

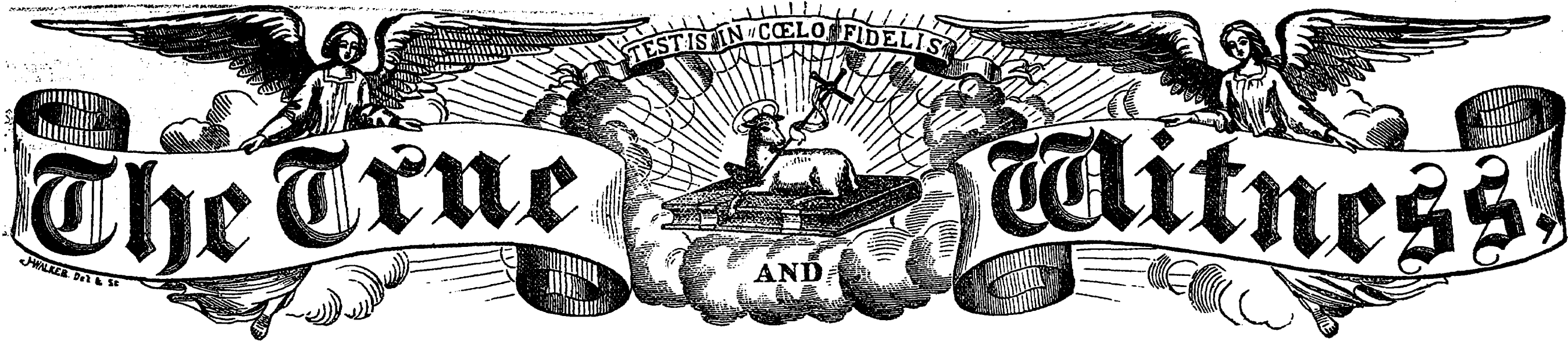
## Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

Canadiana.org has attempted to obtain the best copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below.

- Coloured covers /  
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged /  
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated /  
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing /  
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps /  
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) /  
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations /  
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material /  
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Only edition available /  
Seule édition disponible
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion  
along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut  
causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la  
marge intérieure.
  
- Additional comments /  
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Canadiana.org a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated /  
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed /  
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print varies /  
Qualité inégale de l'impression
  
- Includes supplementary materials /  
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire
  
- Blank leaves added during restorations may  
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these  
have been omitted from scanning / Il se peut que  
certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une  
restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais,  
lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas  
été numérisées.



CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. IX. MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MAY 20, 1859. No. 41.

THIODOLF THE ICELANDER.

BY BARON DE LA MOTTE FOUQUE.

CHAPTER XLIII.

As Thiodolf, some days after, came to an early meal in Pietro's house, Malghera said, "Seest thou well, Thiodolf, how no words of the children of men fall to the ground; how none of their dreams vanish into formless air, for the Fates listen sharply. Dost thou remember how thy song at the window, and Mount Hecla's fire, so terrified me? It happened only because I was always dreaming that my father's castle was in ashes through my heedlessness. Now all is come true, though indeed in another sense. But yet I am still the one from whose hand the first spark fell on the mysterious building."

"Then the torch which kindled it flew out of my hand," answered Thiodolf. "Isolde's disappearance caused all the wild confusion. Had I only waited! But I rushed madly on, and brought down on our heads that hall in which we might have sat peaceful and blessed together."

Malghera wept in silence, and Thiodolf said kindly, "Nay, do not look so very mournful, noble lady. The edifice of our happiness is not so altogether overthrown, and I think I shall find light by which to recover some of our buried treasures. I have indeed forsworn that mean—it must be said—unknightly way of seeking. But see you not there in the picture the pale Princess Theodora. I will ask her openly and honorably what she knows of Isolde: that is again—no solemn oath."

And forthwith he turned his steps to the palace, where he was again invited for the noonday meal.

The eyes of the blooming Zoe found him out amid a crowd of chiefs and knights; he felt this, though he saw it not, and he pressed the more rapidly to the elderly Zoe, thus time urged also by the wish of speaking to her sister Theodora. He was about to question the latter, but the pale face looked at him gravely and coldly, almost as if threatening; he could not but think of the Secret Helper, and he remained silent.

After the dinner, he at length found courage to whisper to her, "For the sake of all that is dear to you, noble Princess Theodora, refuse me not an answer to one single question."

Theodora looked at him with a deep, cold sternness, saying, "Impious heathen man, return to thy cares of this world, and leave me. But if thou art so eager and bold to question, go to the ruins of the castle near Mar-eilles, in the night season, when none can disturb thee, and look deep into thine own wild heart. I deem that thou wilt there receive an answer, though purchase a fearful one."

Shuddering, Thiodolf said involuntarily, "Art thou, then, the awful Secret Helper?"

"Helper?" replied Theodora, "truly not thy Helper." And she turned from him and left the hall. Soon after, the whole company separated, and Thiodolf, troubled and bewildered, wandered through the manifold halls of the palace. At length he felt surprised that he did not reach the open air, and then first became aware that he had lost his way. The sentinels, supposing that the chief, honored and favored of the emperor, came on some weighty business, had opened the doors without breaking their reverent silence; so that he suddenly found himself in a part of the palace quite unknown to him.

A sweet sound reached him, now as of gold and silver bells, now as of warbling birds; and when he opened the nearest door, he stood beneath the wide-spread branches of a golden palmtree; golden birds sat amidst its leaves and sang; but at the bottom of the stem lay two large golden lions, who glared strangely with their eyes, and Thiodolf involuntarily laid his hand on his sword.

Then a side-door opened; the fair young Zoe was seen in a chamber filled with rich flowers and shrubs, and smiling kindly on the young Northman, she said, "Ah, how can your brave hand be about to injure those golden figures, the fairest ornament of the palace? But I ought rather to ask you how have you reached my apartments? Without doubt you bring here some important message from the emperor; be that as it may, you are welcome, knightly hero."

"Then," answered Thiodolf, as he bent with all that grace which he had quickly learned from the knights of the court, "lady, you will forgive me if I do not answer exactly as I should. I am not a messenger of the emperor; I have but lost my way in the labyrinths of this palace;—and standing here beneath the golden branches, the golden animals near me, and before me the image of all womanly beauty and loveliness, I cannot but feel as if, having gone astray in some enchanted wood, I was called upon to deliver the fair lady from her lion-guardians."

Zoe smiled at him graciously as she shook her head. "Strange man!" she said. "But now, being here, you shall sing to me the lute."—She beckoned him to come into the room fragrant with flowers.

Then he sat down on some silken cushions

near the lovely and dreaded maiden; and before he had time for thought, she had placed a lute in his arms; his hand wandered dreamily over the strings; and as Zoe commanded him for this time to leave the austere Northern tunes, and to sing in Italian measure, the following song fell from his lips:

"Thro' arched corridors, thro' unknown ways, The knight's enchanted pathway lies; Around him torches dazzling blaze, Showing to his bewildered eyes Fair beckoning forms on either side; He follows a mysterious guide.

"O wanderer, speak! and say how far A wondrous might shall lead thee? Are rest and peace yet very far? Oh! whither dost thou speed thee? Do I myself the mystery know? Nay, hoping, doubting, on I go. My own desires must be repressed, And I must wound my rebel breast.

"Thou came to a chamber green, Where sang the birds in sunshine bright: And golden lions there were seen, Who threw abrupt glances on the knight; And close to these a tower he found, Whence came a lute's melodious sound. Alluring life! here let me rest! He cried, and pleasure filled his breast; But Isolde will not grant him rest!"

"Forgive me, lovely princess," he said, laying the lute at Zoe's feet. "You can hear a thousand better singers than the perplexed and mournful one now before you."

He bent humbly and left the room. He saw well that Zoe covered her eyes with her fair hand, and he listened the quicker through halls and vestibules, and down stairs; and not till he stood beneath the starry sky did he look freely upwards as he went.

He now became aware that a sound which he had taken for the echo of his own footsteps was that of some one following him. Philip, a lively page whom he had often noticed with pleasure among the attendants of the emperor, stood behind him. As Thiodolf, perturbed by many things, turned towards him with some vexation, the youth bowed low to him, and said, "Sir, dear noble Sir, do not look upon me as a spy, or any one the least resembling so unworthy a creature. Knightly and renowned parents have brought me up, and love and honor now draw me after your steps. Oh! grant me the one favor that I may be your shield-bearer when you go forth against the Bulgarians in the coming spring."

"In the name of all the gods, dear boy, so let it be," answered Thiodolf; "it pleases me well. But thou knowest that the emperor's consent is first of all necessary;—and then, thou kind and loving child, we Væringers ride hard, we fling the spear mightily, we pass boldly thro' streams and floods. Thou must be sure water our ranks to learn what thou yet lackest."

Philip smiled, and only answered, "I have then your word, dear master."

And as Thiodolf bent his head in acquiescence, the boy sprang back into the palace, giving a soldier's salute. "There then is another!" said Thiodolf to himself; and looked after the boy as he sorrowfully shook his head. Then he smiled at the sound of his own words, and went on. "Another! what other did I mean? He is a youth! a joyous, hopeful being, to whom all around seems bright as morning's dawn! Am I, then —?"

That feeling of inward grief which often makes youth give place to approaching manhood smote with sudden conclusive strength on Thiodolf's heart as he paused. He pressed both hands firmly on his eyes, and stood as if stunned.

"This is a strange bewildering climate," he said at length, and rattled his weapons, as if to awaken himself, and was about to take quickly the way homewards.

Just then the Church of St. Sephris, with her many bright lights, shone upon him in the growing darkness; soft, holy strains floated over the dark earth from the glorious edifice. A solemn service was there celebrating for the repose of a long-deceased emperor, according to an ancient custom. "If this were morning twilight, instead of evening twilight, that shining church might be likened to the white Christ when he stood by the sea of Tiberias and gently called his disciples to him. He did not indeed, perchance, look so splendid, but much rather mild and full of meaning, like moonlight. Ah! what must it have been to be allowed to gaze on him!" The sweet sadness arose in him which this recollection was wont to awaken; he walked slowly and solemnly towards the church, and softly entered the peaceful building.

The service was just ending; and when it quite ceased, two chairs of state approached the tomb, according to the custom; they sang, without the accompaniment of instruments, the following hymn of questions and responses:

"Who upon Tiberias' sea Stands in raiment white as snow? He whose eyes have moistened been For human sorrow, human woe. "Oar sorrow?"—"Eternal sorrow." "Who destroys eternal woe?" "He who on Tiberias' shore Stands in raiment white as snow."

TOGETHER. "Man, whenever thine eye is wet Thinking of eternal woe, He is gently calling thee From Tiberias' tranquil sea, Clothed in raiment white as snow."

Thiodolf, during this hymn, which so brought home to his heart the most touching image which he knew, had sunk on his knees, weeping bitterly, and all present were edified by his devotion.

When the song had ended, and the lights one after another were extinguished, he was turning to go out; then a noble matron, with much feeling and reverence, held towards him the holy water; but Thiodolf having already seen how it was applied, answered, "Trouble not yourself, too, gracious lady! Alas, I understand but a thousandth part of the white Christ, and I dare not demean myself as one of his peaceful flock."

The lady turned away in surprise; and a man, whom Thiodolf knew to be the chamberlain, Michael Androgenes, said to some bystanders, "I have long thought that he was no Christian—he never seemed to me like one."

But Thiodolf turned and said: "You judged quite right, good Sir; but I wish that you had not let your unpleasant voice be heard in this solemn moment."

CHAPTER XLIV. Some days after, the emperor summoned Thiodolf to his apartment at an unusual hour. The reverend old monarch sat at a table, on which lay a large open Bible.

"What thinkest thou of this book, young man?" he asked. "I knew from the first that thou didst not belong to its firmest believers, but now one of my attendants informs me that thou rejectest the faith entirely and openly."

"Mighty king, the answer is somewhat difficult," replied Thiodolf. "I know not yet what that great, beautiful book, which lies before you, is. But if it speaks of the blessed White Christ, and especially if it tells the story of his appearing on the sea of Tiberias to his faithful disciples —"

"Yes, it is all in this book," answered the emperor; "and, Thiodolf, if its contents are so dear to thee, why dost thou not confess them?"

"Sir," said Thiodolf, "we may very dearly love what we understand but indifferently. So it is with me as regards the White Christ. I look upon him as a good and gentle Spirit; but how he, as man, can be the Son of God, that I understand not. So I keep aloof, lest I should do him wrong either by ignorantly praying to him, or by boldly rejecting him."

"I almost love thee the better for thy manly hesitation," said the emperor, thoughtfully. "And yet on that account must I dismiss thee—at least, I cannot suffer thee to remain so high in my favor and confidence as hitherto."

"That is unlucky, gracious king," said Thiodolf; "but a brave man must keep an untroubled mind in regard to all that cannot be changed; therefore, only command what seems good to you."

"There are in my countless squadrons many soldiers who have not attained to the eternal truths of religion," said the emperor; "yea, even some of the Væringers are in the same condition as thyself. Remain then, if thou wilt, my knightly commander, as before; but to drink wine out of my goblets, to sit at my side amidst the noble ladies of the court, is a privilege which can belong but to a Christian. I must not, and will not invite thee again, Thiodolf, until thou hast received the washing of holy baptism."

"Oh," said the youth, "it is easy for me to take leave of your table, never to see it again; and in spite of the honor and joy which I shall thus lose, it may, perchance, be a very happy thing that thus it should happen to me. For the rest, sire, a little while ago I might have let myself be baptized, for it seemed to me a thing indifferent that water should be poured over me, and a few words spoken. But now I have determined that I will be a steadfast, firm disciple of the blessed and holy White Christ, or not one at all."

"Get instruction, then, in the knowledge of Christianity, my dear son Thiodolf," said the emperor; "I will send two learned bishops to thee."

"In the name of God, my kind and gracious lord!" cried the youth. "And if they teach half as diligently and zealously as I mean to learn, without doubt all will be soon and well done."

The emperor nodded, and dismissed him graciously, as he added, "When thou passest thro' the palace-gardens, Thiodolf, and meetest me or the princesses, thou needest not turn away on that account. We shall be unwilling to lose thee altogether, and an accidental meeting cannot be against my duty or my dignity."

Thiodolf thanked him, and went out with a light heart. It had often before disturbed him, that it should be thought that he belonged to Christ, while he yet stood body and soul in the wilderness, lighted only by the old idol-images and sacrificed victims.

Michael Androgenes, with a shudder, drew closer to the wall when Thiodolf came out of the imperial chamber. The young Væring chief stopped before him and looked at him for some time with a smile. At length he said, "My good chamberlain, you become paler and paler: what does that mean? Ah, now I understand. You are thinking that we are near the gallery over which I once hurled Glykmedon and broke his neck. Be calm; I will do you no harm.—Glykmedon had troubled my life far, far more than you, worthy Sir, will ever be able to do.—On the contrary, good chamberlain, you have done me a great service by your reports; besides, I understand the customs and privileges of the palace life much better than I then did. God be with you, sir chamberlain; you have my best thanks."

Thiodolf went on with a quick, rapid step, and Michael Androgenes continued to make excusing bows, till the laughter of his companions apprised him that the dreaded Northman had long left the apartment.

The religious instructions of Thiodolf took a strange course, and the two bishops who had been appointed to give it were themselves almost perplexed by the wonderful things which occurred while they were so employed. At one time Thiodolf, like a docile child, would agree to all that was said to him, and would listen, with a pleased smile and consenting nods, for hours together. But then, again, at other parts of the instruction, the young hero remained as if rooted to the same spot, like a restive, unmanageable horse, and would take in no explanations. There even came, at times, such violent outbreaks, that Thiodolf would assure his instructors that they were only faint-hearted men, and deserved that he should drive them out of the Væringers' walls; from which he abstained only and solely because he respected the laws of the emperor.

At such hard words, the eldest of his instructors once answered that unless he showed himself more patient and manly they would at once leave him, and he would fall forever into that unholy power which even now exercised such strange influence over him.

Thiodolf looked at them, and shook his head. At length he raised his voice, and said, "Men, if you truly believe what you profess to believe—if you believe it with your whole soul—how can it come into your mind to abandon me for an angry word? They scourged and mocked and slew the blessed White Christ, and yet he came straightway forth from the grave to help poor sinners, even that one who had pierced his side with a spear. Ah, unworthy followers are ye of the White Christ! Surely a very different heart beats beneath your splendid robes that which beats beneath His woollen garment. Look into yourselves; do as he did when he cast the sellers of doves and the money-changers out of the temple; then will it go better both with your hearts and my conversion."

The bishops looked down, and were tempted to believe that he had only been proving them, and that in his heart he was an advanced Christian, very superior to themselves. But then they soon again perceived, by his over bold fancies and his heathenish invocations, that he was still in his old confused faith, and that it was only at times that the flaming torch of truth gave flashes of light to his noble mind.

Then they labored the more hopefully and persevering at his conversion, because the emperor, who loved the young hero, and all Constantinople, who almost idolized him, looked with deep interest to the result of their endeavors. Yet they gained no step; far from it. Thiodolf became colder and more impatient towards his instructors, and vouchsafed seldom a friendly look. When they complained of this, he would answer, "If you were right all would go the right way, and I should have been eight too, long ago. You want to make a bell sound and you pull vigorously at the rope, but it wants a clapper, and so all your labor is in vain and goes for nothing."

And then he became ever graver and sadder; for the less he could succeed in understanding the White Christ the more deeply did he long after him; and he would often in the evening say, with a disturbed look, to Malghera, "A vain search! those must be the Runic words which the bad sorceress carved on the linden-tree at my birth. How long have I sought after Isolde! and now I am seeking as diligently for the White Christ, and I know not how to find either of the beloved images! Ah, they will not let themselves be found—they play at hiding themselves from me!"

The quickest and surest way of recovering his gladness after such times he found in warlike exercises with Philip. The page had obtained leave from the emperor to go with Thiodolf in the next campaign, and to prepare for it at once by necessary exercises in the Væringers' fortress. Strength and joyous confidence sparkled in the brave boy's eyes, and animated his limbs, especially when horses were brought to him that he might train them to the boldest and most active

movements, or that he might hurl his spears while riding at the wildest speed. The gallant animals seemed to know and love the young esquire; and Thiodolf would often say to him, "It is well that 'Philip' in the Greek tongue means 'lover of horses'; thy parents were quite right to name thee so."

CHAPTER XLV.

Spring had in the mean while arrived, and the sky smiled over the gardens and fountains of the city as if visibly strewing flowers; sweet songs; and the clear music of guitars and flutes were wafted up from the meadows to the bright, sunny blue above.

Thiodolf was better satisfied than he had been for months before. "See," he would often say to Philip, "it is not only that now every day we are nearer to the time for taking the field, but I have been heartily weary of this winter. In my own land, where the lakes freeze and the valleys are filled with snow by the mighty northern blast, and become firm, shining paths for warrior and huntsman—in my land, where so many thousand winter stars sparkle on the fields of ice in the beautiful cold moonlight, till one well nigh forgets the stars of heaven—in my land, where the bears come forth angry with the frost, and walk upright, their skins covered with snow and ice till they glitter like the pieces of an enchanted region—O Philip, I have there often looked upon spring with no friendly face when it came over the sea with its moist clouds of dew! But here your winter is neither hot nor cold, almost like my two bishops, and your spring resembles a blooming, vigorous child. I give praise to the spring in Constantinople!"

In these lovely days the imperial gardens stood open to all comers; only around the part where the sovereign or his family walked were stationed sentinels who, with courteous gravity, warned away the uninvited. Thiodolf, according to the formerly-expressed will of the emperor, often met the royal personages, and was ever kindly welcomed by all, for the pale princess Theodora never took part in these walks.

One beautiful evening, as he wandered by a hedge of orange-trees, he unexpectedly came upon the royal family, who were resting on costly cushions or on soft moss, around the edge of a clear lake, in the midst of which a springing fountain gushed up as if in beautiful sport. A renowned wandering minstrel, Romanus by name, had been commanded to resort thither to delight the fair ladies and the knightly lords with his sweet songs and skilful music. At times he gave out an ingenious riddle, which forthwith every one tried to solve, so as to make the answer, given likewise in rhyme and measure, afford new delight to those who were less quick in discovering the meaning. This had now become a regular amusement, and the blooming Zoe shone in it by her ready grace.

As the young Northman was seen through the flowery hedge in his full armor, with his golden helmet on his head—he had just been at a warlike exercise—all present, the emperor himself not excepted, involuntarily started a little at the knightly figure in his clanking armor. Romanus struck a false chord; two of the strings broke, and made a sound like a mournful cry through the bushes. Thiodolf with noble grace excused himself; and when, at the emperor's command, he had taken the only vacant place, a low bank of moss at the feet of the young Zoe, the terror of the singer soon passed away. He exchanged his instrument for another that was offered to him, touched the strings, and sang the following words, as he fixed his eyes with friendly meaning on Thiodolf:

"A sword so bold, of burnished gold, Prepared to fight for Cesar's might; Dazzling flakes of frozen snow, Drifted lightly, sparkling brightly, To bedeck fair Grecia's brow.

"Fairy bowers, a field of flowers, Lightnings flashing o'er each wreath, Which many a knight hath doomed to death; A cloud that wars on forests wildly, Yet doth shelter infants mildly; A sunbeam from the gloomy North; In the east a ray, To the foe dismay."

