

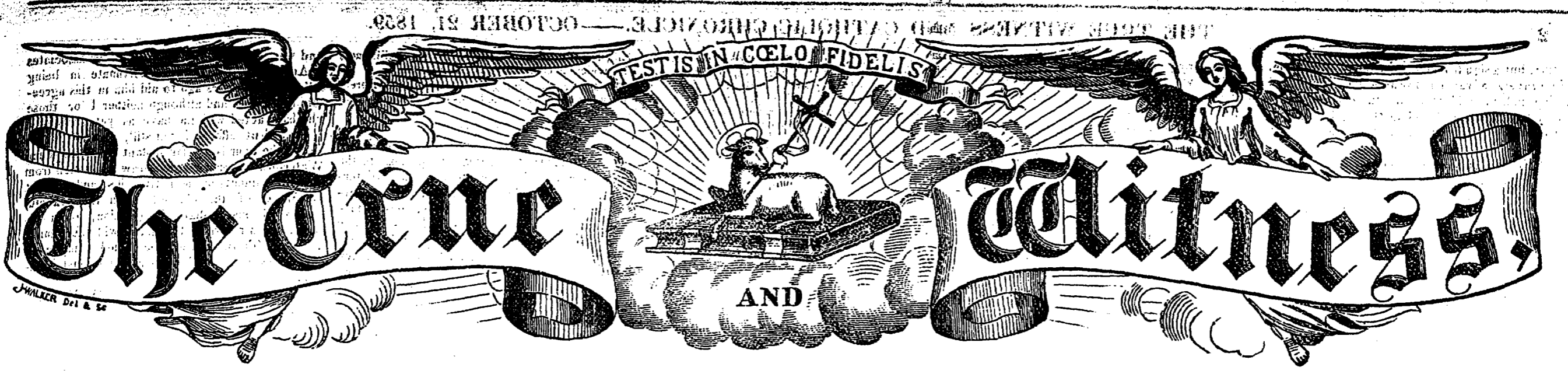
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# CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. X. MONTREAL, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1859. No. 10.

## SEBASTIEN COMEZ; OR, THE MULATTO OF MURILLA. A SPANISH STORY.

The sun had only just risen, and all Seville was still buried in repose, when several youths, the youngest of whom might have been about fifteen, and the eldest twenty, met one morning in the month of June, 1558, at the door of a handsome house in the square of the little Cloister of San Francisco.

After an interchange of greetings, one of them having knocked, the door was opened by an old negro.

"Good morning, my old Gomez," said they, almost together. "Is the master up?"

"Not yet, my young sirs," replied the negro, speaking in a slow and guttural tone.

"How you draw out that, Gomez," cried several of them, as they rushed simultaneously into the workshop, each one hastening towards his respective easel.

"By St. James of Compostello, but this is strange," exclaimed Saurez, who had opened his box and taken out his palette. "Which of you gentlemen stayed the latest in the workshop?"

"Oh! the Zombi is again at work," said Gomez, with every appearance of fear.

"The Zombi! the Zombi!" said Saurez angrily. "If I could catch your Zombi I would bang his shoulders till he told his real name. It is a very bad joke to play off on me, gentlemen, who am more particular than any one of you in cleaning my palette. My brushes are as dirty as if I had only been using them."

"Stay! here is a head on the corner of my canvas," said Saurez, stopping before his easel.

"It is the portrait of the canon Istenby," exclaimed Cordova. "Look, gentlemen, look!"

"The Zombi again," muttered Gomez.

"In truth, if it is the Zombi of Gomez that makes all the heads which we find every morning on our canvas," said Villavicencio, "he ought, since he meddles at all, to have the goodness to paint the head of the Virgin in my descent from the Cross. I cannot succeed in giving it the expression which the Virgin-Mother ought to have. For these last eight days I have effaced every evening what I spent the day in painting."

While speaking, Villavicencio had been carelessly approaching his easel. He now uttered a cry, and stood motionless before it.

"They all rose, one after the other, and advancing towards him, gazed in silent astonishment.

In the centre of Villavicencio's picture, at the foot of the cross, whence the evening before the young Spaniard had effaced his head of the Virgin, there was now another. It was only a sketch, but the expression was so lovely, so chaste, the outline of such great purity, the coloring so soft that it spoiled the picture by its superiority to every other figure in it.

"How beautiful!" cried all the young people, in ecstasy.

"Indeed, I know not who could have done that head," said Saurez, "unless it might be Gaspard?"

"Who calls Gaspard?" gayly exclaimed a youth of sixteen, entering the workshop, followed by a man of middle age, whom the pupils saluted by the name of Mendez Ozorio.

"What a close fellow you must be, Gaspard," said Baba. "Your father complains that you prefer literature to painting, and now it seems that you reverse the usual order of things, and paint by night and study by day."

"Who accuses me of painting by night?" demanded Gaspard, laughing.

"Look here!" cried at the same instant all the pupils; all of them, at least, whose canvas had received an addition of figures, heads, or arms.

Mendez looked, and said gravely:

"Upon my word, gentlemen, this is not Gaspard's doing."

"What reason have you for thinking it is not, Senor Ozorio?" said Cheres.

"Simply because Gaspard is incapable—"

"Of playing a trick?" said Tobar, completing his sentence.

"Of doing so well!" continued Ozorio.

This was hailed with bursts of laughter from the pupils.

"Tuen it is you, Senor Ozorio," said they.

"I should be right glad to own such touches as these," replied Ozorio, "but it is not I; I am not of an age to stay up all night for no other object than to play tricks on you."

"Then who can it be?"

"The Zombi," muttered old Gomez again.

"To work, gentlemen, to work!" said Gaspard, looking up towards the ceiling. "I hear my father coming down. His toilet is soon made. For my part, I will make my escape, and get out of his way."

"Where are you going?"

"To read some verses of my own composition

to Senor Ozorio. *Au revoir*, my young friends."

"Sebastien! Sebastien! Sebastien!"

At these cries, reiterated a hundred times by the pupils, and in every variety of tone, a poor little mulatto hurried into the workshop.

"Here I am, my masters," said he, trembling.

"Sebastien, some fresh canvas," said one.

"Sebastien, the oil!" cried another.

"Sebastien, my palette!"

"Sebastien!" grind some yellow for me."

"And some vermilion for me," said another.

"Some ochre for me," said a sixth.

"Come, Sebastien, quick! quick!"

In the vain endeavor to answer all these clashing and conflicting calls upon him, the poor little mulatto ran about from one to the other, meeting with rebuffs on all sides, for not attending to every one at the same time.

"Well, what is the matter with you all? one would think the workshop was on fire."

These words, uttered in a sharp, stern voice, hushed all to silence, while each one of the pupils bent before the new comer. He was a man of about forty, with a noble but somewhat haughty expression of countenance, and dressed with the utmost elegance.

"Look, Senor Murillo!" said Villavicencio, showing his picture.

"Very well, indeed; bravo! Villavicencio," said Murillo. "You are making visible progress."

"It was not I who painted that, master!" said Villavicencio, in a tone of regret.

"So much the worse; but who was it, then?" replied Murillo. "Speak, speak," added he, impatiently; "for it is admirable. What tone, what freshness, what coloring, what delicacy of touch! I am not afraid, gentlemen, to say that he who has done this head of the Virgin will be one day the master of us all. Was it you, Baba?"

"No, Senor."

"Or you, Saurez?"

"Alas! not I."

"Could it be Gaspard, by any chance?"

"He denies it, Senor Murillo," said Cheres.

"If he does, we must believe him," replied Murillo. "But who can it be, then? This head of the Virgin has not come and planted itself of its own accord in the middle of Villavicencio's canvas."

"By our Lady! Senor Murillo," said Cordova, the youngest of the class, "if Gomez is to be believed, and the little Sebastien—"

"Well?"

"It is the Zombi who—"

Cordova was interrupted by a shout of derision from all the pupils.

"Nay," he added, warmly; "you may laugh if you like, and make game of me; but nevertheless, gentlemen, you cannot deny that for some time most extraordinary things have occurred here—things which do not happen every day."

"That is true, for it is at night they happen," replied Villavicencio.

"What happens every night?" demanded Murillo, without taking his eyes off the head of the Virgin, so miraculously painted.

Cordova began to explain:

"According to your orders, Senor, none of us could ever leave the workshop until we have put everything aside, cleaned our palettes, washed and dried our brushes, arranged our easels, and turned our canvas wrong side up. Well, Senor Murillo, for about a month—yes—certainly it is at least a month, if not more—for the last month, then, every morning, on arriving, one finds his palette all full of paint; another his brushes dirty; and here and there upon our canvas, one discovered an arm finished which he had only sketched; another, in the corner of his picture, a devil grinning at him and showing his horns;—others find, at one time the head of an angel, another time that of an old man, or, it may be, the profile of a young girl, or the caricature of some one who had been in the workshop the evening before. In short, Senor Murillo, I should never have done if I were to relate all the supernatural things that take place every night in your workshop."

"Is Gaspard a somnambulist?" inquired Villavicencio of his master.

"No; but even if he were, it is not credible that he should work better at night with his eyes shut, than in the day with his eyes open. No, my young friends; he who has produced that head is more than a pupil, more than an imitator. It is incorrect, it is unfinished; nevertheless, the sacred fire of genius is in that pencil. However, it is very easy for us to find out—Sebastien!"

"If you want to find out from Sebastien, Senor," said Villavicencio, "he knows no more than we do;—but no, I am mistaken, he positively affirms it is the Zombi!"

"We shall soon see that—Sebastien."

"Here, master," said the little mulatto, who had run at the first call.

"Did I not order you to sleep here every night?"

"Yes, master."

"And do you sleep here?"

"Yes, master."

"Then tell who it is that comes into the workshop every night, or in the morning before the pupils arrive?—who? answer me."

"No one, master," replied the little mulatto, in affright, and twisting the buttons of his sleeve in his confusion.

"No one? You lie, rascally slave—you lie. Have you not eyes as well as we?" And Murillo pointed to the head of the Virgin in Villavicencio's picture.

"Nobody—but—myself, master, I swear to you," said Sebastien, with clasped hands.

"Now, listen to me!" said Murillo, with stern look and voice—"I must know who has done this head of the Virgin; do you hear me? as well as those little figures which the gentlemen find every morning on the canvas. I am determined I will know, I tell you. Now listen to me; to-night, instead of sleeping, you must watch; and if to-morrow you have not discovered the culprit, you shall receive twenty lashes, laid on by my major-domo, who does not bear the air, as you know by this time. Remember what I say. If you have anything to say, say it—speak—I give you full permission."

"I only wanted to say, master," said Sebastien, with tears in his eyes, "that if everything remains in its place to-night—and if there is nothing else on the gentlemen's canvas—"

"That is another thing; instead of twenty-five lashes, you shall get thirty. Enough said—now, gentlemen, to work." The lesson commenced; and while it lasted, a profound silence was observed. Such was Murillo's devotion to his sublime art, to which he owed his brilliant fame and fortune, that he would not suffer a profane word to be uttered by the pupils while in his presence; and by a profane word the great master meant every word that related not to painting.

After the departure of Murillo, it seemed as if each pupil were determined to make himself amends for the silence imposed on him. If everything appeared dead while the master was present, his absence was the signal for a return to life; even the very easels seemed to become animated. As at this moment the minds of all the pupils were occupied with the one subject, the conversation immediately turned upon those little creations, so delicate, so sweet, so soft, which seemed to be called forth every morning, and vanish every night—but only to give place to others.

"Tell us now, Sebastien," said Villavicencio, as soon as the door had closed on Murillo, and the sound of his steps had died away in the long corridor. "Tell us why, when the master asked you who had done all these little heads, why did you not give the same answer as to us, 'The Zombi?'"

"Because that answer would have earned for me a flogging. Senor Villavicencio," replied Sebastien, whose tongue, as well as that of the other pupils, seemed to be let loose by the departure of the master.

"Ah! well, I have good hopes you shall not escape to-morrow morning with your Zombi," cried Mendez.

"Do not speak ill of the Zombi, Senor Mendez," said Sebastien, affecting an air of terror; "for look how he is revenging himself on you by stretching the arm of your St. James—this arm is at least an inch longer than the other."

"Sebastien is right, Mendez," said Baba, leaning over his neighbor's easel. "That arm is too long. But tell us, Sebastien, who is the Zombi?"

"Yes, do, Sebastien; tell us who is the Zombi?" exclaimed several voices at once.

"Indeed, gentlemen, I have never seen him myself; but my father, who never saw him any more than I, was told by his grandfather, who never saw him either, that he was a spectre, an evil spirit that visits the earth every night expressly to do mischief."

"I wish I could do in the day what he does at night," said Tobar. "Hand me some bright yellow, Sebastien."

"Do not you think it is yellow enough, already, Senor Tobar?" answered Sebastien.

"Look at mine, Sebastien; is mine too yellow?" inquired Cheres.

"On the contrary, Senor, yours is blue—a deep, dark blue. Your water is blue, your trees are blue, your meadows are blue. Is it on set purpose that you make everything blue?"

"No, indeed," said Cheres.

"One would think so, then," returned Sebastien.

"It is very odd, but this little slave, with his simple face, is as full of mischief as an ape."

"After all, what is the negro but a kind of ape?" said Villavicencio.

"Mixed with a little of the parrot," observed Tobar.

