that the affair altogether was an issue of falsehood got up partly from hearsay and partly from malicious motives; but subsequent inquiry made it apparent that the story was painfully true as to the main facts, and that a well-concocted conspiracy had been formed for the perpetration of robbery and murder in the very heart of the city of Dublin. The facts are simply these:—Yesterday a person in the garb of a gentleman called at the establishment of Messrs. Hyam & Co., Dame-street, clothiers, and gave orders for the supply of a large quantity of ready-made clothing, which he ordered to be sent to his hotel. He paid 5s as a deposit for the *bona fide* character of his order, and left Mr. Hyam's establishment. The goods were duly forwarded by a porter named William Mulholland, who is in the employment of Messrs. Hyam. This porter, whilst conveying the goods to their destination, was met by a young man of dark complexion, and apparently of about twenty years of age. He came up to the porter (Mulholland) assuming the aspect and using the terms of a person greatly disappointed and highly indignant, and said to him, "You are fully an hour late; Mr. Anson is gone; come with me to the office and I will pay you." This dark-visaged man conducted the porter with his load over one of the bridges to the north side of the river, and then on through Queen-street to Blackhall-parade. He took the porter, still bearing his load, up a lane, to the rear of the houses in this locality, and then, drawing a key from his pocket, he opened the gate of a stable on which was posted a bill "To be let." The porter (Mulholland) asked his dark-visaged guide was he Mulholland to follow him into the stable?—The reply was in the affirmative. Mulholland observed him fumbling apparently for something in his pockets, and thinking that the man was looking for the means of lighting a candle, inquired if it was a match was wanted? The dark-visaged stranger replied "Yes," and whilst Mulholland was searching in his pocket for a match, he drew a pistol from his vest, and fired in the face of Mulholland. The weapon, which was loaded with a conical bullet, exploded so near the person of the intended victim that it singed his hair, and the ball passed through the cartilages of his nose and lodged in the plastered wall of the stable. Mulholland on being shot fell to the ground, and on his attempting to rise he was grasped by the assassin, who attempted to strangle him. In the struggle which ensued Mulholland got the murderer's finger into his mouth, and bit it severely, and then called loudly for help from the police. The assassin, fearing detection, made off, possibly over-hearing the approaching steps of some constable of the D police division, who came up speedily on hearing the outcry. Mulholland was conveyed to the Richmond hospital, where his wounds were dressed. In the stable to which Mulholland had been inveigled, when light was obtained, it was at once perceived by the constable for what terrible purpose this stable had been taken a week ago by the assassin and his associates, who are supposed to have come here from England. At one side of the stable, near the wall, a grave was found recently dug—the shovel and pickaxe which had been used for providing a grave for a man yet living remained on the margin of the excavation, which was about six and a half feet in length, five feet in depth, and about four feet in width. The arrangements for the "burial" of the victim or victims, as the case might be, seemed to be tolerably perfect. The large stones were carefully put aside to serve as an upper covering to renew the pavement of the stable, and they baffle suspicion and prevent detection; and, doubtless, the poor porter, whose body was destined to occupy that pit, would in all probability be supposed to have absconded with the money paid to him for the goods entrusted to him for delivery. The pistol with which the intended murder was to have been accomplished lay upon the ground, near the stable door. It is a single-barrelled rifle pistol, with a walnut-wood stock. Beneath the muzzle of the piece is a spring bayonet, which springs outward on the trigger being pulled, thus making death doubly sure, and showing that the weapon was intended for the perpetration of a foul deed, making it a terrible weapon in the hands of a determined assassin. A morocco leather pocket-book was also found, in which were a number of percussion caps and a quantity of gunpowder. The parcels of clothing, &c., brought by the porter Mulholland were found lying near the stable door, where they had fallen during the scuffle. The attempt at robbery and murder, which took place of Thursday evening, is still the talk of the city. It is now believed that the party who committed the offence had no accomplices though he was known to have been connected with a gang of bad characters. The police seem sanguine of arresting the culprit, and have tracked him as far as the Holyhead steamer, which left Kingstown an hour and a half after the commission of the crime. Nothing could exceed the excitement created in the neighbourhood where the atrocity occurred, and in all parts of the city the details were heard with a feeling almost of consternation. Mulholland appeared at Capel-street office yesterday, and made a statement corroborating the facts that have already appeared.—*Freeman's Journal.*

DUBLIN, Monday Morning.—Joseph Dwyer, the young man accused of being the person who attempted to rob and murder the porter, Mulholland, in Blackhall-parade, on the evening of the 27th inst., is now in the hands of the police, and will be brought before the magistrates in Capel-street police court this morning. He was arrested in a back room of the house No. 64, Church-street, between 3 and 4 o'clock yesterday evening. He was immediately conveyed to Hendwell-lane station house, where he remained the entire of last night.

CAPEL STREET POLICE OFFICE, Monday.—Joseph Dwyer was placed in the dock to-day, charged with attempting to murder Wm. Mulholland, by discharging a loaded pistol at his head. The informations previously taken were read over to the witnesses, who deposed to their correctness. Other witnesses were examined, but nothing further was elicited. The chain of evidence, however, is perfectly complete. The defence set up by the prisoner's counsel is that of insanity. He was sent for trial at the next Commission of Oyer and Terminer. The remarkable part of the transaction is that the prisoner's father gave information to the police, and had him arrested.—*Tablet.*

THE LOSS OF THE "GOLDEN STAR."—The *Waterford Mail* says:—We deeply regret to have to announce an extensively fatal shipwreck in the vicinity of the mouth of this harbor, on Saturday night, that of the United States ship *Golden Star*, Wm. Henry Staple master, on the shore of the county Wexford, between Bagenbua Head and Hook Tower. Early on Saturday afternoon the vessel was caught by a southerly gale, about the Saltees. Unable to pursue her voyage up channel, the storm preventing her from weathering the Saltees and other outlying rocks, she had to stand in towards the shore, and soon after let her anchors. They were not sufficient at all to keep her in position until the masts were cut away. The vessel then held to the anchors for some time, but a heavy sea drove her ashore on rocks below Bagenbua Head. In half an hour she broke up, and eighteen persons were drowned, viz., the master and his wife, the stewardess, the second mate, the carpenter, the cook, ten seamen, and two boys. The first mate, Charles Penbody, and seven sailors were saved. The ship, of about 1200 tons burthen, was from Mobile, bound for Liverpool, laden with cotton a large portion of which is likely to be recovered. She struck at Carnewan Point, the southern head-

land of Petit's Bay, a cove about three miles above Hook Tower. The cliffs under which the vessel struck are quite precipitous, and at least 100 feet above the level of the sea; and it is miraculous how any of the crew were saved, as the vessel broce up very rapidly. The coast for several miles from Hook Tower is strewn with cotton and the timber of the wreck. A large number of persons collected on Monday in the neighborhood, and they could discern the bodies floating in the water, but were unable to rescue them. The captain and his wife were seen floating, locked together, and it would seem as if this ill-fated couple remained on deck to the last, and that the captain fastened his wife to him in the hope that he would save her.

A workman (Newcastle-on-Tyne), writes to the *Irishman* with reference to harsh treatment received by an Irish crew on board a vessel plying between Ireland and England. Lashing to the mast, and hoisting men on a shag twenty-five feet high, were among the punishments for slight offences. If he desire that the case should go before the public, he should produce a clear statement of the terms of engagement, and the manner in which they were carried out.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE CITY AUTHORITIES AND THE PEACE WITH CHINA.—Lord Elgin has written direct to the Lord Mayor announcing the treaty of peace. "China is now (he says) opened up to Christianity and commerce, and if foreigners conduct themselves towards the people of the country with consideration and fairness, I hope that all the advantages gained will be retained, whatever dynastic changes take place in the empire." The peace was also formally notified to the Lord Mayor by Lord John Russell, and, following an ancient custom, the letter was posted on the Mansion-house.—*Weekly Register.*

The Rev. Wm. Osborne, a Wesleyan preacher, was charged on Thursday, Jan. 10, at the Marlborough Police court, London, with stealing a wreath from a "gay" woman at the Cafe Regence, at three o'clock that morning. The magistrate, remarking that it was a strange time and place for a "minister" to be in, remanded him for a week.—*Weekly Register.*

THE "REALLY SAFE COURSE."—The *Union* blames moderate High Churchmen in the Anglican community for want of breadth and boldness of principle. The *Union* says the really safe course would be the "advocacy of the Real Presence; the right of non-Communicants to assist; grander Services; Symbolism; Sacramentalism; Excommunication; Religious Orders, both of men and women; Absolution; Patristic and Scholastic Dogmatism; Sacerdotalism; the doctrines of Unity; and heartier Veneration for Holy Persons, things, and seasons—not to mention other points." The *Union* says:—"The honorable and really safe course for the champions of our Church is to develop in her life and practice the Catholic principles which permeate her system, and fearlessly to admit and adopt the excellences of cognate systems, wherever they may be. This is the obvious dictate of ecclesiastical magnanimity, and the only one which would deliver the unstable from the dangers of temptation. It always has, and always shall be, the object of this organ, to adopt this course, and much success has attended this policy; but we hesitate not to say that this success would have been ten times more complete but for the want of breadth and boldness in the principles of our self-named moderate High Churchmen. Great advances have been made in the recognition of many Catholic truths; but the process has been so unnecessarily slow that the patience of many has been exhausted. These recognitions were in every thinking Clergyman's reach ten years ago as much as now. If we had availed ourselves at once of such elements of power as those contained in the advocacy of the Real Presence; the right of non-Communicants to assist; grander Services; Symbolism; Sacramentalism; Excommunication; Religious Orders, both of men and women; Absolution; Patristic and Scholastic Dogmatism; Sacerdotalism; the doctrines of Unity; and heartier Veneration for Holy Persons, things, and seasons—not to mention other points—we should not now be what we now are. We abandon our vantage-ground—it is an error to say that such objects must be viewed exclusively from a Roman point of view, or not at all. They must be accepted as institutions of Christianity, and not of Romanism. Very few High Churchmen have not in their heart a respect for all these things which we have mentioned, but they will not say so. In sentiment they lean to Catholic Christianity—in word and deed to the confused and uncertain Anglicanism of the past. We ourselves believe that it is imperative on us to stand by the Church of England to the last; but we are not surprised that certain minds peculiarly constituted, when dazzled by the real and supposed excellences of our Roman sister, think otherwise. Nothing will satisfy men's desires and establish her unity but the manifestation of a zealous, bold, and unsectarian Church."

A PAINFUL POSITION.—An unmarried lady, a perfect specimen of an old maid, being on a visit to a friend who lived in a large manufacturing town, went on Sunday to Church alone, and was shown into a large square pew, in which half a dozen females were seated. The prayers were drawn to a conclusion, when the officiating minister deviated from the afternoon service into another with which she was unacquainted. This was a novelty to Miss P., who was in the habit of attending public worship at a fashionable chapel in London. When this interpolated service began her co-pewers stood up; she, as a matter of course, followed their example, and, on doing so, was surprised to see all the congregation except themselves either sitting or kneeling. Her companions presently knelt down. She again followed their lead, and, by paying great attention to the succeeding prayer, she discovered that it was a thanksgiving for safe deliverance from the great pain and peril of childbirth. The usual afternoon service being over, she rose from her knees with crimsoned cheeks and in an agitated state of mind, which were not lessened by the clerk coming into the pew, and asking her, "Have you a child to be christened, Ma'am? Pushing him aside, she rushed out of the churching-pew, into which she had inadvertently been put, and made the best of her way out of the church. On entering her friend's drawing-room she looked so excited and alarmed that Mrs. M. exclaimed, "My dear Charlotte, what has happened to you? Have you been robbed or assaulted?" "Worse, worse—much worse," hysterically sobbed the old maid, "I've been churched!"—*Court Journal.*

A MESSAGE FROM THE SEA.—A bottle containing the following has been picked up on South Shields sands:—"North Sea, Feb. 2 1860—Dear Friends,—When you find this the crew of the ill-fated ship *Horatia* and Captain Jackson, of Norwich, is no more. We left Archangel on the 8th of January, all well; on the 24 of February we have to under close-reefed top-sails, after scudding before the gale for 18 days; we have not been below for six days. A Norwegian brig hove to for our assistance. Four men got into the jolly boat, but after leaving a sea trunk, gun, and sank her, and the four men were lost. Our crew consisted of eight men, master and mate, second mate, and two boys. When I am writing this, I have just left the pumps. We are not able to keep her up 3 feet of water in the hold, and the sea making clean breach over her. Our hatches here are all stove in, and we are worn out. Our master made an observation to-day. We are in 60 North lat.; wind N.E. I write these few lines, and commit them to the foaming deep in hopes that they may reach some kind-hearted friend who will be so good as to find out the friends of these poor suffering mortals. I am a native of London, from the orphan school,—John Laing apprentice. We are called out to prayers; to make our peace with that great God, before we commit

our living bodies to that foam and surf. Dear friends you may think me very cool, but, thank God, death is welcome. We are so numbed and fatigued that we care not whether we live or die. John Ross, John Thompson, James Lee, Jos. Brig took the boat on the 21st of January.—William Ham, Peter Young, Sam Jones, James Bruce, William Ham, chief mate; Thomas Wilson, second mate, John Laing, and Frederick Mall, apprentices."

MATERNAL DEPRIVITY.—The *Aberdeen Free Press* records that during the intense cold of Monday last, a married woman, in Shoe-lane, stripped her child of its clothing, leaving it actually naked and sold the rags for whiskey. But for the intervention of the neighbors, it is believed the child would have been frozen to death.