All looked with kindly eyes on Thiodolf; the riddle seemed to need no solving. Then the blooming Zoe opened her pretty lips and said, as she looked down with a strange smile on the hero sitting at her feet:

"A wretched thing, Which flees from life, And weaves its death In mournful ring; It might gladly live in saunterer's ray; But yea it says to death—to Life, nay!"

The courtiers looked surprised. "Niece," said the emperor, "I think that you are mistaken; we all deem that the minstrel's riddle means one whom your verses cannot allude to."

"Oh! forgive me, my royal uncle," answered she, with a look half of careless indifference, half of saucy mirth. "I have over-passed the bounds of our game. My verses only relate to themselves, and offer a new riddle. He whom you



all, lords and ladies, seem to name as the object of the former riddle, may now solve the one I have begun."

"Thiodolf was pressed to obey the princess; he bent his head in quiet sadness—for, alas! he had but too well understood Zoe's meaning. Accustomed, however, according to the manner of the North, to these ingenious games of riddles, he quickly turned the double meaning of her verses into rhyme, and said, after a pause:—

"Oh! leave it to its lonely round,  
Poor reptile of the dust;  
Its lot is fix'd—not what it will,  
Alas! but what it must."

"It presses on to meet its death:  
And building its own tomb,  
Prepares, whate'er the charms of life,  
To meet its coming doom:

"Content if from its web of death  
It weave for woman fair  
A garment meet for beauty's form,  
A robe both rich and rare."

"The silkworm!" cried many voices, without letting him speak farther; and a general praise was heard on all sides of the skill and gracefulness of his answer. Only he was reproached with not having answered the princess in the same measures which she had employed.

"He had good reasons for it," said the lovely Zoe, repressing the tears which stood in her eyes. "The order of the game had been before disturbed, and that by me. But see now how the mist is spreading like a covering over the meadows. All pleasure is at an end; for the flowers veil their heads, and the slender flowering branches let fall dew like tears. Oh! let us cease our sports, and return to the chambers where there is still light."

She veiled her fair head, as if to guard against the damps of night, and looked thus like one of the lovely flowers which, she said, were drawing a veil of mist around them. The court dispersed; and Romanus took leave; and Thiodolf remained alone in the low silent spot. He could not tear himself from the flowering orange-tree against whose stem Zoe had leaned when she sat, as if under a canopy of love. Involuntarily he sank down on the grass among the flowers which had been heaped up to form wreaths and carpets for her; and as he thought on Zoe's tears, he broke forth himself into bitter, irrepressible weeping.

The moon had risen and shown brightly through the branches of the orange-tree; the waters of the fountain sparkled like gold in its light, and the meadows lay around cool and clear; Thiodolf's tears had become calmer and gentler, when Romanus passed through a distant walk with his late, and sang the following word, which the soft evening breeze brought distinctly to Thiodolf's ears:

"Can this be true which now mine eye perceives,  
What erst but ancient fable could relate?  
Chains round the hero strong the princess weave,  
Who, though he struggles, still adores his fate."

"In vain, beyond the farthest distant land,  
Gold boughs o'er golden apples glow above;  
They shine untouched by Hercules' strong hand,  
He deeper sinks in the soft woes of love."

"Do all sounds mock me?" murmured Thiodolf, springing up. "Or—ah!" and he sank back again on the grass, "would they rather allure me on?"

Romanus sang on:

"Fair Zoe! balm of life! on whom love's queen  
Her gifts, as on a darling child, hath strewed;  
Gods even must with joy in thee have seen  
Their own celestial grace again renewed."

"Of an heroic love is rumor loud,  
Or might a minstrel claim thee as his own;  
But if thou lovest to lean on warrior proud,  
Both with unfading wreaths the bard will crown."

Thiodolf lay as if sunk in a magic dream;—the strains, as if they meant to draw him after them, sounded farther and farther through the dark grove; death and life seemed struggling in the breast of the youth. Then there whispered close to his ear the sweet voice of a woman:

"Thiodolf, Thiodolf, hearken unto me, knightly and beloved hero!"

He dared not look in the face of the slender form in floating white garments who bent over him, deeming that the only danger which he must and ought to fly was now approaching him. He therefore buried his face in the grass, and answered:

"Blame me not, noble lady, that I dare not reply more courteously to your greeting. You see before you a man sick unto death."

"Ah, Thiodolf! poor Thiodolf!" whispered the figure, "I know that too well. But your cure lies in your hand and in mine."

"That is what the goddess Freya has often repeated to me in dreams," answered Thiodolf. "She was white-veiled like you, and whispered in sweet accents like you. But she bears a face which will never smile kindly down upon me but in dreams; and poor Thiodolf can never be cured till it smiles upon him waking."

"You mean the face of Zoe," said the figure, hardly audibly. Thiodolf shook his head silently.

"O thou changing, unstable man!" continued the veiled lady with much emotion; "how, then, has it been with thy childish heart? Hast thou not wooed Zoe with looks and sighs? Or dost thou turn from her because she is not heiress to the throne?"

An instinct of love, which passed through the youth's bosom, impressed still deeper in his heart the belief that it was Zoe herself who spoke to him. He buried his face yet more completely in the moist, cold grass, and was silent. Then said the apparition:

"Poor, deceived knight! how art thou ashamed of thyself! In sooth, I pity thee much."

"Lady!" said Thiodolf, half rising up, yet without looking at the stranger, "lady, if I am ashamed of my own weakness, yet am I not so worthy of pity as you may fancy. Listen to me calmly, and you shall hear true, honest words from a Northman's heart. My life belongs to a heavenly image which is passing through the world in deep concealment, after having been twice seen by me—waking, I mean, for in dreams I see her almost nightly, and I saw her long ago in forebodings—only then I deemed that it was Freya, the goddess of love. It may not seem noble heroes to name the sweet beauty who graciously hearkens to their love. But the lady

who proudly and with averted looks passes by, and draws hearts after her to which she gives no return, she may well be named. The image in my heart is the princely maiden Isolde."

"Image!" echoed the veiled figure, gently sighing. "Image! oh, wilt thou, then, lavish thy life on a dead image?"

"Ay, lady! hopes unfulfilled here will surely, if only we hope aright, have a blessed fulfillment in Walhalla. There will Isolde bring me a victor's shield, more golden than the moon's disc which is now shining on us through those branches."

"And Zoe?" asked the white figure with a trembling voice.

"Yes, Zoe!" sighed Thiodolf. "It is true she took me captive with her sweet looks and blooming cheeks; but so may the Great Father help me! Isolde's name, the light of Isolde's beauty, ever breathed and streamed to me thro' the golden nets. Yet, in truth, a creature who has once been captive is no longer pure and beautiful as when it drank in the gales and springs of a blessed freedom. I am become unworthy of Isolde's looks."

"Then claim Zoe's hand. I tell thee I can and will win her for thee."

Thiodolf was silent; at length he said with a sigh, "Cease, thou fair, alluring spirit, that temptest me with so sweet words; oh, cease! I may become yet more deluded, even yet more sinful; but I will live Isolde's, I will die Isolde's; thou hast my word for it as a prince, for a prince am I; my ancestors were great in noble, manly deeds, and neither in war nor in peace will I ever be other than they were."

"Isolde is lost to thee, lost forever," said the figure, in a low, solemn voice.

"But I am not lost to Isolde," was Thiodolf's answer.

"Not lost?" asked the apparition. "Thinkest thou so! Isolde is unworthy of thee; yes, thou unhappy one, the haughty maiden is unworthy of thee."

Then the youth angrily sprang up, and his heavy armor rattled. The figure drew back trembling.

"Forgive me," he said; "I deemed it was a man—but he stopped; for she who now stood before him was not Zoe, but the fearful unknown Helper. She stretched out her arm covered with her veil towards Thiodolf, and said:

"Thus, then, I devote thee, thou noble hero, to the purifying flames of an earthly love until thy death."

Then she gathered her veil yet closer around her, and with bent head went forth into the entangled paths of the grove. Thiodolf said, shuddering:

"It may yet have been the goddess Freya!" and he hastened out of the moonlit garden to return home.

As he passed beneath the windows of the palace, Zoe's voice was singing to her lute:

"Love shakes his golden curly hair,  
Allures and then his gifts display;  
Yet if our hands to touch them dare,  
They turn to darts with fiery rays."

"With heart of flame I flee away,  
I seek the gods' Olympian land,  
Where Muses nearer to me stray—  
Ah! they but fan the burning brand."

(To be Continued)

REV. DR. CAHILL

ON THE DECLARATION OF WAR BY AUSTRIA.  
Motion and Position of the French Troops.  
(From the Dublin Catholic Telegraph.)

The writer of this article has contended, during the last six months, that France would not declare war against Austria. The argument on which this opinion was founded was derived from various sources—viz., firstly, from the ancient alliances of the surrounding nations; secondly, from the modern and brittle connexion of Napoleon the Third with the Gallic throne; thirdly, from the combination of the old Waterloo Allies against any threatening military assumption in the Nephew of the St. Helena victim; and, fourthly, I advanced the opinion referred to from reliable Foreign Correspondence. Now that actual hostilities have commenced between France and Austria, it so happens, notwithstanding the opinion so long defended by me still remains untouched and unaltered, since it is Austria and not France which has given the challenge, and named the very day and the hour when she would strike her tents and open fire on Sardinia. This short preliminary explanation, in my present letter, may interest the readers of the Catholic Telegraph, as well as my immediate friends; but to myself personally these remarks are of considerable consequence, since, after an uninterrupted course of political writing during nine years, I have made no mistake in leading facts; nor have I as yet fallen into serious error in my political calculations. And I claim small personal merit for this unimpeached accuracy, since I have always copied, with some modifications, the matured local foreign views of distinguished men living on the spot, rather than follow my own comparatively uninformed judgments. It is true, therefore, to say, from admitted premises, that France has not declared war; and the propositions, which are now universally conceded, are—namely, that Sardinia, flattered and supported by England, provoked the war; that France, menaced on her frontier, armed for a future hostile contingency; but that, beyond all doubt, Austria has delivered a precipitate message for instant battle, and within three days has entered a foreign territory, and has advanced to the attack.

Some idea can be formed of the time when a conflict between the belligerent parties must occur, from a description of the positions, localities, and distances from each other of the contending armies. Sardinia has two capitals—namely, Turin and Genoa. Turin is the first and the principal city, and Genoa is the second. Turin is inland; and Genoa is on the sea coast of the Mediterranean. These two cities are each something less than fifty English miles from the Austrian lines, and about seventy English miles from each other. Turin is about seventy English miles from the coast on one side; and about fifty English miles from Briangon, a French town in France on the French side of the Alps. Hence France can give aid to Turin by two routes—namely, by despatching steamers from Toulon to Genoa, a distance of about one hundred and seventy five English miles; or by crossing the Alps from Briangon over Mount Genevre, and halting at Suza in Sardinia, about thirty-six miles from Turin. Yesterday morning (Wednesday morning), an advanced guard of eight thousand French soldiers advanced from Briangon to cross the Alps on their way to Suza; and yesterday morning, too, a fleet of steamers were preparing to embark thirty thousand men at Toulon for Genoa. Again, the Austrians are encamped on the Austrian bank of the river Ticino, which separates Sardinia from the Austro-Italian dominions. If we draw a straight line from Genoa to Turin, the river Ticino runs nearly parallel with this line; hence the distance from Genoa to Turin is about seventy miles it follows

that the Austrians can select any part of this parallel of river for seventy miles to make their descent upon Genoa or Turin. These, as accurately as I can describe the territories, &c., are the position, localities, and the respective distances of the advancing armies.

Austria, it is said, has two hundred thousand men concentrated on the Ticino; and as Genoa and Turin are about equi-distant from her lines—namely, about fifty miles, she has no advantage in point of distance in making her first assault on one city, rather than on the other. But it will be said that she can easily arrive at Turin before the French army can cross the Alps; or before a French steamer-fleet could reach Genoa. This statement is denied on one hand from the fact that Sardinia can oppose her march to Turin with eighty thousand men, aided by the strategical barriers of eight rivers which Austria must cross before she can reach the capital—namely, Ticino, Terodopia, Sesia, Cervo, Baltea, Orca, Doria-Riparia, and Clusone. And if, on the other hand, she should prefer an assault on Genoa, she has in this route five rivers to pass—namely, Ticino, Terodopia, Tanaro, Staffora, and Calcal; and when she will have fought her way across these five rivers, she will then have to force the narrow pass over the mountain range which surrounds Genoa, where ten thousand men could admittedly repulse one hundred thousand men, and maintain the pass against the entire Austrian force till the French troops arrive. It may be again fairly calculated that from the facilities which France has at her command by railroad and steam frigate, she can, within one week from yesterday, convey eighty thousand troops over the Alps to Turin; and one hundred thousand men by sea to Genoa; and hence from the obstacles which Austria must encounter and remove before she can reach either Turin or Genoa, it is a clear case that France will occupy these cities before the Austrians can arrive. And this point being once conceded (from a view of the distances, and the means of transport) the new battalions arriving from France every week, day, and hour, ought to place the fortunes of war, in the present instance, in favor of Napoleon.

The first gleam of success, of even partial victory, that flashes from the French sword, in the entire Italian Peninsula will, it is to be feared, rise in simultaneous revolution. Naples can scarcely be retained in allegiance on hearing the shout of French triumph; and the Duchies will certainly join the French standard; and if French troops did not garrison Rome and protect the Pope, Pio Nono should, in all probability, be obliged to take refuge in Paris or Vienna. This contingency, while it overturns order in Italy, will still give prestige and power to Napoleon, since it will decrie Austria, and add crowded adherents to Gallic standard from the millions of willing revolutionists of every part of the already distracted Peninsula.—In opposition to these anticipations of French success, it might be, perhaps, said, that Austria, too, can bring her thousands into the field with the same rapidity as France, and thus Greek will meet Greek in equal conflict. This reasoning, under the new complication of alliances which has taken place so late as last Friday, is not accurate. Within ten days, France will have an army on the Rhine of two hundred thousand men ready to enter Austria; and she also proposes to send a fleet of thirty steamers, and thirty thousand men, to Trieste, within seventy miles of the boundary of Hungary. And hence she has actually commenced at this hour, while I write, the march of her Rheinisch army, and the despatch of her Illyrian fleet. By her Rheinisch force she meditates to weaken the Austrian army in Italy; and by her fleet she attempts to renew and rekindle the Hungarian revolution. It may be argued in this place, that under these circumstances, Prussia and the Germanic Confederation and England will join Austria, and thus swamp even the gigantic host of Napoleon.—This objection is answered by the recent alliance on last Friday between France, Denmark, and Russia—namely, that as long as the present conflict is confined solely to Austria and France, Russia will not interfere, will merely preserve an armed neutrality.—But the moment that Prussia or Germany or England take the side of Austria, in armed assistance, in that hour, Russia will enter the Austrian dominions, raise Hungary and aid France with her whole Imperial power by sea and land!

This new Russian alliance will, therefore, give probable victory to France, and will inflict the most signal defeat on Austria. But if Austria shall in due and early time sue for peace, and beg for French clemency, she must purchase this ignominious submission by, perhaps, the loss of half her dominions. In this anticipated hypothesis Russia will have taken ample revenge on England for her Crimean expedition; and she will have humbled Austria in the very dust for refusing her support on the same occasion. If France should thus triumph in this case; or if (as some fancy) by extraordinary mediation, or by incredible Austrian sacrifice, peace were made on the field of battle when the two hostile armies pause in line and lift the glancing steel; still Napoleon will maintain the mysterious character which he has already acquired throughout Europe—namely, that if he once take up an idea for practical accomplishment, he will carry out this conceived plan at the risk of his crown or his life. This character, if successful, will render his future name the bulwark of French order; and will make his decision be the terror of European policy. If the last week, however, has developed new, unexpected complications, which up to this day have altered the decision of Cabinets, perhaps some new arrangements may be introduced in the next week to change the present complexion of affairs into a more peaceful and happier expression of the Royal and constitutional mind of Europe: like the moments of a dying man the peace or the conflict of mighty armies now hang on the fleeting seconds of a single hour.

Whatever may be the result of the mighty warlike preparations now being executed in the Italian Peninsula, the future Historian will transmit to posterity the thrilling fact—namely, that England has laid long ago the train for this awful explosion. Since the year 1815 she has been encouraging the revolutionary spirit in Naples, in Rome, in Florence, and indeed, in all Italy. She has labored near nearly half a century through her Ambassadors, her Agents, her Journals, her Tourists, her Writers, her Preachers, her Bibles, to decrie the Constitutional policy, to lampoon the Religion, and to ridicule the Church, authority through every city and town and village and hamlet in all Italy. Tens of thousands, and hundreds of thousands of pounds sterling have been expended in this work of English revolution and irreligion; and some of the most eminent statesmen in France, Austria, and Naples, have at once arraigned England for this criminal propaganda; and have often stated that by a just and natural reaction from all Europe, England must at some future day be involved in a national disaster, and sink under a merited national chastisement. The kings and the rulers of England have been often warned of the calamitous issue of this political and religious malice on the part of all the succeeding British Cabinets; and a permanent prophecy rolling onward from year to year has been published through all the Catholic countries—namely, that a period of retribution is fast approaching when England will be punished for the persecution of her domestic laws, and for the malicious deceit of her foreign policy. Whether this popular vaticination to prove the universal impression raised throughout Europe of the political and religious perfidy practised by British Cabinets in all the surrounding Catholic courts and countries. If she be drawn into a new quarrel in 1859 by the two powerful Empires of France and Russia, with all their auxiliary alliances, the old prophecy may be soon fulfilled.

The ambassadors and the agents of England may very soon have something more to do than ridiculing the Pope, bolting the King of Naples, preaching in Florence, and scattering infidel tracts in Pisa. The coming summer may develop some favorable oppor-

tunities for Irish liberties, when the military necessities of England may be compelled to relax her exclusive persecution, and to grant to Ireland the just concession of impartial laws. If a Continental war should break out, involving England in the quarrel; and if Ireland stand firm, united, and true to her national interests she may hope, by legal, peaceful, and strictly constitutional agitation, to wrest from the Parliament those measures of justice so long withheld from this long-oppressed, enduring, and downtrodden nation.  
April 28. D. W. O.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE IRISH PRIESTHOOD.—The Rev. John Holland, late of Passage West, county of Cork, parish priest, has left unto his niece, Catherine Holland, his interest in the lands of Kilnapp, in the county of Cork, as long as she remains unmarried, but at her marriage, and, if not married, at her death, the interest in the said lands to revert to the Superior and community for the time being of the North-Presentation Convent, in the city of Cork, in trust, to apply the rents and profits thereof, as far as they would extend, in the clothing of the poor children, who should from time to time be educated in the poor schools of said convent. And if there were no convent in the parish at his death, the testator, by his said will, directed his executors to hand over in trust to the Roman Catholic Bishop of the diocese the sum of 500*l.* towards erecting a convent in the parish.—Times.

In Ireland, the news of the week consists simply of the accounts of electioneering progress, the final issue of which is yet distant some days. A great meeting of the Liberals was held at Dublin on Monday, at which Mr. W. F. Brady, son of the Irish Ex-Chancellor Maziere Brady, was unanimously accepted as the candidate. Considerable hopes of success are entertained. Mr. Brady made an able speech on the occasion, devoted chiefly to a refutation of the statement that the Derby Government had deserved well of the Catholic body. At Kilkenny on Tuesday, a meeting which was intended for the "Furtherance of the cause of Tenant Right and Reform," came off, but in consequence of the rivalry of Mr. G. E. Moore and Mr. Sergeant Shee, each of whom seeks to sit with Mr. Greene as representative of the county, it simply presented a scene of the greatest confusion, at which no speaker on one side or the other, succeeded in obtaining an audience. Mr. Sergeant Shee, at one end of the platform, supported by his friends, attempted to address the assembly, while Mr. Moore, supported by his friends, made a similar effort at another part of the platform, and at the same time; the natural consequence of which was that neither was heard. Above the din which prevailed, Mr. Moore was understood to charge Sergeant Shee with being "an interloper" and an "intruder," and that he sought a seat only for his own interest; to which the learned Sergeant retorted that Mr. Moore was not a Liberal but a Tory, who had commenced political life by opposing O'Connell, that he had in the famous days opposed Lord George Bentinck's proposed grant for public works in Ireland, and had, on the contrary, supported the Government Coercion Bill of that period, "by which his countrymen were branded as assassins." In the meantime, a number of resolutions, supposed to be in favour of Tenant Right and reform, including vote by ballot, were pantomimically put to and adopted by the meeting, which lasted several hours. We cannot avoid saying that we should much prefer seeing Mr. Moore seek and succeed in obtaining the representation of Mayo, with which he is connected, and where he is known, which is about again to return two Tories, although it was but a few years back sufficiently Liberal to send two Catholics to Parliament of whom Mr. Moore was one, than oppose in Kilkenny Sergeant Shee, an undoubted Liberal, who from past representation of the county and other connection with it may fairly be considered as having the first claim. It is not improbable that the result may be to ensure the return of Mr. Ellis, the only Conservative candidate, and thus the Liberal strength of the county will have been idly wasted.—Weekly Register.