"With this difference only—that the parrot does nothing but repeat," replied Baba, "and

Sebastien thinks and speaks to the point."

"Just as the parrot, by dint of speaking, sometimes hits upon the right thing," added Tobar.

"You are a judge of designs, too, I suppose," said Villavicencio.

"Oh, I only repeat, you know, what I hear the master say," said Sebastien, with a look of such perfect simplicity, that no one doubted but this was the fact. "For, after all, what am I but an ape or a parrot?"—he paused an instant, then added—"or a slave?" and these last words were uttered in a tone of such deep sadness, that there was not one among the pupils—gay, thoughtless and sometimes inconsiderate, even to cruelty, as they were—that was not touched.

"What a droll little being you are!" said Baba, giving him a friendly pinch in the ear.

"Adieu, Sebastien, catch the Zombi or your back will pay for it."

"Catch the Zombi, or your back will pay for it!" repeated each pupil, as he left the workshop.

"Adieu, Sebastien; good luck to you; my respects to the Zombi."

"The Zombi! the Zombi!" repeated Sebastien, gazing after the last who left the workshop.

"Will not these Christians have pity upon me?"

Ejaculating these words in the same tone as that in which he had pronounced the word slave. Sebastien began to arrange the workshop.—Night having surprised him in this occupation, he lighted a lamp, and, casting a timid but searching glance around him, as it to assure himself that he was really alone, he approached the easel of Villavicencio; and, as he gazed on the head of the Virgin which had so miraculously appeared on the canvas, the dull, heavy eyes, the sluggish features, the whole countenance of the poor slave, became animated, and murmuring between his teeth, "The master said, 'I only wish I had done it,'" he appeared lost in ecstasy.

Long had he stood thus motionless, when a hand was laid upon his arm, and so far had he been carried in thought from the present and the visible, that he started, and uttered an exclamation of terror at the touch.

"Sebastien!" said a timid and broken voice.

"Is it you, father?" said Sebastien, looking at a tall old negro, who was standing beside him.

"What are you doing here, my son?"

"Nothing, father. I was only looking at this picture."

"Sebastien," said the old negro, turning on his son a look of feverish inquietude, "I heard what the pupils said as they went out. Are you going to watch?"

"Yes, father, replied the boy.

"And the Zombi?" said the old man, with a terrified glance around the large workshop, which the feeble light of the lamp seemed only to throw into deeper shade.

"I am not much afraid of him, father," said Sebastien, with an involuntary smile of incredulity.

"Oh, my son, do not jest thus," said the old man, the reality of whose fears was evidenced by the trembling knees that could scarcely support him. "Do not brave him. Oh! if he were to carry you off, tell me what would become of old Gomez. I will remain with you, my son. I am very much afraid—but that is no matter. Let him take us both off together, if it must be so."

"My good father," said the young mulatto, "there is no such thing as the Zombi; it is only an old superstition of our country. His reverence, Father Ambrose, who often comes here, has often told you so, father; and you must believe him, for he is a holy man, and would not say anything that was not true."

"But these little heads, and especially that head of the Virgin, which has thrown them all into such surprise, that even the master himself was speaking of it at dinner to Senor Mendez Ozorio, to young Master Gaspard, and to everybody else. Who would put it there if not the Zombi?"

"Some time or other it will be known, father; but you had better leave me now."

"It is vain for you to talk, boy; I will not leave you. Only think, child, what you are to me. The white men have houses, money—they have liberty—liberty, child! But you know not what that is. You were born a slave; but I—I have been made one. I—I was born free, Sebastien!"

"Oh, it is too true, father. It is horrible to be a slave!" said Sebastien, bursting into tears.

"Horrible!" repeated the old negro. "Horrible! and no hope of ever breaking the chain; certainly no hope for thee, Sebastien!"

"Father!" said the young mulatto raising his eyes to the glass dome of the workshop, through which was seen the bright starry heavens, "on high there is a God who is a God for every one, for the negro as well as the white man; for the slave as well as the master. Let us pray to him, my father, and he will hear and answer us."

"But only an miracle could help us, my son."

"God can work miracles, father."

"Alas! my son, He does not work them

now-a-days; and why should He work one for us?"

"Who knows, father? His reverence tells me that a Christian must never despair. But now, dear father, you must go and lie down;—and you may sleep soundly, believe me. You know I am no longer a child. I am fifteen.—Good night, father."

"Good night, my son; and may God set you free one day."

"You must be first free, father. You said yourself that I was a slave, and must by this time be accustomed to it. Good night, father."

"Good night," said the old negro, at last making up his mind to leave him. "Good night."

As soon as Sebastien found himself alone, he uttered a joyous sound; but, as if suddenly recollecting himself, he exclaimed, sorrowfully:

"Twenty-five lashes if I do not confess;—thirty lashes if there should be no new figures to-morrow; and twenty-five lashes if the culprit be found out. Poor slave! what hast thou to do with such high dreams? I will erase all, and it shall happen no more. But, oh! how sleepy I am," added he, yawning. "I will pray to God, and who knows but He may inspire me with some means of extrication."

And Sebastien knelt upon the mat which served him as a bed; but fatigued as he was by the labors of the day, sleep surprised him in the middle of his prayer, and falling against one of the marble pillars of the workshop, he awoke not till the first feeble rays of the new-born day had penetrated into the room. The clock of the cloister of San Francisco struck half-past three, and his very joints cracked in the effort thoroughly to awake. "Up, lazy one, up," said he; "you have three hours before you—three hours which you can call your own—three hours in which you are your own master. Avail yourself of them, poor slave! Time enough, when they awake, for you to resume your chain, and feel it. Courage! you may do what you like for three hours. It is little enough." The boy, now broad awake, approached the easel of Villavicencio. "In the first place," said he, "I must efface all these figures."

Then taking a brush, which he dipped into the oil, he uncovered the Virgin's head, which, illumined as it was by the dim light of the approaching day, appeared still more soft and sweet.—"Efface it! They did not dare to do it, notwithstanding all their taunts; and I—shall I have more courage than they? No, no; a million times rather the scourge—rather death, if it must be so. But this head lives—it breathes—it speaks. Were I to efface it, methinks its blood flows—it would be nothing short of murder. No, I will rather finish it."

These words were no sooner uttered than the palette was in the hands of Sebastien, the various colors mixed, and the boy at work.

"After all, if it must be effaced, I shall have time enough before the master gets up, or the pupils arrive," said he to himself. "Her hair does not wave gracefully enough—there is some hardness here—it wants a softer touch there—I must shade here—this line is too marked—it makes her look old—the Virgin ought to be in prayer, too—her lips must be a little apart—there, that will do. But, do I dream? Seems she not actually breathing before me? Are her eyes fixed upon me? Methinks I hear a sigh from under the veil which is falling over her shoulders. Oh! how beautiful, how holy she seems!"

Meanwhile the sun had arisen, and its rays shining through the window of the workshop, irradiated with their brilliant light all the objects it contained; but Sebastien, quite absorbed in his work, perceived it not. He forgot everything—the advancing hour—the hard slavery, and the twenty-five lashes which awaited him.—Wholly carried away by his art (his genius for which, born with him, had been marvellously developed by his stay with Murillo), the young artist saw only the Virgin's face, with the lovely, benignant smile; he was no longer a slave—he was free—there was no bondage in the bright world in which he was living. Suddenly, the noise of footsteps and the sound of well-known voices broke the charm, and brought him back to earth, once more a slave.

Sebastien, without turning round, felt that Murillo and his pupils were behind him. Surprised and confounded, he thought not either of excusing himself or of trying to escape. He wished the floor of the workshop would open and swallow him up. But vain was his wish; and there stood the poor slave with his palette in one hand, his brush in the other; and without daring to raise his head, he awaited, in agonized dismay, the punishment with which he was threatened.

There was a moment's silence on both sides; for, if Sebastien was petrified on finding himself thus caught in the fact, Murillo and his pupils were no less astonished at what they beheld.—The young man, with all the vivacity of their age, were about to have expressed their appro-

baton, but a sign from their master... He gravely advanced towards his slave, and hiding under a cold, stern air, the emotion which every true artist must feel at the sight of genius thus revealed for the first time, he said to him: "Sebastien, who is your master?"

"You, my lord," replied the boy, in a scarcely audible voice. "I mean your master in painting, Sebastien." "You, my lord," replied the boy, still trembling. "How! I never gave you a lesson, child," replied Murillo, in astonishment.

the Mayor took an indignation signed requisition, was held yesterday in the Town Hall, Waterford, for the purpose of adopting such constitutional measures as may seem best calculated to procure an amnesty for our townsmen, Thomas Francis Meagher, Esq., and others, now excluded from their country for political causes.

The meeting soon after separated. There are grave and, indeed, unanswerable arguments to induce the Cabinet to propose to the Throne the favorable reception of the Waterford Petition. A despotic government can arrest on suspicion and deport their victims on private evidence; but a Constitutional Dynasty cannot deprive a subject of liberty without public investigation and judicial proof.

Under the above striking head the Nation announces that on Wednesday last at every Catholic tenant at will on the Doon estate of the Earl of Derby was served with an ejection. Wholesale and complete, excepting, none, sparing none; every man guilty of being a Catholic is marked for the doom.

REV. DR. CAHILL, ON THOMAS FRANCIS MEAGHER, ESQ.—IRISH EXILE IN NEW YORK.

The late public meeting at Waterford, convened for the object of Petitioning the present Government to grant Pardon to four Political offenders from Ireland, is a movement which does credit to the becoming and just sympathy of the "Urbs intacta."

THE WATERFORD PETITION.

Several private individuals in Seville pride themselves upon the possession of paintings by Sebastien Gomez. But the most admired productions of this artist are to be found in the Church of Seville. They are the Madonna and Child, a St. Joseph, and a Christ on the Cross, with a St. Peter at his feet, who appears to be imploring pardon.

NOTICE TO QUIT.

Take notice, that I, Charles G. Grey, of Ballykesteen, in the county of Tipperary, Esq., as the agent of the Right Hon. Edward Geoffrey Stanley, Earl of Derby, do hereby require you to deliver up to him or his attorney, thereto lawfully authorized on the 25th of March next...

even for the sake of novelty, to try what a... measure of justice towards the people would effect. It is the English tenantry deprived of that protection, which they hold, by local custom, and was thus placed in the same position as the Irish tenantry, cases of agrarian outrage would be fully as frequent there as in Ireland. While the newspapers, week after week, contain articles respecting the clearance of tenants and estates; a club of landlords, tenant farmers, and others, has been established in Westmeath for the purpose of endeavoring, amongst other objects, to assist government in effecting an equitable settlement of the land question. It is to be hoped that our efforts will not be marred by the carrying into effect of such an opposite course as that suggested by the writer in the Globe; and I am sure, upon further consideration, that journal will yet stand by the Irish tenantry, as it did so ably this year on another occasion.—Your very obedient servant, WILLIAM J. LEVINGS.—Kilmaglish, Mullingar, Sept. 28, 1859.

THE BRASS EVICTIONS.—The county Mayo evictions of Parson Palmer draw from the Nation these remarks:—"It is the old story—the old story still in Ireland—the frightful story without a parallel in any other part of the world—of honest peasant families, the industrious sons and daughters, and true inheritors of the soil, virtuous, peaceful, people, hunted from their homes, rooted out like vermin, and flung in the byways to die. To die; for of all animals that which can worst bear this sudden wreck of its home, and has the least power of retrieving the evil, that which experiences the greatest difficulties in providing for its own support, is the human being, and of all men the tenant farmer deprived of his land is the most helpless. The artisan thrown out of work in one town may find employment in the next; to make his agreement and to set to work again may be only the business of an hour, but land, a farm large or small, is not to be procured so easily; ploughs and harrows cannot easily be replaced; the want of the little stock of cattle cannot be quickly supplied; the earth, even should he get a plot of land to cultivate, cannot be turned into money within a week, and yet the family are to get food and must have where to lay their heads—else they perish. The most helpless, the most to be pitied of all men, is the ejected tenant farmer. But every day these men are being cast out of their homes and lands in Ireland, by men less worthy than themselves. Every day the poor-house is being recruited from the ranks of men who once were kind and charitable masters of their own houses; every day fondly-reared daughters, gentle, guileless girls, are being driven to beggary, and thence to a darker fate: every day little children, loved as tenderly as those that are born with coronets ready fitted for their brows, sickened for want of food and shelter, and die in the arms of mothers who cannot aid them—all because landlords will insist upon exercising a fanciful right, and the law compels the magistrate to 'administer justice.' In Russia nothing like this takes place; the nobles care for their serfs, and do not destroy them; the Government cares for the serfs, and would not allow the nobles to destroy them even if they had a wish to do so; and better than all—the best and truest security—the serfs care for themselves, and would not allow either the Government or the nobles, or both of them taken together, to destroy them. In Italy, whose cry of anguish a king has declared that he has heard and felt, nothing like this takes place. In the Duchies, which have just thrown off allegiance to their rulers, on account of their alleged misgovernment, nothing like this is or ever was going on. Under the Pope's Government, which British statesmen declare would be virtuous to resist, nothing like it would be permitted for a moment; the good and kind heart of the foully slandered Pius IX. would not allow one such case to take place within his whole dominions. Nothing of the sort occurs in Naples, whose people have so often been instigated to revolt by British emissaries and British newspapers. Nothing of the sort occurs in France—it is impossible that it could occur there—for there is a peasant proprietary, dating from some sixty years ago. So that wherever else evictions may occur, it is utterly impossible that they can occur in France—that country which, if British writers are to be believed, is so sadly off for want of the British constitution.