A MAN KILLED BY A LION.—Yesterday morning a terrible encounter took place at Astley's Amphitheatre. An under-groom named Smith was literally throttled to death by one of the lions which play so prominent a part in the holiday entertainments at that favourite place of amusement. The lions, three in number, are confined in a cage at the back of the stage. When the night watchman left the theatre yesterday a few minutes before seven, he reported "all right."—Shortly afterwards Smith, the deceased, entered the place and found the lions prowling about. They had torn off a heavy iron bar which crossed the front of the cage, and then burst open the door. Smith was alone, and not being familiar with the animals he attempted to escape into an adjoining stable yard. His situation was a frightful one, and most men would have acted precisely as he did under similar circumstances; but the probability is that if he had stood his ground boldly his life would have been saved. Unfortunately one of the lions—that which is known by the name of Havelock—caught sight of his retreating figure, and instantly sprang upon him. It seized him by the haunches, pulled him to the ground and then fixed its teeth in his throat. Death must have been almost instantaneous, but as Smith was found a good deal out and bruised at the back of the head, it is supposed that the lion, after burying its fangs in his throat, dragged him about and dashed his head against the ground. It seems, in fact, to have worried him, though the wounds inflicted by the brute are neither so numerous nor so severe as might have been expected. There were no cries for help, but a sort of shuffling noise was heard by a man in the stable yard. He suspected what had occurred, and did not venture to open the door through which Smith had endeavored to escape, but he gave the alarm, and in a few minutes was joined by several grooms and others connected with the theatre. They were all, however, too much afraid to enter the place and nothing was done to ascertain the fate of Smith until the arrival of Crockett, the Lion Conqueror, to whom the animals belong. As soon as he had reached the spot he passed through the door alone, none of the others daring to follow. The body of Smith was lying face upward a few feet from the door, and Havelock was crouching over it as a hungry dog crouches over a piece of meat. Crockett immediately threw the animal off and dragged the body into the yard. It was still warm but the life had been extinct for some time. A surgeon was sent for, but of course, he could render no assistance. Crockett lost no time in securing the lions. They allowed him to capture them easily enough. Even Havelock did not offer any resistance, and the other two, who had taken no part in the terrible scene with Smith, seemed rather afraid than otherwise. In a few minutes all three were back in their cages again, and last night they went through their usual performance before a crowded audience. Smith was unarrived. There will, of course, be an inquiry into the circumstances which attended the unhappy man's death.—*Times, Jan. 31st.*

"BLOODY MARY."—Mr. Maclean, keeper of the Ordnance Records in the Tower, in his recently published "Life and Times of Sir Peter Curran," after mentioning an act of clemency on the part of Queen Mary towards the subject of the memoir, says that she slandered sovereignty:—"Although from the persecutions which took place in her reign, she has been called the 'Bloody Mary,' she seems, personally, little to have deserved this character. She was, without doubt, pious, sincere, merciful by nature, and of unblemished manners, and, except that she was mistaken in her religious views, every way deserving of praise." We must be excused for declining to accept Mr. Maclean's judgment as to the erroneousness of Mary's "religious views," but, in other respects, his testimony is valuable. On the whole, it is curious to remark that "Queen Bess," to whom the Protestant tradition has so long succeeded in attaching the epithet "good," was quite the opposite of her sister; was not "pious," not "sincere," not "merciful by nature," and certainly not of "unblemished manners," though a "Virgin Queen"—that is to say, as a *Virgin Queen* as Victor Emmanuel is a *Re Galantuomo*. Great, no doubt, is the power of lying, and history, as de Maistre said, has often been "a conspiracy against truth," but, in the long run, *magnæ veritas et prevalenti*.—*Irishman.*

The judges in Canada have decided that the escaped slave, Anderson, must by the treaty be given up to the authorities of the United States. By the practice of the Slave States he would, no doubt, be burnt alive if he reached the State of Missouri. We are, however, hopeful that he will not arrive there. We are far from complaining of the decision of the Judges. We doubt not that the majority (for one out of three dissented from the opinion of the other two) have come very reluctantly to this decision. The public feeling of Canada is as strong against the surrender of the unhappy man as it would be in England. But it is essential that courts of law should act, not upon wishes and sympathies however good and noble, but upon law and strict justice, and if the letter of the treaty requires that the unhappy man should be given up, his surrender, most miserable as it is, ought not to be refused. There are still, however, more chances than one for his escape. An appeal has been made against the sentence of the Judges; and even if this should be given against him, it is possible that before it is decided, Missouri may have separated itself from the United States, with which, and as a Union, not with any separate State, our treaty has to do. Even if he is ultimately given up, it is, we believe, highly improbable that he can be taken to Missouri, as he must be carried as a prisoner through the whole of the free States of the Union, in which the feeling on the subject is as strong as in Canada, while the force of law, when opposed to popular feeling, is much weaker. It is plain, however, that if this judgment stands, the treaty which binds us to surrender criminals must be either given up or modified. It is not to be borne that England should give up to torments and death the thousands of slaves now in Canada who are claimed as criminals, on one excuse or other. To mention no other circumstance—no negro in the Slave States is allowed to travel without a "pass," signed by a white man; in default of which he is liable to be stopped, not only by the police, but by any person who meets him. Mr. Olmstead mentions a case to which he was an eye-witness, of an old man met on the road by a little girl of twelve years, a perfect stranger to him, and obliged by her to return home under severe threats. The escaped slaves, therefore, have in most cases obtained forged passes, and forgery is one of the crimes for which we are bound to give them up. It is impossible that this state of things can continue.—*Weekly Register.*

THE APPROACHING HOLY-BERY.—The voice of the charmer ("charmed be never so wisely") has filled this time. He spoke words of what the English newspapers hungrily called "confidence and reassurance." But there is no confidence; and Empereur declines to be reassured. There is to be war in the spring—and plenty of it. That troublesome person, Garibaldi, who is more given to blows than to words, has just written to his Italian friends, beg-

ging them to be patient, and ordering them to be ready for this same spring, when (he says) he will come to lead them to the liberation of "beautiful Venice," and the expulsion of the last Austrian from the soil of Italy. The Austrians themselves spurn all advice from the European powers, and are determined to carry the struggle into Lombardy again.—Hungary is ready for outbreak; and the Sclavonian provinces, both of Austria and of Turkey, are secretly arming for the fight. Even Prussia, whilst getting up a little war with Denmark, officially announces that her forces are lining the Rhine frontier, to meet the enemy—meaning France. Meanwhile, there are other signs still more significant, perhaps, of what is coming. Russia is borrowing up all the money she can get. Napoleon the Third is rapidly exchanging all the silver in the bank of France for gold—the real article of exchange; and England is tacitly supplying all that gold to him. The Christians in Syria demand that the French army shall stay there, whilst Turkey fears to offer any objection, and England in vain protests; and the intervention in China, of which France seems about to derive all the advantages, dangerously increases the unrecorded feeling between the "cordial allies." War, then—a great and sanguinary war—is inevitable: a war in which all the leading powers of Europe may be speedily involved. And how is England prepared to meet it? Perhaps, the following extract from a leading London daily newspaper may enable us to guess:—"East and west the same disquieting anticipations prevail. It cannot be said that British affairs are prospering, or are likely to be settled for years to come in China. We have not been indemnified in the costs of war; we have yet to learn upon what terms France will withdraw her military division; and we are literary without a single guarantee for the future safety of trade. In numerous parts of India the population are discontented; we are with difficulty raising the necessary revenue for the year; the Hindoos and Mahomedans have, most inopportunistly, witnessed a repulse of the British arms; our own soldiers are not all we can wish them to be; and we find it a dangerous task to re-organise the native battalions. There is a war among the Indian Islands, and upon apparently an indefinite scale, in an ignominious cause, in New Zealand. Rumors of trouble have reached us from the Kaffir frontier. Upon the continent of America we have a serious cause of difference with Mexico, which is one blaze of ignoble and murderous revolution. In the United States we witness the disastrous spectacle of a public rupture between the commonwealth and the most powerful of the constitutions, which at any moment may assume the dimensions of a civil war. The country feels that accident may explode the whole fabric of peace; that a war may permeate break out, the limits of which it will be impossible for diplomacy to determine for diplomacy to determine; and that, any hour, Italy may again be in flames. We are oppressed at home, moreover, by a remarkable weight of poverty among the humbler classes, who, were it not for free trade and reformed tariffs, would now be perishing by thousands in the streets, with famine prices, paucity, and perhaps a social martyr. The bank rate of discount has not stood so high as it stands at present since the panic of 1857. That 'bank rate of discount' is a wonderful test of the condition of England. It is seven per cent more; and there is poverty and hunger, and, as the last telegraphic despatches tell us, painful apprehension of 'bread-riots' in Liverpool. This mention of Liverpool at once recalls to our mind the state of affairs in America. The grim slave-question has brought about, at last, the disunion of the Republic. The States are no longer United States; the South severs itself from the North; and between North and South there may be war to-morrow. Have our readers ever reflected how utterly Liverpool and Manchester—should we not rather say all England—depend on the cotton trade? Now, it is to the Slave States of America that England looks for her cotton supply; should those States be conquered by war, or a Slave's insurrection, it would promote the probable ruin of England. It would, at the very least, paralyze her cotton manufacture—shut up her factories—and send forth starving myriads (yea, millions) of operatives to tear her very heart with another servile war. The very rumor of a dissolution of the American union depresses English trade already, and fills cotton-importing Liverpool with a fierce and hungry mob, howling for bread. This year, with a doubled income-tax, the government announces that there is not a shilling of surplus; and next year, precaution against possible danger will demand more taxes and loans. With 'stocks' unflinching down—with 'discount' up nearly to the illegal point of usury—with manufacturing production diminished, and trade operations fearfully checked—with the operatives rapidly falling out of employment, to meet the winter's cold and hunger, without a day's wages to buy bread—with that grim American convulsion to bring more trouble and disaster—England does not promise to be in a very good condition to meet the coming European war. But the war is coming for all that. Let us look out for it with such hope as we may; but, let us try to accomplish, if possible, a little preparation for contingencies at home.—*Irishman.*

The New York Herald has a long communication from New Orleans, evidently emanating from no common mind, in which a dissolution of the Union, and the organization of a separate Northern and Southern Republic, is treated as inevitable, being both a political and commercial necessity. The writer argues that the pursuits and the opinions of the two sections are too diverse to allow them longer to live under the same government, but that each may move in its own sphere successfully, and without any hostile action.

The Carolinians are building a tremendous floating battery, which they mean to employ against Fort Sumter. It is 60 feet in height, and very strong and the men to be employed on it will be well protected.

The Floridians have taken another U. S. vessel, the *Dana*, at St. Augustine. She was employed in the surveying service.

A GREAT AND GLOUBIOUS COUNTRY.—Read the following description of Mississippi and her people, given by some emigrant who has moved to that State, and writes to his friends. Here it is:—"This is a glorious country. It has longer rivers, and more of them and they are muddier, and deeper, and run faster, and make more noise, rise higher, fall lower, and do more damage than anybody else's rivers. It has more lakes, and they are bigger, and deeper, and clearer than any other country. Our rail cars are bigger, and run faster, and pitch off the track oftener, and kill more people than all other rail cars in this and every other country. Our steamboats carry bigger loads, are longer and broader, and burst their boilers oftener, and the captains swear harder than steamboat captains in any other country. Our men are bigger and longer and thicker, can fight harder and faster, and drink more mean whiskey, and chew bad tobacco, and spit farther, and not be killed, than in any other country. Our ladies are richer, prettier, dress finer, spend more money, break more hearts, wear bigger hoops, shorter dresses, kick up the devil generally, to a greater extent, than in any other country. Our niggers are blacker, work harder, have thicker skulls, smell louder, and need thrashing oftener than any other niggers in any other State. Our children squall louder, grow faster, get too extensive for their pantaloons quicker than any other children in any other country."

THE PROSPECT AFTER THE FOURTH OF MARCH.—The Washington correspondent of the *N. Y. Journal of Commerce* is quite desponding over the future. He says:—"There are many leading men here in Congress from the North who still affect to believe that the southern disunion movement is nothing but a temporary freak or phrenzy, which will pass away, and that there is no danger of a speedy disruption of the Union and of the entire destruction of the government. From this dilemma they will awake by the 4th of March. The South, and the whole South, is resolved to throw off all political dependence upon, or connection with the North. There exists in all the border Southern States a powerful and yet secret organization, which is actively at work for the purpose of bringing those States into early co-operation with the seceded States. The South lacks no resources, and still less does she want resolution to act and fortitude to endure. This resolution is already complete for it is in the breasts of the Southern people. It is far beyond the reach of compromises and concessions, and flattering and cajoling speeches. It is a mistake to suppose that Virginia hesitates. By the unanimous resolution of her Legislature, she has declared her determination to go with the Southern seceded States, unless terms known to be impossible shall be obtained from the North. Before March, Virginia will secede, and then, if not before, she will haul down the United States flag, wherever it may float within her jurisdiction. Every Southern border State, except Delaware, will follow the lead of Virginia. A Provisional Government for the seceded States will be organized, but will be speedily superseded by the organization of an independent Southern Confederacy. The Northern public is grossly deceived by representations of discord and distress, and apprehension of slave insurrection in the Southern seceded States. Neither is there any foundation for the assertion that the revolution there is under the conduct of a mob, and people of the lower order. In South Carolina, for instance, order and quiet prevail, as well as sentimentalism."

TREASON IN THE UNITED STATES.—The New York Tribune makes the disclosures given below, and the action has caused a stampede among the "friends of the South" in and about New York.