The Clergy of Meath, so celebrated for their honesty and independence, have issued an able address to the Electors of that county. It is a defence of their faithful and patriotic representatives, Messrs. Corballis and McEvoy, against the insolent assaults of Mr. George Henry Moore, who charged these honorable gentlemen with "treason" and "falsehood," and "Saddlerism," because they refused to vote into office little "mummy" Russell, whom he (Moore) assisted, some years ago, in inflicting the "justice and mercy" of an infamous Coercion Bill on Ireland. It is most honorable to the Meath priests that they should have stepped thus between their faithful representatives and the outrage sought to be inflicted on them.—Irishman.

The normal element of enthusiasm in Irish elections is quite wanting at present. What new developments of public opinion may be forthcoming in Ireland we will not pretend to predict; but this fact is clear, the popular mind has gone, and is going everyday further away from the Whigs. After the Catholics had broken with them in 1851, the old traditions and associations were still so strong that the Independent Leaders and Press too often found themselves in advance of their public. Now we have some Independent Leaders and Newspapers tacking fast, though in a drifty incoherent way, towards Whiggery, just as at the time when the instinct of the people most assiduously is not to have Whiggery at any price. Why not? In the first place, places have become exceedingly scarce. Twenty years ago, when the Whigs did what they pleased in Ireland, a Lord of the Treasury had ten times as much patronage to give away. There was not a Parish Priest in the country who could not have a tithe-water, a clerkship in the Post-office, or even a Sub-Inspectorship of Police for the asking, and one such place per annum kept a whole parish in a liberal frame of mind. There is no such thing now. If Fraddy Mac Shane wants the tithe-water he has to go and grind Pneumatics, Anatomy, Conchology, Numismatics, and jurisprudence—send in his certificate of vaccination, and pass the competitors' examination. And after all, for what? 2*79* a-year, with 23 increase in five years time. Twenty, by no means "golden years ago," 2*79* a-year was an amazing income to a young Papist—but since that period Australia and America have been to all intents and purposes for him, so to speak, discovered. He can earn half a guinea a day as a "navvy" on the Geelong Railroad—or if it comes to that, get a tide watership on far easier terms from the Government at Washington through Congressman MacNamara, of Smith O'Brien County, Illinois. Now this was the class, the first-born of Emancipation, for whom places were wont to be begged—but now avows change *toni cetera*. Well, what besides? Talk to the first plain man you meet on a country road. In the simple breast of that honest son of nature and the Church, there is an idea that troubles him at his prayers and in his sleep—the idea that one of the dead dragons of the Latter Days of which he has read in Pastorini and Columbkille, is hanging over the Head of the Church—and he has a Papist instinct that the Catholic policy is not with Palmerston and Russell. Then he says, all this blackguarding and bullying bothers him. But didn't Lord Derby promise us Tenant Right, and after all he is a real gentleman, which is more than can be said for the Whigs. But, at all events, what did they promise? Why, they promised not to give Tenant Right, and for once they kept their word.—And after all, since the people can't be always going against the right—and when the gentry say they mean to do right, sure they ought to get a chance as well as another. To the—with the Whigs? On the other hand, what the real leaders of the Irish people have to say, and what the policy which they advise is already known. It is expressed in natural

and noble language in the address of the Clergy of Meath, a document of general authority and acceptance.—Tablet.

KILKENNY COUNTY MEETING.—The Kilkenny Co. Meeting took place on the 23rd ult. The only account of it which has as yet reached us is in the *Kilkenny Journal*, which reserves its report till Saturday. The Journal says:—

To-day it would be impossible for us to give an account of the meeting. For the first few hours no one could be heard, but gallant Father Tom O'Shea overbore every opposition, ably supported by the Rev. Edward Rowan, Father O'Keefe, of Ologh, Archdeacon O'Shea, and several other of the faithful and true Priests of the People's cause. The banquet took place in the evening, and was most numerous and respectably attended. About 300 persons sat down to dinner, but we must wait till Saturday to give a full report of the proceedings.

A letter was read from his Grace the Archbishop of Tuam, dated St. Jarlath's, Tuam, April 17, 1859. From the coming demonstration in your ancient city, the most favorable results are justly anticipated and it is hoped that such a banquet, at such a time, to the friends and supporters of the Ballot, Tenant Right, and Religious Equality, will be as influential as it will be reasonable. The Ballot must be the first and must be the last theme to be urged, enforced, insisted on in future, both within the Parliament as well as at all popular conventions. Tenant Right and Religious Equality are noble objects, worth struggling for—goals for which the Irish people have been long panting and have suffered much for, and which they cannot still hope to reach except through the emancipating medium of the Ballot. This will be following up—nay, consummating the just, and necessary, and every intelligible policy adopted by the country in '51 and '52 regarding which there has been recently, no doubt, some real and more of affected misconception. That policy bound all who were parties to it to oppose indiscriminately every administration, of whatever political complexion, that would withhold from the protection of the tenants' industry and conscience the united influence of the cabinet. In the enunciation of that policy there was no ambiguity, nor in its interpretation, for a length of time. There was no question of the relative merits or misdeeds of Whigs or Tories; questions which would open an interminable field of discussion, and which could never be brought to an issue, as long as the good qualities of either were viewed through the gratitude or the hopes of their respective admirers. But there was questions of opposing all the English factions, be they Whig or Tory, or of whatever denomination, that would continue to gamble, as they have hitherto done, with the holiest interests of the Catholic people, for their own selfish ascendancy.

Nothing has occurred since its adoption to require the abatement or modification of that policy. Nay, everything that has occurred only shows the necessity of its more stringent renewal and continuance, until its aim is achieved in the free schools, and in the free freemies, as well as in the free temples of the Catholic people. The Ballot will form the condition of that more stringent renewal, giving to the claims of Tenant Right and religious equality a force which must render them irresistible.

It is most gratifying to the friends of Tenant Right and religious liberty to find the eminent talents and unblemished integrity of the late member for Mayo, Mr. George Moore, so much appreciated by the men of Kilkenny. Had he been less gifted, or less honest he would not have encountered the virulent hostility with which ministerial power and treacherous corruption so unscrupulously assailed him. If the freholders of Mayo were invested with the shield of the Ballot it would fail the combined influence of the Treasury and of the betrayers of the people to remove him from its representation. Nay, without that protection, such is the enthusiasm of the people in his favour, that they would rush into the danger of bringing on themselves the vengeance of their landlords, if it were not deemed prudent by the clergy not to risk wholesale evictions, and it is most creditable to Mr. Moore that he preferred the safety of the tenantry to his own certain return. He has been made the victim of an unprincipled faction as ever yet lent its dishonest services to sacrifice the interests of the great mass of the Catholics to the intrigues of some few of that body, who seem to be of opinion that the only end of Emancipation should be to invest themselves with the vicarious patronage of the government. That he and all those who remained faithful to the honest and comprehensive policy of 1852 should be the objects of the incessant calumny of the corrupt cannot excite our wonder, but the whole tenor of his parliamentary career, continually struggling for just legislation for Ireland, as well as for the outlines of making such legislation practicable, sufficiently refutes the calumnies of his assailants.

The Rt. Rev. Dr. O'Hea, Bishop of Ross, writes to the Kilkenny County Club—Cork, Tipperary, Kilkenny, and many other constituencies have unmistakably pronounced that justice must be done to the tenant class. The discussion of it has been unfortunately postponed by the late successful attempt on the part of the author of the Durham letter to displace the Tory ministry. But it must soon again command the attention of Parliament, and occupy in its debates a position more prominent than has been accorded to it up to this. Those who had to watch over its progress were few indeed—but they were true, and they have battled faithfully and with brave hearts for poor Ireland. To brand them with treachery, with dishonesty, is a wretched requital for their fidelity. Their phalanx is small, and, as usual, the old enemy of our country—discord, was anxious to creep in among them. May God avert it from their ranks! Union and harmony should be their motto—our study to strengthen their influence by sending to Parliament men whose aspirations for the welfare of Ireland cannot be questioned.

THE COUNTY WATERFORD RAILROAD.—The desirability of promoting this railroad was brought under the attention of Mr. J. Orrell Lever, M.P., on his recent visit to this city, and received his approval. He considers it most desirable to promote it, and thus connect the port of Waterford with the Western part of this country. He is quite prepared to assist in such a project, which must very largely benefit the traffic with South Wales, which he is so desirous to support.—Waterford Mail.

French agents are said to have been very active of late in purchasing provisions for the army in Dublin and other parts of Ireland.

On Thursday night last, says the *Whig*, two navvies, named Peter Swan and Henry Degan, were arrested by Constables Armstrong and Waters, on the charge of having murdered a man named John Wilson, in the month of February last. The information on which the arrests were made must have been given privately, as not an individual in the neighbourhood appeared to know anything of the intended captures until the persons were secured, and when the matter became known the greatest excitement was evident in all parts of the town. It will be recollected that on the morning of the 13th of February, Wilson, who had been employed on the railway, and was a married man, with a large family, was found dead at the foot of a cutting on the line of railway near Crossgar, and that from circumstances which presented themselves at the inquest it was presumed that he had been accidentally killed; and it actually considered by many that the unfortunate man met with his death while in the act of stealing some canvas belonging to Mr. Moore, the railway contractor. But murder, it is said, can never lie concealed, and there is scarcely a doubt that in the present instance a most wicked and cold-blooded murder has been discovered, which the perpetrators must have believed would never have come to light. On Friday a private investigation took place before D. B. Franks, Esq., R. M.; Robert Heron, Esq., J. P.; and James S. Crawford, in the county jail, Downpatrick, the result of which was, we understand, that the two prisoners had been committed for further examination.



THE SUFFERERS IN CARRIGBOH.—"THE ARK."—We refer our readers to the report of the proceedings at the Kilrush Petty Sessions, as given elsewhere in our present issue. They will, no doubt, remember our old friend "Denny the Dicer."

Dear Sir—The accompanying letter was written by self and companions, in the Gaol of Tralee, on the 25th February, 1859, with the intent of having it sent to you for any use you may wish to make of it, and to return the sincere thanks of the State Prisoners in Tralee Gaol to you, in the first place, and to the Editor of the Cork Examiner, and the Managing Committee of the "Fair Trial Fund," but as it was a rule of the prison that no correspondence should leave the jail for the purpose of being published in any journal, we were up to this unable to send it to you.

Persons came from Listowel for the purpose of becoming sureties for me, and had to remain under expenses in Tralee during Friday and Saturday, and even one of them had to remain until Sunday, as he did not wish to travel by night.

Dear Sir—We, the political prisoners in this jail, most respectfully beg leave to tender you our most sincere thanks for your untiring exertions in bringing our case under the notice of the public, and for the setting on foot a fund to enable us to make a proper defence.

Major-General Sir Fenwick Williams, Bart. (of Kars), K.C.B., is appointed Commander-in-Chief of the Forces in Canada.

THE QUEEN AND THE NAVY.—We are assured that a proclamation from the Queen is already prepared, and will probably be issued to-day, calling out 10,000 men for the navy, and offering a bounty of £10 to each man, as an inducement to enter the naval service.

THE CHANNEL FLEET.—It is reported at Portsmouth that the Channel Fleet have just to sea under sealed orders—it is said for the Adriatic.

THE GENERAL DEPRECIATION in the nominal value of the funded and share property of the country, even since yesterday, may be roughly estimated as equal at least to about £50,000,000 sterling.

THE "PHENIXITES" IN KERRY.—ADMISSION OF PRISONERS TO BAIL.—On Friday last, John Hennessy and Patrick O'Connor, members of the Phoenix Society, passed through this town after being admitted to bail in Tralee.

THE JURY PACKING.—MR. WHITESIDE'S MESS.—Mr. Whiteside made a false step in packing the jurors in Belfast and Tralee. He made another in trying to get out of it.

IRISH MEDICAL CHARITIES.—A report on the medical charities of Ireland (under the poor relief act) has just been published by order of parliament.

ADDRESS FROM THE STATE PRISONERS IN TRALEE.

To the Editor of the Nation.

Dear Sir—The accompanying letter was written by self and companions, in the Gaol of Tralee, on the 25th February, 1859, with the intent of having it sent to you for any use you may wish to make of it, and to return the sincere thanks of the State Prisoners in Tralee Gaol to you, in the first place, and to the Editor of the Cork Examiner, and the Managing Committee of the "Fair Trial Fund," but as it was a rule of the prison that no correspondence should leave the jail for the purpose of being published in any journal, we were up to this unable to send it to you.

Persons came from Listowel for the purpose of becoming sureties for me, and had to remain under expenses in Tralee during Friday and Saturday, and even one of them had to remain until Sunday, as he did not wish to travel by night.

Dear Sir—We, the political prisoners in this jail, most respectfully beg leave to tender you our most sincere thanks for your untiring exertions in bringing our case under the notice of the public, and for the setting on foot a fund to enable us to make a proper defence.

Major-General Sir Fenwick Williams, Bart. (of Kars), K.C.B., is appointed Commander-in-Chief of the Forces in Canada.

THE QUEEN AND THE NAVY.—We are assured that a proclamation from the Queen is already prepared, and will probably be issued to-day, calling out 10,000 men for the navy, and offering a bounty of £10 to each man, as an inducement to enter the naval service.

THE CHANNEL FLEET.—It is reported at Portsmouth that the Channel Fleet have just to sea under sealed orders—it is said for the Adriatic.

THE GENERAL DEPRECIATION in the nominal value of the funded and share property of the country, even since yesterday, may be roughly estimated as equal at least to about £50,000,000 sterling.

THE "PHENIXITES" IN KERRY.—ADMISSION OF PRISONERS TO BAIL.—On Friday last, John Hennessy and Patrick O'Connor, members of the Phoenix Society, passed through this town after being admitted to bail in Tralee.

THE JURY PACKING.—MR. WHITESIDE'S MESS.—Mr. Whiteside made a false step in packing the jurors in Belfast and Tralee. He made another in trying to get out of it.

IRISH MEDICAL CHARITIES.—A report on the medical charities of Ireland (under the poor relief act) has just been published by order of parliament.

close to her Majesty's Irish Attorney-General after. The Crown Solicitor, who, it is supposed, had a finger in the pie, has found it proper to resign his situation, which looks very much as if Mr. Whiteside had been caring "a pinch of snuff" about the matter, although it has been discussed "outside of the Court of Queen's Bench."—Nation.

THE LIVING MAHER AND THE DEAD CORMACKS.—Daniel Cormack and William Cormack were tried on the 10th of March, 1859, for having shot John Ellis with a gun belonging to Patrick Maher, of Brittas, which Maher lent them for the purpose.

THE UNION STATES THAT MR. WICHELO, late Secretary to St. Paul's Mission College, Sobó, was received into the Church, by the Rev. H. Rawes, at St. Mary's, Bayswater, on the 23rd ult.

THE TIMES says the Emperor Napoleon will take the field, with the knowledge that the English alliance will be shattered with the first cannon shot fired in the campaign.

THE WITFUL BLINDNESS of the Derby Cabinet to the dangers which were threatening their country while they were reposing in the faith of "confidential" relations with the Emperor Napoleon receives new illustrations each day.

THE WITFUL BLINDNESS of the Derby Cabinet to the dangers which were threatening their country while they were reposing in the faith of "confidential" relations with the Emperor Napoleon receives new illustrations each day.

THE WITFUL BLINDNESS of the Derby Cabinet to the dangers which were threatening their country while they were reposing in the faith of "confidential" relations with the Emperor Napoleon receives new illustrations each day.

THE WITFUL BLINDNESS of the Derby Cabinet to the dangers which were threatening their country while they were reposing in the faith of "confidential" relations with the Emperor Napoleon receives new illustrations each day.

THE WITFUL BLINDNESS of the Derby Cabinet to the dangers which were threatening their country while they were reposing in the faith of "confidential" relations with the Emperor Napoleon receives new illustrations each day.

THE WITFUL BLINDNESS of the Derby Cabinet to the dangers which were threatening their country while they were reposing in the faith of "confidential" relations with the Emperor Napoleon receives new illustrations each day.

THE UNION STATES THAT MR. WICHELO, late Secretary to St. Paul's Mission College, Sobó, was received into the Church, by the Rev. H. Rawes, at St. Mary's, Bayswater, on the 23rd ult.

THE TIMES says the Emperor Napoleon will take the field, with the knowledge that the English alliance will be shattered with the first cannon shot fired in the campaign.

THE WITFUL BLINDNESS of the Derby Cabinet to the dangers which were threatening their country while they were reposing in the faith of "confidential" relations with the Emperor Napoleon receives new illustrations each day.

THE WITFUL BLINDNESS of the Derby Cabinet to the dangers which were threatening their country while they were reposing in the faith of "confidential" relations with the Emperor Napoleon receives new illustrations each day.

THE WITFUL BLINDNESS of the Derby Cabinet to the dangers which were threatening their country while they were reposing in the faith of "confidential" relations with the Emperor Napoleon receives new illustrations each day.

THE WITFUL BLINDNESS of the Derby Cabinet to the dangers which were threatening their country while they were reposing in the faith of "confidential" relations with the Emperor Napoleon receives new illustrations each day.

THE WITFUL BLINDNESS of the Derby Cabinet to the dangers which were threatening their country while they were reposing in the faith of "confidential" relations with the Emperor Napoleon receives new illustrations each day.

THE WITFUL BLINDNESS of the Derby Cabinet to the dangers which were threatening their country while they were reposing in the faith of "confidential" relations with the Emperor Napoleon receives new illustrations each day.

THE WITFUL BLINDNESS of the Derby Cabinet to the dangers which were threatening their country while they were reposing in the faith of "confidential" relations with the Emperor Napoleon receives new illustrations each day.

THE WITFUL BLINDNESS of the Derby Cabinet to the dangers which were threatening their country while they were reposing in the faith of "confidential" relations with the Emperor Napoleon receives new illustrations each day.

THE WITFUL BLINDNESS of the Derby Cabinet to the dangers which were threatening their country while they were reposing in the faith of "confidential" relations with the Emperor Napoleon receives new illustrations each day.

"Olericus" writes to the Record to say that "if anything were wanting to complete the proof of the alarming state of the diocese of Oxford, it would be abundantly supplied by the fact of 476 clergymen within the diocese having come forward with a vote of confidence in Bishop Wilberforce! Twenty stone altars would not be half so 'alarming' as the resolution made by 'this document,' of what is considered 'true Protestantism' by no less than 476 clergymen in two small counties."

DIVORCE.—An article published in the London Morning Post says—"It appears that during this comparatively short period of fourteen months, 238 petitions for dissolution of marriage have been presented—184 by husbands and 104 by wives. The full court, which alone has power to decree the dissolution of marriage, from the utter impossibility of obtaining the attendance of common-law judges, has only managed to dispose of 43 cases, in 37 of which decrees were pronounced, and, in six, decrees were refused. The number of cases now set down for trial amounts to 134, an arrears which the full court, unless greatly strengthened, cannot hope to dispose of under two or three years."

CHANGING ONE'S TEXE.—In the beginning of the week Pope Shaftesbury issued a decree to the sheep of his fold calling upon them to pray for Sardinia, whose policy, he told them, "is to resist the encroachments of the Church of Rome," and "to seek by all legitimate means, the total abolition of the secular powers of the Papacy." But the saints had hardly time to fall on their narrow bones before news reached them that it would be more to the point to pray for themselves; for that Russia, the despot of the North, the giant aggressor, the devourer of nations, had leagued with Louis Napoleon to send her fleets with those of France into the Mediterranean, and take other measures, contemplating something else than the Pope's temporal authority.

CATHOLIC POLITICS.—We belong to neither party. We cannot belong to the Liberal party as it exists, either in England or anywhere else, because their principles are thoroughly anti-Catholic and un-Christian. When carried out to their consequences, the principles of the Liberal party are revolutionary and anti-social. Moreover, as a matter of fact, the Liberal party does not upon its principles with sufficient consistency to be the enemy of the Catholic Church in every quarter of the globe.

THE WITFUL BLINDNESS of the Derby Cabinet to the dangers which were threatening their country while they were reposing in the faith of "confidential" relations with the Emperor Napoleon receives new illustrations each day.

THE WITFUL BLINDNESS of the Derby Cabinet to the dangers which were threatening their country while they were reposing in the faith of "confidential" relations with the Emperor Napoleon receives new illustrations each day.

THE WITFUL BLINDNESS of the Derby Cabinet to the dangers which were threatening their country while they were reposing in the faith of "confidential" relations with the Emperor Napoleon receives new illustrations each day.

THE WITFUL BLINDNESS of the Derby Cabinet to the dangers which were threatening their country while they were reposing in the faith of "confidential" relations with the Emperor Napoleon receives new illustrations each day.

THE WITFUL BLINDNESS of the Derby Cabinet to the dangers which were threatening their country while they were reposing in the faith of "confidential" relations with the Emperor Napoleon receives new illustrations each day.

THE WITFUL BLINDNESS of the Derby Cabinet to the dangers which were threatening their country while they were reposing in the faith of "confidential" relations with the Emperor Napoleon receives new illustrations each day.



**The True Witness.**

**CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,**

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY J. GILLIES FOR GEORGE B. CLERK, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR, At the Office, No. 223, Notre Dame Street.

**TERMS:**

To all country subscribers, or subscribers receiving their papers through the post, or calling for them at the office, if paid in advance, Two Dollars; if not so paid, then Two Dollars and a-half.

To all subscribers whose papers are delivered by carriers, Two Dollars and a-half, if paid in advance; but if not paid in advance, then Three Dollars.