The Evangelical Alliance, now holding its sittings in Belfast, have, as was only natural, devoted a day to the discussion of the vexed question of the revivals in Ulster. Thursday was the day chosen, the Lord Bishop of Down, a zealous Revivalist, occupying the chair, and his Lordship and several others of less note having detailed their several experiences, the Rev. William McIlwaine, an eminent benighted clergyman of the Established Church, and prime favorite with the ultra-Protestants or Orangemen of Belfast, got on his legs, but as it was quite notorious that the rev. gentleman had presumed to differ from his brethren upon the genuineness of the movement, his reception was not of the most flattering kind.—Indeed, the audience seemed to be thoroughly imbued with the spirit of Irish reciprocity, which is said to lean wholly to one side, so that Mr. McIlwaine's logic only succeeded in eliciting a storm of hisses, which did not abate until he withdrew behind the curtain. Here is his speech, as reported in the Belfast Newsletter:—"The Rev. W. McIlwaine, incumbent of St. George's Church, Belfast, then came forward to address the meeting. He had very little to say, as he intended to speak of the physical manifestations; and his friend, Dr. McCosh, who from his great powers in mental philosophy was better qualified to speak on the subject than he, had taken it up and treated of the entire question. He would not, however, endorse all Dr. McCosh had said nor all that Mr. Scaver had said. Nor would he endorse all that his respected Diocesan had said. He had a right to differ from his Diocesan, and he felt bound to do so. He differed from the views of the whole of those who had spoken on the subject. (Hisses.) As a member of the Alliance from the beginning, he appeared there, and he had a right, on that platform to hold his own opinions and to express them. He believed there was a great work of the Spirit of God going on, but he believed that the Holy Spirit operated through the means of the preached Word—that was the way the Scriptures pointed out—and would any one tell him that it was the Spirit who operated on the man who fell down in his house, the young woman at her work, or a woman behind her counter, in a public house, selling spirits? He did not believe the Spirit operated otherwise than through the preached Word. (Oh, oh!) A great deal had been said about the catholic spirit which the revival had produced. He would like to see that spirit more widespread; but he knew the revival in many cases was only made a mode of proselytism. (Cries of 'No, no, and hisses.) He could give the names of parties if he were put to it. The revival, he would reiterate, was only made a cloak for carrying on proselytism from other Protestant churches. (Cries of 'No, no, and hisses.) You are injuring the cause of God, and hissing.) He had not much more to say. (You said too much.) The interruptions did not show much of a Christian spirit; but, notwithstanding, he would say whatever he wished to say, and he would express his opinions although they might differ from all present. He would warn his friends from England and elsewhere not to form conclusions too hastily. If they had all the eyes of Argus they could not know as much about it as those who had been living in the midst of the movement. They should therefore, be cautious in forming their opinions.—Aad to those ministers and others belonging to the locality he would say,—Wait patiently until you see more of the matter. Let no man tell him that a few weeks were a sufficient test. (Hisses.) He believed the Spirit of God was at work in this land; but let them be very patient and very prayerful as to the result of the movement. The rev. gentleman concluded amid hisses, and, as he left the hall immediately after, the hissing was renewed at his departure."

THE POTATO CROP.—The following very satisfactory statement is taken from the Northern Whig of the 24th ult.:—"Now that the potatoe prophets have enjoyed their annual festivities, and, as far as possible, revelled in the delights of doleful anticipations, it may be well to say a word or two, if only by way of addenda to their professional reports.—Nearly two months ago, we gave some details of the state of the crop, so important in its influence on the market for food; and, in the course of our remarks, noted the very abundant promise of yield in this country. More recent experience has not only borne out the test of our observations, but proved that the success of this year's planting of the Celtic esculent has far exceeded that of any season since the famine, and will almost equal the celebrated turn out of 1832. Those who recollect that season of superabundance will be able to call to mind that in the succeeding spring excellent potatoes were sold in the markets of Belfast at from 8d. to 1s. the hundred-weight, and in the smaller towns of this and the next county the great proportion of sales of inferior quality did not exceed an average of 6d. the hundred. Many tons of potatoes were that year permitted to rot in the pits; in one case that we heard of the owner stored up his extra crop in an out-house, and left it to bud and grow together until it was afterwards thrown out in a decayed mass into the manure-heap. The lightness with which the potatoe was looked on that year was remarkable; and, in more than one instance, laborers declined raising crops left in the field when the payment offered was the total proceeds of growth. These facts now sound like romance; they tell of a state of affairs never likely again to occur; still, they are not a whit more novel than the scene witnessed this week, when 50 or 60 cart loads of genuine 'Murphies' were to be seen on our quays awaiting shipment for New York by the City of Manchester. Denizens of Broadway, regularly republicanised, or more recently imported from the Green Isle, having on their dinner tables samples of Irish potatoes which, three weeks before, had been snugly sleeping in the hill sides of Down or Antrim, forms one of those realities of modern transport which, in times still within recollection, would have been looked upon as incredible. Successful, however, as the culture of the potatoe in Ireland has been this year, the mery month of August was not permitted to pass without an effort to raise the old song of sorrow about the 'disease.' From whatever cause—whether the great humidity of the atmosphere in that county, or some deficiency in the quality of the seed planted—can hardly be ascertained; but it is a strange fact that in Cork the first cry of failure in the potatoe crop is annually heard—and this season the disease has prevailed there considerably. As we have already stated, the crop has turned out admirably, so far as tested by raising in the North of Ireland. Very few cases of disease exist; still, it must not be expected that all the crop will prove perfect and sound. That would be to anticipate what has never yet been known. Instances of failure will be found in the present as in other seasons, but that there is, to any extent, the existence of the old disease, where tubers rotted in the ground, and were rendered quite useless, either for cattle food or any other purpose, we must utterly deny. On the other hand, an agricultural millenium, in which every single potatoe and every head of wheat or oats will be full of luscious life and free of all decay, is not likely to come upon us, even in these days of 'Revival' miracles and pretended soothsaying."

THE DROUGHT OF 1859.—Although the rains which succeeded some five months of an almost tropical summer came too late to fully retrieve the damage done to grass lands, still there are grounds for believing that the after crops will turn out more remunerative than might have been expected. Nevertheless, it is pretty certain that cattle feeding will be an expensive tax in the ensuing season on farmers' resources, and that prices of all kinds of fodder must rule excessively high for a long time to come. The Northern Whig of 24th ult. thus reports—"Curious is the fact that exactly as was notified in the sooth-saying gossip of last year have turned out the atmospheric phenomena of the present one. The oldest springs of water ran less, some totally failed, and to this day, after the middle of September, numbers of farmers are obliged to carry water to their cattle, or else drive the animals to running streams. The Lagan has seldom been so low in the month of June any former year as it is at present; numbers of the ancient wells are still dry, or partially so; and it was not unusual, in flag-growing districts, to see men carting the straw five or six miles to get places for steeping. The extra trouble thus thrown on the shoulders of farmers will, in many cases, be a serious item in the cost of preparing fibre for market. To the most extensive graziers, the loss created by the drought has been considerable. Cattle purchased in the early spring were sold at less than the original cost in the month of July; and, even to the present, the sale of half fat stock has gone on at serious reductions from the estimated value. In the county districts, where there are large numbers of dairy stock, it is usual to see the milch cows driven morning and evening, to the nearest streams, the fields formerly well-watered, not having, as yet had sufficient to supply the cattle. It is remarkable how well the pastures have held out; and those especially, which had been thorough-drained, throw up herbage nearly as abundantly as in ordinary seasons. Dry summers have been heard of in the older annals of the country, but we do not believe that any living man recollects a time of drought equal in intensity to that of 1859."

LUNACY.—A communication from the north supplies some information upon the progress of lunacy which cannot be without interest at the present time. From this it appears that the number of persons committed to the gaols in the counties of Ulster, where the revival movement has been more than usually successful, are to be taken as an index to the condition of things in other counties. It should be mentioned that the following counties belong to asylum districts, affording insufficient accommodation and that those lunatics only are committed to goal, who are actually dangerous themselves or others. Taking the period between the 1st of June last and the present time, the numbers committed in 1858 to the gaols of Belfast, Downpatrick, and Monaghan were in all 22; while in 1859 they amount to 45. Of the 22 committed in 1858 only one appeared to have his mind overthrown from religious causes, while in the cases occurring in 1859 the religious element largely predominates. Thus of 19 committed to Belfast goal no less than 13 were certified by the medical officer to have been insane on the subject of religion, and the remaining six might perhaps be traced to a similar cause. The same observation may be safely applied to the other cases mentioned, but as the men in Downpatrick and Monaghan had not devoted as much observation as the Belfast doctors to the psychological bearings of the movement, the exact proportion of cases of insanity produced by such religious convictions and other causes cannot be exactly ascertained.

A large conventual building has been erected at Enniskillen. It is three stories high, and immediately adjoining the school-houses, with rooms 84 feet by 24 feet, for the education of girls.

MORE RETRIBUTIVE JUSTICE.—About a year ago a dreadful murder was perpetrated in the townland of Knocknagore, close to Kiltree, of a man of the name of Clanchy, in consequence of a family feud about land. Since then efforts have been made to discover the murderer. In consequence of suspicion in certain quarters, notice to quit, we have heard, has been served on all the Clanchy family by the landlord, Richard Stackpole, Esq., of Edenvale. Some of the parties heretofore bore an excellent character, and it is suspected that the party who actually committed the murder was from a distant part of Clare.—Limerick Reporter.

EMIGRATION.—The Irish Exodus is again a theme for a few of the provincial journals to dilate upon. This time the flight is from the south, and one of the Clonmel papers gives a pathetic narrative of the departure from that quarter of a band of well dressed peasants of the better class, all bound for the United States.

On last week a young man named Doyle, who was in charge of the Sleythead lights, Galway, very mysteriously disappeared, and some grave suspicions are afforded as to his disappearance. On Monday last H. D'Arcy, J.P., and J. Ireland, Esq., S.I., held an investigation into the matter at Enismore Constabulary Barrack, and on the following day Mr. Halpin, Inspector of Lights, visited the island, and was anything but well pleased with what he elicited concerning the matter.

We are happy, says the Cork Reporter, to say that there seems every prospect that the claims of Cork to selection as a Trans-Oceanic Packet Station are in a fair way to be put forward with the force and perseverance that alone are necessary to render rivalship in the matter fruitless. Several gentlemen interested in the subject had an interview yesterday (Monday), with his worship the Mayor, and discussed in their various bearings the peculiar advantages possessed by our harbor, and the best way of bringing these advantages before those who can forward the project. The result has been that the Mayor, in compliance with their request, has promised to convene a preliminary meeting of those wishing to give their aid in the business, for Wednesday, at one o'clock, at the Commercial Buildings, and we have no doubt the whole topic will be then considered in a way that will lead to the best and most satisfactory practical results.

We last week called attention to the resolution of the Belfast Guardians censuring the Catholic Chaplain, Father O'Lavery, for having directed the parents, inmates of the workhouse, to object to their children being taught the Bible, a half-hour daily by the Protestant schoolmaster. The Irish Poor Law Board have since expressed their opinion that Father O'Lavery should have made his objection to the Guardians, and not to the schoolmaster—so far they concur in the Guardians' resolutions. They add, however, a condemnation of the Rule of the School Committee, enjoining that the Bible should be compulsory read by the Catholic children under the direction of a Protestant teacher, contrary to the will of their parents and Chaplain. So far, Father O'Lavery has clearly triumphed on the main question; whether he, as Catholic Chaplain, and the parents, on the one hand, or the Guardians on the other, are to have the direction of the spiritual training of the Catholic infant poor.—Weekly Register.

THE CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY IN IRELAND.—The Special Committee of twelve Prelates, consisting of the Archbishop and two Bishops from each of the ecclesiastical provinces, appointed by the Synod to fully inquire into and report upon the working of the Catholic University, have commenced their meetings. The most perfect unanimity exists amongst the Prelates in reference to this important national institution, and we have every reason to hope that the contemplated measures of improvement will stimulate the working of every department of the University, so as to enable it to realize a large portion of the hopes entertained by its founders and supporters, the Catholic people not only of Ireland but also of Great Britain, the Colonies, and the United States.—Morning News.

A SINGULAR TESTIMONIAL.—We lately saw, at the establishment of Mr. R. Wallace, an exceedingly handsome silver epergne, with a small fillagree cradle intruded above the base, bearing the Limerick arms and motto, with the following inscription:—"The Corporation of Limerick and its officers, according to ancient usage in their old city, presented this silver cradle, with their warmest congratulations to their worthy Mayor, Mr. R. Ryan, Esq., and his fair lady, on the auspicious occasion of the birth of a son and heir during his year of office, A.D., 1856."—Limerick Chronicle.

GREAT BRITAIN.