"We propose to submit a few facts which have come to us, for their careful consideration. The owners of the steamship *Columbia* intend to dispatch that vessel to-day to Charleston, and with her will undoubtedly go provisions, arms, and munitions of war, of which the agents of that State have been purchasing largely in this city of late. The Charlestonians seized the *Marion*, the consort of this vessel, the other day, and proceeded to equip her to go in pursuit of the West, for the purpose of sinking her, with all the Government troops on board. But, finding the *Marion* ill-adapted for a gun-boat, by reason of age and weakness, they have released her to her owners, preferring probably to take the *Columbia*, which is a new and staunch steamship, and tolerably well fitted for a war steamer, if they can only lure her into their harbor. Under existing circumstances, it would seem wise and polite on the part of the Federal authorities here to prevent the possibility of such an act, by attaching the vessel before she sails. At all events we do not see the propriety of permitting the supplies to be taken to the enemy to be used against the Union. The Governor of the State of Georgia having officially garrisoned Government forts, and placed himself in the attitude of a traitor to his country, the public ought to know what aid and comfort he is receiving from persons in this city, and who are in this way promoting war against the Government. About four weeks ago an agent of the State of the State of Georgia, acting with the authority of Governor Brown, arrived here to negotiate for arms, and especially for field Artillery. This agent put himself in a measure into the hands of Lieut.-Col. A. J. Hardee, of the 2nd Cavalry, (late Commander of Cadets at West Point) and through his friendly offices made a contract with R. P. Parrot, of the West Point Foundry at Cold Spring, for sixteen 6-pounder iron guns, to weigh 1,000 lbs each, the guns to be rifled and to be supplied with Dyer's rifle projectiles. At the same time a contract was entered into with Dr. Augustus Velle, of West Troy, N. Y., for sixteen carriages, suitable for these guns, with caissons, battery, wagons, and forges complete, and Velle is now at work on them with all diligence. It is expected that all this material will be ready by the 1st of March at farthest, and probably by the middle of February. Dr. Velle is also about completing an order for a field battery ordered through the houses of Cooper and Pond of this city, and as they have done an extensive business with the South this winter it is presumed that this battery is for that section—most probably for the State of Alabama. Just after arranging these contracts, Col. Hardee obtained a leave of absence, with permission to visit Europe from the traitorous Floyd, and it is well understood among his friends that it was merely with a view to purchasing arms and munitions of war, either in this country or abroad, for the State of Georgia, that the indulgences are granted. It is humiliating to feel that there are men in the service of the Union so lost to honour and all sense of shame as to do these things. Dr. Velle is the hired physician at the Water-front arsenal, and it is the town-talk of West Troy that he has made use of his position there to obtain mechanical facilities to fulfil his Georgia contract. Clearly it is the duty of the Government to prevent this material from going forward to the rebels, and to promptly arrest every person concerned. We commend the subject to the Grand Jury."

The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, FEB. 1, 1861.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

AN armistice for a few days has been concluded between the King of Naples and the commander of the forces of Victor Emmanuel before Gaeta. The bombardment had, with true Piedmontese chivalry, been directed apparently chiefly against the hospital, and the palace of the young Queen of Naples, who is shortly expected to become a mother; but neither the overwhelming superiority of his enemies, nor the reported withdrawal of the French fleet from before Gaeta, has as yet shaken the constancy of Francis II., in whose favor a strong reaction is fast setting in—as witness the following Address, signed by thousands and thousands of the best and bravest of the children of France, and forwarded to the gallant young King of Naples:—

SIRE,—In the midst of the fearful trials to which Divine Providence has allowed your august person and your kingdom to be exposed, the undersigned French Catholics feel it their duty to express to Your Majesty their sentiments of respect, grief, sympathy, and hopes.

The detestable doctrines of revolution have shaken Europe, and within your States, as abroad, have armed against your crown all the bad passions excited by errors of all kinds. But, Sire, strong in your right, strong in the love of your people, in the devotedness of your army which has remained faithful, in spite of felony and treason, you will triumph over your enemies, over the enemies of civilization and humanity, and the greatness of the danger you have past will be the measure of your ultimate triumph.

As a pledge of this, we have that solemn and prophetic benediction which, on the 28th of November, 1848, in this same fortress of Gaeta, at present the last bulwark of your sovereignty, the Holy Pontiff Pius IX. invoked upon the King Ferdinand II., your illustrious father, the royal family and your people.

Son of a saintly Queen, if which God forbid, the fortunes of war should buffet your courage, Your Majesty is aware that a good cause is never wholly lost, when in the hour of disaster one can say: "All is lost except honor."

It is with hearts filled with these sentiments that the undersigned beg of Your Majesty to deign accept the expression of the deep respect with which they have the honor to be, Sire, Your Majesty's, most humble and most obedient servants.

(Here follow the signatures.)

The London Tablet gives the following amongst the most important items from France. If true, the facts therein recorded are a striking manifestation of God's dealings with the enemies of His Holy Church. A Coroner's Jury correctly would ascribe the death of the Bishop of Soissons, to the "Visitation of God." Here is the paragraph.

"The Universel, of January 3, announces a distressing discovery respecting the late Monsignor Cour, Bishop of Soissons, whose sudden death by a fit of apoplexy will be remembered by our readers. The Universel announces that Mgr. Cour was designated as the future Patriarch of France, in contemplation of a separation from the See of Rome. The Chapter of Soissons, after the Bishop's death, found documents which left no doubt of this detestable conspiracy, which, however, has been baffled by the act of God."

The Sovereign Pontiff remains at Rome, and nothing can shake his trust in Divine Providence. The following reply was given by him to the customary Address presented to him on Christmas Eve, by the Dean of the Sacred College of Cardinals:—

"I have just read in the Holy Gospels, how, but just born in the stable of Bethlehem, a little feeble child scattered dismay around him, and making Herod tremble on his throne. It was written that none would be able to resist him, and I, His servant, a poor weak old man, strip of all earthly goods, without help, alone, and without support, still make my enemies tremble and am for them still a cause of trouble. I rejoice, and my joy troubles their joy, because amidst all my afflictions, I feel within me a supreme and invincible confidence that help from some quarter, as yet unforeseen, shall yet arrive to deliver me, though I know not how, or in what manner; nevertheless, this help will come, of that I am certain. Therefore it is my duty to tell you, and I desire that it may be publicly known, that I will remain firm until the end. Humanly speaking, I can do nothing; help me therefore with your prayers."

These words of our Holy Father are consolatory and instructive to the Catholic world; consoling, because they give assurance that the successor of Peter will not yield to the storm that now rages around him; instructive, because they convey a most valuable lesson to all Catholics how to comport themselves in adverse circumstances—telling them that as Christians, as the followers of the Crucified, it is their duty never to faint in well-doing, never to follow the multitude to do evil.

The Secession movement goes bravely on in the neighboring States, miscalled United. One after another crumbles away. Georgia is gone, Florida is gone, and Louisiana has followed the example of its Slave holding neighbors. But a few short months ago, and the Great American Republic was the wonder and envy of the

universe, the master piece of human ingenuity; to-day it is but a mass of shattered fragments, and the political elysium of democracy has become a desolation, and a heap of ruins—a standing monument of the absurdity of attempting to found social order upon a non-Christian basis, and of making the negation of authority the principle of Government.

By the Bohemian we learn that after the expiration of the armistice, Gaeta will be abandoned to the tender mercies of Sardinia; neither France nor Russia will interfere in behalf of the King of Naples, and therefore the conquest of that Kingdom, and its subjugation to Piedmont may almost be looked upon as *in fait accompli*.—It was expected that a semi-official warning would be given to Victor Emmanuel not to rely upon the co-operation of France, should he commence hostilities against Austria. Military preparations on a gigantic scale were being continued in France, which, coupled with Louis Napoleon's pacific protestations, bode no good to the peace of Europe.

A HINT TO THE SWADDLERS.—Much good abuse has been wasted upon us by our Protestant cotemporaries, because in a short paragraph we ventured to insinuate that Protestant missionary exertions might be much more profitably directed towards the "heathen myriads of Protestant England," than towards the Catholic people of Ireland and of Lower Canada. On the strength of statements made by Protestant authorities, and especially the Northern Whig, we took occasion to remark that the result of the late "revival mania" had been to drive thousands of its victims to the brothel, and had filled the lunatic asylums with blaspheming maniacs. These things we said, not without due consideration, and after careful examination of the evidence adduced in support thereof by Protestant witnesses; and we therefore will not, and indeed cannot, retract, or in any degree consent to modify even any one of our expressions. Protestant Missions to Romanists are as disgusting by their mischievous effects when successful, as they are ridiculous at all times by their glaring inconsistency, and palpable hypocrisy. The superior morality of Catholic, as compared with Protestant, communities, is a fact which can be established by statistics, to which we have constantly appealed—to the statistics of bastardy in Catholic Ireland and Protestant Great Britain respectively—and to the Official Report of the Gael Inspectors of Canada.—From these data we conclude that if Protestants were really actuated by religious principles, they would first endeavor to effect some moral reformation amongst their own people—amongst the Protestant masses of England and Scotland, at present "wallowing in filth and moral depravity," before expending their time, cash and energies, in persuading the Catholics of Ireland and Canada to Protest against the teachings of the Church, and to renounce that faith which is the principle, and the safeguard of Catholic morality.

Far then from retracting or modifying one expression that may have given offence to the Globe, and its admirers, we take this opportunity of declaring our firm conviction that we have never exaggerated the deleterious moral effects of Protestantism, or ought set down in malice respecting the condition of those communities amongst which it has obtained a footing. That we shall be again abused for making this declaration we fully anticipate; but that we are amply justified in making it must be apparent to every unprejudiced person who will take the pains of perusing the following sketch of the moral condition of England and Scotland, drawn by the European Times, a high Protestant authority. "This witness deposes as follows:—

"Some astounding disclosures were made a few weeks back respecting the condition of the agricultural labourers in Wiltshire, and more than ordinary importance was attached to them as they were said to be founded on a personal inspection of the cottages in which the labourers lived,—some as heads of families, others as lodgers,—but all wallowing in filth, and steeped in ignorance and moral depravity. A further investigation of the subject has revealed the painful fact, in proportion to the population, more criminals are to be found in the agricultural districts than in the most densely populated cities. It has also been ascertained that the illegitimate children born in the rural parishes form a large per centage of the births, and this is attributed to the indiscriminate herding of the sexes in the small and ill-ventilated cottages, which are too small for the wants, necessities, and decency of the inmates; and this system is now declared to be pretty general throughout the farmsteads of England. Two or three years back disclosures, hardly less appalling, occurred with reference to the condition of the agricultural population in Scotland."

"Wallowing in filth and steeped in moral depravity," notorious and infamous for their total disregard of the first dictates of natural decency; a reproach and a bye-word for their impurity, and contempt of all chastity; living and herding together, males and females, like brute beasts! Such, upon Protestant testimony, is the "pretty general" condition of the rural population throughout Protestant England—that country which boasts of its high civilization, its wealth, its material progress, and, above all, of its Protestant Faith. Such is the condition of the masses of that people which sends out Bibles to Italy, bronze idols to India, and proffers the

blessings of religion pure and undefiled to the benighted Romanists of Ireland and Canada!—Of what Catholic community, whose people have remained strictly faithful to the teachings of their Church, and who are as remarkable for their practical adherence to Catholicity as the people of England and Scotland are for their practical adherence to Protestantism, can similar things be predicated? Much immorality may be detected, we admit, amongst professing, or nominal Catholic communities; but upon examination it will be invariably discovered that the immoral amongst Papists are to be found, not amongst those who strictly adhere to the tenets of Romanism, who are most regular in their attendance upon the administrations of their Church, and who most fully carry out all her precepts—but amongst those who are most lax in their Popery, who are the least frequent at the Confessional and the Altar, and who the most habitually disregard and violate the precepts of the Church—amongst those in short, who, without having formally renounced the faith do the most nearly approach to the Protestant type. A bad Catholic is morally indistinguishable from a sound Protestant; and in fact, if in the ordinary course of life you encounter a nominal Papist, who, on Sunday, never goes to Mass, who never approaches the Sacraments, who never fasts, and makes it a point to eat animal food on Good Friday, you at once assume that your acquaintance is a Protestant—so closely does the bad Catholic resemble in all respects the best of Protestants. This is a highly important fact; for if the moral tendencies of Catholicity were injurious, the very contrary would be the case; and those amongst Papists who were the most strict and fervent in the practice of their morally deleterious religion, the most frequent at the Confessional, and the most regular in their observance of the peculiar tenets of their faith, would be the most conspicuous amongst Catholics for their morality. If Popery were a moral poison, the more of that poison the moral system had imbibed, the more hopeless would be the case of the Catholic; and consequently the best Catholics, such as a St. Francis Xavier, a St. Francis de Sales, a St. Vincent de Paul, would be amongst the worst and most vicious of men; whilst bad Catholics—that is to say, Catholics who deviated most from the Popish, and approached closest to the Protestant type—would be justly classed amongst the most virtuous, and amongst the greatest benefactors of their age and race. Such we say is the inevitable logical deduction from the premise, that Catholicity is unfavorable, and Protestantism favorable, to the development and growth of natural morality, and the Christian virtues.

But these Protestant masses of England and Scotland—"wallowing in filth" and "steeped in moral depravity," are, what they are, not because of their neglect of, but in virtue of their practical fidelity to, Protestantism. They are Protestants of Protestants, the "cream of the cream" of the non-Catholic world. Amongst them are to be found the bitterest and most active enemies of the Catholic Church, the ever ready and loudest bellowers of the Protestant Confession of Faith "To Hell with the Pope and Popery;" the most enthusiastic admirers of a Garuzzi, an Achilli, and a Chiniquy, the foremost to pull down Popish Mass-houses, and the boldest in assailing the Catholic Priest, and in offering obscene insults to the Romish Sister of Charity. These are the fruits by which you shall always know the staunch Protestant; and what tree brings forth that fruit more abundantly or in greater perfection than that which has its root in the great putrescent Protestant moral dung-heap, so graphically described by the Protestant writer in the European Times?

"Wallowing in filth" and "steeped in moral depravity!" Who would presume in such terms to describe the condition of the French Canadian inhabitants of Lower Canada? And yet even by the confession of Protestants, such is a faithful description of the condition of the rural masses of Protestant England; and yet Protestant England sends its missionaries to Canadian Catholics to convert them to its own pure faith!