Single copies, three pence; can be had at this Office; at Flynn's, McGill Street; and at Pickup's News Depot.

All communications to be addressed to the Editor of the True Witness and Catholic Chronicle, post paid.

**MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MAY 20, 1859.**

**NEWS OF THE WEEK.**

By the *Canada* we are in possession of European news to the 7th inst. The Austrians had, it would seem, met with a check in their attempt to cross the Po; and the advantages which at the outset of the campaign they seemed to possess, have by their dilatoriness been lost to them, probably for ever. Up to the latest dates there had been no general engagement; and as the French troops were rapidly arriving in Piedmont, the prospects of Austria seem by no means bright.

From Great Britain we learn that the General Election has given a gain of 25 to Ministers.—In Ireland there had been a fearful calamity, and loss of life; in consequence of the wreck of the emigrant ship *Pomona*, bound from Liverpool to New York, who was driven on shore in a heavy gale of wind on the night of the 27th ult., off a place named Ballyconigar. The captain, most of the officers, crew and passengers, perished; only the third mate with eighteen of the crew, and three passengers, having been saved.

**TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.**

There is a trifling formality connected with the publishing business, to which we would respectfully invite our subscribers' immediate attention.—So trivial apparently, in their eyes, is this formality, that we should hardly venture to allude to it, were it not that, to the printer and publisher of the newspaper, it is of considerable, indeed of vital importance. This formality, of whose existence, even, the great majority of our subscribers do not seem to have the least suspicion, consists in an occasional remittance by them of a stipulated amount of the current coin of the realm, to the printer or publisher, in return for the journal by the latter periodically issued. Our subscribers will we hope, pardon us for reminding them of such a trifle, which they have evidently either entirely forgotten, or look upon as utterly beneath their notice; because, for many months, we have scarcely seen a symptom amongst them of the remotest suspicion on their part, that it was incumbent upon them to discharge a portion at least, of their long-accumulating arrears of debt to this office.

We take therefore this opportunity of delicately hinting to our friends, that paper, compositor's wages, and the expenses of issuing a paper, involve a considerable outlay of money; that we have for months, we may almost say for years, furnished to our subscribers, at our own cost, the copy of the *True Witness* that is laid before them every week; and that however well we may feel disposed to continue this process of always publishing, and of never receiving, it is not in our power to do so much longer. Such an arrangement might be a very convenient one for the receivers of the paper; but in the long run it must inevitably prove ruinous to the printer and publisher. As the frogs said to the boys amusing themselves with pelting the former with stones—"what is sport to you, is death to us?" so say we to our subscribers—"The non-payment system, which is the system you pertinaciously adhere to, may be most convenient to you; but to us it is certain ruin, if longer continued."

There are numbers too of our subscribers who think that they have amply and most honorably discharged all their obligations, if—after having for some two or three years taken the paper without paying one cent, and being then respectfully invited to pay up their arrears—they accompany a positive refusal to comply with such (in their eyes) an exorbitant demand, with an intimation to "Stop their Paper." They seem to labor under the inexplicable, but by no means uncommon delusion that, by taking a paper for a number of years, without paying for it, they in some mysterious manner or another, have "encouraged its circulation;" that they have thereby established a claim upon the gratitude and affection of the printer and publisher for ever; and that in being called upon by the latter to pay for the paper which they have received, an intolerable outrage is offered to their purse, and to their high feelings. "Base is the slave that pays"—is their motto; and in this particular, we must admit that the constant practice of a large portion of our subscribers is in perfect harmony with the great principle embodied in that famous aphorism.

Of course there are some, indeed many, honorable exceptions.

Now we do not wish to dissipate any pleasing, harmless, and time-honored illusion; nor would we in this instance disturb the mental repose of our subscribers—who for the most part appear to be under the strong and almost invincible impression that the payment of arrears due to the printer is, if not a vain and idle superstition, at all events superfluous, or what the professors of justification by faith "alone" would call "a work of supererogation"—were it not for the heavy pressure upon our pecuniary resources; which compels us to give our friends this gentle hint of the existence of the formality alluded to by us above. Were we rich enough to continue to furnish our readers with a weekly paper gratis—or at our own cost—as for months, and indeed years we have done, we should still be most happy to do so; but though our heart is large, our means are small; and excellent as may be our intentions, the condition of our funds does not enable us to carry them into practice.

From our friends of Kingston and of Montreal we have received so many expressions of hearty good will—which we are always happy cheerfully to acknowledge—that our remarks will, of course, be understood *not* to apply to them; and, therefore, whilst to those of our subscribers who have punctually remitted to us the amount of their several subscriptions, our best thanks are hereby tendered, we would at the same time urge upon the far more numerous body of defaulters in this respect, the propriety, indeed the duty, of immediately discharging their pecuniary obligations towards this office. We would also take this opportunity of mentioning that our City Collector is about to wait on our Montreal friends; by whom, we are confident, he will be well received, and from whom he will obtain a prompt settlement of their small accounts.

On the evening of Monday last, a meeting of Mr. McGee's friends was held in the Victoria Hall, for the purpose of presenting him with an address, complimenting him upon his conduct as a Member of Parliament. The Chair was taken by Mr. McCambridge; and the Address, which was moved by Capt. McGrath, and seconded by Mr. Thos. McCready, was passed unanimously. Mr. Donnelly acted as Secretary.

A few facts, given by us as we had them reported in the *Montreal Herald*, will suffice to mark the character of this meeting; and to indicate its value as an exponent of the sentiments of the Irish Catholic electors of Montreal.

In the first place, as occupying a prominent place on its platform; as taking an active part in the proceedings of the meeting; and as addressed by Mr. McGee as his "honorable and honored friend"—we must make mention of M. Dorion; the "honorable and honored" representative of a constituency mainly composed of Catholics; one too who in a great measure owes the seat in Parliament which he holds, to the Irish-Catholic vote; and who, on a late occasion, spoke strongly, and voted, in favor of introducing that infamous, insulting and restrictive clause into Acts of Incorporation, which was only three weeks ago publicly denounced by the St. Patrick's Literary Association of Montreal; and on account of which, the members of that Society unanimously, with honorable indignation, and every expression of scorn against its authors and supporters, hurled back the Bill passed by the Legislative Council for their Incorporation.

Incredible and disreputable as this assertion must appear to our readers at a distance, we assure them that it is strictly true. Yes! that same M. Dorion, who has so insulted us, our clergy, our religious, had the unparalleled boldness to present himself before a meeting called in the name of Irish Catholics! and still more incredible, M. Dorion, instead of being received with every mark of dislike and indignation, was treated as an "honorable and honored" guest, by the men, who only on Easter Sunday last held the meeting to denounce as "iniquitous and insulting," the measure which he—M. Dorion—actively supported. God forbid that we should seem to inculcate principles of vengeance! but—we say it without hesitation—there are some insults, some outrages which, neither as men of honor, nor as Christians, should we either forgive or forget, until they have been atoned for by an ample and public apology. Such an outrage, such an insult, has M. Dorion offered to the entire Catholic body; that atonement he has not yet made; and it is, therefore, with shame as well as surprise, that we admit the fact that, on Monday evening last there were to be found amongst our Catholic community, any number of men, so oblivious of what they owed to themselves and to their Church, as to have given publicly their political countenance and approbation to the man who had so wantonly and so recently insulted them, and the Church of which they call themselves children, as had Mr. McGee's "honorable and honored friend," M. Dorion.

Another fact worthy of special notice, is to be found in the *Montreal Herald's* report of Mr. McGee's speech, in reply to the address presented to him. In that speech, Mr. McGee strongly and unequivocally declared himself in favor of

the "principle" of "Representation by Population." Accepting as a fact that the population of Upper exceeds that of Lower Canada, by some 230,000 souls, Mr. McGee said:—

"I have said it on the floor of the House, and I say it here—that it is wrong in principle, that a population which numbers a quarter of a million more, than a population with a quarter of a million less, should for all times, and under all circumstances, have an equally invariable representation.—Such a state of things cannot be defended in these days in any constitutional country."—*Montreal Herald.*

And we say—that, as Catholics, we can, and that, as Catholics, we will—so help us God—defend this "state of things" with our last breath; that—seeing that, when the population of Lower Canada was far greater, and its finances were in a more flourishing condition, than the population and finances of Upper Canada, the former was allowed by the Act of Union, a number of representatives only equal to that of the representatives of the less populous and poorer section of the Province—it would be a most monstrous iniquity if, now that the relative conditions of Upper and Lower Canada have changed, the arrangement should be disturbed; and again to the disadvantage of the latter, and the profit of the former. And we reply too, that we look upon every man as the enemy of Catholic Lower Canada, and therefore as our political enemy, who gives, in appearance even, the slightest encouragement to the agitation in favor of "Representation by Population," or who does not condemn that measure as "unjust in principle;" and that we denounce him especially, who, calling himself a Catholic, countenances a political change which would, by increasing the number of Protestants in the Legislature, without, at the same time, and to the same extent, increasing the number of Catholic members, be speedily and inevitably followed by the full establishment of Protestant Ascendancy; and would reduce the Catholic, and French Canadian section of the Province, to the same state of miserable subjection to Protestant and Anglo-Saxon Upper Canada, as that in which Catholic Ireland is by the Union, placed with reference to Protestant Great Britain. As Catholics, we will tolerate no compromise on this—to the interests of our religion, as well as Canadian nationality—vital question—"Equality of Representation," or "Repeal of the Union;" these are our last words; and we do hope that no Irish Catholic will ever be so false to the dearest interests of his Church, and so unjust towards his fellow-Catholics of French origin, as to give his support to any man, or to any party, who will not solemnly pledge himself, or themselves, to oppose by all means, and at all hazards, every attempt that may be made to increase the representation of the almost exclusively Protestant section of the Province, at the expense of the other and Catholic section. This has ever been, and to the last hour of its existence shall be, the openly avowed policy of the *True Witness*.

Lastly, we would notice as a significant fact, that, at the close of the meeting, according to the *Herald's* report, "Cheers" were given for Mr. McGee and Mr. George Brown. Strange collocation of names this! marvelous the change that must have occurred in the political atmosphere of Montreal since the last election! when the Irish Catholic electors of that City, by dint of great exertions returned Mr. McGee to Parliament, in order that he might have "his half hour on the floor of the House with George Brown." Almost would it seem as if we had fallen upon the halcyon days, spoken of by Isaiah the prophet—"when the wolf shall dwell with the lamb, and the lion shall eat straw like an ox.—c. xi. 6, 7. Or rather, is it not with us, as of old, with the son of Sephor?—and with our representative, as with Balaam the son of Beor?—We sent him—Mr. McGee, not Balaam—to Parliament that we might be avenged of our adversary; and lo! on the contrary, "he has blessed him these three times." Yet Balaam deceived not Balaam; for when sent for, he warned the King of Moab that he would speak no other thing but that which God should put in his mouth; whilst when we sent Mr. McGee to Parliament, it was with the express understanding that he would take up his parable against our enemy;—and that he might have his ardently-longed-for "half hour on the floor of the House with Geo. Brown."

This much we have felt it incumbent upon us to say, with reference to the late meeting; because, if allowed to pass unnoticed, it might give a very false opinion of the feelings and policy of the Irish Catholic electors of this city. We state, therefore, clearly and openly, that, though all admit Mr. McGee's talents, and admire his eloquence, and though his votes for the most part merit their approval, a great, a very great, portion of the Irish Catholic electors of Montreal; a portion of that body eminently respectable in point of numbers, and still more respectable from their intelligence, their social position, and moral character; do not approve of *all* his political conduct since he has been their representative.—They do not approve of his intimacy with Mr. George Brown, the reviler of their race and their religion; they condemn, as unworthy of a Catholic gentleman, his connection with M. Dorion, who has offered, at least by his vote, public and wanton in-

sult to them, to their Clergy, and their religious institutions; and they heartily repudiate, as unjust towards Lower Canada, and as fraught with peril to their Church, the doctrine of "Representation by Population" of which Mr. McGee avows himself the advocate. We tell Mr. McGee therefore frankly, that if he desires the confidence and support of the entire Catholic body, he can have it—but *only* upon these conditions. That he detach himself politically from all those who by their votes, endorse the worst slanders of the *Witness* against our ecclesiastics; and that he at once, and for ever, declare himself determined to maintain "Equality of Representation," with respect to the two sections of the Province, so long as the Legislative Union betwixt them continues.

**CONCLUDING LECTURE ON THE IRISH CHURCH.**

(Reported for the True Witness.)

On Thursday week, in the City Concert Hall, the Rev. Mr. O'Farrell delivered, before a very large and respectable audience, the following and concluding lecture on the Irish Church.

The Reverend Mr. O'Farrell said—They had met, once more, to consider the fortunes of the Irish Church. They had followed her so long in her sorrows and sufferings, that they could not now think of abandoning her, till they saw her, at last, arrive in a haven of safety. (Applause.) In his last lecture, he had brought down the history of the Irish Church till the time of Charles the Second. She was then in a most distressing condition; for her pastors had been slain, or driven into exile; and thus she was deprived of all her natural guides. In the year 1652, the most severe laws were enacted against the Catholic priests; and, in fact, the Irish Church never seemed so forlorn, or so helpless as at this melancholy period of her history. But St. Patrick was still mindful of the Church he had planted; and in that hour of gloom and desolation she received succor from above, and new energy to meet the trials yet in store. (Applause.) As soon as the news of the death of the Primate reached Rome, in 1669, Clement the Ninth selected for the Primate's Chair, tho' no longer a place of splendor, Oliver Plunkett.—He was born in 1631, at Loughbrooke, County Meath; and, in 1649, left Ireland for the Irish College at Rome. After a brilliant course, he won one of the highest honors of the Propaganda; and with all these attainments he was sent to Ireland, to take charge of the interests of the Church in that distracted country. When he reached Ireland, he found the fortunes of the Church at the lowest ebb. But, with a high and holy zeal, he undertook to raise the Irish Church to her ancient elevated position. He first endeavored to supply the necessity there existed for Priests; and so energetic was he in this respect that, in 1672, only three years after his nomination, the number of secular clergy was doubled, and the greater part of the vacant Sees were filled. Thus, the Irish Church had breathing time to recruit her strength and gather fresh energy for coming trials. The Primate made frequent visitations, in order to encourage his people, and infuse hope into their spirits. His own life, indeed, was a painful one; in fact, he declared, on his trial, that he had lived in no other residence than a little thatched house, with but one room for a library, and that one not seven feet high; that he had only one servant, though scarcely able to support himself, having but £60 a-year, which was all he had ever received. In 1677, a terrible storm broke over the Irish Church; for Titus Oates had just invented his infamous Popish Plot, which convulsed England for three years, and caused some of the best Catholic blood to flow on the scaffold. In 1678, Lord Ormond, then Viceroy, was informed by the English Parliament, that Peter Talbot, Catholic Archbishop of Dublin, was concerned in this plot. The Viceroy knew the suspicion to be absurd; but the Prelate was arrested, however, and in 1681, died a martyr for the faith.—To go back:—on the 16th of October, 1678, a new order was issued, commanding the banishment of all Popish Archbishops, Bishops, Deacons, &c., exercising ecclesiastical jurisdiction by authority of the See of Rome; it was also made imperative that they should all depart the kingdom by the 20th of November; and Mass was ordered to be suppressed in the city and suburbs of Dublin, and other principal places in Ireland. Finally, before the end of the year, a new order was issued, to remove all Popish inhabitants from Galway, Limerick, Waterford, Clonmel, Kilkenny, and Drogheda, except a few artisans and others necessary for the towns and garrisons.—It would seem, from the conduct of the Parliament, that they again wished to drive the Irish into rebellion; be this as it may, however, Plunkett was accused of being implicated in the plot which Oates had invented; and, on the 6th Dec., 1679, he was arrested and committed to Newgate. Infamous men were procured, and swore that he was guilty of high treason, though, in reality, his crime was being a Papist. It was sworn (though he had but £60 a-year) that he had been negotiating to bring over an army of French and Spanish, and support them at his own expense; and that he designed, by their assistance, to dethrone the King of England.—In Ireland, however, though the juries there were bad enough in all conscience, he was not convicted on such evidence, and his trial was, therefore, transferred to England—a country where his character was unknown, and where there was a prejudice against everything Irish. Here he was arraigned on a charge of encompassing the King's death; he was not permitted to bring witnesses from Ireland, and was of course found guilty. The Prelate was calm, and yet he was resolute; he showed no affected indifference; he displayed no burst of indignation; but, in his demeanour was exemplified, the noble simplicity with all the firmness of the martyr.—(Applause.)—The contrast between the language of the Judge, and that of Plunkett was remarkable. "Look you here, Mr. Plunkett," said the Judge; "you have been

indicted for the great and heinous crime of high treason; besides, you have done as much as you could to dishonor God, by setting up your false religion, than which there is nothing so displeasing to God; and so great a crime as yours,—being both against God and the King—it is impossible to conceive." At the end of this insulting tirade, the Primate answered, meekly:—"May it please your Lordship to give me leave to speak one word. If I were a man who had no care of my conscience, or Almighty God, or Heaven or hell, I might have saved my life, if I would only consider my own good and accuse the innocent; but I would rather die ten thousand deaths than wrongfully accuse others. The time will come when you will know the character of the witnesses who have appeared against me; but again I would say, that I would rather meet ten thousand deaths, than take any man's goods, or a day of his liberty, or a moment of his life."—(Applause.)—The Primate, having lain six months in jail before his trial, was now sentenced to be hanged, drawn, and quartered; and this was carried into effect, at Tyburn, on the 1st of July, 1681.—(Sensation.)—The enemies of Plunkett's faith were well aware of his innocence; in fact, the Earl of Essex applied to the King for a pardon, stating it was impossible that the matters sworn could be true; but the Monarch answered, in a passion: "Why did you not declare that at the trial? It then might have done good; but now I can pardon nobody." Thus died Oliver Plunkett; and who could say that his death was not a martyrdom? He himself felt it to be so; for as he wrote a little before his death, he said he felt rejoiced on account of his Church, his country, and himself, that in this manner he was about to end his days. (Applause.) But another storm was about to burst over the Irish Church. The Penal Laws—promulgated in spite of the faith which was pledged in the treaty of Limerick. Having given a sketch of the penal code, the Rev. lecturer proceeded to say, that under these laws the high spirit of the nation seemed to be broken. Yet it was in this down-trodden condition that the first rays of light began to dawn upon the Irish Church. It might, at this period of Ireland's history, well be asked how was education preserved in these dark times? Principally on the Continent, by the charity and forethought of some benevolent Irish, and the kindness of some foreign Catholics, houses had been established in all the large cities for the Irish youth wishing to consecrate themselves to ecclesiastical study. The principal Colleges were in Louvain, Rome, Lisbon, and Paris, and there were produced such men as Colgan, O'Leary, and Peter Walsh; and, in some of these establishments also, there were books published in the Irish language for the instruction of the Irish Catholics at home. Thus the nations which in former times, reaped benefits from the labours of the Irish Missionaries, paid back, in the days of Ireland's distress, the blessings with which she had enriched them in the days of her prosperity.—Another way in which education was preserved was in the Hedge Schools; and, though at present time some might be disposed to throw ridicule upon those schools, it ought to be remembered that when education was prohibited, it was here the spark was kept alive during long years of persecution. (Applause.) Such were the means by which the Irish Catholics endeavored to counteract the evil influences of the Penal laws. There was yet another way, which he was happy in mentioning, because the agents were some of their Protestant fellow-countrymen. It was this—as many of the Catholics could not purchase land in their own name they often found many of their Protestant neighbors willing to do so for them; and it often happened that Catholics publicly made over their estates to Protestants, but with the secret understanding that the lands should only thus be kept till it was in the interest of the real proprietors again to claim them. By this charitable fraud many a valuable estate was preserved; and in no case did any Protestant ever break the trust which had been reposed in him. During the time of the two Georges, there was a slight relaxation in favor of the Catholics, except, however, when there was any fear of a French invasion. In the meantime, the Catholic people had been silently progressing, and their numbers were increasing; and this was the case when, in 1740, permission was granted to the Catholics for the celebration of worship. In 1778, the English Government, wearied with the contest with the American Colonies, and the seven years' war, began to think that there were such men in existence as the Irish Catholics. (Applause.)—The Relief Bill was now passed, by which Catholics were allowed to purchase property, but only in fee simple. After this period came that brilliant epoch—conspicuous amid the gloom of ages—the appearance of the Irish Volunteers. (Applause.) On the 15th September, 1782, came the Dunganon resolutions. On the 30th of February following, a bill was introduced into the Irish Parliament for the removal of the burdens then pressing upon the nation; and on the 16th April, of the same year, Grattan rose to congratulate the Irish Parliament on its newly acquired independence; but, alas! 18 years after, that same Parliament was dissolved. In the year 1793, a bill was passed granting to the Catholics the elective franchise, and the right to carry arms in their own defence; also the right to serve on petty juries—to enter the navy, army, colleges, &c. But they were still excluded from Parliament, and from some of the highest places of trust; still these concessions were very valuable, and gave to the Catholics a desire to acquire complete independence. In 1794, Maynooth was founded; and, at the suggestion of Burke, a grant of £3,000 a-year was given; and, in 1846, it was at length raised to £30,000 by the late Sir Robert Peel. At the time of the French Revolution, a great many priests, who were banished, found refuge in Maynooth, and added much to its reputation. Whilst the Irish Catholics were thus endeavoring to recover their liberties, the rebellion of 1798 broke out, but it was crushed; and by force, fraud and cruelty, the Legislative union was accomplished. But, thank God, the Irish Catholics had nothing to do with that iniquitous measure. (Applause.) For some years the spirit of the nation was