DR. NEWMAN AND DR. MANNING.—Mr. Barrow, lately one of the Protestant clergy of Kensington, has published two very small tracts—"What is Truth?"—calling attention to the one great question of authority and "The Reason why People secede to Rome." The latter is made very interesting by containing two letters—one from Dr. Manning, the other from Dr. Newman—in answer to the report so often renewed with regard to them as to other converts (in this case by a Protestant clergyman) that they contemplate a return to Protestantism. Their short letters are highly interesting and characteristic. Dr. Manning says:—"It gives me the joy of saying that from the hour I submitted to the Divine voice which speaks through the one only Catholic and Roman Church, I have never known so much as a momentary shadow of doubt pass over my reason or my conscience." Dr. Newman, after tracing the manner in which such reports originate, adds—"Thus only can I account for the most absurd and utterly unfounded reports which ever since I have been a Catholic have been spread abroad about the prospect of my return from the Mother of Saints to the City of Confusion."

We are so accustomed to territorial disputes with the American people, in which Englishmen can hardly be brought to take an interest, while their adversaries give play to all the excitement peculiar to them, that we can hardly be surprised at the course which the so-called San Juan dispute has taken. The American papers, and perhaps the American Government, will judge of the course most advantageous to themselves by the tone of public opinion in England. It is to be feared that the people of this country, immersed in the vortex of European politics, will treat the San Juan question as they have treated many others, and that the Cabinet of Washington will find the apathy of British opinion an excellent ally in dealing with a British Minister. It is with no wish to sow dissension between kindred nations, or to be wanting in that courtesy which characterises modern politics, that we express a hope that on this question the Government of Great Britain will be found true to itself, and to those hardy and trusting adventurers who, under the supposed protection of the British flag, have spread themselves over the globe. We are totally unsuccessful in counselling from the world that the habitual practices of the English Government in yielding to every demand of the American Government, and every usurpation of American enterprise, tends to lower the esteem in which the name of Britain is held, and the effect on the dependencies of the English Crown is far more important than any notion which may be encouraged in the minds of Frenchmen or Russians. The fact is, that the Government and people of the United States, by concentrating their whole power and all the rebucence of their disposition on the politics of their own continent, have been able to win advantages over the mother country which, however little they may be felt at home, are not without the very greatest effect on the subjects of the British Crown in North America. There may be something radically wrong in the relation which the colonies of this country bear to the parent State. They may be suckers, and not feeders, as alleged by more than one disciple of the Manchester school. There may be no reason why we, the inhabitants of an island on the north-western shores of Europe, should trouble ourselves with the concerns of a few islets at the distance of so many thousand miles; and as long as we pretend to the supremacy over a great empire, as long as Canada, and Oregon, and British Columbia look up to the protection of our fleets and armies, as long as we send out governors and secretaries, generals and regiments, so long are we bound to support the national dignity upon the shores of the Pacific as much as if the French Emperor had declared war against us, and we were fighting for the leadership of Europe.—Times.

A most valuable and formidable addition to our national defences is now springing rapidly into existence. The Volunteer Corps of the kingdom are already probably equal in numerical strength to the infantry of the Line at home, and they are increasing daily. But it is not only in numbers that this force is considerable. Every man in these many thousands is an intelligent soldier and a skilled marksman. He knows the use of the rifle, and carries it, not as a regulation weapon, but as an arm on which he can rely for faithful service. We predicted at the very outset of this movement that our volunteers would prove the best sharpshooters in the country, and our words have been literally verified. The best practice at the Hythe School of Musketry was made by volunteer riflemen, nor is the fact at all remarkable. Everything in rifle-shooting depends upon individual aptitude, intelligence, and self-reliance. The reader of Cooper's novels will recollect the astonishing proficiency attained by the backwoods-men of America, and their imitators, the Indians, while to this day we find excellence in the use of this weapon almost invariably proportioned to the general intelligence of the people employing it. In the Austrian army the best riflemen are the hardy and independent mountaineers of the Tyrol. The free Swiss have been long renowned for their skill, and the free Americans took to the rifle before it was known in any European service. Now, as Englishmen are as free as any people in the world, and as the peculiar freedom of Volunteer Corps gives especial scope to their faculties, it is no wonder that we should find this success of the movement so conspicuously proved.—Times.

In reference to the paragraph which appeared in the Globe, and which has doubtless been telegraphed to you, it is true that inquiries of a very particular nature are being made into the antecedents of Smethurst and his brother—the latter of whom formerly held a chymist's shop off Golden-square, London—relative to the sudden disappearance, some years since, of a gentleman who had been married to a close connexion of one of the parties. The circumstances which gave rise to the present suspicions, as I have been informed by an official closely connected with the police establishment, are as follows:—About ten years ago a very near relative of the convict lived with a female, to whom he was not attached by the legitimate tie of marriage, who became the wife of a rich and foolish old man, whom she had met at Smethurst's house. The old gentleman died in the course of a fortnight after, leaving a large sum to his widow, who subsequently married S—, the relative in question. Such are the facts which have given rise to this extraordinary rumor now flying about in regard to the doctor, the truth or falsehood of which a little time will determine.—Dublin Freeman Correspondent.

The Home Secretary has come to no decision upon the point whether there shall be a commutation of the sentence of Dr. Smethurst. The delay which has been occasioned arises from the fact that circumstances have transpired which lead to a suspicion that there are other cases of a serious character against Dr. Smethurst, which the police have received instructions to investigate.—Globe.

The progress of events at St. George's-in-the-East fully confirms all we have said of the dangers of allowing Lynch law to find a place among us. The practices complained of, our readers are aware, we consider very foolish, but they had gone on some 18 years, without provoking any opposition worse than sneers. The late riots were provoked by a dispute between the Puseyite rector, Mr. Bryan King, and the Low Church lecturer, Mr. Hugh Allen. To exclude Mr. Allen, the rector fixed his own afternoon service at the time usually occupied by the lecture. The disturbance was at first confined to this service, but mark the progress of mob law—next week it extended to the morning service, in a few Sundays the clergyman officiating was assaulted, and his surplice torn to rags upon his back. Dr. Tait was appealed to by both parties. He replied very sensibly (though it sounds queer to hear such an avowal from a man who calls himself a bishop) that as to authority he clearly could have none which was not given him in the express terms of some act of parliament, but that if the parties liked voluntarily to submit to his arbitration he would give it; at the same time he showed his own leaning by some sneers at Mr. King's "fooleries." Mr. King then agreed to leave the whole matter to Dr. Tait, and Dr. Tait's first decision was that to put an end to the riots, the church should be wholly closed for the present. The rioters had now gained their object, and put a stop to Mr. King's proceedings. They might have been expected to be quiet. But Mr. King and his Puseyite friends with creditable zeal had opened certain places in the parish for voluntary services, which they of course conducted in their own way. No one need go to them who did not please, and the parishioners could not complain that they were driven from church even if they disliked what was done enough to stay away. Yet no sooner was the church shut up than each of these mission churches was violently assaulted; the police in great force repelled the assault, but the clergy and congregation were hissed, spit upon, and assaulted as they left, and only preserved from serious violence by the police. Again, we ask, what prevents these same men from turning their hands upon St. Mary and St. Michael's Church in the Commercial-road? The true answer we all know:—they dare do nothing of the kind, well knowing that they would get their heads broken. The poor of the church are abundantly strong enough for its protection, thank God, nor would their strength be spared. The poor care nothing about Puseyism, although a small number fed by their bounty may sincerely care for the individual Puseyites. It comes then to this, that in London the worship of a congregating in any unpopular form is safe if the congregation is strong enough to break the bones of all who might attack it—and not else. What is this but Lynch Law? Some of the rioters of Sunday last were brought before Mr. Yardley. We were sorry to see that he did not think it worth while to conceal his sympathy with them. However, a charge against some of them being preferred in a form which he could not possibly plead, under an act of William and Mary (the complainants at first had the courage to martyr one of the offenders) the hearing came on Thursday, and one of the offenders was committed to take his trial.—Weekly Register.

"ANGLO-SAXON" MORALITY.—ALLEGED WHOLESALE MURDER OF CHILDREN.—On Friday, at the weekly meeting of the directors and guardians of the poor of St. Marylebone-road—Mr. C. Beavor in the chair—Mr. Potter called the attention of the board to the report, in the papers of Tuesday, of an inquest held by Mr. Wakley, on Monday last, at St. Pancras, in which the coroner made the extraordinary statement that in consequence of the defective state of the law, and the facilities given by parishes for the interment of alleged still-born children, there were at that moment hundreds upon hundreds of murdered children lying in the cemeteries and grave-yards of the metropolis. This was a most astounding declaration coming from such an authority, and he would ask their assistant-overseer, Mr. Tubbs, what checks there were in reference to the interment of still-born children in Marylebone. Mr. Tubbs said he kept a record of all bodies brought to the house for burial as still-born, and would not admit any without the production of the certificate of the medical man or midwife who attended at the birth. There had been ninety-three alleged still-born children received this year, and five during the present week. He had been in correspondence with Mr. Wakley and Mr. Greenwell, the clerk to the burial board, and had suggested the necessity of a register of the medical men and midwives, so that in case of doubt they might refer to it. Dr. Bachhoffner said this was a most important public question, and so far from Mr. Wakley having overrated the cases of child murder, he (Dr. Bachhoffner) believed he was under the mark. Not only were there hundreds upon hundreds of children

murdered at their birth, and then certificates given as being still-born, but there were hundreds of "legitimized" murders of illegitimate children, whose unfortunate mothers put them to "dry nurse," as it was called, the moment they were born, with the certainty that they would die. There was a said deficiency in the registration act, which entirely ignored the registration of still-born children. The mere production of a piece of paper stating that a child was "still-born" would enable it to be buried without further investigation on the payment of 3s 6d. It was the duty of boards of guardians to aid the coroner in his desire to induce an amendment of the law for the better protection of infant life. Dr. Bachhoffner moved a resolution "soliciting the cooperation of all the other metropolitan parishes in impressing upon the government the necessity of an amendment of the law by inserting a clause in the present births, deaths, and marriages act, forbidding the burial of any 'still-born' child without having a proper certificate from a duly qualified person. Mr. Potter seconded the resolution, and it was carried unanimously.

A correspondent of the Liverpool Albion says that Sir Grosvenor Creswell, Judge of the Divorce Court in London, who, an old bachelor, is positively growing young with the pleasure he imparts by uncoupling ill-mated pairs at the rate of thirteen brace per hour when he is in good divorcing order.

Letters have been received in England from Dr. Livingstone, the African traveller. At last accounts he was at Expedition Island, having witnessed various battles between the Portuguese and the natives of the country, in which the latter were defeated. In one case the natives were found in possession of many pieces of bronze cannon.

We have yielded more than we ought on many American questions, simply because the public opinion of the country cannot be enlisted in these party disputes while the destinies of the world are being decided at our doors. But there has probably never yet been an instance of a spot in dispute between the two nations which has been violently seized by one of them on the sole responsibility of an inferior officer. Such an act requires an explanation from the Government at Washington, and doubtless Mr. Buchanan will at once declare that General Harney acted without his sanction, and that the position of matters has been in no way changed by this appeal to main force. Of the island itself we know nothing, nor can we believe that the possession of it is of much value to either party, though it is certainly worth more to us than it can be to the Americans. But the seizure is obviously only the expression of a feeling which exists among the American authorities and settlers in those parts. They believe that audacity and assumption will prevail over justice and moderation, and that England being too much bound up in the manufacture of America's staple fabric, Englishmen will be afraid to avenge any indignity. To put an end to such notions is the bounden duty of a State like ours; and, though we should deprecate as strongly as any one approach to an unfriendly attitude, we think it the duty of the British Government to support its rights undeterred by the bravado of an ambitious officer.—Times.

The repairs necessary for fitting the Great Eastern for sea are daily going forward with the utmost diligence and rapidity. Mr. Green's works are busy redecorating the grand saloon. Carpenters and fitters are incessantly at work removing the traces of the late explosion, and restoring the cabins as they were before it happened. The new funnel has been put together on deck and is nearly finished, and the injured wrought iron beams and bulkheads have been cut out and preparations made for replacing them with others.—Yet, in spite of this activity and the progress that has undoubtedly been made, we should be deceiving our readers if we held out the least hope that the Great Eastern will be ready for sea on the 8th of October, or perhaps even during the month of October at all. Much of this delay is of course due to the destructive effects of the late accident, the damage occasioned by which, though not more extensive than was at first supposed, is of a peculiar nature, and will necessitate the removal and refitting of a good deal of iron work. This work cannot be hurried over. In London, and with the immense facilities offered by the great shipping yards on the Thames the whole affair might be easily managed, but this, of course, is not the case at Portland, and restoring things to their former order is therefore likely to occupy much more time than was originally anticipated and agreed for in the contract. But these causes only partly account for the delay which it is now almost certain must be incurred before the vessel starts. The others are due to the fact that the fittings of the ship and all matters connected with her sea-going equipment are now entirely in the hands of the Marine Department of the Board of Trade. With a passenger ship of such gigantic magnitude, and which when complete will go so heavily with a population equal to that of many towns, it has been felt that no possible precautions which the greatest experience and most jealous vigilance can suggest should be neglected. In this matter the directors and Captain Harrison are entirely agreed, and have, we believe, asked the Board of Trade to make any suggestions which they think can in any way conduce to the safety and convenience of the vessel.—Times.