"Wallowing in filth," and "steeped in moral depravity!" Who would dare to apply this reproach to the Catholics of Ireland? Poor they may be—because long centuries of persecution endured with heroic constancy for their ancestral faith, has made them poor—because "Protestant Ascendancy" has spoiled them of the goods of this world, in revenge for its inability to rob them of the jewel of great price which they inherited from the Saints. Dirty and squalid perhaps are their dwelling-places, because dirt and squalor are the inevitable companions of poverty. But go amongst those poor Irish Papists, enter those dirty and squalid cabins, and you shall find therein, and amongst their inmates a delicacy of sentiment, a refinement of manners, and amongst the women especially, a moral purity, which would do credit to the Courts of Princes, and add lustre to the stately palaces of the proudest aristocracy of Europe. Inferior as may be the physical conditions of Popish Ireland to those of its wealthy Protestant neighbor, yet is its moral superiority still more striking;

and yet it is to the conversion of Irish Catholics, rather than to the civilization of its own brutalized Protestant masses, that Protestant England devotes its efforts.

These things we say, not to cause pain to Protestants, but to induce them to reflect seriously upon the gross inconsistency, to say the least, of their missions to Romanists, and Prayer Meetings for the conversion of Papists. Some amongst our Protestant brethren who participate in these blasphemous absurdities may, we hope, and try to believe, be honest, but ignorant simpletons, and to these we address ourselves.—We fear, however, that the great majority of our Protestant Missionaries are actuated by no higher principle than that which inspired the fox, who, as the fable tells us, having lost his own brush or tail in a trap, ever afterwards endeavored to persuade his brother foxes to cut off their tails. Not able to raise themselves to the moral level of Catholics, our Protestant saints would fain degrade, or drag us down to their level.—This is the secret of evangelical propagandism.

VERY EVANGELICAL.—The Morning Chronicle, we regret to say it, is a fair specimen of the Protestant controversialist of the evangelical stripe—whose maxim is "Lie, and lie lustily," and above all when convicted of falsehood "Lie all the more lustily." Such is the principle upon which our Quebec cotemporary conducts his controversy with the TRUE WITNESS.

He accused us of holding that Protestant marriages were but "concubinage," though at the time he made that statement he well knew that he was lying, and that the TRUE WITNESS had never uttered a word that could, by the utmost ingenuity of evangelical malice, be tortured into the semblance of such a vile and anti-Catholic doctrine as that which he attributed to us.—Assuming—though from our long acquaintance with the "psalm-singing, fervent-in-prayer, smart-in-business, serve-the-Lord-with-gladdness, and cheat-your-brother-if-you-can," principles of the evangelical gentry to whom the Chronicle belongs, we should have known better—that our cotemporary had sinned against us through ignorance, we respectfully, and in courteous terms called his attention to the injustice of which he had been guilty towards the TRUE WITNESS; and—stating in few lines the doctrine respecting "Protestant Marriages" which in our columns we have always staunchly upheld—we requested him to lay them before his readers, in order to disabuse their minds of the false impression created by his misrepresentation of our views, and language upon the subject. We labored in fact under the delusion that the editor of the Quebec Chronicle was a man of honor, who, having unintentionally wronged his neighbor, would gladly seize the first opportunity of doing him justice.

This was indeed a delusion—for, like a true evangelical, the Quebec Chronicle refuses to us the right to contradict in his columns, the vile calumny which in those columns he had launched against us. Such conduct needs no lengthy comments, for amongst men of honor, who have "not experienced religion," there can be but one opinion on the subject. Charles II. said long ago that Presbyterianism was not the religion of a gentleman; the merry monarch might well have added, that evangelicalism, though a capital "business," and "fraudulent bankrupt religion," was not the religion of gentlemen.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Quiz received, contents declined. The subject is not fitted for our columns, nor are the indiscretions of individual Ministers of the Church of England, grounds upon which to base an argument against Anglicanism. There are, of course, bad men in that communion, as in all others; but certainly, as a general rule, the clergy of the Anglican denomination are as respectable for their morality and natural good qualities, as they are honorably distinguished for their scholarship and literary attainments. We cannot, therefore, consent to prostitute the columns of the TRUE WITNESS by making them the vehicle for the wholesale condemnation of a class of highly educated and amiable gentlemen, whose religious system we know to be based upon error. As an Irishman, Quiz naturally looks upon the Anglicans as the personification of Protestantism, and as the worst enemies of the Catholic Church; because to the Irishman, Protestantism is almost synonymous with Anglicanism, and it is with the Establishment that Irish Catholics have been brought most in contact. Yet are there worse enemies to Catholicity, and therefore stauncher Protestants, than the Anglicans; and neither to flatter national prejudices, nor to make a little ephemeral popularity for ourselves, will we consent to distort the truth, or to indulge in personal invectives against the Anglican Clergy. This answer must suffice.

POST OFFICE CHANGES.—The Quebec correspondent of the Gazette says:—Mr. Freer, the oldest Post Office Inspector in the Province—a man who is, however, yet in his prime—has been placed at the head of the Montreal Post-Office, vice Dr. Meilleur, who takes the Inspector's place, with leave of absence for a time. Mr. Edwin King, the secretary to the Post Office Department, is to be Inspector of 2nd class for the Montreal Division. Mr. White, of the money order branch, takes Mr. King's place. Thus, it is hoped, the causes of complaints as to the management of the Montreal Office, which have been so frequent, will be removed, and thorough efficiency secured.

LUNATIC ASYLUMS.—Our attention has been called to the Resolutions of a Meeting lately held at La Prairie, condemning the Ministry for negligence in failing to establish another asylum for the reception of insane persons—that already existing at Beauport being inadequate to the wants of the Lower Province. We have nothing to say against the latter, but we believe that it has not enough accommodation; and we think that the condemnatory resolution of the La Prairie meeting was justified by facts. Every one acquainted personally with the statistics of destitution in this district must have felt the extreme necessity for an additional Asylum for the insane; and we trust therefore that the Government may be provoked into doing something towards applying a prompt remedy to a great and rapidly extending evil. When the interests of humanity, of the suffering members of Our Lord are at stake, the voice of party passions should be hushed, and the dictates of charity alone listened to.

HOW CONVERTS ARE MADE.—The following anecdote, related by a Rev. Mr. Green—one of the eloquent and prayerful speakers at the late Anniversary Meeting of the French Canadian Soupers—will give a good idea of the stuff out of which Converts from French Canadian Catholics to Protestantism are manufactured, and of the motives by which these pious "jumpers" are chiefly actuated. We copy from the Montreal Witness:—

"In a place near the American lines some laborers asked if there was any way they could get rid of typhus? A young lawyer said—'Oh, yes. He drew up a recantation, told them to sign it and he would attend to the rest. They shook their heads, not being ready for this step, but after going away they returned and signed the recantation. These men had received Bibles about six months before from a colporteur."

The moral of the above is obvious, and we need not insist upon it.

THE REV. FATHER O'FARRELL'S LECTURE.—Rev. Father O'Farrell lectures this (Friday) evening, in the Bonaventure Hall, on the "Popish Irish Brigade." The proceeds will be applied to liquidating the debt of the new School-house on the St. Gabriel Farm. The nature of the charity, the interest of the subject, and the undoubted ability and popularity of the Rev. Father O'Farrell, will, we are satisfied, draw one of the largest houses ever witnessed in Montreal. A full report shall appear in our next.

MR. KERBY AND THE MAYOR OF BRANTFORD.—Brantford is a fast place. It is so near Buffalo, that it has imbibed no end of Yankee ideas. Its inhabitants drive a sharp business in various branches of trade not so well understood elsewhere. From catching run-away slaves for Missouri owners to getting up bogus Mutual Insurance Companies for gullible farmers, there is nothing not within the range of the ability of the men of Brantford. Of course, in doing so much dirty work, Brantford soils a good deal of Plutarchian linen. That is of course inevitable. You can't get up a doubtful Bank without a fair allowance of white chokers. And you can't well embezzle your employer's funds without detection, unless you starch your collar as well as turn your eyes continuously Heavenwards. But, with a lamentable absence of shame, Brantford, altogether regardless of proverbial philosophy, does not wash its dirty linen at home, but shows its laundress's list to the world at large. When the Prince of Wales was in Canada, Brantford, like other towns, was properly desirous of testifying its respect to the Crown he is some day to inherit, and invited him to a lunch. It seems, however, that in the exuberance of loyalty, either the town forgot to pay the bill, or the hotel-keeper, named Kerby, seeing a chance for a "chisel," made an extra demand. For he actually sent an account \$400 to the Colonial Secretary—the Prince of Wales, Dr. to James Kerby! The Duke of Newcastle forwarded it, of course, to the Government here, with a courteous request that they would examine into the facts, and this is being done.—Meanwhile, the respectable people of Brantford have got hold of the affair, and, in council, have discussed it with warmth. Their Clear Grit Mayor, who unites with his municipal duties those of postmaster, who distributes letters with one hand and charism with the other, seems also to be mixed up with the job. So the council have written to the Provincial Secretary, to ask the exact details of the case. Pending their reception, the town is in as violent state of excitement as any of its size can possibly be.—Quebec Chronicle.

THE CENSUS AGAIN.—We perceive that complaints with regard to the taking of the census are on the increase; but they do not appear to be confined to Upper Canada, for the Montreal Transcript and Pilot are even louder than the Globe. It is possible that errors have occurred, but we cannot think there is anything like the defects in taking the census that have been complained of. Anonymous hints were thrown out in the Globe, day after day, but the Commissioner for Toronto promptly met them, by demanding the real signatures of the writers of the letters preferring complaints, otherwise he would put them down as bogus. The intimation was not needed, for we see that anonymous letters continue to appear in the Globe on the subject. The great object of our Grit cotemporary is to induce the belief that the census of Upper Canada will be imperfect, and come far short of the actual number of the people. As we have said, it is possible that errors may occur, which can surely be rectified; but, that there has been any wilful neglect or carelessness, remains to be seen.—Hamilton Spectator.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The following letter from our Paris Correspondent arrives just in time to take the place of a portion of our week's summary:—

PARIS, January 3rd, 1861, 4 o'clock p.m. I have but time to send you an important piece of Diplomatic intelligence, which you may consider as perfectly authentic, as it comes from the best source.

You may have taken notice of a report which has been widely circulated of late, and referring to an autograph letter written by the Emperor Napoleon to King Francis II. I am able to affirm that the letter was really written and reached its destination. The contents were much in the following terms:—His Imperial Majesty began by paying a high tribute of praise and admiration to the noble defence which the young King makes at Gaeta—a defence sufficient to win him the sympathies of every manly mind. At the same time the Emperor went on to observe that Francis II. has done enough both for honour and glory; but having neither a fleet nor military resources, it seems impossible and useless to prolong much longer a contest destined inevitably to end in defeat. The letter wound up by advising the King to make the best conditions, and to reserve his own legitimate rights for some future occasion—an occasion not unlikely to occur in the present complicated state of Europe.

Such an epistle necessarily called for a reply, which came in due time. Francis II. is said, first, to have thanked the Emperor for his kind sympathy. Such an approval and mark of esteem coming from a Napoleon was doubly precious, as the family were connoisseurs when appreciating deeds of valour. At the same time his Royal Majesty thought himself bound by his duty as a King and as a Bourbon to stand by the gallant people who had devoted themselves to his services. "On such an occasion," concluded Francis, "I neither can, nor will recede; and consequently I shall leave Gaeta either a corpse or a prisoner."

No words of mine could add anything to this language—I therefore hasten to the sequel. A few days ago, the Ambassadors of Spain, Prussia, and Russia called upon M. de Thouvenot to beg that the French fleet might not be recalled from Gaeta whilst such a gallant defence was prolonged. Their representations were urged in the strongest terms, and such as might make an impression upon the Emperor's mind. But just at the same moment in came Lord Cowley, who, on the part of his Government, expresses himself no less strongly against the presence of the French fleet before Gaeta, as being an act of intervention, and a violation of previous engagements towards England. His Lordship is said even to have grown so warm on the subject that every one present was taken by surprise, on account of the imperious tone in which these exhortations were given. The French Minister hardly made a reply, and soon after the Ambassadors withdrew.

Again, I repeat that you may rely upon this piece of information. The object of the British Cabinet is evidently to come before Parliament, with the capture of Gaeta as a result of their brilliant policy, and a step further on to the overthrow of the Papacy. Hence most probably the imperious tone suddenly assumed by their representative in Paris—a tone which is likely to make an impression on the Emperor's mind. But on the other hand, the keen-sighted man sees very well that the King's defence is winning the golden opinions of the French nation, and that his cause is even becoming popular with many. Napoleon may thus think himself obliged to continue his support longer than our English people will like it—and in the meantime God alone knows what may turn up.—Cor of Tablet.

The great event of the week past in Paris has been the production of a drama with the title, *Les Massacres de Syrie*, at the Cirque.

The Emperor, says the correspondent of the *Daily News*, went almost in state to witness the representation of his private secretary's performance. He sat most conspicuously in the front of a balcony, with Marshal Randon and other officers of high rank immediately behind him. The performance was meant to be, and has produced the effect of a political demonstration. The great moral of it is that the "Eastern Question" is ripe for settlement, and that it can only be settled by the word of Napoleon III. Abd-el-Kader is brought upon the stage, and many punning phrases in praise of the Emperor are put into his mouth. At every one of these bits of "tag" a well-trained *clique* thundered applause, and to the clamour of the horny hands paid at two francs the pair, the Emperor repeatedly rose and bowed responsive obeisance. The *Presses*, in endeavouring to account for the continued fall at the Bourse, says:—"The curious thing to-day is that the downward movement is attributed neither to political rumours nor to financial news, but to an incident connected with dramatic literature, and which it might have been thought was not of a nature to have any serious influence on financial affairs."

The French papers are in the habit of reviewing theatrical performances only once a week, and Monday is the most usual day. The *Opinion Nationale* was, however, the only paper that contained a critique on *Les Massacres de Syrie*. The *Opinion* considers it as "the knell which has sounded in the afflicted ears of Europe the last hour of the Osmanlis." It notices as an attendant circumstance that the Emperor's box was "ornamented with flags and warlike symbols."