covered by the severities that followed the rebellion; and in this state the Irish Catholics remained till 1805. The great difficulty they had now to contend was the question of the Veto; which means—that the English Government claimed, as the price of Emancipation, a negative voice in the election of Irish Bishops; so that it could set aside any Bishop before he was presented to the Pope. The great majority of the Irish and English Catholics protested against this; and Dr. Milner, an English Prelate, represented the ecclesiastical body, while Daniel O'Connell led the Irish people. By the efforts of both, the Vetoists were defeated, and Emancipation was carried without any of these restrictions, which would have rendered it a curse rather than a blessing—(applause)—and Catholics once more were freemen on their own soil. After three centuries of persecution, they came from the furnace of trial with their virtues more lustrous, and, like the Phoenix, they rose from their ashes more vigorous than before. (Applause.) He had now glanced at the three principal eras of the Irish Church—the fourth one might be called the period of the resurrection. In that period there was no great Irish ecclesiastic who suffered martyrdom, or represented the civil and religious spirit of his time. And in order to find the leading figure, it was necessary to descend from the ranks of the ecclesiastical body; and, in his opinion, in the ranks of the laity was found the true representative of the resurrection of the Irish Church—namely, the layman, Daniel O'Connell. (Applause.)—He it was who devoted his life to the breaking of her chains; he it was who remained faithful to her interests, when others doubted or dropped off. (Applause.) Yes! it was a layman whom God raised up for that glorious work of removing the burden from the Irish Church and people, and for combining the nation in liberty and unity. (Applause.) He was a worthy representative of the great Irishmen of the days of Elizabeth and Cromwell; and that which Hugh O'Neil, O'Donnell, and Owen Roe sought to accomplish with the sword, he effected with the voice and pen.—In the wake of Emancipation followed the greatest results; the clergy increased; seminaries were founded, and splendid edifices were raised to the majesty of the God of Heaven; and, last of all, a Catholic University itself had been built. All this had been done in less than thirty years since Emancipation, notwithstanding the poverty of the Church during the ages of unparalleled distress which preceded that event. (Applause.) In 1844 a College was founded in Dublin for the education of clergymen for foreign missions; and, though only supported by voluntary contributions, it has now 150 students—a greater number than any other Missionary College, the Propaganda itself not excepted. (Applause.) Already were those Missionaries to be found wherever the English language was spoken. In fact it was only last year he (the lecturer) received a letter announcing the death of a Missionary who had left that College before himself, and who had been taken out of his Confessional by the Sepoys, and hanged on a tree before his own Church. (Sensation.) The Irish had become a missionary people; scattered over the earth, where the foot of a white man perhaps never trod before; their priests had penetrated where, perhaps, no missionary ever ventured. (Applause.) The Irish people had their faults; it was true, faults they did not take much care to hide; but their faults were to be attributed to the circumstances under which they had lived so long—and their virtues on this account only shone the brighter. (Applause.) What other people would come through an ordeal of 700 years so unscathed, with so few marks of slavery on their brow, with spirits so buoyant, with souls so light, and with such an intense desire for self-improvement? (Applause.) Who could expect that a slave with his fetters struck off but yesterday, would exhibit all the attributes of the freeman to-day? England now knew that Ireland, if well treated, would become the brightest jewel in her crown, would forget the wrongs of past ages, and fight the bravest by her side. The Rev. Gentleman concluded as follows:—We will now close this discourse on the Irish Church with the wish that it were more worthy of the subject and of you. I have had no pretension to tell you anything new, or to propound any unknown theories; but it has been my desire to analyse the principle events of our history, so that you might see the difficulties that beset the path of the church and nation. In thanking you for your kindness and attention, I may say that if I have rendered the history of the Church and of Ireland more worthy of your study, or made their names dearer to you, or touched in your hearts a single chord that binds you to the old land, I am but too well satisfied, and my expectations are amply realised. (Applause.) Though living in a strange land, I must confess that the name of Ireland has charms for me beyond that of any other country in the world; from my childhood I have been taught to love her more than all other nations; her history is dear to me; her church and her doctrines usurp my affections; and with this spirit I hope you will enter into what I have said about our fatherland. (Applause.)

trick's Association has only been in existence for six months, yet, under the most favorable circumstances, it has already been seven times before the public. (Applause.) As your Director and Treasurer, I am glad to be able to state that we have a library, which in less than three weeks will open with a thousand dollars' worth of books.—[Applause.] Again thanking you for the interest you have taken in our welfare, I will retire, feeling grateful that you have been so much delighted with the lectures now brought to a conclusion. [Loud applause.]

WM. SMITH O'BRIEN IN QUEBEC. (From the Quebec Vindicator, 12th inst.)

From the early hour of 5 A.M. the citizens, warned by our previous notification, were assembled in thousands on the Napoleon Wharf awaiting the arrival of the distinguished Irish patriot. At the same hour, the well ordered ranks of the St. Patrick's Society were mustering in St. Lewis Street, with Band and Banners; and the city, both Upper and Lower Town, presented an air of excitement and bustle very unusual at such an hour of the morning. Precisely at a quarter to 6 o'clock, the Steamer Ottawa hove in sight, gaily decorated with banners and streamers, conspicuous among which we noticed, floating on the mainmast, the green flag of Ireland.—While the steamer was being moored alongside the wharf, the crowd exhibited considerable impatience which was only set at rest by three cheers for Smith O'Brien being called for by a gentleman in front of the crowd, who had detected the distinguished visitor standing on the forward part of the vessel. The whole of the Police force were drawn up in attendance under the command of Deputy-Chief Reynolds; and, a passage having been opened through the crowd, Councillor Hearn and Mr. Carey of the Vindicator, accompanied by Mr. John Nolan, and Mr. M. F. Walsh stepped on board and congratulated the illustrious gentleman on his first arrival in the far-famed Gibraltar of America. Mr. O'Brien is a portly and noble-looking gentleman, and seems to wear his years well, notwithstanding the trials he has come through. After the congratulations and hand-shaking had been got through with, Mr. O'Brien was conducted to the carriage in waiting where he was received by Hugh O'Neil, Esq., President, and P. Henchey, Esq., Vice-President of the St. Patrick's Society.—These gentlemen, with John Hearn, Esq., City Councillor, occupied the remaining seats of the carriage which was rapidly driven away to the Upper Town amid the most enthusiastic cheers from the crowd, the crashing of music, and the cracking of fire-arms. The view of the demonstration on Mountain Hill was very imposing,—the close and compact masses of the people, relieved here and there, by the gay banners of the Society, being witnessed to advantage by those who were immediately in rear of the carriage.—Having arrived at the Hotel Mr. O'Brien addressed a few words to the crowd stating that he felt tired and would now leave them till eleven o'clock, when he would be happy to receive the addresses which it had been communicated to him would be presented.

At about a quarter past eleven the crowd again assembled in great numbers about the Hotel to witness the presenting of the addresses; first in order of which was the following, which was read in French, by His Worship the Mayor, H. L. Langerin, Esq.:

ADDRESS ON BEHALF OF THE MAYOR AND CORPORATION OF THE CITY OF QUEBEC.

Sir,—It is with lively pleasure I accede to the wishes of the Municipal Council of the City of Quebec, in welcoming you to our midst.

Ireland and Canada are bound by too many ties, that the people of Quebec should not feel happy to receive among them one of the most illustrious sons of the fair Erin—that land which adverse fortune has robbed of so large a portion of her population, but which is, no less, the cherished birth-place of the Irish people scattered throughout both hemispheres.

Rest therefore assured, Sir, that in visiting our ancient capital, you find yourself in the midst of a friendly people; in the midst of a population which though composed of different races, recognise in your person one whom any people might be proud of, and whom your countrymen claim as the inheritor of the ability and popularity of the liberator of his country.

The Municipal Council of this city have desired, within the limits of its attributes, to join the cordial welcome they now extend you to the demonstrations of respect and affection which have accompanied your passage through the cities of America, in order, Sir, to testify our appreciation of the merits of one of the most distinguished sons of that Erin who beholds, with consolation, from beyond the sea, her exiled children finding a new home in our midst—a home which they seek to render still more prosperous by their industry, their talents, and their perseverance.

Accept then Sir, this expression of our satisfaction at seeing you in our midst; and rest assured that those who prayed your recall from Exile, sympathize deeply, not only with your presence in Canada, but also with the people of Ireland in the joy which they felt in witnessing your restoration to liberty, family, and country.

(Signed) HECTOR L. LANGERIN, Mayor.

Quebec, May 12, 1859.

Loud and prolonged cheering followed the reading of this touching address, and at its conclusion Hugh O'Neil, Esq., President of the St. Patrick's Society stepped forward and read the address adopted by the Society. This address was very neatly got up on satin, with gold fringe; and it was delivered in distinct and emphatic tones by the worthy President:—

ADDRESS OF THE SAINT PATRICK'S SOCIETY OF QUEBEC, TO WILLIAM SMITH O'BRIEN, ESQ.,

Sir,—The St. Patrick's Society of Quebec gladly avails itself of the opportunity presented by your visit to our old historic City, to offer to you, the most heartfelt expression of pleasure afforded by your presence amongst us; and to greet you with a cordial welcome.

We are all but too well aware of the proofs of undying devotion which you have displayed to our beloved native land; and cold indeed must that Irish heart be, that does not throb with emotions of gratitude towards you, when we consider all the sacrifices you have made! How your time, your talents, your position, and even your life have all been offered cheerfully upon the Altar of your country! Alas that such noble devotion should have failed thus far to attain the desired end, to make Ireland "a nation once again"!! Nevertheless, all that man could do or dare, you have done and dared to attain that glorious object, therefore you have an undying claim on the Irish people that no other time nor

distance can lessen. Our best prayers will be offered for your happy return to your native land, and the bosom of your amiable family. We hope, also, that the time is fast approaching when you will again take your position as leader of the Irish people; and be spared to accomplish the noble work of the regeneration of our country; when having suffered and sorrowed with her in her tribulation, you may ultimately participate in her joy and triumph.

On behalf of the St. Patrick's Society.

HUGH O'NEIL, President.

At the conclusion of Mr. O'Neil's task, John Hearn Esq., City Councillor, came forward and read an eloquent and patriotic address on behalf of the Irish residents of the City and District of Quebec. It was frequently interrupted by loud cheers, and was delivered with feeling and fervor, in the following terms:

TO WILLIAM SMITH O'BRIEN ESQUIRE.

ILLUSTRIOUS SIR,—On behalf of the Irish residents of the City and District of Quebec, we approach you with a *Cord Mille Fáilte*, on this your visit to the Gibraltar of America. Though separated by the wide Atlantic from our father-land, we have watched with a hopeful anxiety your efforts on her behalf. Beyond the narrow limits of our present homes but, little is known of the nature of our feelings; but when you embarked in an unsuccessful struggle for our country's rights, few were there of your 25,000 countrymen in this District who would not gladly have risked much to lend you a more than passing sympathy; and, when, in rapid succession, the tidings reached us of your arrest, your sentence your sufferings,—grief for the one, and indignation at the means which procured the other, found utterance loud and deep, in mass meetings of your countrymen here.

No transient were these,—nor were they shared in by your countrymen alone. It is our proud boast that one of the earliest,—if not the first petition to Her Majesty, for your recall from exile, emanated from the Corporation of the City of Quebec; and, though our first efforts failed, we had the satisfaction in April 1856, of witnessing our perseverance crowned by the spectacle of Britain's greatest colony, through her representatives, urging with her Majesty, your recall from banishment.

With your return to friends, family, and home, we had expected to see you resume, once more on Irish soil, the position which a long line of kindly ancestor, and your virtues and sufferings, and the united voices of the millions of your countrymen, shattered in every clime, naturally called you to;—when your voice aroused the attention of the Irish nation to the unusual severity recently dealt out to a few young men by an Executive worthy only of a Clarendon; and, when you evoked Irish feeling against the system of which yourself had been made victim, we fondly hoped that you had consented to resume the leadership of the Irish nation. This hope we cherish still; and we beg of you, on your return to the land of our fathers, to assure our countrymen there, that in any future struggle by them to secure for our common country the proud position which Heaven destined her to occupy, they may rely on the prayers and assistance of the 25,000 Irishmen of the City and District of Quebec.

On behalf of the Irish residents of the City and District of Quebec.

JOHN HEARN, C.C.

Quebec, May 12, 1859.

Mr. O'Brien appeared at the window, after the conclusion of the latter address, and was greeted with the most enthusiastic cheering which lasted for several minutes. When the display of popular feeling had somewhat subsided he proceeded, in a clear and distinct voice, to thank the Mayor, the St. Patrick's Society, and the citizens of Quebec, for the generous reception given him.—Mr. O'Brien's style is calm, dignified, and impressive, but when speaking of Ireland and the condition of his countrymen it becomes warm, impassioned, and striking. The press of other matter, relating to the details of the reception, prevents us from doing justice to Mr. O'Brien's discourse in our present issue; but we intend to lay a full report before our readers, in our next. At the conclusion of his speech, which lasted for a considerable length of time, the outburst of popular enthusiasm which succeeded completely defied description. The illustrious gentleman then withdrew to his rooms, where the members of the Corporation, and an immense number of leading citizens of all creeds and origins, were presented to him. At two o'clock, Mr. O'Brien left in the carriage of His Worship the Mayor, for the purpose of visiting the Falls of Montmorency.—He was escorted by other carriages containing the members of the City Council, and many of the most respectable and intelligent citizens. A collation was provided at the Falls Cottage, after which the party returned to town passing in their way through St. Foy's, from thence across to the St. Louis Road, down Nolan's Hill to Silery, and along the coves and Champlain street home. All along the route the utmost enthusiasm prevailed, though we regret to hear that a person had his hand injured through the incautious use of fire-arms. In the evening a grand torch light procession took place, which, after passing through the principal streets, halted in front of the Hotel, when speeches were delivered by Messrs. Hearn, Aduette, J. O'Farrell, Rheauque Plamondon, Pope, M. A. Hearn, and other gentlemen. After a demonstration which lasted for upwards of an hour Mr. O'Brien bade the crowd good bye, and retired amid loud cheers. The distinguished gentleman left by Railway for Portland, Friday morning.

Mr. O'Brien seems to have had a most brilliant reception from the citizens of Sorel, when landing there on his way to Quebec. An anonymous correspondent sends us some interesting details; but because his letter is anonymous, we cannot publish it.

COBOURG MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

Cobourg, 7th May, 1859.

Sir,—Without the usual preliminaries of correspondence, I shall proceed to lay before you innumerable readers of Celtic and Franco-Gallic origin in Upper and Lower Canada, a scene which took place at a lecture, delivered in the above named Institution; in which the Judge of the County Court, for the United Counties of Northumberland and Durham, was the distinguished actor. For weeks before the evening in question, it was announced by posters that the well known and illustrious Judge Boswell would entertain the inhabitants of Cobourg with an interesting essay or lecture on "Taste," in the Hall of the Institute. Judging from the purely elementary character of the subject, as well as from the antecedents of the respected individual, who had so kindly contributed to the mental enlightenment of his fellow-townsmen—we need hardly say, that all held the brightest anticipations of a rich literary feast; of one not blackened, at least by the scandalous misrepresentations, which modern Demosthenes deem it their duty to heap on every country and nation, where Catholicity is in the ascendant. But, however unwilling we might be to believe the fact under other circumstances; however much reluctance

we may feel in bringing the matter before the public—still our duty to the learned lecturer compels us to bring him to a strict account for that astonishing statement, for which he was so loudly applauded; when, in his contrast of ancient with modern morality, he instanced the ludicrous worship of an "Ass" in a church in a part of France, in the seventeenth century.

Had Mr. Boswell chosen any thing else than "Taste" for the subject of his lecture, and had all Catholics been excluded therefrom, his language on that occasion might have been less objectionable; and might have been well received by those who can swallow anything, and everything, however shamefully false, that may be told of Catholic countries. But, before a mixed audience of Protestants and Catholics, he exhibited, to say the least, very bad taste; and took an opportunity to insult his Catholic fellow-countrymen, in the presence of their Protestant neighbors, that his predecessors in that Hall had hitherto scorned to take; and one too that, I must say in justice to the general liberality of the learned Judge, he also would have scorned to take before the hope of a silk gown haunted his imagination. Why, would we ask, did our worthy lecturer pass by, unnoticed, Canada, the United States, Scotland, England, and Sweden? and look to Catholic France for instances of ignorance, immorality, and horrible taste? Was he ignorant of that peculiar branch of morality that flourishes under a Brigham Young?—or could not a "Sickles Tragedy" have furnished him with a forcible instance of Protestant morality? Was he ignorant of the expression made by the Protestant Bishop of London, when he exclaimed with true Patriarchal zeal, "That his people were heathens in the midst of civilization; Pagans in the midst of Christianity?" Why did he omit from his historical gatherings, the fact established by a late Protestant writer, that "every tenth Scotchman is a bastard?" And why, in fine, would we ask in the name of our modern morality, should the temple of the Living God be held up as the abominable spectacle of idolatry and superstition?—and thus be filled by one who boasts of living in an age of Protestant morality, and who lectures on "Taste" in the nineteenth century?—Alas! that it should be so. When shall the day arrive that Protestant and Catholic may be able to drink from the same spring, without the draught, which is pleasant to the one, becoming a poison to the other?

We should be sorry to treat our talented lecturer with want of courtesy; nor do we now wish to deal with him in any other capacity than that of lecturer; but we would demand direct and unequivocal answers to the following plain queries:—

First.—Upon what authority did the learned Judge state that the French people have, at any time since the days of Clovis, the first Catholic Monarch of that country, "worshipped an ass in Church," or were guilty of any other crime of idolatry?

Secondly.—When, and in what part of France, in what church, and in what year, did the worship of the "ass" take place?

To these queries is our respected lecturer bound in honor to give plain unadorned answers; or else he must be content to stand before his fellow men, branded with the infamy of the historical liar; and be entombed with a place among the Sheriff Corbetts, and Garzaizies of the nineteenth century.

R. W. G. G.

Dr. King, under sentence of death for poisoning his wife, has at last, and after many mental struggles, made a full and public confession of his guilt.

Several communications crowded out: shall appear in our next.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

Huntingdon, C. M'Phaul, 12s 6d; Williamstown, R. McDonnell, 11s 3d; L'Assomption, J. Gollins, 10s; Huntly, J. White, 6s 3d; Milton, Rev. Mr. Gahours, 18s 9d; Mallorytown, G. Kavanagh, 15s; Erinsville, P. M'Callan, 10s; London, J. M'Laughlin, 10s; Quebec, M. Carroll, 10s; Grandy, M. Cannon, 12s 6d; Toronto, Very Rev. M. Burene, £1 5s; Templeton, P. Davy, £1; Keenansville, Rev. M. O'Shea, 10s; Hastings, J. O'Reilly, £1 5s; St. Vincent, Rev. M. Lavallee, £3; Charlottetown, P. E. I., Hon. D. Brennan, 17s 6d; Conseau du Lac, Rev. P. Burke, 10s; Rawdon, J. Green, 10s; Fitzroy, E. Lunny, 10s; Pembroke, Mrs. C. Warren, 5s; St. Octave de Metis, J. B. Blanchet, £1; Chatham, A. Beaune, 5s; Tiguish, P. E. I., J. Murphy, 10s; Norwood, T. O'Connor, 15s; Burford, J. M'Geary, 5s; Mill Creek, J. M'Connell, 10s; St. Catharines, J. Goughlin, Jun., 19; Alexandria, A. Grant, 5s.

Per M. O'Leary, Quebec—D. Bagne, £1 2s 6d; L. Madden, 15s; R. McDonough, 15s; J. Delany, 15s; M. Plunkett, 15s; T. Bourge, 15s 6d; St. Sylvester, J. H. 5s 10s.

Per J. Rowland, Ottawa City—J. McKeown, 10s; D. O'Connor, 18s 9d; J. Leary, 18s 9d; D. Goughlin, £1 12s 3d; R. C. Scott, £2 3s 9d; P. Cavanagh, £1 5s.

Per A. Harris, Pakenham—T. O'Connor, 10s.

Per Rev. M. Byrne, Semsterstown—T. P. Dunnell, 10s.

Per D. G. M'Donald, Southampton—A. M'Donnell, N.B., £1 5s.

Per F. Collins, St. John's, N.B.—J. Sweeney, 12s 6d; J. G. Campbell, 12s 6d.

Per J. Roberts, Amherstburg—Mrs. Bailey, 10s.

Per Rev. P. Harkin, St. Columban—P. Malone, 10s.

Per W. M. Hart, Lacolle—Rev. F. Rochette, 10s.

Per M. O'Dempsey, Belleville—H. M'Givern, £1; Miss J. Fee, 10s; Lemah De Chambeau, 10s.

Per P. Doyle, Hawkesbury Mills—E. Ryan, 5s; J. Morris, 5s.

Per H. F. Colovin, London—B. Henry, 10s.

Per Rev. T. Bernard, Hellingford—J. Ryan, 10s.