The successful expedition under Captain McClintock was equipped in 1857 against the recorded opinions of the Admiralty, and the expense of it has fallen heavily upon Lady Franklin. It is suggested to the Treasury to refund to her the sum, and to move Her Majesty to grant the widow of the Admiral who fell in the execution of his duty a home for her declining days in her palace of Kensington. "It is not certain that Lady Franklin would accept the one, or that her failing health, which now detains her in Southern France, would allow her to avail herself of the other, but the offer would be none the less graceful, or better expresses the warm sympathies of the world at large for her noble sacrifices and exertions. Captain McClintock should, by order in council, be allowed sea time as a naval officer while he commanded the *Porpoise*, and receive his well-merited knighthood. The officers and crew of the *Porpoise* ought to get the remaining £10,000 reward for solving the fate of the late expedition."

There seems a general indisposition to continue the search for the missing Arctic expedition. The *Guardian* remarks that if the only object of all these expeditions had been to discover the personal fate of Sir John Franklin, it would be true that their object is accomplished. If the only person whose life was cared for was Sir John Franklin, there would be no use in further search. But it is not so. He was a noble and celebrated man, and he gave his name to the expedition; but the fate of the expedition is as great a mystery as ever; and it is certainly not impossible that some of the hundred survivors of June, 1848, may still be living. Nay, it is even probable that traces of them can be found. One thing is perfectly clear, that no reliance whatever is to be placed on Esquimaux narratives. The story of the expedition being man by man in the sight of the Esquimaux, the last survivor going day by day to watch the sun go down over the sea, is certainly not true. And we cannot but hope that either the Government or the Hudson's Bay Company (who may do it without difficulty) will institute a search, in a locality now definitely pointed out by a record which cannot deceive, for traces of our gallant and unfortunate countrymen. Something may surely be discovered, and the value of these things cannot be estimated in money. If it were, the whole history of Arctic adventure is a history of miserable waste. But we cannot think so. Heroic gallantry becomes part of a nation's most precious possessions; and the knowledge that their country will never forsake or neglect them warms the hearts and braces the courage of a country's children when they are called upon to maintain her honor or defend her rights.

The Catholic Witness

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, OCT. 21, 1859.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The Italian Question seems to be as remote from solution as ever; and still the general impression is, that the knot, which the diplomatists have hitherto failed to undo, must be cut by the sword. By the Treaty of Villafranca the restoration of the banished Grand Dukes was expressly stipulated, and Austria seems determined to insist upon the bond. The plan of a Central Kingdom of Italy, with Plon-Plan for its ruler, if ever seriously entertained, has now, in the name of the French Emperor, been formally repudiated. The addresses of the revolted Duchies, and of the Legations, to the King of Sardinia, have not been as yet formally accepted by Victor Emmanuel; though by a Decree of the insurgent subjects of the Sovereign Pontiff, it is enacted that every public act shall henceforward be headed—"Under the reign of His Majesty the King, Victor Emmanuel;" whilst in consequence of the countenance given by the latter to the insurgents, the Sardinian Ambassador at Rome has been presented with his passports. In the meantime the Zurich Conference has done nothing, and seems to be incapable of doing anything, towards a settlement of this political chaos. Neither Austria nor France can accede to the spoliation of the Pope of a portion of his domains, and both are bound to the restoration of the exiled Grand Dukes. The ambitious King of Sardinia may be well disposed towards another appeal to arms; but single-handed against Austria, the contest would be but a short one; whilst Louis Napoleon could not again interfere, without either abandoning his pretensions as Liberator of Italy, were he to join his forces to those of Austria; or else incurring the hostility of the Catholic body throughout the world, were he to give active support to the Revolutionary, and anti-Papal party in Italy. Thus it will be seen that the position of the French Emperor is one of considerable embarrassment; and that the wreath of laurels won by him in his short but brilliant campaign is plentifully interspersed with thorns. This fact has been most happily brought out in a Pastoral Letter from Mgr. Parisis, Bishop of Arras, wherein His Lordship enjoins public prayers in his Diocese for the Holy Father, and the submission of his rebellious subjects. "What adds to our sorrow"—says the venerable Prelate in this remarkable and suggestive document—"and our alarm, at the sight of the social decomposition now taking place in countries so rich in Heaven's blessings, is, that by an unfortunate coincidence, it attaches itself to our despite to the glory of our arms; inasmuch as a war, undertaken with a noble disinterestedness to give to this brilliant part of Europe (Italy) an organisation more in accordance with certain modern ideas, has, up to the present moment, produced nothing but a disorganisation which baffles all calculation." That this would be the inevitable result of the late war, was patent from its commencement; but no one has as yet ventured to tell the French Emperor such an unpalatable truth, or to speak to him with the courage of the Bishop of Arras. Louis Napoleon is morally responsible for the spread of revolutionary principles in Italy; and it is to the victories of Magenta and of Solferino, that the insurrection of the subjects of the Holy Father is directly attributable.

A conspiracy at Constantinople, having for its object the assassination, or perhaps only the deposition and perpetual imprisonment, of the Sultan, has been detected, and the chief conspirators have been arrested. It does not appear that the Russian Government was in any way implicated in the intrigues.

Lord Derby, and the notice of eviction by him served upon his Doon tenantry, form the topics of discussion by the press on both sides of the Channel. The conduct of his Lordship is almost unanimously condemned as impolitic, arbitrary, and fraught with peril to the peace of the country. There is not the slightest evidence of any kind to show that the unfortunate creatures, menaced with eviction from their homes, were privy to the murder of Crowe, or had any knowledge of the guilty parties; and in the absence of any such evidence, or even reasonable grounds for suspicion, it is felt that the act of the landlord, though legal, is one of extreme cruelty and injustice. It is still hoped, however, that Lord Derby does not intend to carry his inhuman threat into execution.

The Sunday riots at St. George's church, in London, are strikingly illustrative of the nature and tendencies of a Protestant mob; and indicate how easy a thing it would be to renew the atrocities of another set of "No-Popery" riots, were there but another Lord George Gordon to be found to head and direct the rioters. St. George's church has, in deference to the anti-Catholic fanaticism of the rabble, been closed by order of the gentleman to whom Act of Parliament awards the title of Bishop of London; but the Protestant feeling not being satisfied with this triumph, the riots have been renewed against two private chapels, wherein the services are conducted in a manner savoring—so the rabble opine—of Popery. These chapels had been opened for the service of the poorest classes in the most wretched part of the great metropolis; and their offence in the eyes of the many-headed Protestant beast, consisted in certain altar decorations, in which the charitable and well-meaning proprietor had seen fit to indulge. A savage attack upon these places of worship was the consequence; and though several of the rioters have been arrested,

it is evident that they had the sympathies, not only of the public, but of the Protestant magistrates before whom they were arraigned. It is to be feared that, emboldened by impunity, the Catholic churches and clergy may be the next victims of the enlightened and tolerant Protestantism of the XIX. century.

The Europa from Liverpool, 8th inst., arrived at Boston yesterday. The latest report is, that a treaty between France and Austria was to be signed on the 12th inst, Austria yielding on the Lombardy Question. This however leaves the state of the rest of Italy unchanged. Breadstuffs are reported firm, and provisions steady.

Under the caption "Zeal without Knowledge of Converts," the Montreal Herald, in its usual sprightly, and at the same time, logical style, takes us severely to task in as much as—being an "Ex-Protestant," as he styles us—we have presumed to quote the official criminal statistics of the British Islands; and to show from the figures therein contained that, in proportion to their several populations, Protestant England and Wales furnished a far larger number of criminals, than did Catholic Ireland. Our cotemporary accuses us indeed of "error in our facts;" but as he deigns not to indicate any single one of those errors; and as whether true or false, accurate or erroneous, those "facts" were by us gathered from Blue-Books published by authority; we have the right to assume that, until the contrary shall have been established, the facts by us adduced in support of our thesis remain unimpugned.

With regard to the personalities of the Montreal Herald we need say little. If we are an "Ex-Protestant," it is ungenerous upon his part, for him to reproach us with that which was but an accident of our birth. He too by birth, by nature, and before baptism, was according to the Catechism of the Protestant Church of England, an enemy of God, the object of His aversion, and consequently a child of the devil. This was not his fault, but the fault of our common parents; and it would not be fair or generous on our part, for us to speak habitually of the editor of the Montreal Herald, as of an "Ex-Child of the Devil." Yet the said editor is every whit as responsible for the original sin of Adam and Eve, as we are for the apostasy from the Catholic Faith of our immediate ancestors. That he was born a Protestant is a misfortune with which it is most ungenerous to tax any man; and if in the fact of our having been so born, the Herald pretends to find any good reason for condemning us because of our return to the Church from whence our forefathers apostatised, we would remind him, that the same logical process would, if strictly applied, be conclusive against baptism; seeing that no one is born a Christian, or is a child of God by nature, or can become so except through baptism; and that, according to the Herald's logic, every one should remain in the condition into which he was born, that is to say, a "Child of the Devil."

But this "Ex-Child of the Devil," the editor of the Montreal Herald, is not content with reproaching us with our "Ex-Protestantism," which though true, is ungenerous—but he must needs accuse us of "error in our facts," and with want of knowledge. This, in so far as the facts by us adduced in our last issue are concerned, is both false and ungenerous.

Every fact, every figure by us adduced in support of our thesis, was by us taken from an exclusively Protestant source; from the Statistics published by the authority of the British Government, and the columns of the London Times, an undoubted Protestant authority. If in error therefore in any of our facts, the blame lies at the door of the Protestant authorities by us quoted; and it is therefore most unreasonable and ungenerous on the part of the Herald to reproach us with an error into which we have been betrayed by a too implicit reliance upon the truth of Protestant witnesses. But since the Herald cannot indicate, cannot lay his finger upon, a single error in our facts, we have the right to assume that he is as regardless of the dictates of truth, as he is of those of reason and honor.—Could he convict us of error in our facts; could he show that in one single figure we had misquoted our Protestant authorities, he would do so; and in that he does not attempt even to do so, we have, we say again, the right to assume the strict accuracy of those facts, until such time, at all events, as the Herald shall have pointed out wherein they are erroneous. This we challenge him to do.

But though we deny the Herald's right to tax us with our "Ex-Protestantism," or to reproach us with the accidents of our birth—either with original sin or with heresy; though we maintain the strict accuracy of the facts, or data from whence our conclusions as to the relative merits of Catholicity and Protestantism were deduced; we of course admit that those conclusions are open to criticism, and that the process by which we arrived at them is a legitimate subject for our cotemporary's comments. We will therefore say a few words in defence of our conclusions, against his strictures, and endeavour to explain to him the process by which we arrived at them. If he can indicate any error therein, and as we are always open to conviction, we shall be prepared either to make good, or to retract, what we have advanced respecting the influences of Catholicity and Protestantism upon their respective professors.

That in proportion to its population, crime is far more abundant, and of a far deeper complexion in Protestant England than in Catholic Ireland, is a fact beyond dispute; because established by the criminal statistics of the several countries, published under the auspices of a Protestant Government; and which therefore cannot be suspected of having been cooked in favor of Popery, or to depreciate Protestantism.

Now there must be a cause for this; and the cause must lie either in the natural, or in the supernatural order. In other words, there must exist a deficiency, either natural or supernatural, amongst the people of England, which is the cause of that greater amount of crime, as compared with the people of Ireland, which statistics declare to exist amongst the former.

But in spite of all the stuff that is spoken about the natural superiority of one race over another, we deny that the people of England are in any respect naturally inferior to the people of any other country, in the world. On the contrary, we maintain that no people have ever given more, or more exalted, examples of the practise of the natural virtues, than have the people of Great Britain; and that in no one natural endowment have they any superiors amongst any other race that ever existed. Therefore, if the greater criminality of England as compared with the criminality of Ireland, is not attributable to any natural deficiency on the part of the English,—and since that greater criminality must be the effect of a deficiency either natural or supernatural—we conclude that it is to the latter, or a deficiency in the supernatural order, that the fact itself must be attributed. In other words, it is in its Protestantism that we find the explanation of the phenomenon revealed to us by the Blue-Books, quoted in our last.

Neither is there in this hypothesis any such amount of antecedent improbability as would justify the Herald in rejecting it without further enquiry. On the contrary, the presumption is, and from the very nature of Protestantism must be, that Protestant communities are morally inferior to Catholic communities.

For by Protestantism we mean, not the profession of any form of religion in particular, but simply the rejection of, or protest against, the Roman Catholic religion; and this whether the Protestant remain an Anglican or an infidel. By Protestant, we simply mean a baptised person who is not a Catholic; and by Protestantism, the rejection, in whole or in part, of Catholicity, or of the Catholic Faith. In other words, the vital principle of Protestantism consists in the repudiation of all authority in the religious order, and in the assertion of the right of private judgment. It is true that some Protestants, conscious of the absurdity, and the dangerous consequences of the assertion of this pretended right in the supernatural order—an order in which, as super-natural, natural reason must be impotent—have attempted, but vainly, to limit and define it. But the attempt is and must be hopeless. The right of private judgment, if a right at all, is absolute; if limited it is nothing. If good as against the Church, it is, at the very least, equally good as against the book called the Bible and the writings of the Evangelists; and thus we find that in practise, the rejection of the principle of authority in religion, leads invariably to the "Suspense" or "Eclipse of Faith"—in other words to practical infidelity.