The *Constitutionnel* publishes, under the signature of M. Grandguillot, an article which has produced a great sensation, as it is impossible to look upon it otherwise than as a warlike manifesto. M. Grandguillot undertakes to explain why the Emperor concluded the peace of Villafranca. On the very night of the battle of Solferino the Emperor arrived at the conclusion that France was not yet ready for a protracted struggle, and there was a prospect of Prussia and England taking part in the war if it were to have been prolonged. These M. Grandguillot considers as serious arguments in favour of the

course pursued by Louis Napoleon, but his Majesty was actuated by another motive: his solicitude for Austria induced him to make peace, lest the continuation of hostilities should bring about the downfall of the Austrian Empire.—Had he continued, the Austrian Empire, M. Grandguillot assures us, would have collapsed and left a vacant space which would have "disturbed the balance of power."

How would the void left by the fall of Austria have been filled up? M. Grandguillot put this question, but does not answer it, probably thinking that, as he had previously intimated, France was not then ready for a protracted war. That sufficiently explains the reasons why the Emperor did not think it convenient to push matters to an extremity just then. Now, however, that 100 battalions have been added to the army, and seven divisions have been brigaded, and that France is better prepared for what M. Grandguillot describes as "une lutte de longue haleine," it would appear the fate of Austria probably causes less concern to the highly considerate Emperor of the French than it did eighteen months ago. M. Grandguillot somewhat abruptly concludes, by telling Austria that if France recommends a compromise it is her only means of safety; and recommending Italy to keep quiet, as she might jeopardise all that she has gained.

PARIS, Jan. 1, 1861.—Under the pretence of visiting his wife, M. Persigny went to London to offer Lord Palmerston the withdrawal of the French fleet from Gaeta, on condition that the English Cabinet would recognise the cession of Savoy and Nice. The proposition failed, and hence the temporary reaction in favor of Francis II.—Cor. *We Kly Register*.

The *Times* has received the following despatch:—

VIENNA, Jan. 12.—The French Ambassador yesterday officially informed Count Rechberg that the French fleet will leave Gaeta on the 19th inst.

A FRENCH NEWSPAPER.—Take up one of those great little papers, and discover the interest in it if you can. It includes scraps of news, it is true—lively criticisms on opera or drama—the latest quotations of the Bourse—divers facts—and opinions on meditations and cheap slop clothes—paid by the line. There is a slice of highly colored romance in it, in which a nettle is called a nettle, and some times a little more. It comprehends, it may be, a foreign letter, which flirts about political matters, but touches them never. "And is this the newspaper?" an Englishman asks; "this soulless, timid, uninforming square of a paper?" Even so—it is a journal of the Empire costing three-half-pence and sold by thousands from the site of the Bastille to the Arc de Triomphe. It is read eagerly by gentlemen wearing the after-dinner toothpick gracefully dangling from the mouth. The *concerge* has an eager glance at it before he carries it to Monsieur on the fourth floor. The *cafe* waiter unwinds it from a stick at his first leisure moment, and becomes absorbed in its title-tattle. Ladies who have dined in the "very" best *saloon*, or who have enjoyed Barriere hospitality by the heights of Montmartre, thank their bearded husbands for it, while the *Cognac* is burning bluely upon the surface of the coffee. In *cremeries*, where students with empty pockets congregate—in pewter-counter wine-shops, where the *patois* of Brittany and of Marseilles pleasantly commingle—in the black wood-sheds where Auvergnat works and screeches—from garret to porter's hole—from the Quarter d'Antin to Montague Ste. Genevieve—is this paper, called *Patric* or *Presse*, thumbed and devoured. It is by turns lively and grandiose. It gives to a franc in the street the dignity of an historical event; but, then, on historical events proper it is, as a rule, silent. You may learn "the reason why" at a certain *bureau* in the Rue Bellechasse. Let us not sigh and complain, and complain and bewail the lot of our French brothers, or that there is an evil eye shadowed by a cocked hat ever glancing over the shoulder of the journalist.—*From Temple Bar*, No. 1.

It is said that one of the most eminent of the Engineer officers of the French army is now in Italy studying, as was done by Marshal Niel in 1859 (under the pretext of asking for the hand of the Princess Clotilde for Prince Napoleon), the offensive and defensive capabilities of that country in a military point of view.—*Cor of Times*.

The following news from Syria appears in Bullier's lithographic sheets:—

General d'Hautpoul has returned to Saïda, where a reinforcement of 200 French troops has been sent in all haste from Beyrout. It appears that our consular agent has had occasion to complain of an insult offered to the French flag by a Turkish colonel, and that, on the other hand, a new explosion of Mahomedan fanaticism is to be feared. A conspiracy was likewise concocted at Aleppo, which fortunately proved abortive, thanks to the vigilance of the French authorities. Fourteen individuals have been arrested, among whom are the chief conspirators. According as the court-martial pursues its task it finds traces of the dangers which menace the Christian population. What would be the consequence, therefore, if our troops were withdrawn.

ITALY.

TURIN, Jan. 4.—A decree in the *Giornale Ufficiale* of yesterday appoints the 27th instant as the day for the general election of members of the House of Deputies, and the 31st as that of the *ballottaggio*, or second experiment, in any of the colleges or constituencies in which it may become necessary, in the event of none of the candidates securing the "relative" majority—that is, one half and one of the votes of the electors attending. The opening of Parliament is to take place on the 20th of February. The elections of this year cannot fail to give rise to great agitation, intrigue, and heartburning even in the old provinces of the kingdom, owing to the new circumscription, or rather extension of the electoral colleges, which must needs exclude at least two-fifths of the former members. You are aware that by a law voted in Parliament at the close of the last Session the Colleges were

made to embrace an average population of no less than 50,000 inhabitants, instead of the 20,000, which was the original circumscription, and of the 30,000, to which the number was raised after the accession of Lombardy and Central Italy to old Piedmont. The whole kingdom, with all its recent annexations, has been divided into 59 provinces, and will return to the Lower House of Parliament 443 Deputies. By this new arrangement, not only, as I have said, must two-fifths of the late members resign themselves to lose their seats, but deputies representing adjoining constituencies, and who had gone through most of the seven general elections we have had here hitherto, as the best friends and neighbors have unavoidably been by the new circumscription arrayed against one another as rivals and competitors, and are, as a matter of course, eagerly outbidding each other to secure the electors' good graces. The electoral contest is, nevertheless, sure to be both fair and orderly in these parts of North Italy, and the majority on which Count Cavour's Government relied in the old Chamber will not be very materially affected; but no one as yet can divine what results the vote of Naples and Sicily may bring us to. It becomes more than ever difficult to obtain a correct insight into the state of those southern countries; but the little we hear is not of a nature to encourage a hope that anything like reason or moderation will preside over the polling. Garibaldi's list of candidates is announced as presently forthcoming. By whomsoever it may be drawn, if that list is allowed to bear the late Dictator's name, without a positive disavowal from him, it will have great weight in the south, and it will not be altogether disregarded in other parts of the Peninsula.—*Cor. of the Times*.

TURIN, Jan. 5.—Difficulties are rising everywhere against Count Cavour's Government, and the situation of the great statesman would seem calculated to wear out the most gigantic energies. The appointment of the Commendatore Costantino Nigra, a young diplomatist scarcely 32 years old, to the office of Minister of State, bearing the whole burden of the Neapolitan Government, has found no favour even with the out-and-out supporters of the present Cabinet, for few will bow to the law of necessity. Unfriendly politicians throw out some dark hints about a secret understanding between the Emperor Napoleon and Count Cavour, aiming at a repeal of the late acts of annexation, and portending new destinies for the Southern division of the Italian Peninsula, which Nigra, as being equally in Cavour's and Napoleon's confidence, it is said, is sent out to keep in hand till it be wanted for other purposes. Of course, I attach no weight to these evil surmises, and, as I told you in my yesterday's letter, I should by no means be surprised if success justified Nigra's nomination in spite of the chorus of damning voices to which it has given rise. The young man has both address and character, and the Neapolitans are, perhaps, by this time appeased by the locust of *Carac*.

The *Espresso* of Turin states that King Victor Emmanuel, at the grand reception of the constituted bodies of the state on New Year's Day, said:—

I am extremely happy to find myself again in the midst of my old subjects. The progress of political events—especially as regards Italy—is satisfactory; but the greatest prudence and concord are necessary in order to enable us to triumph over the obstacles which are still in our way. For this purpose it is of the utmost importance that we should maintain the best understanding with our real allies.

TURIN, Saturday.—Turin journals publish a letter from Garibaldi, in which he announces an intention of offering himself as a candidate for the post of Deputy to the Italian Parliament, and advises concord in order to arrive at the deliverance of Venice.

THE POPE AND THE EMPEROR.—

The London *Times* correspondent at Rome, writing on the 5th instant, says:—

On New Year's Day, as is customary, General de Goyon, put himself at the head of the whole body of French officers now in Rome, and led them—a battalion in number—to pay their respects and offer their good wishes to Pius IX. General Goyon, who is addicted to pomps and ceremonies, profuse of professions, and a master of that kind of eloquence which conveys a small amount of meaning in a large number of words, made a speech to His Holiness, in which the name of the Emperor of the French is of very frequent recurrence. In reply, His Holiness spoke highly of France and of her armies as defenders of religion, and of his own sacred rights; he blessed the army in Syria, the army in China, the army in Rome, and the fleet at Gaeta—which last, he especially said, was defending a cause than which none could be juster or holier. He lauded the French nation, but he made not the slightest reference to the Emperor or the Imperial family. The contrast with the overflowing imperialism of General Goyon's address could not have been more striking. Pained, as may be imagined, at this slight shown to his sovereign,—of whose devotion to the head of the Church he considers himself to be now the representative and living emblem,—the General replied to the Pope, and said, in substance, that all the good things His Holiness had approved were due to the Emperor, whose genius and wise rule had raised France to her present proud position of power and greatness, &c., and that he should not fail to convey the Pope's message to his Imperial Majesty. The Pope who had sent no message, and who knew very well that he had not even named the Emperor, condescended to answer only by one of those expressive Italian shrugs and gestures of the hands, which, in this case at least, can receive but one interpretation. General de Goyon, whose affections are divided between his Emperor and his Pope, left the presence sorely grieved at the unmistakable signs of want of harmony between them. Some persons consider it a blunder on his part to have thus brought into relief, and given additional point to, the Pope's already sufficiently marked omission. Possibly he may have thought it his bounden duty to endeavour to extract from the Pontiff a word of honorable men-

tion for his master. The effort might have been spared, for it proved wholly fruitless.

The correspondent of the *Times* has been ordered to quit Rome.

ROME.—According to the Roman correspondence of the *Times*, date December 29th.—"The Pope's party and the partisans of the King of Naples (the two may be considered as identical) express themselves with considerable confidence as to their prospects, and expect matters to take a favourable turn for them in the spring. They declare that Gaeta is already abundantly provisioned for many months to come, that the King has plenty of money, that the spirit of the garrison (on this they especially insist) is excellent; that, even if the French squadron were to depart, the batteries on the sea face would suffice to inflict on the Sardinian fleet a signal repulse; and they have also propagated a report that rifled cannon are being cast in the fortress, and produced at the rate of one a day. It is believed that Gaeta has received considerable supplies of ammunition, purchased, it is said, in France. As to money, the Pontifical Government, making common cause with Francis II., is thought to furnish it. As regards the confidence of the Bourbonists and their allies, it partly proceeds from a cause mentioned some time ago, when a plan was reported for organizing Royalist guerrilla bands in the mountains of the Abruzzi. The report seems to have been well-founded, and the plan to have been formed and persevered in. It might become a civil war of long duration, kept alive and stimulated by the Priests, as was the case in the Basque Provinces after the death of Ferdinand VII. The Sardinian army in front of Gaeta would thus find itself with a force in its rear—unable, probably, to oppose it in the field—but quite sufficient to harass its communications, and to require watching by a corps of troops. The town of Sora, about 50 miles north-west of Cupua, is the focus of the operations now combining. In that neighborhood, and in the adjacent mountains, the new Royalist force is being collected. The elements of this are chiefly the Neapolitan troops that took refuge in the Papal States, and which have all, including the 4,500 that came in the other day, quitted the Pontifical territory. Cialdini, as you know, was preventing their passage across the part of the frontier his forces command, but by going further north that obstacle was avoided. By the canals through the Pontine marshes military stores are forwarded towards the scene of intended operations.

The past week has been, in Rome, one of rumours of conspiracy and demonstrations, intended or effected, in opposite senses—conservative or revolutionary. On Saturday evening a great subject of talk was supplied by the closing of the *Cafe Nuovo*, the largest such establishment here, which, with a restaurant and billiard-rooms, occupies the whole first floor of the Ruspoli Palace on the Corso. Entered by gentlemen about 7 p.m., the hour its rooms are invariably filled—the company, perhaps about 200, were desired to retire, the *padrone* and superintendent of the billiard-tables arrested, and the whole instantly shut up; the long extent of shattered windows, all dark at night, naturally excites notice by contrast to the well-known aspects of the building, and soon the reasons for this step became known and everywhere commented on—in a closet off the billiard-rooms had been found 200 tricolour cockades, three banners, and a quantity of stuff for making other such objects in the political colours, by whom deposited is unknown, for the unfortunate owner is believed to be completely innocent—indeed called by the Romans, according to their phraseology, a *retrogrado*. He still remains in prison though his assistant was released after twenty-four hours; and a number of young men, serving in various departments of this large establishment, are thus thrown out of employ—the consequence being that thirty families are reduced to various degrees of distress. The effect of the proceeding has been great irritation.—The *Cafe* is so absolutely a public institution—the rendezvous of thousands, morning, noon, and night—that we may compare this to what would probably have ensued in the public temple, whilst Rome held empire over Europe, had the *Thermae of Caracalla* or *Diolethan* been thus suddenly closed. On the following Tuesday, at daybreak, the principal streets were discovered to have been during the night adorned with the Piedmontese Arms, engraved on placards posted up in numerous copies, and in some quarters small tricolour flags affixed where convenient places presented themselves, as in the hands of two of the angels on the parapet of the Bridge of St. Angelo, and on the mutilated group below the Braschi Palace, of world-wide celebrity for the titles it has received, and usages it still serves for, as *Pasquino*.—*Cor. Weekly Register*.