Per T. Dunn, St. Athanasius—Self, 10s; E. Kelly, 10s; Lacolle, E. Dunn, 10s.

Per Rev. G. A. Hay, St. Andrews—D. J. McDonald, 12s 6d; S. M'Intosh, 6s 3d; D. McDonald, 12s 6d.

Messrs. Allen and Ross arrived in Quebec on Saturday and Messrs. Galt and Rose are expected to-day. The design of erecting a suitable edifice on the site of the old Parliament Buildings for the temporary accommodation of the Legislature has received confirmation. In the proposed arrangements the idea has not been lost sight of, that hereafter the main or central part of the building may be converted into a Post-office, and that one of the wings may afford accommodation to the Corporation of the city for municipal purposes, while the other wing may be ceded for the benefit of Literary Societies and Institutes.—Quebec Chronicle.

DROWNED IN THE MAGOZ.—On Tuesday afternoon five or six little boys strolled from their homes, near the Saw Mill, as far as the Upper Room on the Magoz, about a mile from the Saw-Mill, for the purpose of getting gun. Supposing that some of the logs, lying in the water contained their coveted treasure, several of the boys ventured on them, when one little fellow, about ten years of age, the son of Mr. Taplin Match-Maker, slipped into the River at a place where it was near 20 feet deep, and was drowned.—Sherbrooke Times.

PREVALENCE OF CRIME IN UPPER CANADA.—The prevalence of crime, of late, in its most aggravated forms, is really alarming. There are at this moment no less than seven persons in Canada under sentence of death; one in Hamilton; one in Merriville; three at Bradford; one at Cobourg; and one at Belleville. This reveals an awful state of things, and may well make our blood run chill. There can be little doubt that all these criminals will be executed. The nature of their crimes are such as to leave no ground for the interference of executive clemency; and however deeply we may sympathize with the unfortunate persons who have exposed themselves to such an ignominious end, we cannot shut our eyes to the fact, that the security of human life demands a rigid execution of the penalty of the law. Mercy to the guilty would be cruelty to the innocent.—Christian Guardian.

TORONTO TO QUEBEC IN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS.—By an arrangement entered into between the Grand Trunk Company, the Post Office Department and the proprietors of the Ocean Steamship line, a special train will leave Toronto every Friday morning, after the 13th instant, which will arrive in Quebec in time for baggage to be put on board the steamers before leaving at nine o'clock the following morning—thus making the trip from Toronto to Quebec in about 24 hours.—Leader.

At the opening of the Norfolk Assizes on Tuesday last, Chief Justice Draper, in charging the Grand Jury at some length, adverted especially to the Sickles case, expressing his regret that a similar case had been decided in a somewhat similar manner in Canada.

THE 100TH REGIMENT.—La Courrier du Canada states that it has received private advices that on the 23rd of April last the 100th Regiment received orders to be in readiness to leave England within eight days. It was thought that the regiment's destination would be Gibraltar; at all events, it will go to the Mediterranean.

RECRUITING FOR THE 100TH REGIMENT.—We learn that in consequence of orders from head-quarters, Capt. Clarke has recommenced recruiting for the 100th Regiment. Yesterday the first recruit was enlisted.—Toronto Colonist, May 11.

Birth.

At Point Claire, on the 13th instant, Mrs. John Shannon, of a son.

Died.

In this city, on the 18th instant, Walter, infant child of Mr. Thomas Patton, aged 1 month.

The funeral will take place this morning (Friday) at half-past 8 o'clock, from his father's residence, No. 42 McGill Street, to the Catholic Cemetery.

We take great pleasure in calling the attention of those who may wish to procure New Garments to Mr. Garou's Clothing Establishment, No. 271 Notre Dame Street, as being the best and cheapest, and where purchasers may rely on being served with punctuality and uprightness.

Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer, I have used with great success in my family, in cases of colds and coughs, and also had the happiness to see my son immediately relieved of distressing dysentery, and completely cured in a few days.

WARD C. GOPELAND, Fall River.

Rev. D. P. Livermore, Editor of the Chicago New Covenant, says of Mr. Brown's Bronchial Troches:—"We have frequently had occasion to test the efficacy of Brown's Bronchial Troches," and have invariably found them to answer the purpose for which they are recommended. Through our influence, others have tried them, and always with the most beneficial results, and so from our own personal experience and observation, we know them to be a superior remedy for colds, coughs, and bronchial complaints. No family should be without them, and every public speaker will find them absolutely invaluable. The two distinguished divines of our country, Henry Ward Beecher and N. H. Chabpin, bear testimony to their excellence, as our readers can see by getting a box of the Lozenges.

FOUND—A SMALL SUM OF MONEY. The owner can have it by applying to Denis Madden, No. 96, Nazareth Street.

SELECT SCHOOL, No. 109 Wellington Street.

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

ENGLISH PRIVATE TEACHING.

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

N.B.—Two or three boys, from the ages of 9 to 15 years, will be taken as boarding scholars. Address Andrew Kerrigan, No. 47 Nazareth Street, Griffintown. Montreal, May 19, 1859.

MONTREAL MODEL SCHOOL, April 29th, 1859.

MR. THOMAS MATHEWS has been engaged in the above institution for nearly two years, during which time he has strictly attended to his classes. He is well qualified to impart instruction in English, Arithmetic, Book-keeping and Mathematics. I have no hesitation in saying, that he is an excellent teacher.

WM. DORAN, Principal.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

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

Apply to the Rev. Mr. O'Brien, St. Patrick's Church, Montreal, C. B.

MONTREAL SELECT MODEL SCHOOL, Near the Corner of Craig and St. Constant Streets.

Mr. W. DORAN, Principal.

T. M. MATHEWS, Assistant English Master.

J. M. DESROCHES, French Master.

For particulars apply at the residence of the Principal, 227 LaSalle Street, near St. Denis Street, or at the School.

May 12.

DR. ANGUS MACDONELL, 18 1/2 Notre Dame Street. (Nearly opposite the Donagani Hotel.)

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS AND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETIES.

NEW SEED WHEAT FROM SCOTLAND.

THE SUBSCRIBERS have received, per last Steamer from Liverpool, samples of 3,000 Bushels Scotch Fyfe WHEAT, to arrive by first vessels.

This Wheat has been selected for them with great care, and is imported expressly for Seed.

Samples may be seen at their Office, and all other information obtained, if, by letter postpaid, addressed to

GREGORY & CO., 37 Commissioners Street, Montreal.

April 28, 1859.

FURNISHED BED ROOM, with use of Sitting Room and partial BOARD, if required. Address, "M. C." True Witness Office.



FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The great fact which Europe has to consider is that France has commenced a war with the avowed purpose of tearing up the treaties of 1815; and that a treaty, or convention, or understanding, is in existence between the Western and Eastern despots for the coercion, perhaps the spoliation, of Germany, and the re-settlement of the Continent. Every step in the march of events must have the deepest interest for a country like ours, which is the common object of envy and dislike to the Powers that now assume to remodel the map of Europe.

It is, of course, to press on with every available battalion to Turin; to destroy, if possible, the Sardinian army before the French can come up; to crush the latter as they descend weary and disordered from the passes of the Alps; in fine, to carry out such a campaign as the Great Napoleon would have done if he had had 120,000 men in line, and his enemy's capital had been only 80 miles away.—Times.

TREATY OF TURIN.—By that treaty Napoleon and Alexander agreed to despoil Austria and Prussia, and to divide the plunder between themselves. Another Napoleon and another Alexander have now again conspired for the same iniquitous purpose;—but, as we are given to understand, with this most important difference, that Napoleon consents to the occupation of Constantinople by the Czar, an arrangement which his uncle sternly resisted.

The Paris correspondent of the Daily News says that France suggests two sine qua non conditions for her consent:—1st.—That Baron Kellerman, who took the Austrian ultimatum to Turin, shall be sent to that city to withdraw it; and, 2ndly.—That England shall undertake, by force of arms, if necessary, to compel Austria to accept Lord Malmesbury's four points. This attempt to engage the English Cabinet to more than they have to accord is regarded by the writer as a proof that the mediation will come to nothing.

The Prussian Gazette of the 21st ult. publishes the following:—"The constant efforts of the meditating Powers have not hitherto obtained the desired result. The hope of the meeting of a Congress has gradually diminished for the reason that it has been impossible to obtain the disarmament of the Powers at variance. During the attempts at conciliation which Prussia has undertaken as one of the Powers that signed the treaties of Vienna, and as a Power friendly to all the States interested, the Government never for one moment lost sight of the duties of every description which its position as a member of the Germanic Confederation imposes upon it.

It is now certain that the division of General Bourbaki, consisting of the 18th Foot Chasseurs, and the 11th, 14th, 40th, and 50th of the line, and that of General Reinhard, composed of the 23rd, 44th, 56th, and 90th of the line, and the 8th Foot Chasseurs are proceeding by forced marches on Turin. They are closely followed by the 3rd division of infantry, cavalry, and artillery. A telegraphic despatch announces that the Chasseurs Indigenes, under Col. Laure, were received at Genoa with the loudest acclamations. It is impossible to describe the enthusiasm of the Italians on seeing the Imperial Eagle. The passage of the French troops in Savoy is thus related by the Courrier des Alpes of the 26th ult.:

"At an early hour yesterday morning the news was spread through the town that the French troops were to arrive during the day by the railway, and from 10 o'clock in the morning the neighborhood of the station was crowded by an immense multitude waiting with impatience for their arrival. About half-past 11 a goods train arrived, and the crowd thinking it was that containing the troops climbed over the barriers, and filled the station, in spite of all the efforts of the police to keep them back. At a little before one the first train with soldiers arrived, and the band of the National Guard saluted them with the Royal march. The crowd shouted—'Long live France!' which was answered by the troops by cries of 'Long live Savoy!' The train contained the 10th battalion of Foot Chasseurs and a battalion of the 43rd of the line. About 4 o'clock another train passed with two other battalions of the same regiment, and at 7 o'clock a third. To-morrow six trains with troops will arrive, and the service for ordinary passengers will be interrupted.—Some regiments of cavalry will also pass through Chambery. The passage of French troops will continue for more than a week."

The French troops experienced difficulties in crossing Mont Cenis. 4,000 workmen are engaged clearing the pass of immense masses of snow. General Bontemps, the General of Division in the Canton of Tessin, has requested reinforcements.

The Fourth Regiment of Voltigeurs of the Guard received their colors at 3 o'clock this afternoon, at the Tuilleries. The regiment marched down the rue de Revoli, which was thronged with people, and drew up before the window of the entresol of the Pavillon Marsan, which looks on the street. At the window, which is low, stood the Emperor in plain clothes, Prince Jerome, the Emperor's uncle, the Prince Imperial, and the Empress. The Prince Imperial stood on a chair placed against the balcony, the Emperor holding him by the arm. As the band moved along at the head of the column there were loud cries from compact groups in the multitude of 'Vive la Garde!' 'Vive l'Empereur!' and some few dropping ones of 'Vive l'Italie!' The Emperor repeatedly acknowledged the salutes by taking off

his hat, and the little Prince made now and then his military salute, touching his forehead with the back of his hand. His Highness did not wear his bearskin cap and uniform, but a child's white dress. The colors were lowered before the Imperial party, the officers saluted with their swords, and the men carried arms, each company crying 'Vive l'Empereur!' as it marched past. These revues de depart must recall to the mind of Prince Jerome departures and returns of former days, and give him material for moralising, if he feel so disposed. When the Voltigeurs left the Emperor advanced to the window, and once more saluted the crowd. The Empress lifted the Prince from the chair, but the infant Guardsmen was evidently pleased with the sight—the bayonets flashing, the flags fluttering, and the shouting of men—and showed as little inclination to abandon his position at the window as Austria to evacuate Lombardy for the benefit of Piedmont, or of France, as the case may be; and when lifted off the chair by his mother his Highness grasped it and decidedly refused to give way. This amused the crowd exceedingly, and I believe the applause and clapping of hands which followed this show of childish energy were perfectly sincere. Mediation was employed, and, fortunately, succeeded, no doubt in some consideration, present or future, to the contracting party. His Highness descended, turned his face to the street, and with a graceful movement kissed his hands to the people in the streets, and ran off. In a great crowd there is always a divergence of opinion. The compact groups who cheered loudly were possibly quite in earnest, and meant all that might be implied in such a demonstration. But others of the spectators made observations of a different kind—"Les Princes Impériaux s'amusent tout cela amuse les enfans, et apparemment les grandes personnes aussi. C'est tres bien. Ce n'est pas le depart seulement que nous voudrions voir: c'est l'arrivee—le retour. Voila bien le commencement—Quand verrons nous la fin?" These and similar comments were interchanged very freely. The Voltigeurs were in full campaigning order—knapsacks, tent-poles, mess-tins, &c.—There will be similar revues de depart according as the different corps leave Paris.—Times Paris Cor., 28th ult.

The Times remarks:—"France and Russia have declared that alliance which has long been suspected, and which has always been a probability in every European embroilment. Though so often hinted at, and so conformable to the precedents of a century, the intelligence is most startling. We now understand the proposition of a Congress, which so opportunely interrupted Lord Cowley's mediation; at least, it is no longer indecorous to recognize the true motives of conduct so opposed to the interests of peace. This event, or this avowal, has changed in a moment the whole aspect of affairs. Austria, after all, had some justification for what otherwise seemed an unaccountable precipitancy. It is too clear that interests more potent than passion were the secret springs of her menace to Sardinia, and that not only Italy, but the East and the Rhine are menaced in the contingencies of the threatened war. France is counting the cost as if for a great prize."

After reciting the Berlin despatch, announcing that a treaty of alliance offensive and defensive had been concluded between Russia and France, the Constitutional says—"This intelligence has not the slightest foundation, and can only have emanated from some officious friend of Austria." The Paris correspondent of the Daily News says that France suggests two sine qua non conditions for her consent:—1st.—That Baron Kellerman, who took the Austrian ultimatum to Turin, shall be sent to that city to withdraw it; and, 2ndly.—That England shall undertake, by force of arms, if necessary, to compel Austria to accept Lord Malmesbury's four points. This attempt to engage the English Cabinet to more than they have to accord is regarded by the writer as a proof that the mediation will come to nothing.

NAVAL ARSENAL AT CHERBOURG.—A recent number of the Revue des deux Mondes contains an interesting article on the naval arsenal at Cherbourg, from which it appears that the works have cost £7,011,000. The article shows not only the outlay on this vast undertaking, but also that amidst all her political troubles, France has, excepting during the Republic prior to the Consulate, steadily applied her finances to the completion of this great work.

GERMANY.

The Prussian Gazette of the 21st ult. publishes the following:—"The constant efforts of the meditating Powers have not hitherto obtained the desired result. The hope of the meeting of a Congress has gradually diminished for the reason that it has been impossible to obtain the disarmament of the Powers at variance. During the attempts at conciliation which Prussia has undertaken as one of the Powers that signed the treaties of Vienna, and as a Power friendly to all the States interested, the Government never for one moment lost sight of the duties of every description which its position as a member of the Germanic Confederation imposes upon it. Aware of the loss of time which must necessarily take place when the means of defence of the Germanic Confederation are to be organized, the Government itself had already proposed measures of prudence to that end, and made some private arrangements. As the state of affairs have assumed the most serious aspect, the Government thinks the moment has arrived to propose to the Germanic Confederation a general measure in the interest of its safety, and it has already preceded that proposition with the order to place three corps d'armee on a war footing (kriegsbereitschaff). This preparation for war of the division destined to constitute the Prussian contingent, as well as the proposition which will be made immediately by the King's Envoy at the Germanic Diet to apply to the same measure to the other contingents of the Confederation, is only of a defensive character, and has no aggressive significance whatever, as Prussia maintains, after as before, her position of a mediating Power for the solution of the pending question, as much in her own interest as in those of her German Confederates."

The students of the universities of Tubingen, Munich, and Wurzburg, have requested to be enrolled as volunteers to defend the rights of Germany against France.

VIENNA, APRIL 29.—The official journal, Austrian Correspondence, detail all the facts by which the machinations of Piedmont, supported by France, are unveiled, announces the departure of the Grand Duke of Tuscany, the fraternisation of his army with the revolutionists, and the revolt at Massa and Carrara, with the establishment of a provisional Government. Austria must, therefore, draw the sword to maintain European order.

The Patrie, of Thursday evening, publishes the following short article:—"We learn a fact of great importance. If the Austrian army has not continued the offensive movement which it had begun, it is because the Austrian Cabinet has accepted the mediation proposed by England. At the same time we are assured that the French Government has taken the offer of England into consideration. If this last news be correct, France may be convinced that this fresh evidence of moderation will not be given unless all guarantees are reserved, which the present state of affairs demands."

ITALY.

In Piedmont the religious are driven from house to house to make room for the troops of Garibaldi. Ten

days had been granted to the Benedictines of Savignano seek for another residence; but at the end of two days only a band of volunteers entered into the monastery, with drums beating, and took possession of it without any more ado. At Rivaloro, near Genoa, the same thing took place with regard to the Franciscans. And while this took place, the Gazzetta del Popolo, of April 16th, publishes the following:—"These tanned ones are truly hydrophobious. If they had us in hand they would treat us like John Huss. They do not hide it in their orgies, for while emptying their large wine goblets they exclaim: 'Oh that we could thus drink the blood of the Liberals!' The savage words of that black tribe reveal sufficiently their wicked instinct, and the Government ought not to lose sight of them. Let it treat them like vagabonds!" What a charming thing is Piedmontese constitutional liberty! and how well they understand it!

That portion, indeed, of the Italian soil on which the Austrian armies are encamped, or which is commanded by their fortresses, is Austrian—not a square rod besides. Would that we could see the independence of the Italian people—would that we could see a regenerated Italy at the end of this struggle! But when the Italians, by French help—should this be the event—have chased the Austrians from their peninsula, who will help them to drive away the French? When we think of the hangings, and shootings, and oppressions of the French to the southward of the Alps in former days, it is difficult to decide whether they or the Austrians have been the sterner taskmasters of Italy. The Austrians at least never led or drove the youth of Italy to the shambles by wholesale, as did the First Napoleon, nor are we aware that they have ever plundered the museums and churches of Italy in the same way as that warm-hearted friend of the Italian race. It is mournful, indeed, that in a contest such as this our sympathies cannot be enlisted on either side. Who that knows anything of the fashion in which the Austrians have oppressed Italy for upwards of forty years but would rejoice to bear of their expulsion on any terms save that of a greater calamity? Who believes for a moment in the sincerity of the French Emperor, or that he is doing other than making Italy a stepping-stone to his ambition? What the ultimate destiny of Italy may be at the conclusion of the war which is now begun it is impossible to say. As yet the victim is but on his way to the bloody shrine, fairly decked with garlands, and the sacrificial axe is wreathed with flowers as well; but there will be a very different end to all this. We must look forward to many a bloody field, to many a change of alliances, to many an imperilled crown, before we see the end of the drama which was opened on the 1st of January last, when Louis Napoleon addressed the Austrian Envoy in words of menace, and of which the Austrian soldier crossed the bridge of Ticino and stepped upon Sardinian soil.—Times.

A telegram, dated Turin, Wednesday evening, 27th April, says:—"We learn from Florence that the superior officers of the Tuscan army went in a deputation to the Grand Duke to ask him to conclude an alliance with Piedmont. The tricolor flag was hoisted on the tower of the Palazzo Vecchio. The Grand Duke consulted Prince Corsini. He replied that the indispensable condition of the alliance was the abdication of the Sovereign. The Grand Duke, after explaining the state of affairs to the diplomatic body, declared that he could not accept the condition, and that he preferred leaving with his family. News received later in the evening, announces that Victor Emmanuel has been proclaimed Dictator for the Duchy of Tuscany during the war."

Proclamations have been circulated among the Tuscan and Roman troops, exciting them against the Austrians, exhorting them to prudence and moderation, and against desertion. They are not to join the Piedmontese in detachments, it is said, but in a body. They are to observe discipline, and to wait till the hour arrives when they shall be enabled to unite themselves in a mass to the other defenders of the Italian cause.

The Gazette publishes the law conferring unlimited powers on the King, authorising him to do whatever he pleases by a simple decree, and, as is especially expressed, "to limit provisionally, during the war, the liberty of the press and individual liberty." How long will it be before the Chambers of constitutional Piedmont vote another law? In the minority of 24 that voted against the Bill in the Chamber of Deputies on Saturday there were members of the extreme Left as well as of the extreme Right.

Not a little dissatisfaction seems to have been caused by the appropriation by the Government of the horses of private individuals. At extremely short notice, horse owners were warned to send them in, and the circular added, that the animals should be paid for according to their value. But the highest price given was 400*l.*, or 16*l.* sterling, for horses many of which had cost from 50*l.* to 100*l.*, and would be worth much more now, when anything with four legs and able to bear a saddle commands a prompt sale at a fabulous price. Some of the proprietors evidently considered that to tender 16*l.* for their favourite carriage and saddle horses was adding insult to injury, and declined receiving such inadequate compensation. One of this evening's papers exhibits their patriotism in so acting, and publishes a list of names for admiration and imitation; but, although it is not to be supposed that those gentlemen are wanting in patriotism, it is very well known in the town that it was not their motive for refusing the paltry price set upon their horses, which they preferred to yield gratuitously rather than sell for a song.