And the religious statistics of England and Wales, show that such is the case, and that an immense portion of the population are, to all intents and purposes, heathens; ignorant of the name of Christ; unconscious of the existence of a God; and dead to every sense of religious or of moral obligation. Nor is this practical heathenism confined to the lower classes of society. It is the creed! of the intellectual and the learned amongst Protestants; openly professed by the most eminent Protestant divines,—by a Strauss, a Newman, and by the Rev. Theodore Parker, as well as by the mechanic, and hard-fisted son of toil. "God is dead," this is the last word of the Protestant Gospel of the XIX. century.

Infidelity, or the Protest against all truth in the supernatural order, is therefore the natural, logical, and inevitable consequence of Protest against the authority of the Church; and even the somewhat sluggish intelligence of the Herald is able, we trust, to grasp the truth that, infidelity implies a supernatural deficiency; and that an infidel community, or a community amidst which infidelity largely obtains, must needs be morally inferior to one in which Christianity is still a vital principle. And so we contend that, as a very large, and, in numbers, rapidly increasing mass of the people of England and Wales, are infidels; and as they are so in consequence of their adherence to the vital principle of Protestantism or Denialism, so also to their Protestantism must be attributed their moral inferiority to the people of Catholic Ireland.

The passage from Comte de Montalembert's letter which the Herald cites against us, is nothing to the purpose; and has no bearing, however remote, upon the facts revealed to us by the criminal statistics of the British Empire. The Count says:—

"I have already shown in these pages, and I will again with joy the most significant and most convincing symptom of the actual state of England—I mean the nerve-racking order of the flower of the English nation in the pursuit of the social and administrative reforms; of amelioration in the state of prisons, and that of unhealthy habitations; in spreading popular, professional, agricultural and domestic education; in the augmentation of the resources set apart for public worship; in the simplification of civil and criminal procedure; in tolling, in every way, for the moral and material well-being of the working classes, not by the humiliating titelage of uncontrolled power, but by the generous combination of every free agency, and of every spontaneous sacrifice."

All this may be true; though as the Count was writing with a special political object in view—that of depreciating the political institutions of France, by exalting those of England—even the Count's statement must be taken with a pinch of salt. Yet we can readily admit, that many noble-minded men and women in England at the present day, are earnestly casting about them to find, if possible, a remedy for the moral pestilence which rages all around them. There are, we can readily believe, in public and in private life, many Florence Nightingales, walking to and fro, through the wards of the world's vast hospital, amongst the sick and maimed; but their exertions, their presence, do not disprove the fact of the existence of pestilence, or of its wide spread ravages. Indeed the Count only makes the case stronger against Protestantism. For, how deleterious must not its influences be, when, in spite of all the "ardor of the flower of the English nation," the actual state of the people is what it is—what its criminal statistics reveal to be?

"Seek first the Kingdom of God, and His justice;" this is the rule that Christ Himself gave to His disciples; this the test which, as we ventured to assert in our last, the truly Catholic statesman should apply to every question brought

before him. We do not complain, because the Montreal Gazette, objects to that test, and scouts the introduction of God and His Justice, as an element in human politics. Thoughts of God, according to the majority of the Protestant world, are all very well on Sundays, but are altogether out of place on other days of the week.

But we do complain of the Gazette when it taxes us with want of charity towards our fellow-citizens of all denominations; of having no desire to coalesce and live in peace and on equal terms with our fellow countrymen of other persuasions. Never have we said a word to authorise the Gazette's interpretation of our language upon the duties of the Catholic statesman or publicist.

The Gazette must remember that the TRUE WRITINGS deal exclusively with politico-religious questions—i.e., questions into which enters a religious as well as a secular element.—Upon these questions we have said that there never can be any unity of sentiment betwixt the Catholic and the Protestant; so long as the latter is faithful to his Church, and the other constant in his opposition to, or protest against, that Church. According to the one, that Church is "the Kingdom of God," whose interests he is first and before all things to seek; according to the other, it is the kingdom of the devil, which it is his duty, to strive by all means to subvert and eradicate from amongst the nations of the earth. We maintain, therefore, that on politico-religious questions, or questions involving the interests of the Roman Catholic Church, there can be no unity of sentiment, no community of policy betwixt Catholics and Protestants; and that the professing Catholic whose policy upon such questions wins the approbation of Protestants is, and must be a knave, and a traitor to his religion. We could fill our columns, were it necessary so to do in order to establish our thesis, with the names of living examples of this self-evident truth.

Who for instance amongst the so called Catholic statesmen of the present day, is the most popular amongst Protestants of all nationalities? Count Cavour, we reply is the man; and if there be a statesman or publicist whom above all others the Catholic should hold in detestation; if there be one whose entire political life has been one gigantic treachery towards the Church of which he calls himself the son—it is that same Cavour. Amongst modern Sovereigns who are the most admired by Protestants? whom do they most frequently cite as models for the Catholic Sovereign and his Ministers to imitate? Again we reply—traitors to their Church, such as a tyrannical Joseph and Leopold; oppressors of the Church, such as those Plantagenet Kings of England, whose whole policy consisted in hostility to the Papacy, and the determination to enslave the Church by making her the creature of the Civil Power. The one virtue which Protestants insist upon in their political leaders, is a taste for "worrying priests"—as the Times Florence correspondent in a recent letter very naively admitted; whilst if a Prince like the present Emperor of Austria manifests a disposition to repair the injustice of his predecessors, he is singled out for the honor of being abused and misrepresented by the entire Protestant press. We might continue the list ad infinitum; we might cite the approbation universally lavished by Protestants of all sects, upon the spoliation of the Catholic Church on this Continent by mis-called Catholics like Juarez; but we have surely said enough to justify us in our language of the 14th ult. with respect to the test whereby we proposed to try the merits of Catholic statesmen and publicists in Canada.

And as it ever has been, so must it be to the end of the chapter. Upon all politico-religious questions, as a general rule, Catholics have been, and must be, arrayed on one side, whilst Protestants have been, and will still continue to be, arrayed on the other; nor can this issue be averted until Catholics cease to seek first the interests of their Church, or Protestants cease to Protest. As a general rule we say; for it has repeatedly happened that, for party purposes, and in order to secure the Catholic influence against their political opponents, Protestants have acted and voted with Catholics; just as in Canada, we have seen Catholics recording votes hostile to the interests of the Church, and allying themselves with their bitterest enemies, with the object of thereby promoting their private ends, and securing their advancement in political life.

But what does the Gazette mean when he tells us that he has "for years past labored to avert this issue, striving to secure fair play to all, unfair preponderance to none?"—Gazette, 15th inst. When has the Gazette even said one word in support of Catholic demands for justice on the School Question?—When has he ever endeavored to secure for them equal rights with their Protestant fellow-citizens; or to place the Catholic minority of Upper Canada in as satisfactory a position with regard to the Protestant majority, as are the Protestant minority of Lower Canada, with reference to the Catholic majority of that section of the Province? Never, in any single instance that we remember, has the Gazette, or any Protestant paper in the Province, dared to utter one word against that Protestant Ascendancy which it is the avowed policy of the Upper Canadians to establish; never, to our memory, has a Protestant journalist, dared to advocate the prayer which the Catholics of Upper Canada have for years been offering to the Legislature, to be delivered from the degraded incubus of State-Schoolism. If the Gazette can instance one paragraph, one line, in which he has insisted upon justice or fair play to Catholics on the School Question, we undertake to reproduce it; and to make our cotemporary the amanda honorable for whatsoever may appear harsh or uncharitable in the above remarks upon his and his cotemporaries' policy.

The Gazette pretends to dread that the country is about to be "distracted by religious strife." He depreciates such a calamity; and with the frankness of a Joseph Surface, groans in spirit like a true patriot, "looking forward to such a contest with feelings of the most profound apprehension and regret." Be comforted, good Gazette; unless Protestants provoke that strife by persisting in their injustice towards us, there is

naught to fear. We at least are, and ever have been, purely on the defensive; you, and your friends alone, are the assailants. The remedy is therefore in your hands; it is in your power; at any moment, to avert strife, and to secure peace. For this all you have to do, is to be just. Act towards Catholics, as Catholics are always ready to act towards you; for we ask nothing for ourselves but what we desire to see enjoyed by all, and would scorn to ask for, or accept any privilege. We ask that we and the members of all other religious bodies be allowed to manage all our ecclesiastical affairs as we please; that without interference of any kind from the State, we be left free to educate our own little ones, without being taxed for the education of our Protestant neighbors; and that the rights of our religious institutions to enjoy unmolested the property given to them by charitable citizens be scrupulously respected. If Protestants will but accede to these, not exorbitant demands; and if with regard to our religious institutions, and their inmates, they will but keep their hands from picking and stealing, and their tongues from evil speaking, lying, and slandering, there is not the least reason to apprehend that Canada shall ever be distracted by religious strife.

THE REVIVALS.—We have repeatedly and pretty clearly, expressed our opinions as to the origin, and probable result, of the pseudo-religious excitement raging in the North of Ireland. Judging from the past, from the well-established records of these fierce outbreaks, we anticipated that the Great Irish Revival of 1859, would, like its numerous predecessors, leave behind it many a melancholy token of the evils which flow from misdirected religious enthusiasm; and whilst its friends were reveling in fond dreams of the speedy advent of a Millennium, when the intemperate man should cease to make a beast of himself, and the Orangeman should sit down to smoke the pipe of peace with his Popish neighbor, we ventured to prophesy that it would be chiefly notorious for the impetus thereby given to drunkenness, debauchery, and all manner of filthiness; and that its results would ere long be manifested in a great increase of illegitimate births.

Of course we were warmly assailed for thus freely expressing ourselves. We have been denounced as an infidel; we have been held up to obloquy as a traducer of the Holy Protestant Faith; whilst the Montreal Witness vied with the British Whig in its reprobation of our manner of treating the "Irish Revivals." We waited patiently, however, and endured with a good grace all the vituperation of our cotemporaries; for we knew that time, the great avenger, would ere long do us vengeance on our enemies, by approving the truth of all our statements, and the perfect accuracy of all our predictions. We have not had long to wait; for here—whilst scarce four months have elapsed since the breaking out of the "Revival" epidemic in Belfast—is the testimony of the Northern Whig, a staunch Protestant journal, as to its moral effects upon its victims. It will be seen that our cotemporary deals not in vague generalities; that he states particular facts; and supports his statements by appeals to the criminal statistics of Belfast—where the disease has raged with greatest intensity, and where its effects are most readily discernible. What are these effects then? Increase in crime of all kinds; increase especially in drunkenness, roudyism, and above all "in uncleanness of every description;" whilst another result may be stated as consisting in an immense accession to the numbers of the inmates of the lunatic asylums. These facts, and the Statistics of the Belfast Police Office on which they are based, we respectfully commend to the attention, not only of those who have attacked us for our strictures upon "Revivalism;" but to those honest, but misguided people who, we have reason to believe, are striving to reproduce in Montreal the hideous scenes of which since last May, Belfast has been the theatre. Here is the article from the Northern Whig, whose allegations the London Times admits, indeed, to be "startling," but at the same time to be supported by evidence "of a very simple and matter-of-fact nature":—

We have "says the Northern Whig" now before us a return of the criminal cases disposed of at the Belfast Petty Sessions for the eight months of 1858 and 1859, ending on the last day of August in each year, and the following is the result:—In the months of January, February, March and April, 1858, the number of persons brought before the magistrates amounted to 2,890; while, in the same four months of the present year—those immediately precedent to the revival mania—they amounted to 2,761 cases, being a falling off of 129 cases in the four first months of the present year. In May commenced the revivals, spreading and widening, and over-running the country with their infectious violence up till the present time; and let us now see how far they have been promotive of peace, social well being, and a healthy tone of morality. In the four months from May to August, 1858, the number of prisoners brought before the magistrates of Belfast amounted to 3,457; while, in the same four months of this year, the number of parties, male and female, sentenced to punishment for being drunk and disorderly, ran up to the godly sum total of 3,039; being an increase of no fewer than 492 offenders against God and man in the months during which the "religious manifestations" were in their full swing! Is not this a striking, a most suggestive fact? Night after night are places of worship filled with young men and women, preached to, thundered at, frightened out of their senses by threats of eternal condemnation, and loud virgins of a place of torment; and night after night is our police-office, as a sort of compensatory retribution, crowded with drunk and disorderly inmates. We suggest nothing, we affirm nothing, we leave these statements to produce what impressions they may. The present figures are beyond contradiction; let them stand for whatever they are worth; let them be contradicted if they can. There is one view of the extraordinary increase of criminal offenders in the four months last past that should not be overlooked. It may be recollected that in May and June of 1858 occurred the desperate street riots which for so long a period disgraced our town, and consigned a more than usual number of individuals to prison; and yet, in despite of this, we find that in the month of June, of this wonderful year of grace, there were brought before the magistrates 79 persons more, than in the same turbulent and stormy four weeks of 1858. The fact is, that just now the police accommodation is insufficient for the numbers brought in every night, and especially on Sunday nights. On Monday, the 19th inst., 50 persons, male and female, were on view of the magistrates in the Court-house for being drunk and disorderly; and yesterday a further allotment of 48



FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The Moniteur of Tuesday contains the following: Under the pretence of proving that the press is not free, several journals direct against the decree of February 1852, attacks which exceed the utmost limits of the right of discussion. The Government might make use of this power which it possesses against such an abuse; but it does not wish to do so immediately after the entirely spontaneous act which relieved the press from warnings. The government, however, faithful to its principles of moderation, can no longer fail in its duty of enforcing respect for the law. It therefore honestly warns the journals that it is resolved no longer to endure the polemical excesses, which can only be regarded as the manoeuvres of parties.