CHRISTMAS EVE IN ROME.—This morning (December 24) our brave Zouaves with the Irish volunteers, went to the Vatican, in number more than 300, to receive Holy Communion from the hands of His Holiness, who was afterwards good enough to entertain them at breakfast. What a noble spectacle is that of soldiers who receive the body of the Lord from the hands of the Prince himself, for whose rights they offer their blood and their life! If this be not the ideal of a Christian soldier's greatness, do not know what can be. To-morrow at St. Peter's, these soldiers will be the escort of the Holy Father, who goes to Pontificate there, and they will march through Rome, with their newly-formed band and with Colonel de Beodelieve at their head. In the rest, every packet brings us a body of Franco-Belgian volunteers, to enrol themselves in the glorious battalion which has given martyr *pro sede Petri*.—*Roman Correspondent of the Armonia*.

THE PAPAL ARMY.—THE WAR MEDALS.—The *Morning News* has the following announcement:—We are enabled to state, for the information of the soldiers of St. Patrick's battalion, that in a few weeks the medals ordered by the Roman Government for the late campaign will be ready for distribution. 12,000 medals are now being struck off. A small portion have reached Ireland, but none will be distributed until the entire number for St. Patrick's battalion reach this country. This will, we understand, be in about a fortnight. We shall inform the members of the battalion at the earliest moment of the arrangements for the distribution of these honours."

FRENCH SOLDIERS AND THE POPE.—The *Moniteur* says:—"It has been remarked, that at the time at which the Holy Father delivered his Allocution before the Sacred College, the recent events accomplished in China, which must have given sweet consolation to the Chief of the Church, were not known in Rome. In learning these great results of the victories of the French—viz., the Bishop nominated by the Holy See replaced in possession of his flock, and old Church of Peking restored to Divine Worship,—the heart of the Holy Father must have felt delight at the thought that the Roman Catholic faith has in the soldiers of France such intrepid defenders even in the most distant parts of Asia."

NAPLES.

Hostilities at Gaeta had been discontinued. The *Post's* Paris correspondent says people seem fully convinced that the armistice will expire without any decision as to Francis II. surrendering Gaeta.

It is reported that General Tur has consented to act as mediator between Cavour and Garibaldi, with the view to persuade the latter to postpone his threatened attack on Venice in the spring. The meetings of this *circolo* continue daily, and I shall keep you in constant information of these the earliest attempts of the Neapolitan people to carry out the principle of representative government.—"There is another *circolo* which holds its meetings in the large hall of the College of the Nobles, and is entitled the "Popular National *Circolo*." It is formed, I believe, of the Unitarian or Republican party, though it is right to say that this party openly abjures its Republicanism in the actual position of Italian affairs. In an amusing article in the *Popolo*

d'Italia of Saturday last the electors are warned of the danger of the situation which Cavour is creating:—

"The evil is knocking at the door. Electors, you only with arms in your hands can save Italy. By choosing independent men, who desire national unity, the country free in the interior, and subject to the laws alone, strong in the face of the foreigner, with an army of 500,000 soldiers, by choosing men who abjure the policy of Count Cavour, you will save the country. Why conceal the evil? If the arms of Garibaldi had almost brought us into the policy of Cavour in two months has hurried us back again on the high seas. What is being done at Gaeta? Why does the French fleet import its fall? What does Louis Napoleon want? Why does he extend his garrison round Rome? Why is Sicily full of rumours and discontent? Why does not Genoa feel secure? We have need of 500,000 men, and the volunteers are disarmed. Our marine, too, is disorganized. If you will but form your electoral *circoli*, call before them the candidates from the deputations, demand their profession of faith. Whoever is for Cavour, whoever replies ambiguously on these points, reject him. If you vote for such men the country is lost."

Such is the spirit which marks the two great parties as yet in the field. Correspondence from Palermo speaks of "things as going here a little lame," and it would be a wonder were it otherwise. In the provinces there are great disorders and insecurity of life and property, and until a strong force be sent through the country such a state of things must needs continue. The official journal of Saturday last notices, as well it might, that the Prince Cligage and the Marchese del Vasto paid their homage to Victor Emmanuel on the 26th inst. The Marchese del Vasto was one of the staunchest adherents and most trusted friends of Ferdinand II., and was often employed by him in diplomatic relations with the Court of Rome.

I send you the following table, as showing the difference in the Customs' revenues of September, October, and November, 1859-60, dependent in a great measure on the reduction of the duties:—

Sept. 1859—Imports, 362,485 08; Exports, 48,995 92. Oct., 1859—Imports, 350,746 16; Exports, 41,291 70. Nov., 1859—Imports, 273,990 87; Exports, 533,441 39. Sept., 1860—Imports, 120,368 15; Exports, 33,365 70. Oct., 1860—Imports, 206,934 81; Exports, 29,614, 68.
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(The returns for November not yet arrived.)

I have to notice a slight reactionary disturbance which took place in the Riviera di Chiaja on Saturday night. A number of persons assembled and shouted, "Down with Garibaldi!" "Down with Victor Emmanuel!" The National Guard were soon on the spot and dispersed the mob, at the same time arresting eight persons. During the *fracas* three carriages drove rapidly by; and, not obeying the orders of the guard to stop, were fired into, but as they continued their rapid course, the result is not known. I report the circumstance without attaching any importance to it, for a man must be a visionary to expect things to settle down quietly at once, and I do not regard a certain amount of anarchy as at all inconsistent with a generally improved state of things. In the beginning of my letter I have alluded to the electioneering movement. The spirit of the two great parties now competing for public favour may be defined as Cavourite and anti-Cavourite, and among the latter I should number not only the Republicans, but the Municipalists—all those, in a word, who look with jealousy on Piedmontese influence.

Gaeta is now deserted by its inhabitants. The last of them have been sent away. Its population was barely 1,500 souls. The strength of its present garrison was, in the beginning, 22,000; but, considering the large detachments that have been evacuated upon the Papal States, and including the last of 4,500 or 4,600 men, it is not improbable that it has been reduced by one-half.

AUSTRIA.

The following extract from the *Ost Deutsche Post* speaks for itself:—

"The second article of the *Constitutionnel* of Paris on Austria and the Venetian question is much more menacing than the extract sent by a telegraph caused us to suppose. Something is evidently being again got up in France. We will only for the present call attention to three remarkable points in the article.—The first is the declaration that France has remained faithful to the conditions of Villafranca, and that it is not her fault if the two other contracting parties have reciprocally violated them. We know not, however, in what manner Austria has violated the treaty of Villafranca, but we shall probably learn hereafter. As to the passage which declares that France cannot permit the Austrians to make an offensive return in Italy, because to do so would be to allow the Austrian advanced posts to be established at only two days' march from Grenoble, we will observe that a more stupid excuse has rarely been invented. Our readers know that the Prussian advanced posts are not two days' march from numerous French towns. According to that principle France ought to transform into a desert all the provinces on her frontier along a distance of some hundreds of leagues, in order that no sentinel of any other nation shall be within two days' march from a French town. In the third place, we call attention to the passage which says that the frontier of Germany on the Insozno, and that all that exists beyond concerns only Austrian ambition. We think that these three passages suffice to characterise what is preparing at Paris."

SWITZERLAND.

BERNE, Monday.—Dr. Kern, the Swiss Minister in Paris, in his last report to the Federal Council, announces that the prevailing opinion in official quarters at Paris is that peace will be maintained, and states that Sardinia is endeavouring to arrest the plans of the Garibaldians, and hopes to succeed in her efforts.

PRUSSIA.

MANIFESTO OF THE KING OF PRUSSIA.—A declaration of King Frederick William, dated 5th January, is published. It commences by paying a feeling tribute to the virtues of the deceased King, to whom Prussia owes so much of her present greatness. It proceeds:—

"I remain faithful to the traditions of my house in proposing to myself the mission of elevating and strengthening the patriotic spirit of my people. I will consolidate and build up the rights of the State on their historical bases, and I will maintain the institutions which King Frederick William IV. has brought into life. Faithfully to the oath I took on assuming the Regency, I shall protect the constitution and the laws of the kingdom. May, by the merciful aid of God, succeed in leading Prussia to new honours. My duties towards Prussia coincide with my duties towards Germany. As a German Prince, I am bound to strengthen Prussia in the position which, according to her glorious history, and the development of her military organization, she must for the good of all Germany occupy among the German States. Confidence in the peace of Europe is shaken, but I shall endeavour to preserve the blessings of peace. Dangers may, nevertheless, arise for Prussia and Germany. May the courage which animated Prussia in her great periods be manifested itself in me and my people, and may the latter then stand firm by my side, and follow me with faithfulness, obedience, and perseverance."

RUSSIA.

The *Abeille du Nord* of St. Petersburg, of the 28th ult., devotes a leading article to the pamphlet *L'Empereur Francois Joseph et l'Europe*, and declares that it completely approves the conclusions come to by the author, that the best means of solving the Italian question would be the cession of Venetia for an indemnity. The writer of the article particularly recommends Germany not to oppose such an arrangement.

A CONSTITUTION FOR POLAND.—The Patrie reports that the Emperor of Russia has resolved to grant a constitution to Poland, and to place it on a similar footing to that which Hungary stands in with regard to the Austrian empire.

INDIA. NANA SAHIB STILL ALIVE.—This intelligence is communicated from Calcutta by the Times' correspondent:— "CALCUTTA, Nov. 28.—The most important announcement that I can make in this letter is this, that the Nana Sahib is still living.

CHOLERA. PERRY DAVIS.—The benefits I have received from the use of your invaluable remedy, the Pain Killer, induces me to pen a word of praise for it.— Experience has convinced me that for Headache, Indigestion, pain in the Stomach, or any other part of the system, Severe Chills, Weariness, Common Colds, Hoarseness, CHOLERA, CHOLERA MORBUS, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Toothache, &c., there is nothing better than the Pain Killer.

NEW ZEALAND. A desperate fight took place on the 6th of Nov. in which the natives were completely defeated and the head chief killed.

ERINA SNOW SHOE CLUB. We received a package of the Times last night, with this endorsement:—"Returned from Columbus, Georgia, where the proprietors would be hung were they to show their heads." We shall not "show" under such circumstances. We would not go half that distance for the promised reward.—N. Y. Times.

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS. A CASE, containing One Dozen of Assorted WINES and SPIRITS, all of the best quality, will be delivered free, within the City limits, for FIVE DOLLARS.

STEREOSCOPES. And interesting and amusing Slides, Views, Groups, &c. Price of Stereosopes from 50 cents; Views from a Dollar a Dozen. No Gift more pleasing for Christmas could be procured than a Stereoscope with a variety of beautiful Views.

LADIES' RETICULES. Mathematical Instruments, in handsome boxes;— Boxes of Colors, Pen Knives, and many other neat and useful articles suitable for Christmas Gifts.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS. Prayer Books, superbly bound in Velvet, with rich gilt mountings, at reduced prices. Variety of interesting Books, Albums, &c., &c., appropriate Christmas presents.

INFORMATION WANTED. OF EDWARD McDERMOTT, a native of L'Acadie, C. E. When last heard from he was supposed to be residing in Rutland County, Vermont U. S.

CONGREGATION DE NOTRE DAME, MONTREAL, SELECT DAY SCHOOL. THE SELECT DAY SCHOOL will be RE-OPENED, as usual, on the SEVENTH SEPTEMBER (Notre Dame St.) The Pupils Dine in the Establishment.

WHITE EXCELSIOR COAL OIL. THE above is the PUREST OIL in the market, is perfectly colourless, free from smoke and smell, and will give a light equal to the purest gas.

CHOLERA. PERRY DAVIS.—The benefits I have received from the use of your invaluable remedy, the Pain Killer, induces me to pen a word of praise for it.— Experience has convinced me that for Headache, Indigestion, pain in the Stomach, or any other part of the system, Severe Chills, Weariness, Common Colds, Hoarseness, CHOLERA, CHOLERA MORBUS, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Toothache, &c., there is nothing better than the Pain Killer.

GREAT REMEDIES! To Cure a severe Cough or Cold use DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

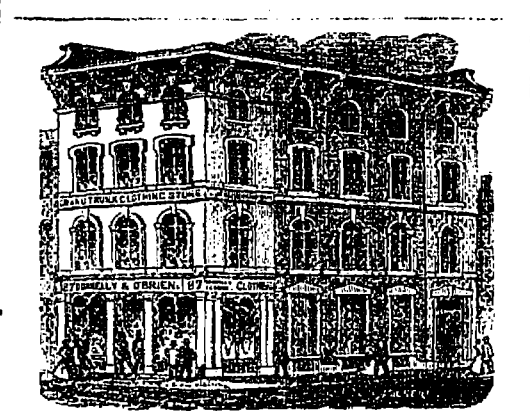
None genuine unless signed I. BUTTS on the wrapper. Prepared by S. W. FOWLE & Co, Boston, and for sale by Lyman, Savage & Co, Carter, Kerry & Co.,

SEE WHAT AYER'S SARSAPARILLA DOES FOR DERANGEMENT OF THE LIVER. THE DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.— Sir: I take my pen to tell you what your SARSAPARILLA and CATHARTIC PILLS have done for me.

DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.— Sir: I take my pen to tell you what your SARSAPARILLA and CATHARTIC PILLS have done for me. I had been afflicted with Liver Complaint for six years, during which I was never well, and much of the time very sick.

MRS. BUCHANAN HAS REMOVED TO 166 DORCHESTER STREET OF BLEURY STREET. Ayer's Ague Cure.

ANGUS & LOGAN, WHOLESALE PAPER & STATIONERY IMPORTERS, No. 206, Saint Paul Street, MONTREAL.



WINTER, 1860, 1861. Grand Trunk Clothing Store, 87 MCGILL & 27 RECOLLET STREETS.

THE Proprietors of the above Establishment beg to notify their patrons and the public generally, that their WINTER assortment is now COMPLETE, consisting in part of Moscow and superior Beavers, Whinnies, Pilons, Irish Freize, Scotch Tweeds, Broad Cloths, Doeskins, Vestings of every description.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, which consists of the largest assortment, most fashionable styles, best assorted, and cheapest in the Province.