Napoleon's troops are not few. The season is backward; Mount Cenis is covered with snow. The vast army of the French has been pushed forward without preparation, the commissariat is deficient, the country they enter is poor, there is very little of last year's corn to be had, and this year's will not be fit for the harvest for three months at the least. In this case there will be no making the war support the war. Louis Napoleon must, to a great extent, take his provisions with him, or pay for what he requires out of the funds which his obsequious Assemblies have voted. Then there is the loss which inevitably attends rapid marches in such inclement regions, and it may be predicted that the ambulances which follow in the rear of the army will have plenty of occupants before the plains of Piedmont are reached. But there is, on the other hand, a more favorable picture. The French have the command of the sea. It may be said with confidence that if France could only reach Italy across the Alps, the Austrians might seize the country and crush each division as it emerged from the passes. But the town and harbor of Genoa, almost impregnable, are in the hands of the Sardinians; we may say, indeed, in the hands of the French.—French troops are arriving daily, and in a few days these will constitute an army which, in conjunction with the Sardinians at Alessandria, will be too formidable to be left in the rear of an invading force.—If there be one thing which especially shows the military genius of the French, it is their transport of troops by sea. In the Russian War, while we had our Himalayas and Jaxons, they had only their own little trading vessels most of them engaged in the Channel "cabotage." Yet in every little brig, which probably had till within a few months before traded between St. Malo and Shoreham with eggs, the French managed to pack some 150 men, and send them two thousand miles to Sebastopol. Their present means of transport are immense, and the distance from Toulon to Genoa is hardly 300 miles. We cannot doubt that in a few days 50,000 French will have joined the Sardinians at Alessandria, and then it is hardly likely that the Austrian commanders will risk a march on Turin. Without venturing to predict the course of events, we may say that unless there be news within 48 hours that the Austrians are before the Sardinian capital, we shall believe that they have determined to limit themselves to that de-

defensive warfare for which their position gives them so many advantages.—Times.

ROME.—The Augsburg Gazette contains an article on the legislation of the Roman States, which says that its laws and institutions are very superior to those of other countries as to the philosophy and wisdom of legislation, and that the Popes seem "to have had in view the most perfect social and political order." "Its defects," it says, "cannot be remedied by foreigners, or by Congress, and are not of a nature to require a violent and precipitate remedy.—The Papacy has proceeded slowly in its legislation; but it has arrived to a height at which no other State in the world has attained. There is no legislation in the world which has so much respected human liberty."

The 1st of September is said to have been fixed for the evacuation of the Pontifical states. Foreigners crowd to Rome with an eagerness which goes beyond even that of the preceding years.

NAPLES.—Several reports have been in circulation here of an intention on the part of the emigrants to effect a landing on some part of the coast of the Two Sicilies, and of the possibility of the French making a similar attempt. They may be true or false, but if the death of Ferdinand II. leaves the country in a state unprepared for the future no policy declared on the part of the new Government, no union of the Liberals, no programme, and no plan of action,—the country will become a prey to internal disorder, and will invite rash or ambitious attempts from abroad.

We take the following from the Times:—"The malady of the King has taken the form of tubercular consumption, and so imminent is the danger which threatens his life that all the customary offices of religion have been administered to him. All the members of the Royal family accompanied the Host, each bearing a lighted taper. The King prayed aloud, and addressed his children. He asked pardon of all present, and is said to have sent to his brother, Count Charles of Capua, a message in a similar sense. All the arrangements have been made for the funeral ceremonies. As to the intentions of the future Sovereign the reports are many, but necessarily so uncertain that I forbear from troubling you with them. Filangieri is always spoken of as President of a new Ministry, and Signor Falcone, at present Attorney-General of the Supreme Court of Justice, as Minister of Grace and Justice. The general expectation is that the Government will not lay down any broad plan of political action, but that it will wait upon events; that an amnesty will be granted, and that gradual changes in the Administration will be introduced, all little enough, and so unsatisfactory as to have created much irritation in the country even by the simple supposition. As I have already told you, many are anxious to make a demand for the constitution, but more moderate and sounder men are disposed to wait until they see what the Royal intentions will be. The Count Syracuse has already declared himself."

MARSEILLES, Tuesday, April 26.—Advices have been received from Naples to the 23d inst. Disturbances have taken place at Palermo, followed by numerous arrests. Letters received state that 300 individuals were seized.

SPAIN.

A letter says:—"Although the policy of the Spanish Government will necessarily be one of strict neutrality, our military authorities are neglecting nothing to place the country in a position to be prepared for all eventualities. Thus the effective force of the 80 battalions of reserve which are destined to be kept in readiness to take arms as soon as ordered is being completed, and 46 of them are already prepared. It is proposed also to purchase the material necessary for the artillery and engineers."

RUSSIA.

A writer in the Independence Belge questions the exactitude of an opinion frequently expressed that Russia can supply Europe with an immense quantity of corn, and at exceedingly low prices. He says:—"The past proves that such an idea is erroneous, particularly in what relates to price. Thus, in the month of October, 1856, wheat was sold at Odessa as high as 26*l.* 4*l.* the hectolitre; in January, 1857, the price was 25*l.* 4*l.*, and it was only in July of that year that the quotation came down to 18*l.* 5*l.* These were prices in years of scarcity. For years of abundance, what is passing at present is sufficient to throw light on the subject. For the year 1858, we find at Odessa an average of 14*l.* 7*l.*, and in France, according to the official returns, 16*l.* 4*l.*, or 1*l.* 6*l.* difference between the two, to pay for freight, insurance, brokerage, warehousing, and other charges.—At the present moment what is the difference? Not more than 4*l.* in favor of Odessa only, for at St. Petersburg wheat is worth 1*l.* 5*l.* more than in France. As to the quantity furnished by Russia to the rest of Europe, the following figures are official for the year 1858:—England, 5,365,000 hectolitres; France, 4,252,000; Austria, 2,411,000; Holland, 1,117,000; Turkey, 1,935,000; Sardinia, 1,273,000; Prussia, 1,215,000; and other countries, 2,294,000; or, in all, 21,651,000 hectolitres, which is not a wonderfully great amount. France, it is seen, does not take the greatest share; and, above all, she does not receive the wheat from Russia at an exceedingly low rate."

INDIA AND CHINA.

By the arrival of the Calcutta mail we (Times) have received our private correspondence and journals from Calcutta to the 22d of March, and from Hong-kong to the 15th of March.

CALCUTTA, MARCH 22.—The Indian world is still talking of finance. The rebellion has died out, and the few rumours which reach us create but the faintest degree of interest. It is reported, for example, that the Nana, with a considerable force, was recruited encamped at Someysur, just beyond the Tirooh frontier. Then it was said that the rebels were breaking into Goruckpore; then that two companies of Her Majesty's 34th had been cut up in a night attack. The only fact certain, I believe, is that Colonel Horsford's brigade at Byram Ghaut has been warned to remain on the alert, as the Ghorkes are driving the Sipoys our way. Further west, Tania Topee has "ducked under," as our Yankee friends would say, and has not yet reappeared. His friend and confederate, the Rao Sahib, however, has suddenly shown himself in Chumleyree with 2,000 cavalry, with whom he is plundering the country.—It is supposed Tania also is somewhere in the neighborhood, but three separate detachments have started to attack the Rao, who must remember his never ending flight. There are some gangs of marauders in Rundercool, whom he may persuade to join him, but his raid is only tiresome and expensive. It will cost many lives, as the hot weather is coming on, but the Rao can accomplish nothing of any political importance. The princes will not aid him, the Sipoys are killed or pardoned, and the fighting classes are sick of disturbances which endanger their necks without bringing adequate plunder.—Even an *ennede* among our own irregulars would do him little good, for the only possible leader of a second mutiny is a Sikh, a fact of which the Sikhs are very clearly aware. By the last accounts they have postponed their great throw for empire till 1863, when the European troops will, they think, have returned home. An old Sikh colonel, named Cheyte Singh, was accused, with a saint or religious devotee named Boodh Singh, of treasonable practices at Lahore. His house was searched, and a paper found, copies of which he seems to have circulated pretty widely. It is a prophecy couched in a somewhat mystical tone, and professing to be written by a Sikh of Jubbulpore.—It predicts that in 1863 the Sikhs shall arise, exterminate the children of Christ, keep English women in their houses, and restore the supreme power of the Khalsa. That is a pleasant little prediction, and one which the Sikh very often thinks himself quite competent to realize. It may be fulfilled, but meanwhile, as a lesson against being in advance of the age, the conspirators were seized, tried, and con-

demned to five years at the Andamans, all within 48 hours. They were conveyed instantly across the frontier and are on their way to their destination.—This terrible promptitude alarms the English idea of justice, but in India rebels are anarchists, and the first business of all Governments is to prevent anarchy. They expect a plotting season at Lahore now that Sir John Lawrence has left India, and the Sikhs are beginning to feel slightly dull. That feeling has more to do with rebellion than we are apt to allow. However rich, or powerful, or ambitious a native in our dominions may be, there is no sphere of action for him except plotting against the British Government. If he is on our side there is nothing for him to do. All we ask of him is to sit quiet, to grow rich, to be, in fact, the fatted hog an ambitious man usually objects to be.

We (Weekly Register) learn, on the authority of the Bombay Times, that the Rev. John Jervis White Jervis, M.A., of Trinity College, Dublin, and late a Protestant Chaplain of the Church of England, in India, for thirteen years, in the Bombay Presidency, has been received into the Catholic Church. The ceremony took place in the fort chapel, named 'Our Lady of Mount Carmel,' and was performed by Bishop Canon, assisted by the Vicar-General and the Chaplain of the fort.

COCHIN-CHINA.—L'Armonia says, that the Franco-Spanish expedition against Cochinchina only increases the fury of that Government against the Christians. At Tra Shien, a large village about twenty-seven miles from Touring, 109 Christians, suspected of endeavoring to go to the allied camp, were arrested, and thrown, loaded with heavy chains, into a most infectious prison. The mandarins and their satellites are using every means to obtain denunciations. This is another motive for the French admiral to hasten his operations against Hue, when he receives reinforcements in the course of February.

The Sentinel de Turin, says that the persecution against the Christians is at its height in the Annamite Empire. The missionaries are concealed as best they can, and cannot hold communication together. All the churches and houses belonging to the mission have been destroyed, and all objects of devotion have been either burnt or buried. The villages of the Christians are guarded by the Pagans. There are three guarded houses in the village, where was the community of Mgr. Gauthier, and the same force is stationed proportionally in the others. Within four hours march from Mgr. Gauthier's village to the sea, along the river which leads to it, there are fourteen military posts, and in all these the cross is placed to be trodden underfoot by all passers by, so that the poor Christian can no longer get out of their houses, where even they are daily plundered and annoyed by their Pagan neighbors.

THE EAST.—The Gazette de Midi says that the Rev. Fr. Radissonne has succeeded in purchasing in Jerusalem the ruins of the *prætorium*, where our Lord was judged by Pilate, and exposed to the sight of the people. The Arch of the *Eccle Hism*, where this took place, now belongs to the rising establishment of the Jewish convert priest, which contains a school and an orphanage. The firman of the Sultan to ratify this purchase has just been obtained by Count de Lallemand, first Secretary of the French Embassy at Constantinople.

RECENT ROMISH ENCROACHMENTS.

The following doleful howl to the "Electors of the United Kingdom" has just been issued by the committee of the fanatic National Club:—

The Papal system is steadily advancing towards recovered dominions in free Protestant England. Of this its adherents make their unceasing boast.—They speak with the utmost satisfaction of their progress and prospects. And are Protestants to remain supine, unguarded, inactive? There is in the aspect of things that which ought to awaken them out of their false confidence—to excite their vigilance—to arouse them to action.

I. Here are the facts. Let Protestants heedfully observe them. The Church of Rome has proposed, only just lately, no fewer than five public measures for her advancement.

- 1. There is the proposal to abolish the oath required of Roman Catholics by the Act of 1829, as the condition of their sitting in Parliament.
- 2. There is a bill to enable her to claim for herself every deserted child in Ireland, the religion of whose father is not ascertainable.
- 3. There is the attempt to obtain for their recently established Romish college in Ireland, thro' a Royal charter, the direct sanction of the Crown.
- 4. There is the proposal to alienate the endowments of the charitable institutions of the Church of England by the Endowed Schools Bill, which may put the Romish church, in many cases, into the possession of Protestant endowments.
- 5. An agitation has already commenced to force on boards of guardians the payment of Romish chaplains and schoolmasters in union work-houses in England.
- 6. Note the actual advance that the Church of Rome has made in Great Britain, chiefly within the last thirty years. This may be judged of from the following statistics of her progress:— She has now 926 churches and chapels in England and Scotland, whereas in 1792 she had only thirty-five. She has now eleven colleges of her own in England and Scotland. Her number of priests now in England and Scotland is 1,217, being an increase of 605 since the year 1841. Her number of convents for women is now 110; her number of religious houses for men is now 24—being an increase, together, of 127 since the year 1841. Her number of schools in England, is now 272, and the amount of money granted to these by the state for maintenance within the last year was £24,001 is 10*l.* The number of paid teachers in these schools is 850.

Within the last year alone there was the large increase of thirty-two new schools aided by the state.

The Church of Rome has lately succeeded in obtaining the appointment of paid chaplains in the army, with the rank of officers. There are thus now nineteen commissioned Romish chaplains in the pay of the state, four of which have been gazetted for the army in England, and two for the navy at Sheerness and Portsea.

Overall this, the Church of Rome has now in England a hierarchy of thirty bishops, with assumed territorial titles, headed by a Cardinal-Archbishop.

III. Rome possesses peculiar advantages arising out of the political and religious condition of this country. Circumstances combine with her own acts to advance her cause. The near balance of parties in parliament makes her, in effect, the arbiter of our destinies. When governments are weak, she steps in, and by selling her support to whichever party will bid the highest for it, gains fresh concession. The so-called Liberal, or rather Latitudinarian, spirit of the age, also favors her. Disregard to all distinctions of creed, equal favor to truth and error, is now a too prevalent principle. Our forefathers thought it necessary and wise to honor truth by enshrining it in a national church, and to defend its action by law.—The object of many professed Protestants, in the present day is to do away with all church establishments. Romanists rejoice in this, because it opens the way for the advancement of their own system. When those who ought, in resisting Rome, to be united, are thus split into separate parties, fighting one against the other, instead of against the common enemy, Rome steps in between and steals footing.—She is the gainer—they are the losers. She chuckles at our simplicity and watches her opportunity. She knows full well that the foundations must be razed to the ground before her own superstructure can be erected. Let all Protestants be aware not to do her



work for her. And is not the society calling itself "The Society for the Liberation of Religion from State Control" in fact doing the work of Rome, when it makes a combined attack on the means of sustaining the Established Churches both of England and Scotland?

UNITED STATES.

THE BENEDETTINES IN AMERICA. — The Pittsburg Catholic translates the following from the Kirchen Zeitung:—"Scarcely twelve years have elapsed since the present Abbot, Rt. Rev. B. Wimmer, came to America, a simple father, accompanied by four ecclesiastical students, and a few young peasants, who desired to become lay brothers; and now, the then Father Boniface, is independent Abbot of a Monastery, second, perhaps, to none in the world! There are now on the mission in eight dioceses in this country, Benedictines, whose mother house is the Abbey of St. Vincent, near Latrobe, Pa. We see them now, as of old, at the outposts of civilization, planting the cross, building churches, opening schools, and preaching salvation to the pioneer. By a glance at the Catholic Almanac we will see that they are in Minnesota, Kansas and Nebraska. Until lately, all outlying stations were subject to the Abbot of St. Vincent's, who appointed and removed the priors at pleasure. In the last general Chapter, held in September, 1858, the then Abbot was elected almost unanimously. At the same time, the Priors of Minnesota and Kansas were made independent. The Priors of these independent Priors were not appointed by the Abbot, but elected by the general Chapter, each Priest being, on the Democratic principle, eligible to the office. The Rev. Father Benedict Handl was elected Prior of Minnesota, and the Rev. Father Augustus Wirth, of Kansas. The election of the Abbot, and of the two independent Priors, was confirmed by a Decree of the Propaganda, of December 15, 1858."

MORE TESTIMONIALS TO MASTER WALL.—It would seem as if our Catholic fellow citizens all over the Union would never weary in their exhibitions of respect for the heroic conduct of young Wall. The manifestation of this feeling takes a most substantial form, as may be seen from the valuable presents which have been sent to him from different parts of the country. We have already noticed several of these, and we understand that a very considerable amount of money has been sent to the father of the boy by Sunday Schools and other bodies, to enable him to give his son the benefit of a liberal education, an education that will be free from those insidious influences to which the Catholic children who attend the public schools of Boston and other cities, are subjected.—N. Y. Metropolitan Record.

THE TYLER CASE.—We learn from the Detroit Tribune that Tyler, whose term of imprisonment expired on Tuesday, was immediately re-arrested on the indictment found against him in the St. Clair Circuit, charging him with murder. It was intended to have taken him up by boat, but he fearing that the boat might touch at some Canadian port and he get hold of by the authorities, the plan was changed.—The Tribune says:—"The St. Clair Circuit is now in session, Judge Green presiding, and it has been arranged between the Counsel that he shall be arraigned to-day. His counsel will not plead to the indictment, but will set up the conviction in the United States District Court as a bar to further proceedings. The prosecution will then claim that the United States Court had no jurisdiction, and therefore its proceedings are null, and thus the question of jurisdiction will be at once raised and argued. Judge Green will either decide it himself, or, if he has doubt upon the point, reserve the case for the decision of the Supreme Court. An appeal can be taken from that Court to the United States Supreme Court, so that it is likely to be some time yet before the end is reached."

THE BURNING OF THE CHURCH AT PORTSMOUTH VA.—In our last, we (Boston Pilot) briefly alluded to the destruction of the Catholic Church at Portsmouth. We subjoin further particulars:—"Some daring and vile incendiary, with sacrilegious hand, applied a torch to the Catholic church in the city of Portsmouth, by which that beautiful and costly edifice was speedily reduced to a heap of smouldering ruins. The fire was applied to the Confessional in the rear basement, immediately under the altar which being constructed of light combustible material soon spread beyond the control of the firemen. The fire was discovered about eleven o'clock, and had gained such headway as to defy all efforts to subdue it. It is also asserted that the hose of the firemen was cut on two different occasions, which materially retarded their operations, and before they could get well to work the whole building was wrapped in a sheet of flame, which ran madly up the tall steeple, licked the very clouds and filled the murky atmosphere with a soft and mellow light. The clouds were tinged with golden hues and the scene is described as being grand and sublime in the extreme. This Church was built some five or six years ago, and was under the auspices and direction of the lamented Father Devlin until '55, when that ever-to-be-remembered epidemic swept him, in company with so many others, from the stage of life. Father Plunkett, a worthy and able man, was then called to preside over its destinies, where he has remained up to this time. The Church and Organ cost twenty thousand dollars and was insured for twelve thousand, that is to say, the Church ten thousand and the Organ two thousand dollars. Therefore, the loss is about eight thousand dollars, exclusive of the three several paintings and other appurtenances which cost a great deal of money. Two of the paintings which decorated the chancel were very large, and we suppose very costly; one of them representing the Crucifixion, and the other the return from Egypt. These were gotten out, but in their efforts to remove them they were so mutilated as to render them worthless. The handsome and costly altar was destroyed, but the altar service which was of silver, and is very valuable, was saved. There had been no service in the church since yesterday morning, when mass was performed, and then there was no fire in the building, and only two candles burning in the upper part of the house, nor had there been a fire in either stove or grate for over a week, which leaves no doubt of its being the work of an incendiary."

A BOSTON NOTION.—The latest Boston "Notion" is the idea entertained there of the meaning of the word rebellion. At a late meeting of the School Committee of that enlightened city, Rev. Dr. Lottor proposed to amend the regulations regarding the Bible and the Lord's Prayer, so as to have the teacher alone to read or recite, not the scholars. This would have been a very small concession; as Catholics might have the same scruples to listening to a counterfeiting of the Bible, as to reading it. But bigotry and prejudice refused to yield even this much and Mr. Mearns moved to lay the amendment on the table, which motion prevailed by a majority of one. Thus the school Committee has expressly declared to Catholics, that they need not expect justice at its hands. We do not wonder at this but Mr. Mearns reason for the course proposed by him and adopted by the Committee, is original. He was opposed to any concession, as long as the rebellion lasted; the rebellion consisted in the boys refusal to do what their conscience forbade them. If Mr. Dyer ever read the history of his country, he must remember a certain scene in Boston harbour, when certain tea chests were consigned to the waters. This was a patriotic act, and has always been considered such. But if Mr. Mearns and the majority of

the present School Committee of Boston had been then the advisers of the British Government, they would certainly have looked upon it as a downright act of rebellion. The principle "no taxation without representation" is not at all as sacred as that which commands us to obey God rather than man to hearken to conscience first, to school regulations afterwards. Little Tommy Whall has suffered in a far higher and nobler cause than those who fell fighting bravely for their country at Lexington and Bunker Hill; and if he is to be condemned, far more guilty were they. As for Catholics, this persecution, as the Boston Pilot remarks, proves clearly that the only way to avoid such annoyances is to have separate schools of our own. This is true of every city in the Union. We must have our own schools, and the fact of our having them will obtain better treatment even for the children whom circumstances may oblige to frequent those, which Protestants are monopolizing for themselves. If all were to do their duty in this matter, there would be no need for any Catholic child to go to the Common Schools—there would be ample accommodations, excellent teachers, and successful classes. In many places, all this has been attained, and if any where there be persons disposed to find fault with Catholic Schools, they may attribute any short comings they imagine they detect, to their own want of liberality.—Pittsburg Catholic.