The Moniteur of Wednesday says: Foreign journals have asserted that the solution of the affairs of Italy has been impeded by the desire of the Emperor to found a kingdom for a prince of his house. Such reports do not require refutation. It is enough, without speaking of the engagements of Villafrance, to refer to the acts and words of the Emperor before and since that date.

The Echo de Vesone says that the military divisions and subdivisions of France are about to be organized on a new footing, and that the government intends to make every great port a centre of a division or subdivision, in order that at a given moment the action of the land and sea forces may be more prompt and efficacious.

The following fresh details are given by a Paris journal respecting the projected expedition to China. Three generals are, it is said, proposed for the command of the expedition—General de Martimprey, Commander-in-Chief of the forces in Algeria, General Trochu, and General Wimpfen. The number of troops appears to be fixed at 12,000, chosen from the best men of every corps, and to be formed into marching regiments. It is evident that for so distant an expedition all the men of a regiment are not equally capable of supporting a sea voyage and the influence of the climate. A depot is to be formed in one of the stations nearest to Hongkong or Shanghai to replace the deficiencies in the effective force. In consequence of the preparations to be made the departure cannot take place until the first fortnight in November. It is, moreover, the most favourable season, in consequence of the monsoon. The French Government, as I have mentioned some days since, when displaying its flag in the heart of the Celestial Empire, wishes to give a high idea of its military power and to show that at present it can strike hard and far when its honor is concerned.

One or two foreign papers, and notably a Belgian print which is more renowned for the hardihood of its assertions than the courtesy of its language, lately sneered at a statement I sent you respecting the increase going on in the French navy, and treated it as absurd. Perhaps those journalists, so prompt and confident in contradiction, will put greater faith in the statements of the Moniteur de la Flotte. In that semi-official organ of the naval interests of France, the following passages appear to-day:—

There has just been terminated at Lorient the Couronne, ship-of-the-line of the second class. This vessel is one of 10 now in construction, and which are to be finished within a year from this time.

The Amortin of Brest says:—

Our port has just put upon the stocks the ship-of-the-line Argente, the construction of which has been ordered by the Emperor, and the plans of which have been made by M. Dupuy de Lome, Director of Materiel at the Ministry of Marine, after the Emperor's own ideas. This vessel will be blind (steel-plated). Its length will be, it is said, 100 metres (328 English feet), including the large iron spar which it will bear in its front. It will be a pattern vessel of a new model.

Letters from the provinces confirm what I recently wrote to you respecting the general armament of the French ports and coasts. I am assured that, on the Provençal coast, the Government has purchased pieces of land at very high prices, for the purpose of erecting fortifications upon them.

The Echo Agricole has the following paragraph:—

The War Department has just sent to Cherbourg, St. Malo, and other points of our coast the plates which are to serve for the establishment of revolving batteries. These plates are broader and stronger than those employed on railways to change the direction of locomotives and waggons; like these last, they are composed of various pieces which fit into each when mounted on the wooden framework which gives them motion. Thus a cannon placed on these new platforms may be turned in an instant in any direction at the will of the gunner.

A letter from Boulogne says that a floating battery is about to be constructed there, with a double tier of guns. It is to be iron-plated, without masts or sails, navigated by steam, and armed with rifled guns.

The latest and most accredited report respecting the settlement of the affairs of Italy is that the Grand Duke Ferdinand will regain his throne, not by forcible means, but by an appeal to universal suffrage, accompanied by the grant of a constitution and by a general amnesty; that the Duchess of Parma will have Modena, and that Parma will remain annexed to Piedmont. As regards the Legations, people say nothing, or as little as possible, for they see well that there is the chief difficulty. Extensive reforms are urgent, say some, and must be obtained; but how to obtain them in presence of the steady, passive resistance of the Papal Government is a question none can answer. On the other hand, after the height to which his hopes have been raised, it is not a small measure of reform that would satisfy the Romagna—nor anything, probably, that was short of their complete deliverance from the detested government of priests.—I observe that some of their warmest and most sanguine partisans here seem to have given up hopes of their being emancipated from Papal rule.—Cor. of the Times.

M. Perleis, Bishop of Arcus, has addressed a pastoral letter to the clergy and laity of his diocese for the publication of the encyclical letter of the 18th of June, 1850, complaining of the disturbances in the Papal States, and also directing prayers to be said for the Pope. He expresses the utmost confidence in the intentions of the French Government towards the Holy See, but he indulges in severe strictures on the events accomplished in the Romagna. The Bishop deprecates the untoward coincidence of such events with the success of our arms; he cannot get over his astonishment at the fact that a peace which appeared calculated to add another gleam of glory to the Pontifical diadem should have been followed by an outbreak of violence, treason, and blasphemy; and lastly, he stigmatises the actual condition of the Legations as a state of social decomposition.

The Senator Edouard Taylor, who recently died in France, made his attachment to Protestantism a few days before his death. His wife and brother had been converts for several years. He was taken into the Church by the parish priest of his village, and received with admirable sentiments of piety conditional Baptism and all the last Sacraments. He had called around his bed all those whose faith he might have shaken by his example or his advice, and humbly begged their pardon, declaring aloud that he wished to live and die in the bosom of the only true and Catholic Church. He expired a few days after this moving scene.—Ulster.

THE REVIVALS IN IRELAND AND THE "CONVULSIONS" IN FRANCE. From the Paris correspondent of the Dublin News:—It has been remarked, and not without cause, that such a degradation of the human species as that witnessed in the north of Ireland just now, has never before been followed by some great event—some sanguinary revolution.—France, in the reign of Louis the Fifteenth, witness-

ed the same folly, and, in spite of the efforts of the Government, they actually lasted thirty-five years. Hundreds of volumes were written in favor of the unfortunate "Convulsionnaires" and against them; and the subject became at court and in public for several years an all-absorbing one. It may be interesting for your readers to compare the folly of the people who soon after made the revolution of '89 with that of our unfortunate countrymen in the north. They will find them in many respects identically the same. The following particulars I gather from works written on the "Convulsionnaires" of Paris; some of the volumes are old and very rare:—"In the pastoral letters of Jurien, it is affirmed that in the Cevennes, young Protestant girls, exalted by religious persecution, were attacked by convulsions, and their conduct was in every way similar to that described in the 'cases' of the Catholics during the reign of Louis XV. The little cemetery of Saint Medard was the scene of the first of those ridiculous and degrading scenes. The tomb of Francois Paris, a pious and good man, was the place where the first victims of this sort of madness, which became soon contagious, was enacted. It soon spread like a plague, and the disease was reduced, or rather made into a sort of science. The disciples of this strange sect were classed into different orders, of which the following are the names with the functions they had to perform. 1st. The 'Discernants,' who were the prophets of the sect, and in their madness talked wildly on every subject. 2nd. The 'Figurists' were those persons who, during their convulsions, performed different scenes of the Passion or of the Martyrdom of the saints. 3rd. The 'Secourists,' or lay brothers, who administered to the 'Convulsionnaires' what was called the little and the great secour; the former consisted in agitating the patient, in preventing dangerous falls, conveying the patient's nudity, and the latter consisted in striking rudely the patients, in trampling on them &c. Although the convulsions were most frequent in young girls, young men and adults were also infected with it, and their actions were the most extraordinary imaginable. In 1731, without ceasing to be ridiculous, the sect carried their folly to utter madness; the great secour was no longer sufficient, and the 'secours courrier' was invented. The unfortunate young girls prayed for the severest treatment as they would for a favor. They wished to be beaten, trampled upon, tortured in every way possible, and such was the revolution that took place in their system, that they received the worst treatment with seeming pleasure and gratitude. The 'Secourists' were strong young men who beat them on the breast, on the back, and on the head, and trampled on them with apparent rage. The Government in 1732 ordered the cemetery, St. Medard, to be closed, and guards were placed to repress the infuriated people. The day after the decree was issued, some farceur, probably a disciple, placarded the following epigram on the wall:—

De par le roi defense a Dieu, De faire miracle en ce lieu."

AUSTRIA.

It has been hinted to me that the Zurich Conference are likely soon to come to an end. It is impossible to get any positive information on the subject, but there is reason to believe that a definitive peace will be concluded between France and Austria alone, "as Sardinia is so extravagant in her demands that it is impossible to come to terms with her." People here declare that there is no truth whatever in the report which has been in circulation relative to the duke of Flanders. The Austrian Government is resolved, even though Sardinia should not fulfil the conditions of the peace of Villafrance, to give a liberal and self-acting Government to Venice. As a matter of course, the Archduke Ferdinand Maximilian will be the representative of the Emperor.—Times Cor.

The London Herald's correspondent says that Austria and Piedmont are about making warlike preparations, and that the French army of occupation in Italy is about to receive reinforcements. The renewal of hostilities are apprehended by many.

The cholera has broken out at Fredericksstadt, in Sleswick; this is its first appearance north of the River Eider.

ITALY.

On Saturday at Monza the Romagnese deputation received by the King of Sardinia and the following is a summary of the reply of His Majesty to the address presented to him by the members of the deputation:—"I am grateful for the wishes of the people of the Romagna of which you are the interpreter before me. As a Catholic Sovereign I shall myself always retain a profound and unalterable respect for the superior Hierarchy of the Church. As an Italian Prince I am reminded that Europe having in view the state of the Romagnese people, who demanded prompt and efficient measures of reform, has accepted formal obligations towards your country. I receive your good wishes, and, strong by the rights conferred upon me, I will support your cause before the Great Powers. You may rely on the generous love of our country of the French Emperor, who will accomplish the great work of reparation which he has so powerfully begun, and who, assured of the gratitude of Italy, and seeing the moderation which has characterized your resolution during the late moments of incertitude, will recognise that in the Romagna the mere hope of a national Government suffices to put an end to the civil disorders.—When your numerous volunteers arrived, during the days of the national struggle, to enrol themselves under my flag, you knew that Piedmont would not go to war for herself alone, but for our common country. To-day the unanimity of your wishes, and the order which you observe at home, is very gratifying to my heart, and nothing better could ensure your destiny. Europe will recognise that it is her common duty, and also to her common interest, to finish the era of disorder, and thereby satisfy the legitimate desires of the people."

In Lombardy if we may believe the Times, the patriotic spirit was fast cooling down. Sardinian rule is, it would appear pleasant in anticipation than in reality. "The Milanese (writes the Times correspondent) who formerly talked with enthusiasm of the Sardinians, now complain bitterly of their exactions." Even in Venice, we are informed, "lamentable accounts are received of the state of things in Milan. Austria, meanwhile, has raised the state of siege at Venice; the Archduke Maximilian has been appointed Governor, and there seems every disposition to make such concessions as may not be inconsistent with security. If the people would show a little prudent resignation, and politic Loyalty to the powers that be, they would have, we believe but little to complain of. It must never be forgotten that the peninsula are attached to Austrian rule; that its administrative excellence is unquestioned; the country has flourished under it in material prosperity; Venetia has, no doubt, her grievances, but she has not that of being compelled to support an alien church, and of seeing the power and wealth of a great country bent to pervert her children from the Faith. Had there been wholesale evictions and wholesale starvation of the helpless agricultural population of Lombardy, we should no doubt have heard of it.—Weekly Register.

Non-official politicians appear to be convinced that a European Congress will soon take the Italian question in hand, but I am convinced that the Austrian Government will persist in its refusal to become a party to it unless the questions to be discussed are previously determined. Little is heard of Prince Metternich's mission, but you will hardly be in error if you believe that Austria has consented to make some concessions in respect to Lombardy, and positively refused to recognize the validity of the deposition of the Sovereigns of Tuscany and Modena.—The Imperial Government will continue to insist on their restoration, but it will not have recourse to violent measures in order to facilitate their return to their States. The Duke of Modena, who is with-

out here, might perhaps, for a valuable consideration, consent to cede his territories to Tuscany. But the European Powers will find it exceedingly difficult to persuade the house of Hapsburg-Lorraine to relinquish its claims to that Grand Duchy. Great numbers of Venetians cross the frontiers into the Legations and Modena, although some of their fellow-countrymen, who were engaged in the war against Austria, and have returned to their homes, tell lamentable stories of their sufferings during the campaign. An officer of rank, in whose veracity implicit confidence can be placed, states, that day after day considerable detachments of the troops recently dismissed at Parma arrive at Verona, and demand protection against the revolutionary army, which persecutes them because they refuse to take service under the present Government. If the military fugitives are to be believed, the country people would make a demonstration in favour of the Duchesse-Regent and her children if they had any one to lead them.—Cor. of the Times.