GRAHAM & MUIR, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS, &c., 112 GREAT SAINT JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

A Good Stereoscope with Six beautiful Views for a Dollar!!! A Large Assortment of Stereoscopes and Views, on hand, at much Lower Prices than have been previously charged.

MATHEMATICAL INSTRUMENTS. Superior Black, and other Writing Fluids. This Ink can be confidently recommended as the best in the market.

FOR SALE. A BEAUTIFUL FARM, situate in the Parish of St. JULIENNE, County of MONTREAL, on the Second Range of the Township of RAWDON, containing TWO HUNDRED ARPENTS, of which One Hundred Arpents are CLEARED; with DWELLING HOUSE, BARN, and OUT-HOUSES.

FOR THE RAPID CURE OF Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Hoarseness, Croup, Bronchitis, Incipient Consumption, and for the Relief of Consumptive Patients, in advanced stages of the Disease.

PIERRE R. FAUTEUX, IMPORTER OF DRY GOODS, No. 112, St. Paul Street.

MONTREAL SELECT MODEL SCHOOL. THE duties of the above institution will be RESUMED on MONDAY, 20th of AUGUST, instant, at Nine o'clock A.M.

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EDUCATIONAL ESTABLISHMENT, CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF THE CONGREGATION DE NOTRE DAME, MOUNT ST. MARY, CORNER GUY AND DORCHESTER STREETS, MONTREAL.

Table with 2 columns: Pupils of 12 years and upwards, Pupils under 12 yrs. Rows include Board and Tuition, English languages, French & English languages, Arithmetic, Half Boarders, Classes of Three hours a-day, Music Lessons—Piano-Forte, per Annum, Music Lessons, Do, by a Profess., Drawing, Painting, Embroidery, Laundress, Bed and Bedding, Gymnastics, Lessons in German, Italian, Latin, Harp, Guitar, Singing and other accomplishments.

Metropolitan Catholic Almanac, AND LAITY'S DIRECTORY, FOR THE UNITED STATES, CANADA, AND THE BRITISH PROVINCES, FOR 1861.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD, And for the speedy cure of the subjoined varieties of Disease: Scrofula and Scrofulous Affections, such as Tumors, Ulcers, Sores, Eruptions, Pimples, Pustules, Itchings, Boils, Blains, and all Skin Diseases.

St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter and Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Sore Eyes, Dropsy.

Rheumatism, Gout, Liver Complaint. INDEPENDENCE, Preston Co., Va., 6th July, 1859. DR. J. C. AYER. Sir: I have been afflicted with a painful chronic Rheumatism for a long time, which baffled the skill of physicians, and struck me in spite of all the remedies I could find, until I tried your Sarsaparilla.

SCHEURUS, Cancer Tumors, Enlargement, Ulceration, Caries, and Exfoliation of the Bones. A great variety of cases have been reported to us where cure of these formidable complaints have resulted from the use of this remedy, but our space here will not admit them.

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DEVLIN, MURPHY, & CO., MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS! Successors to the late John M. Closky. 38, Sanguinet Street, North corner of the Champ de Mars, and a little off Craig Street.

THE above Establishment will be continued, in all its branches, as formerly by the undersigned. As this establishment is one of the oldest in Montreal, and the largest of the kind in Canada, being fitted up by Steam in the very best plan, and is capable of doing any amount of business with despatch—we pledge ourselves to have every article done in the very best manner, and at moderate charges.

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

SCHOLASTIC YEAR. Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (pays to half yearly in Advance.) Use of Bed and Bedding, 7 00 Washing, 10 00 Drawing and Painting, 10 50 Music Lessons—Piano, 7 00

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

THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and healthful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the Institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word.

WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM'S MARBLE FACTORY, BLEURY STREET, (NEAR MANOVER TERRACE.) WM. CUNNINGHAM, Manufacturer of WHITE and all other kinds of MARBLE, MONUMENTS, TOMBS, and GRAVE-STONES; CHIMNEY PIECES, TABLE and BUREAU TOPS; PLATE MONUMENTS, BAPTISMAL FONTS, &c., begs to inform the Citizens of Montreal and its vicinity, that the largest and the finest assortment of MANUFACTURED WORK, of different designs in Canada, is at present to be seen by any person wanting anything in the above line, and at a reduction of twenty per cent from the former prices.

"OUR MUSICAL FRIEND." "OUR MUSICAL FRIEND," a rare Companion for the Winter Months. Every Pianist, Every Singer, Every Teacher, Every Amateur, Should procure this weekly Publication of Vocal and Piano Forte Music, costing but 10 CENTS a number, and pronounced by the entire Press of the Country, to be 'The Best and Cheapest Work of the kind in the World.'

CUT THIS OUT AND SAVE IT. THE subscribers has in course of construction a number of FAMILY SEWING MACHINES, the same as Wheeler & Wilson's patent, which he intends to sell cheaper than any that have been sold heretofore in Canada. All who intend to supply themselves with a good cheap Machine, will find it to their advantage to defer their purchases for a few weeks until these Machines are completed. In price and quality they will have no parallel, as the subscriber intends to be governed by quick sales and light profits.

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AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

Alexandria—Rev. J. J. Chisholm.
Adjala—N. A. Gossé.
Aylmer—J. Doyle.
Amherstburgh—J. Roberts.
Antigonish—Rev. J. Cameron.
Archie—Rev. Mr. Givron.
Brookville—O. Fraser.
Belleville—M. O'Dempsey.
Barrie—Rev. J. R. Lee.
Brantford—W. M'Manamy.
Caledonia—M. Donnelly.
Cawville—J. Knowlson.
Chambly—J. Hackett.
Cobourg—P. Maguire.
Cornwall—Rev. J. S. O'Connor.
Campton—Mr. W. Daly.
Caledonia, N. B.—Rev. E. Duaphy.
Dalhousie Mills—Wm. Chisholm.
Devonville—J. M'Vor.
Dundas—J. M'Gerrald.
Egansville—J. Bonfield.
East Haverbury—Rev. J. J. Collins.
Eastern Township—P. Hackett.
Erinsville—P. G'raef.
Emily—M. Hennessy.
Farmington—Rev. Mr. Paradis.
Farmersville—J. Flood.
Gunnarville—Rev. J. Rossiter.
Guelp—J. Harris.
Hamilton—P. S. M'Henry.
Huntington—C. M'Paul.
Ingersoll—W. Featherston.
Kemptonville—M. Heaphy.
Kingston—P. Purcell.
Lindsay—J. Kennedy.
Lansdown—M. O'Connor.
Long Island—Rev. Mr. Foley.
London—Rev. E. Bayard.
Lochiel—O. Quigley.
Loborough—T. Daley.
Lacolle—W. Hurty.
Maitstone—Rev. R. Keleher.
Morricksville—M. Kelly.
New Market—Rev. Mr. Wardy.
Ottawa City—J. Rowland.
Orillia—Rev. J. Synnott.
Oshawa—Richard Supple.
Prescott—J. Ford.
Perth—J. Doran.
Peterboro—E. M'Cormick.
Picton—Rev. Mr. Lalor.
Port Hope—J. Birmingham.
Quebec—M. O'Leary.
Rawdon—Rev. J. Quinn.
Russelltown—J. Campion.
Richmond—M. Teofy.
Richmond—A. Donnelly.
Sherbrooke—T. Griffith.
Sherrington—Rev. J. Gratton.
South Gloucester—J. Daley.
Summerstown—D. M'Donald.
St. Andrews—Rev. G. A. Hay.
St. Athanas—T. Dunn.
St. Ayde de Paquette—Rev. Mr. Bourret.
St. Columban—Rev. Mr. Falvey.
St. Catharines, C. E.—J. Coughlin.
St. Raphael's—A. D. M'Donald.
St. Romuald d'Etchemin—Rev. Mr. Sax.
Trenton—Rev. Mr. Brettargh.
Thorold—John Hoenan.
Thorville—J. Greene.
Tintinick—T. Donegan.
Toronto—Patrick Mullen, 23 Shuter Street.
Templeton—J. Hagan.
West Osgoode—M. M'Evoy.
West Port—James Kehoe.
Williamstown—Rev. Mr. M'Carthy.
York Grand River—A. Lamond.

EVENING SCHOOL.

A. KEEGAN'S EVENING SCHOOL for Young Men is now OPEN in the Male School attached to the St. Ann's Church, Griffintown. Terms moderate. Hours of attendance, from SEVEN to NINE o'clock.

M. P. RYAN, No. 119, COMMISSIONER STREET, (Opposite St. Ann's Market), WHOLESALE DEALER IN PRODUCE,

PROVISIONS, GROCERIES, &c., TAKES this opportunity of informing his many friends in Canada West and East, that he has opened the above Store, and will be prepared to attend to the Sale of all kinds of Produce on reasonable terms. Will have constantly on hand a supply of the following articles, of the choicest description:— Butter, Oatmeal, Tea, Flour, Oats, Tobacco, Pork, Pot Barley, Cigars, Beans, S. Wheat Flour, Soap & Candles, Fish, Split Peas, Pails, Salt, Corn Meal, Brooms, &c. June 6, 1860.

R. PATTON, CUSTOMER BOOTMAKER, No. 229, Notre Dame Street, RETURNS his sincere thanks to his kind Patrons and the Public in general for their very liberal patronage during the last Seven years; and hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.

R. P. will, in future, devote his whole attention to WORK MADE TO ORDER. Now is the time! Montreal, April 19, 1860.

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY.

(Established in 1826.) THE Subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Planities, Steamboats, Locomotives, Planities, &c., mounted in the most approved and substantial manner with their new Patented Yoke and other improved Mountings, and warranted in every particular. For information in regard to Keys, Dimensions, Mountings, Warranted, &c., send for a circular. Address A. MENEELY'S SONS, West Troy, N. Y.

NEW TRUSS! NEW TRUSS!!

ALL persons wearing or requiring Trusses are invited to call and see an entirely new invention, which is proved to be a very great advance upon any thing hitherto invented, and to combine all the requisites of a PERFECT TRUSS.

Also, SUPPORTERS, embracing the same principle. Persons at a distance can receive a descriptive pamphlet, by sending a blue stamp. Also, constantly on hand a complete assortment of Elastic Hose for Varicose Veins, Swelled and Weak Joints.

ODDMAN & SHURTLEFF, No. 13 TREMONT ST., BOSTON. Wholesale & Retail Dealers in Surgical Dental Instruments. Gms. September 21.

PROSPECTUS OF SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE, BLEURY STREET, MONTREAL.

THIS LITERARY INSTITUTION is conducted by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus. It was opened on the 20th of September, 1848, and incorporated by an Act of Provincial Parliament, in 1852.

The Course of Instruction, of which Religion is the leading object, embraces the French, English, Latin, and Greek Languages; History, Philosophy, Mathematics, Literature, Commerce, Industry and the Fine Arts.

Students presenting themselves for admission should know how to read and write. Those under ten or over fourteen years of age are received with difficulty.

Parents receive a monthly report of conduct, application and proficiency of their children. Immorality, insubordination, habitual laziness, and frequent absence present reasons for expulsion.

None but relatives, or those that represent them, are allowed to visit the boards.

TERMS OF ADMISSION: For Day Scholars, \$3.00 per month. For Half Boarders, 6.00 " " For Boarders, 11.50 " "

Payments are made Quarterly and in advance. Bed and Bedding, Books, Music, Drawing, Washing, and the Physician's Fees are extra charges. Books and Stationery may be procured in the Establishment at current prices.

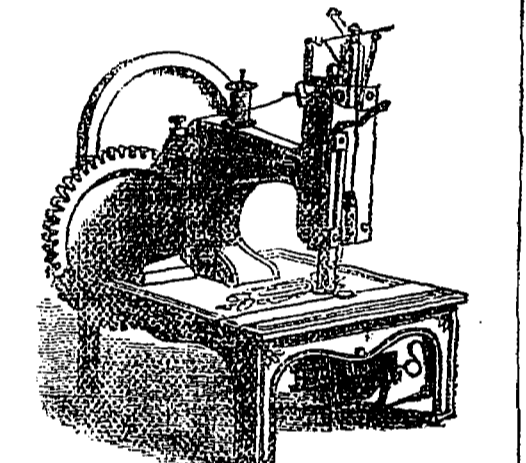
Washing, \$1.20 per month. Music, 2.20 " " Use of the Piano, 50 " " Drawing, 1.50 " " Bed and Bedding, 60 " " Libraries, 10 " "

All articles belonging to Students should be marked with their name, or at least their initials August 17, 1860.

H. BRENNAN,

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

SEWING MACHINES



E. J. NAGLE'S CELEBRATED SEWING MACHINES, 25 PER CENT. UNDER NEW YORK PRICES!!

These really excellent Machines are used in all the principal Towns and Cities from Quebec to Port Sarnia.

THEY HAVE NEVER FAILED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.

TESTIMONIALS

have been received from different parts of Canada. The following are from the largest Firms in the Boot and Shoe Trade:—

Montreal, April, 1860. We take pleasure in bearing testimony to the complete working of the Machines manufactured by Mr. E. J. Nagle, having had 3 in use for the last twelve months. They are of Singer's Pattern, and equal to any of our acquaintance of the kind. BROWN & OHILDS.

Montreal, April, 1860.

We have used Eight of E. J. Nagle's Sewing Machines in our Factory for the past twelve months, and have no hesitation in saying that they are in every respect equal to the most approved American Machines,—of which we have several in use. CHILDS, SCHOLES & AMES.

Toronto, April 21st, 1860.

E. G. NAGLE, Esq. Dear Sir,

The three Machines you sent us some short time ago we have in full operation, and must say that they far exceed our expectations; in fact, we like them better than any of I. M. Singer & Co.'s that we have used. Our Mr. Robinson will be in Montreal, on Thursday next, and we would be much obliged if you would have three of your No. 2 Machines ready for shipment on that day as we shall require them immediately. Yours, respectfully, GILLIGATE, ROBINSON, & HALL.