THE SICKLES HORROR.—We infer from the fact of Mr. Sickles and his wife having been married by a Catholic clergyman, and her being the daughter of an Italian, that she was once a Catholic, but as they were attendants of an Episcopalian church at Washington, that she is now an apostate. Had she continued faithful to her religion, she would never have become an outcast nor her husband a murderer. The whole tragic history might be told under the following chapters: Indifferentism—Worldliness—Fashion—Folly—Apostasy—Imprudence—Sin—Infidelity—Blood—Remorse? Shall the last chapter be Repentance or Despair?—N. O. Catholic Standard.

NO BIBLE FOR PROTESTANTS.—The Gazette of Monday has an article from the Boston Courier on the Doxology in the Lord's Prayer, which concludes as follows:—"The external evidence for and against the doxology is conflicting, as every scholar knows. So with the multitudes of cases, where the internal evidence and the doctrine of probabilities decide in favor of retaining rather than cancelling the passage. Doddridge sums up all thus:—"It so admirably suits and enforces every preceding petition that I could not persuade myself to omit it." Now, if debates and doubts as to the genuineness of particular parts of our Canon are to prevail, and all parts are to be omitted about which manuscripts differ, and learned men have disagreed, the question of any use of the Bible will be settled very soon, for there would be no Bible left to the common people." In these words we have, stated with admirable clearness, the real position of the majority of Protestants, of all, indeed, in regard to the Word of God. There is no Bible left to them. The Boston Courier speaks only hypothetically, but it is easy to see that the hypothesis to which it refers, is in reality verified. "Debates and doubts as to the genuineness of particular parts of the Canon," actually do prevail amongst Protestants; and what is more, there is no way of definitely settling these doubts. So we may conclude that Protestants have no Bible at all.—Pittsburg Catholic.

NAMES OF SUBSCRIBERS (DISCONTINUED) IN ARREARS TO THE TRUE WITNESS.

Name.	Place.	Am't.	Due.
D Dubuc,	London, C.W.,	1	13 4
F McDonnell,	Newburgh,	0	18 9
Jeremiah McCarthy,	Belleville,	0	16 8
J Hilliard,	Kingston,	1	4 0
J Garity,	Do.	1	5 0
Mr Donnelly, Stonington,	Do.	1	7 0
Mrs. Ann Clark,	Do.	1	1 42
E Kelly,	Do.	0	10 0
T Bowes,	Do.	3	1 3
J Campbell,	Do.	0	9 4
J Nicholson,	Do.	3	1 3
Thomas Patrick,	Do.	1	0 6
Michael Kearney,	Do.	0	17 6
A H Gibson,	Do.	1	11 3
Charles Canning,	Do.	2	13 9
John Roach,	Do.	1	0 10
W Fortune,	Do.	1	17 6
A Friel,	Do.	1	3 0
W Winters,	Do.	6	5 4
R Thompson,	Do.	0	14 0
John Tobin,	Ottawa City,	9	15 9
Ed. O'Neill,	Toronto,	1	7 1
P J McDonell,	Corwall,	1	2 1
P Vignars,	Port Stanley,	2	15 7
B M Williams,	Perthmouth,	1	6 3
M Gannon,	St. Julianne,	0	11 9
J Jordan,	N. Williamsburg,	1	15 1
— Kavanagh,	Elgin,	0	15 0
P Bennett,	Do.	1	13 0
J D McDonnell,	Ottawa City,	2	19 4
E Cunningham,	Do.	1	10 4
David Bourgeois,	Do.	2	13 9
James Moran,	Do.	2	2 6
F Maguire,	Do.	1	14 0
J Burke,	Do.	1	10 7
G A Beaudry,	St. Martine,	2	16 3
R Tackbury,	Corwall,	1	14 4
Michael Johnson,	Trenton,	1	13 4
John Connolly,	Do.	1	7 1
T M Laughlin,	Pictou,	2	6 9
M D Kehoo,	Belleville,	6	10 9
Peter Lee,	Do.	1	3 8
Martin Graham,	Do.	1	3 9
H M McCormack,	Do.	1	3 9
Miss Johanna Fee,	Do.	0	8 9
J Leonard,	Do.	1	1 9
Mrs. J J Roney,	St. Hermase,	2	7 11
M Sweeney,	Pricerville,	0	13 9
Henry Brown,	Pringham Pick,	1	7 9
D O'Brien,	Newcastle,	2	6 0
H J Larkin,	St. Hyacinthe,	3	13 2
J Slamon,	Cobourg,	1	5 0
Maurice Clancy,	Peterboro',	0	12 0
P Kerrigan,	Berthier,	0	18 4
James Duff,	Ottawa City,	4	8 5
M Henry & M Curdy,	Goderich,	1	17 6
T Hayes,	Toronto,	1	10 0
Peter Wallace,	Quebec,	1	1 3
Michael Donoughue,	Do.	2	11 0
Michael McCabe,	Dundas,	0	18 9
A M'Raе,	Wardsville,	3	5 7
T Burke,	Peterboro',	1	19 6
Richard O'Hair,	Buckingham,	1	8 1
J O'Brian,	Burrill's Rapids,	0	11 3
Patrick Butler,	Pembroke,	2	3 9
W J Alexander,	South Durham,	1	17 6
T Doyle,	Kemptville,	1	3 9
Wm. O'Dougherty,	Peterboro',	2	8 0
John Regan,	St. Albans, Vt.,	1	2 0
Michael Conway,	Templeton,	1	5 0
Michael C Murphy,	Erinsville,	2	5 0
William M'Brice,	Clarke, Co. Durm',	2	11 0
Michael Conroy,	Wicklow,	0	17 6
J M Murphy,	Etchemin,	4	0 0
M M'Fee,	Huntington,	0	10 0
James Doherty,	Asphodel,	1	19 6
J Moran,	Peterboro',	1	10 0
C M Guinness,	Chicago, U.S.,	0	12 6
Thomas Merry,	N. E., Beaverton,	1	1 3
M Morris,	Lochiel,	1	5 0
Martin Cullin,	Aylmer,	0	14 9
J Neuman,	Do.	3	8 9
D Tasse,	St. Johns, C.E.,	0	17 8
S Ovanagh,	Prescott,	0	10 0
John Scarry,	Downeyville,	1	11 3
J Hanlon,	Railton,	2	11 3
Hugh M'Cawley,	Trenton,	0	15 0
P Dury,	Frankford Murray,	2	15 0
Francis M'Mullin,	Bath,	5	2 3

Name	Place	Am't	Due
H S Ouilletti,	Windsor, Cham'm,	0	18 9
P P Finigan,	Buckingham,	1	8 6
J Quinn,	Goderich,	0	15 0
H Oram,	Sandwich,	1	6 3
Michael Donohue,	Aylmer,	1	7 1
J Quinn,	Emby,	0	13 1
Mrs D Leary,	Peterboro',	1	13 9
F A Begley,	Toronto,	1	5 0
Denis Shannon,	Belleville,	2	12 1
P Finn,	Windsor,	0	15 7
H R McDonald,	Brockville,	1	16 0
A E Kennedy,	Lochiel,	1	16 10
J J Connolly,	Mobile, Ala.,	0	15 0
Thomas Harrington,	Emily,	2	4 0
J E Tobin,	Wellington,	2	7 11
Sampson Wright,	Brockville,	0	12 0
J J Roney,	Aylmer,	3	5 5
Thomas O'Connor,	Thorold,	0	18 9
J Mullin,	St. Anne, Ill., U.S.,	1	7 0
N P Moore,	Worcester, U.S.,	3	1 3
T Murphy,	Rochester, U.S.,	3	0 7
C M Donald,	Chicago, U.S.,	1	17 0
W Carroll,	Leeds,	1	18 9
J J Saurin,	Quebec,	3	7 6
— O'Farrell,	Do.	2	2 6
J Tunney,	Cobourg,	0	14 7
Sergt. Nolan,	Amherstburg,	1	3 9
R Donnelly,	Calumet Island,	0	14 7
Francis M'Kenny,	Cobourg,	0	15 2
Nicholas Egan,	Tottenham,	0	11 3
Mathew Bennet,	Norton Renfrew,	1	8 1
F Gallagher,	Egansville,	0	16 9
Hugh M'Givene,	Belleville,	1	1 3
Martin Horan,	Do.	1	12 3
E Bradley,	Pictou,	0	12 6
W Lamb,	Three Rivers,	0	12 3
P Irwin,	Drummondville,	1	10 0
E Hickey,	Clapham,	3	3 9
Charles M'Sourley,	Orchara,	1	10 4
D M' Cormick,	Bloomfield,	0	10 0
P Delany,	Ingersoll,	2	6 3
Mrs. D Fraser,	Williamstown,	2	10 0

INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM.

Messrs PERRY DAVIS & SON—Gents.—I am at a loss to express with words the satisfaction it gives me to inform you of the benefit I have received from the use of your Pain Killer. About one year since I was attacked with the inflammatory Rheumatism, being unable to walk for eight weeks; besides the confinement to the house, the pain I experienced no tongue can describe. But to return to the object of this letter. On the 27th of December last I had a more severe attack than before, I immediately commenced the Pain Killer made by you, which to my surprise, immediately relieved me of pain, and saved me the necessity of being confined to my bed for one day. It is now eleven days since the attack and the inflammation has entirely subsided. My limbs which were tremendously swollen, have assumed their natural shape. In short I am entirely well; and feel bound, by the common sympathies of my nature for those who may be thus afflicted, to make the above statement, that all may resort to the Pain Killer, that time, expense, and a world of suffering may be prevented.

HENRY WEED, Clerk at 117 Genesee Street, Utica. Lyman, Savage, & Co., Carter, Kerry, & Co., Lamplough & Campbell, Agents, Montreal.

FROM C. C. TROWBRIDGE, ESQ., PRESIDENT MICHIGAN STATE BANK.

DETROIT, August 30, 1859. DR. GEO. B. GREEN. Dear Sir,—Having been a great sufferer from Dyspepsia, and having been cured as I believe by your Oxygenated Bitters, I most cheerfully attest their efficacy. My case was a bad one. In the space of four months I lost my strength, and forty-seven pound of flesh, was compelled to abandon business, and remained an invalid for fifteen months. Travelling, absence from office duty, had done something for me, but there seemed little probability of a cure, until I began to take the Bitters. In one week I was greatly relieved, and in three weeks I was perfectly well and have since regained thirty pounds of flesh. You are at liberty to use this, if it will at all further your laudable purpose of diffusing this valuable remedy.

Respectfully yours, C. C. TROWBRIDGE. Such certificates as the above, are not to be obtained in favor of a medicine destitute of merit, but are only given upon the most satisfactory proof of their efficacy and success.

Sole Agents, F. W. Fowler & Co., Boston, Proprietors. Sold by their agents everywhere. For sale in Montreal, at wholesale, by Lyman, Savage & Co., 226 St. Paul Street; also by Carter, Kerry & Co., 184 St. Paul Street; by Johnston, Beers & Co., Medical Hall, Great St. James Street; and S. J. Lyman, Place de Armes.

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

PRIVATE TUITION.

MR. ANDERSON, sincerely grateful for past favours, begs to notify the gentry of Montreal and vicinity that, in consequence of his recent appointment to a Professorship in the Montreal Model School, Coie Street, his Classes for the Private Tuition of Young Gentlemen for entering the Army or Matriculation in McGill College, will, from 1st May next, be held in the Rooms of aforementioned Institute. Hours of attendance, Terms, &c., may be ascertained daily after school hours. April 11.

EDUCATION.

MR. M. C. HEALY will OPEN his SCHOOL on MONDAY next, 2nd MAY, in St. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET, No. 95, in the School-house lately occupied by Mr. ANDERSON. Mr. Healy's Course of instructions will embrace a sound English and Commercial Education; as also a Course of Mathematics for those who may wish to prepare for any of the Professions. N.B.—Pupils can receive PRIVATE instructions, after School hours, in any of the above studies. Terms moderate, and made known at the School Rooms, No. 95, St. Lawrence Main Street. Montreal, April 28, 1859.

MONTREAL ACADEMY, Bonaventure Hall.

THE next Term of this Institution commences on MONDAY next, 2nd MAY, under the Professorship of Mr. P. FITZGERALD. The Course of Instruction comprises—English, in all its departments; the Greek and Latin Classics, Mathematics, French, and Book-Keeping, &c. A French Teacher is wanted for the above Academy. Montreal, April 28, 1859.

GROCERIES, SUGAR, & C., FOR SALE.

At 43 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. TEAS (GREEN) GUNPOWDER, very fine. YOUNG HYSON, best quality. IMPERIAL, TWANKEY, extra fine. BLACK TEAS. 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. DRIED APPLES. CHEESE, American (equal to English.) WINES—Port, Sherry, and Madeira. BRANDY—Planat Pale, in cases, very fine; Martel, in bbls. and cases. PORTER—Dublin and London Porter; Montreal Porter and Ale, in bottles. PICKLES, &c.—Pickles, Sauces, Raisins, Currants, Almonds, Filberts, Walnuts, Shelled Almonds, Honey Soap, B.W. Soap, Castile Soap, and English do.; Corn Brooms, Corn Dusters; Bed Cord, Cloth Lines, Shoe Thread, Garden Lines, Candies, Lemon Peel, Orange and Citron do.; Sweet Oil, in quarts and pints. STARCH—Glenfield, Rice and Satined, fair. BRUSHES—Scrubbers and Stove Brushes; Cloth and Shoe Brushes. SPICES, &c.—Figs, Prunes; Spices, whole and ground; Cinnamon, Cloves, Mace, Nutmegs, White Pepper, Black Pepper, Allspice, Cayenne Pepper, Macaroni, Vermicelli, Indigo, Button Blue, 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, Coppers, 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 2, 1859.

DR. MORSE'S INDIAN ROOT PILLS.

DR. MORSE, the inventor of MORSE'S INDIAN ROOT PILLS, has spent the greater part of his life in travelling, having visited Europe, Asia, and Africa as well as North America—has spent three years among the Indians of our Western country—it was in this way that the Indian Root Pills were first discovered. Dr. Morse was the first man to establish the fact that all diseases arise from IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD—that our strength, health and life depended upon this vital fluid.

When the various passages become clogged, and do not act in perfect harmony with the different functions of the body, the blood loses its action, becomes thick, corrupted and diseased; thus causing all pains sickness and distress of every name; our strength is exhausted, our health we are deprived of, and if nature is not assisted in throwing off the stagnant humors, the blood will become choked and cease to act, and thus our light of life will forever be blown out. How important then that we should keep the various passages of the body free and open. And how pleasant to us that we have it in our power to put a medicine in your reach, namely Morse's Indian Root Pills, manufactured from plants and roots which grow around the mountainous cliffs in Nature's garden, for the health and recovery of diseased man. One of the roots from which these Pills are made is a Sulfurifer, which opens the pores of the skin, and assists Nature in throwing out the superfluous parts of the corruption within. The second is a plant which is an Expectant, that opens and unblocks the passage to the lungs, and thus, in a soothing manner, performs its duty by throwing off phlegm, and other humors from the lungs by copious spitting. The third is a Diuretic, which gives ease and double strength to the kidneys thus encouraged, they draw large amounts of impurity from the blood, which is then thrown out boundedly by the urinary or water passage, and which could not have been discharged in any other way.—The fourth is a Cathartic, and accompanies the other properties of the Pills while engaged in purifying the blood; the coarsest particles of impurity which cannot pass by the other outlets, are thus taken up and conveyed off in great quantities by the bowels.

From the above, it is shown that Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills not only enter the stomach, but become united with the blood, for they find way to every part, and completely root out and cleanse the system from all impurity, and the life of the body, which is the blood, becomes perfectly healthy; consequently all sickness and pain is driven from the system, for they cannot remain when the body becomes so pure and clear.

The reason why people are so distressed when sick and why so many die is because they do not get a medicine which will pass to the afflicted parts, and which will open the natural passages for the disease to be cast out; hence, a large quantity of food and other matter is lodged, and the stomach and intestines are literally overflowing with the corrupted mass; thus undergoing disagreeable fermentation, constantly mixing with the blood, which throws the corrupted matter through every vein and artery, until life is taken from the body by disease. Dr. MORSE'S PILLS have added to themselves victory upon victory, by restoring millions of the sick to blooming health and happiness. Yes, thousands who have been racked or tormented with sickness, pain and anguish, and whose feeble frames, have been scorched by the burning elements of raging fever, and who have been brought, as it were, within a step of the silent grave, now stand ready to testify that they would have been numbered with the dead, had it not been for this great and wonderful medicine, Morse's Indian Root Pills. After one or two doses had been taken, they were astonished, and absolutely surprised in witnessing their charming effects. Not only do they give immediate ease and strength, and take away all sickness, pain and anguish but they at once go to work at the foundation of the disease, which is the blood. Therefore, it will be shown, especially by those who use these Pills, that they will so cleanse and purify, that disease—that deadly enemy—will take its flight, and the flush of youth and beauty will again return, and the prospect of a long and happy life will cherish and brighten your days.

CAUTION.—Beware of a counterfeit signed A. B. Moore. All genuine have the name of A. J. WHITE & Co. on each box. Also the signature of A. J. White & Co. All others are spurious. A. J. WHITE, & CO., Sole Proprietors, 56 Leonard Street, New York. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are sold by all dealers in Medicines. Agents wanted in every town, village, and hamlet in the land. Parties desiring the agency will address as above for terms. Price 25 cents per box, five boxes will be sent on receipt of \$1, postage paid.

MRS. MUIR, 283 NOTRE DAME STREET, WEST, (Near Morison & Empey's.) WOULD intimate to her Customers and the Public in general, that her SHOW ROOM is now opened, with a handsome assortment of the FINEST GOODS in the city. PRICES AND STYLES TO SUIT ALL, At MRS. MUIR'S, Millinery and Dressmaking Establishment, 283 Notre Dame Street.

D. O'GORMON, BOAT BUILDER, BARRIEFIELD, NEAR KINGSTON, C. W. Skiffs 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.

BURNETT'S COCOAINE. A compound of Cocoa-nut Oil, &c., for dressing the Hair. For efficacy and agreeableness it is without a rival. It prevents the hair from falling off. It promotes its healthy and vigorous growth. It is not greasy or sticky. It leaves no disagreeable odor. It softens the hair when hard and dry. It soothes the irritated scalp skin. It affords the richest luster. It remains longest in effect. It costs fifty cents for a half-pint bottle BURNETT'S COCAINE. TESTIMONIAL. BOSTON, July 19, 1857. Messrs. J. BURNETT & Co.—I cannot refuse to state the salutary effect in my own aggravated case, of your excellent Hair Oil—(Cocaine.) For many months my hair had been falling off, until I was fearful of losing it entirely. The skin upon my head became gradually more and more inflamed, so that I could not touch it without pain. This irritated condition I attributed to the use of various advertised hair washes, which I have since been told contained camphene spirit. By the advice of my physician, to whom you had shown your process of purifying the Oil, I commenced its use the last week in June. The first application allayed the itching and irritation; in three or four days the redness and tenderness disappeared—the hair ceased to fall, and I have now a thick growth of new hair. I trust that others similarly afflicted will be induced to try the same remedy. Yours very truly, SUSAN R. POPE.

A single application renders the hair (no matter how stiff and dry) soft and glossy for several days. It is conceded by all who have used it to be the best and cheapest Hair Dressing in the World. Prepared by JOSEPH BURNETT & CO., Boston. For sale by all Druggists. For sale, at wholesale, in Montreal, by Carter, Kerry & Co., 184 St. Paul Street; also, at retail, by Johnston, Beers & Co., Medical Hall, Gt. St. James Street.

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

COLDS, COUGHS, ASTHMA, CATARRH, INFLUENZA, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, SORE THROAT, WHOOPING COUGH, INCIPENT CONSUMPTION, BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1857, by JOHN I. BROWN & SONS, Chemists, Boston, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Dist. of Mass. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. The great and sudden changes of our climate, are fruitful sources of Pulmonary and Bronchial affections. Experience having proved that simple remedies often act speedily and certainly when taken in the early stage of disease, recourse should at once be had to "Brown's Bronchial Troches," or Lozenges, let the Cough or Irritation of the Throat be ever so slight, as by this precaution a more serious attack may be effectually warded off. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Cures Cough, Cold, Hoarseness and Influenza Cures any Irritation or Soreness of the Throat. Relieves the Hooping Cough in Consumption. Relieves Bronchitis, Asthma and Catarrh. Cleans and gives strength to the voice of SINGERS. Indispensable to PUBLIC SPEAKERS. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. [From Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, who has used the Troches five years.]—"I have never changed my mind respecting them from the first, except to think yet better of that which I began in thinking well of. In all my lecturing tours, I put 'Troches' into my carpet bag as regularly as I do lectures or linen. I do not hesitate to say that in so far as I have had an opportunity of comparison, your Troches are pre-eminently the best, and the first, of the great Lozenge School."

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. [From Rev. E. H. Chapin, D. D., New York.]—"I consider your Lozenges an excellent article for their purpose, and recommend their use to Public Speakers