NAGLE'S SEWING MACHINES

Are capable of doing any kind of work. They can stitch a Shirt Bosom and a Harness Trace equally well.

PRICES: No. 1 Machine, \$75 00 No. 2 " " 85 00 No. 3 " " with extra large shuttle, 95 00

Needles 80c per dozen.

EVERY MACHINE IS WARRANTED.

All communications intended for me must be prepaid, as none other will be received.

E. J. NAGLE, Concession Sewing Machine Depot, 265 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

Factory of Bartley & Gilbert's, Canal Basin, Montreal.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

CATHOLIC COMMERCIAL ACADEMY, No. 19 COTE STREET, MONTREAL.

THE most COMPLETE COMMERCIAL EDUCATION, in both FRENCH and ENGLISH, is imparted in this institution.

LINEAR and PENCIL DRAWING is also taught. From the month of January (1861) all the pupils who are learning Grammar will study in the School, in the Morning from Eight o'clock till Nine o'clock, and in the Evening, from Four o'clock till Five o'clock—the other Regulations as usual.

We hope the parents will appreciate the efforts we are making to form an Institution eminently National and Catholic.

For particulars apply to the Principal at the School.

U. E. ARCHAMBEAULT, Principal, No. 19, Cote Street, Montreal. 3ms.

T. C. DE LORIMIER, Advocate,

32 LITTLE ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL, Will attend Circuits at Beauharnois Huntingdon and Boulanges.

W. F. MONAGAN, M.D., Physician, Surgeon, and Accoucheur,

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE: No. 103, WELLINGTON STREET, Opposite the "Queen's Engine House," MONTREAL, C.H.

THOMAS J. WALSH, B.C.L.,

ADVOCATE, Has opened his office at No. 34 Little St. James St.

B. DEVLIN, ADVOCATE,

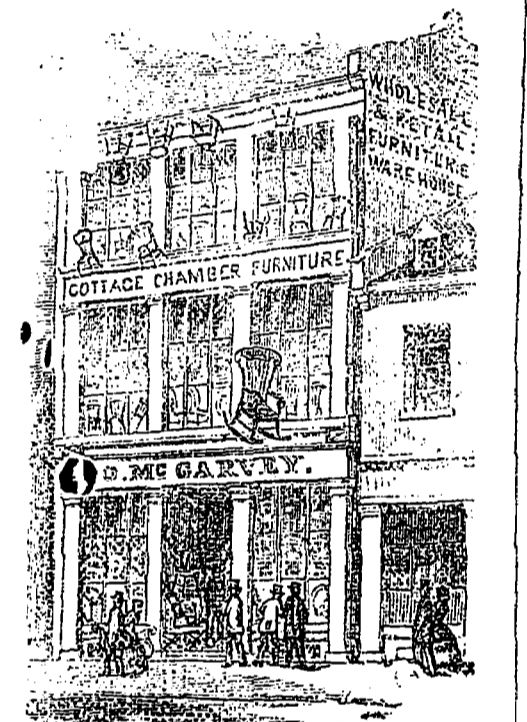
Has Removed his Office to No. 30, Little St. James Street.

W. M. PRICE, ADVOCATE,

No. 28 Little St. James Street, Montreal.

M. DOHERTY, ADVOCATE,

No. 59, Little St. James Street, Montreal.



M'GARVEY'S FURNITURE STORE, 244 NOTRE DAME STREET.

THE Subscriber, while returning thanks to his friends and the public generally for the liberal support extended to him during the last ten years in the

FURNITURE BUSINESS,

wishes to inform them that having re-leased his store for a number of years, and made extensive improvements in order to accommodate his daily increasing business, he has just completed one of the largest and best assortments of

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,

that has ever been on view in this city, comprising every article in the House Furnishing line. To enumerate his Stock would take so large a space, that he will only name a few of the leading articles, with the prices of each:—Parlor Suits, in Rosewood, B W and Mahogany, from 125 to 500 dollars; Chamber Sets in Rosewood, B W, Oak, Chestnut and Enamelled, from 20 to 250 dollars; 200 Mahogany Chairs, upholstered in the different styles, from 3.50 to 9 dol. each; Mahogany and B W Sofas, from 14 to 50 dol. 4000 Cane and Wood Seat Chairs, of 30 different patterns, some entirely new, from 40c to 4 dollars each; Spring Curled Hair Mattresses, Palm Leaf and Corn Husk Mattresses, from 4 to 25 dollars each; with a very large stock of Bedsteads, of Mahogany, Oak, Walnut, &c., of different styles and prices, from 3 to 40 dollars each; a very large assortment of Marble and Wood Top Centre Tables, Looking Glasses, Eight-Day and Thirty-Hour Clocks, Self-rocking Cradles; an extensive assortment of Iron Bedsteads, Hat Stands, Swinging Cots, Marble Top Saloon Tables, Corner and Portable Washstands and Towel Racks. The above will be found one of the largest and best assorted stocks of Furniture ever on view in this city, and as it has been got up for Cash during the winter, will be sold at least 10 per cent below anything in the city.

Please call and examine the Goods and Prices, which will convince all of the fact that to save money is to BUY your FURNITURE at O. M'GARVEY'S,

244 Notre Dame Street,

where all Goods sold are warranted to be what they are represented; if not, they can be returned three months after the date of sale, and the money will be refunded. All Goods carefully packed, and delivered on board the cars or boats, or at the residence of parties inside of the Toll Gates free of charge.—Also, constantly on hand, Solid Mahogany Veneers, Varnish, Curled Hair, and other Goods suitable to the Trade, for Cash or in exchange for First Class Furniture.

Cane and Wood Seat Chairs furnished to the Trade, Finished or Unfinished, as may be required. OWEN M'GARVEY,

Wholesale and Retail Furniture Warehouse, No. 244 Notre Dame Street, near the French Square, Montreal.

TWO good CABINETMAKERS and ONE CHAIRMAKER WANTED. April 26.

THOMAS WALKER & CO., Wholesale and Retail

WINE, SPIRIT, ALE, PORTER AND CIDER MERCHANTS,

26 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal, BEG to inform their friends and the public generally, that they have just received a well selected Stock of Liquors, and have made arrangement to deliver by Express vans, all Goods ordered at their Stores, free of expense.

TERMS CASH. All Casks, Jars and Bottles, to be paid for or exchanged on delivery.

PRICES. WINES.

PORT—Finest Old Crusted... 48s 4s 0d Very Fine... 12s 0d 30s 2s 6d SHERRY—Finest Pale or Golden 17s 6d 42s 3s 6d Good... 12s 6d 30s 2s 6d MADEIRA—Finest Old... 15s 0d 36s 3s 9d CHAMPAGNE—Moet's Imperial, 90s 7s 6d Other Brands, 50s 5s 0d CLARET—Chateau Lafite and St. Julien, 12s 6d 34s 2s 6d

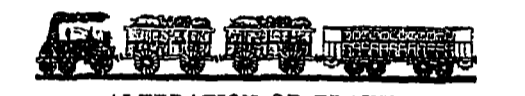
SPIRITS.

BRANDIES—Martell's & Hennessy's, 1848... 60s 5s 0d Otard's, Planat, &c. &c. 15s 0d 36s 3s 0d GIN—Best London Old Tom... 12s 6d 30s 2s 6d DeKuyper's Hollands... 6s 3d 15s 1s 3d WHISKEY—This's & Ramsay's Scotch... 8s 4d 20s 2s 0d This's & Jameson's Irish... 8s 4d 20s 2s 0d Old Rye and Genuine Upper Canada, 4s 0d 10s 1s 0d

ALES AND PORTERS.

ALE—Bass & Co's and Allsops F. I. Pale... 15s 0d 8s 9d Montreal, Lachine, Quebec, Kingston, &c., old in bottle... 4s 0d 2s 6d PORTER—Truman & Co's and Guinness & Co's... 15s 0d 7s 6d Montreal and Lachine... 5s 0d 3s 0d CIDER—Penner's and Devonshire... 12s 6d 7s 6d All Liquors guaranteed genuine and direct importations. Depot for Genuine Upper Canada Rye and Toddy Whiskey. May 31, 1860.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.



ALTERATION OF TRAINS.

ON and after MONDAY next, DECEMBER 3d, TRAINS will run as follows:

EASTERN TRAINS.

For Richmond, Quebec and Intermediate Stations, at... 8.45 A.M. For Portland and Boston (stopping overnight at Island Pond) at... 5.00 P.M. Night Train for Quebec, (mixed from Richmond,) at... 5.00 P.M.

* On the above date the Through Train to Portland, and the Express Train to Quebec will be discontinued, as also the 11.00 A. M. Excursion Train through the Victoria Bridge.

WESTERN TRAINS.

Two Through Trains between Montreal and Detroit daily.

* Day Mail, for Toronto, London, Sarnia, and Detroit, at... 8.20 A.M. Mixed Train, for Kingston and all Way Stations, at... 10.45 A.M. * Night Express Train, (with Sleeping Cars attached) for Toronto, Detroit, &c., at... 6.00 P.M.

These Trains connect at Detroit Junction with the Trains of the Michigan Central, Michigan Southern, and Detroit and Milwaukee Railroads for all points West.

W. SHANLY, General Manager. Montreal, Nov. 12, 1860.

GROCERIES, SUGAR, & C., FOR SALE,

At 43 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

TEAS (GREEN)

GUNPOWDER, very fine. YOUNG HYSON, best quality. IMPERIAL. TWANKY, extra fine.

BLACK TEAS.

SOUCHONG (Breakfast) fine Flavor. CONGOU. OOLONG.

SUGARS.

LOAF. DRY CRUSHED. MUSCOVADA Sugar, very light.

COFFEE, &c.

JAVA, best Green and Roasted. LAGUIARIE, do. FLOUR, very fine. OATMEAL, pure. RICE.

INDIAN MEAL. B. W. FLOUR. DRIED APPLES.

CHIESE, American (equal to English.) WINES—Port, Sherry, and Madeira.

BRANDY—Planat Pale, in cases, very fine; Martel, in bhd's. and cases.

PORTER—Dublin and London Porter; Montreal Porter and Ale, in bottles.

PICKLES, &c.—Pickles, Sauces, Raisins, Currants, Almonds, Filberts, Walnuts, Shelled Almonds, Honey Soap, B.W. Soap, Castile Soap, and English do.; Corn Brooms, Corn Dusters; Red Cord, Cloth Lines, Shoe Thread, Garden Lines, Candles, Lemon Peel, Orange and Citron do.; Sweet Oil, in quarts and pints.

STARCH—Glenfield, Rice and Sated, fair. BRUSHES—Scrubbers and Stove Brushes; Cloth and Shoe Brushes.

SPOES, &c.—Figs, Prunes; Spices, whole and ground; Cinnamon, Cloves, Mace, Nutmegs, White Pepper, Black Pepper, Alspice, Cayenne Pepper, Macaronie, Vermicelli, Indigo, Button Blue, Segoe, Arrowroot, Sperm Candles, Tallow do.; fine Table Salt; fine Salt in Bag; Coarse do.; Salt Petre; Sardines, in Tins; Table Cod Fish, Dry; do., do., Wet; Cream Tartar; Baking Soda; do., in Packages; Alum, Copperas, Sulphur, Brimstone, Bat Bricks, Whiting, Chalk, &c., &c.

The articles are the best quality, and will be Sold at the lowest prices.

J. PHELAN. March 3 1860.

INFORMATION is wanted by their mother, of Bridget Sullivan, aged 20 years, and of Patrick Sullivan, aged about 19 years. When heard of last they were in Washington City. Please address to this Office for widow Mary Sullivan.

United States papers will please copy.

THOMAS M'KENNA, PRACTICAL PLUMBER

AND G A S F I T T E R, No. 52, SAINT PETER STREET, (Between Notre Dame and St. James Streets,) MONTREAL.

BATH TUBS, HYDRANTS, WATER CLOSANTS, FORCE AND LIFT PUMPS, &c., Constantly on hand, and fitted up in the best manner. Jobbing Punctually attended to. September 15, 1859.

BY J. PATTERSON & Co. BUSINESS NOTICE.

THE undersigned beg to announce that they have LEASED those Large and Commodious Premises, No. 277 Notre Dame Street (Stephen's Buildings), and directly opposite the "Recollet Church," where they intend carrying on the BUSINESS OF AUCTIONEERS AND GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

On and after the 15th current they will be ready to receive Consignments of every description of Goods, upon which liberal advances will be made if required. They will also be prepared to attend to all OUT-DOOR SALES entrusted to their management, and will spare no pains to give satisfaction to all who may favour them with their patronage. J. PATTERSON & CO.

D. O'GORMON, BOAT BUILDER,

BARRIEFIELD, NEAR KINGSTON, C. W. Skills made to Order. Several Skiffs always on hand for Sale. Also an Assortment of Oars, sent to any part of the Province. Kingston, June 3, 1858.

N. B.—Letters directed to me must be post-paid. No person is authorized to take orders on my account.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.

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

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

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth.

One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.

Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils. Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst canker in the mouth and stomach.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas.

One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes.

Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair.

Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers.

One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm.

Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism.

Three or four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum.

Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula.

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

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

For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed.

For Scald Head, you will cut the hair off the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days.

For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient.

For Scabs on an inflamed surface, you will rub it in to your heart's content; it will give you such real comfort that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor.

For Scabs: these commence by a thin, acrid fluid oozing through the skin, soon hardening on the surface; in a short time are full of yellow matter; some are on an inflamed surface, some are not; will apply the Ointment freely, but you do not rub it in.

For Sore Legs: this is a common disease, more so than is generally supposed; the skin turns purple, covered with scales, itches intolerably, sometimes forming running sores; by applying the Ointment, the itching and scales will disappear in a few days, but you must keep on with the Ointment until the skin gets its natural color.

This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to. Price, 2s 6d per Box.

Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass.

For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces.

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

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

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

ST. ANN ALEXIS SHORB, Superior of the St. Vincent's Asylum.

ANOTHER.

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

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