In his allocution on Monday, the Pope declared annulled all the acts of the pretended Government of Bologna. But for the Catholic Press English readers would be left to the implied conclusion that the Pope had, in some sense, recognised those acts. The attitude of his Government towards the rebellion, was perfectly firm, and its forces, which were daily augmenting, had been pushed as near to the enemy as they could be without immediate collision. It must be the devout wish of every Catholic that the misguided movement may subside, and the rebels return to their allegiance without the necessity of armed compulsion. Should they unhappily persist, there is no doubt that the last resort will be appealed to, and that ere long, The Romagna was given to the Pope by the united voice of Europe for the purpose of enabling him to remain a temporal prince. His relinquishment will be equivalent to a surrender of that position. Both the Supreme Pontiff and his enemies know this. The cooler reception given by Victor Emmanuel to the deputation from Bologna may tend somewhat to simplify matters by opening the eyes of the disaffected, by showing them how strong must be that cause which can force them from the most anti-Papal government of Europe, under the most mortifying circumstances, a declaration of loyalty to the Pope.—Weekly Register.

The Morning Post's Paris correspondent writes that, according to despatches from Rome, the troops of the Pope are waiting for reinforcements, when they will attack the federal forces concentrated at Rimini and elsewhere. The Papal government is understood to have applied to Austria and other Catholic powers for soldiers. Bloodshed must be looked for before long in Central Italy, and Austria will assuredly bring about hostilities. The same writer is assured that great efforts are being made to persuade the Emperor of Napoleon to draw his troops from Italy as the only solution of the Italian question. The hostility of Austria towards Piedmont is augmenting daily, and as soon as she can get the French out of the Peninsula the war in Italy will be resumed.

At Bologna, the conflict between the Government and the Cardinal Archbishop becomes very serious. The Government has attempted to withdraw from the Archbishop's authority primary and superior education, the administration of charities, and the Ecclesiastical tribunal. The Government also claims to subject the orders and Pastors of the Archbishop to a preventive censure.

Naples is at the present moment, very tranquil—too tranquil, indeed, to allow the hope that it can last. In the first place it is the season of Villaggio, and all the Neapolitans are rushing into the country. In the next place, the general conviction is that the fate of this country must depend on that of the Duchies, or will, to a considerable extent, be decided by it. If independence is assured, it is felt that the Government of this country must needs yield to the influence of that of Piedmont, so strengthened and enlarged, however Austria may strive to maintain her influence in Rome and the Two Sicilies. Besides the Neapolitans, like the rest of the Italians, have learnt a good lesson, which is this,—that order, moderation and union will serve their cause a vast deal better than bluster and partial enmities which have but too often given new force to despotism in this country. There is, too, another vast improvement in the tone of the people, and it consists in this,—that they are not eternally asking for intervention, and wondering why England does not interfere in their behalf. I remember the time when the whole nation seemed to be sitting in arm-chairs and with folded hands, waiting for the advent of our fleets. "Well, and what are you going to do for us, and when are you going to set about it?" were questions asked commonly enough.—Times Cor.

RUSSIA.

The war in the Caucasus being now almost at an end, says a letter from St. Petersburg, the Russian Government will be able to direct all its activity to Central Asia, to construct the railway to unite the Caspian to the Sea of Aral, and to improve the navigation of the rivers Amoor and Syr-Caria, and then, by the construction of fortresses along the 264 wersts (five-eighths of a mile each) which separates the Caspian from the Aral, Russia will acquire a sovereign influence over the petty States of Central Asia, and the commerce of England with India will be greatly interfered with.

CHINA.

In the south of China all is quiet, and, apparently, likely to continue so. As we said at the time the news of the repulse first reached us, neither Chinese authorities nor Chinese people are disposed to believe that we have been defeated, unless we ourselves assure them of it; for, in the first place, they deem any report of fighting which they receive from their countrymen as of the usual stamp—viz., one grain of truth to the face of falsehood; and, in the second place, the fact of the northerners being able to do what they could not, implies a superiority which they are not ready to admit. Everything, without doubt, happens for the best for some one or other;—and for the Hienfung dynasty the success of the Emperor's arms on this occasion has done more than fifty victories over, and the expulsion from Nanking of the redoubtable soldiers of Tai-ping-Wang. But it was not for this purpose Admiral Hoop came to China; and all that we have to do is to lose no time in wiping the tarnish from our arms. Unless this is done quickly, foreigners to the south have no security; there is no guarantee, beyond fear against sudden treachery at the command of the Emperor.—To take Peking and garrison it is the only end. If we find the Russians aiding the Chinese, then we had better declare war against Russia, and keep at war with the bear till he finds it to his interest to promise not to meddle with our political movements whatever they may be. Such declaration of war must come some day, and the sooner the better, before the autocrat has had time to recruit his Treasury, pretty well exhausted by the Crimean war.—Friend of China.

THE RELIGIOUS REVIVAL IN IRELAND.

(From the Times Correspondent.)

BELFAST, SEPT. 20.—In the latest summary of the progress of the "Revival" it is stated that its results continue to be "satisfactory," though they are not "publicly manifested by such obvious symptoms of impression." Then a sermon is quoted, in which the preacher warned the congregation that the "presence of God was not always experienced in the outward manifestations." There are other indications in the many reports of the movement that the regular ministers are beginning to see a necessity of restraining and checking some of the later developments of the spirit. The literature of the revival is producing pamphlets, sermons, and letters, elaborately attempting to analyze the last and worst forms of physical manifestations, and determine what portion of them is of God, what of man, and

what of the enemy who, sooth to say, "that all the movements may be thoroughly explained by human or natural causes; none have the courage to avow; but, that something of Satanic influence is at work some are found to declare. Long continued excitement, that proscribed instruction, acting on great numbers who needed the last far more than the first, has produced the results that might have been expected. And there has been witnessed in this ultra-Protestant and enlightened community a series of visionaries, wonderful sleeps and trances, deafness and dumbness, spiritually induced; and, worst of all, cases of evident, but clumsy imitation of the grossest kind. Sacred names and words were marked on the bodies of women. The 'marks' said to have been made by the Spirits have been exhibited for money, and some of the filthy alleys and courts of Belfast have just reproduced scenes rivaling the imposture of the Cook-lane ghost. These things at last caused alarm; and to a certain point everything was done calculated to excite the mind to the pitch that when extreme terror is infused into extreme ignorance is certain to end in physical prostration. That prostration was hailed as the sign of deep conviction and a necessary step to recovery through the sense of pardon received. It was considered a special interposition, therefore, to a certain extent, miraculous. By the most fervent prayer people were exhorted to seek this assurance of grace. But in this direction it is impossible for pastor, teacher or exhorter to restrain the feeling they have roused, or fix the point at which it must stop, and be a saving influence. They cannot even give it healthy employment, and these cases of scandal have been the result of religious excitement operating on ignorant minds in a class without much moral restraint, and on individuals with more than an ordinary share of cunning. Any degree of mere excitement, though it prostrated the body and shattered the mind, was encouraged, and sought by prayer as the work of God. It was right the wretched scenes of religious craze, mingled with greed, should be exposed and checked. If the clergy had not done it, the civil power must have interfered with them, as with a public nuisance.

As it was, the denunciation of religious imposture was too long delayed. Nor did it then come from a Belfast pulpit, but from a minister in a small country town—a Mr. Breakey, of Lisburn. A Belfast journal, breaking ground on the subject, afterwards says, "There is at this moment such a species of terrorism exercised where revivalism prevails that honest men are afraid to speak their sentiments." Writing on the 10th inst., Mr. Breakey says, "Last week it was at great risk I dared even to question the reality of these 'wonders.' But previously to so doing he had visited and scrutinized five such cases. They had drawn 'thousands' to see the 'signs.' The friends of one of the cases boasted that 2,000 persons had been to the house in one night. Vast numbers flocked in on cars and on foot to see 'the wondrous, miraculous words and images stamped on arms and bosoms.' Mr. Breakey saw at once that the people were fast becoming fanatics, and the great revival movement becoming unmanageable. So he exposed the scandal by preaching in his own locality and by a letter of warning to the press. One woman persisted to his face that she had the Saviour's name stamped on her breast, while 'something like a photograph image of Him' was printed on her hand.—Ten witnesses were there ready to prove they had seen both; on examination all was a blank. But the reason given was that the examiner was unworthy to see the images, 'he had not been stricken down.' In short, 'such was the furor, and such the sympathy with these parties, that it required a good deal of moral courage to dare to contradict or even question the reality of these fictitious miracles.' In other cases, reported from other quarters, the marks were produced by scratching and puncturing the skin, or a kind of rough 'stamping.' One girl was exhibited for some days in one of the low streets of Belfast, who showed (for money) the name of 'Jesus' scratched on her breast. The report adds that the spirit by which it was said to have been written, had been at fault in its orthography, as the word was spelt 'Geasus'; and that the writing was in the vigorous but illiterate style of Jack Sheppard's name cut on the beam." In Cruikshank's engraving. In another case, there were words inscribed on the arm; but they were so clumsily done, with 'blue bag,' that a little water sufficed to expose the imposition.

All this is very shocking, more from the mass of credulity it indicates, by the number of pilgrims ready to visit such shrines, and offer their money on them than from the wretched imposture itself.—It ought to teach this lesson, at least, that there is a certain peril in attaching a spiritual importance to any physical manifestation whatever; no one can tell into what hideous forms the physical affection may be developed; thousands will be found ready to believe that "the spirit" has produced the "mark" as well as the "prostration," and that the more evident is the sign the greater the amount of grace. However, the peril lying in this direction appears to have been perceived. There is an evident wish to discourage the cases of "manifestation," and remove those who exhibit premonitory symptoms of hysteria from the meeting, instead of making them "objects of interest" in the face of a congregation. But in the revival reports from the country towns and districts, the "stricken down" cases are still dwelt upon with exulting emphasis where they occur; and where they cannot be recorded there is a tone of regret, as if a work imperfectly done. A feeling has grown up with regard to these external signs of mental disturbance akin to that of the Mahometans, who reverence madness as an inspiration. It is fortunate that the average of mankind possess nerves of "perdurable toughness," and that those disposed to hysterical and epileptic maladies are comparatively few in number. Those "deeply affected," to every degree of intensity up to the crisis of being "stricken down," are by no means the greatest sinners. It is equally fallacious as a measure of sin, or a test of grace. There will soon be a disposition—growing out of these exposures, and the warnings of the ablest ministers and medical men—to disown the physical phenomena of revival, as a "non-essential." But that they have been, and still are, in many circles a main feature of the movement is certain. The cases of "prostration" in which the patients are temporarily deprived of their ordinary senses, are spoken of with satisfaction according to the number. They have been counted as so many trophies of victory in the war with Satan, much as an Indian computes his triumph by reckoning his scalps. How all elevated ideas of Divine mercy are degraded by direct association with such physical manifestations must be evident to any calm reflection.

Much has been said of the moral improvement effected by this "time of refreshing," throughout the community. The amount and degree of such improvement will depend on the state of that community before the change. By how much is vice or crime, which is rarer than vice—to be lessened by the religious agitation? Thousands on thousands of this specially zealous and pious province were, it may be assumed, of "good life and conversation" before the awakening. A deepened religious feeling in all, from this line upwards, will not lessen the amount of gross public vice, drunkenness for instance, or less apparent sin, inasmuch as they contributed nothing to it before. It is in those beneath the standard in these respects that improvement must be looked for. The agitation has been going on for nearly a year. One visible effect of it is an increased attendance on public worship.—This is quite true; another is an improvement in the demeanor of the congregations, it is said to be more serious, more decorous, more "impressed" than formerly. I go into many churches of several

denominations, and remark only the same degree of seriousness and decorum as are accustomed to in England. Without any special "awakening" to cause it, if the present behaviour of public worship in Belfast is an improvement to be noted, what could Belfast congregations have been before they were improved? In external appearance and behaviour a London congregation differs in nothing from one of the same class in Belfast, and it is only said there is a decrease in the local vice of drinking. At the police-court yesterday there were 40 cases of "drunk and disorderly" the previous day having been the Sabbath. Almost any London district police-court deals with the same vice in a larger population than that of Belfast. At what London court were the cases of drunkenness heard on Monday last, as having occurred on the Sunday and Sunday night, in excess of the Belfast number? It is not seldom that a day passes in a London police-court without a single case of intoxication to record. Yet we have had no great revival to trumpet forth as a means of improvement; a local journal, in giving the number of cases of drunkenness on one day of the previous week, says distinctly that intoxication and disorderly conduct have "been rather on the increase than otherwise during the past 12 months in Belfast;" that is, during the time of the "revival." From another vice Belfast can claim no exemption, and, if there has been an "improvement" lately, things must have been had indeed before.

UNITED STATES.

ENGLAND AND THE UNITED STATES.—We cut the following from the New York Herald. On special despatch from Washington states that Lord Lyons, the British Minister, has been instructed to demand of our government explanations of the conduct of General Harney in occupying the Island of San Juan. It is also stated that General Cass is preparing an answer to the demand which will completely vindicate the action of our government, if it does not satisfy that of Great Britain. The State Department has received, through Lord Lyons, a communication from the British Government, requesting that their acknowledgments may be conveyed to Minister Ward and Commodore Tatnall for their friendly conduct at the battle between the Allies and Chinese at the river Peiho.

SINGULAR CHARGES AGAINST A CLERGYMAN.—A council of ministers of the Christian Baptist denomination was held at Warren, R.I., on Wednesday last, for the purpose of examining into certain charges against Rev. S. K. Sweetman of Swansea Mass.—The charges are: The publication of an unchristian and unclerical pamphlet; making false representations to a Bristol church in order to hurry it into closing a bargain; borrowing a shirt and not returning it; sermon stealing, and advertising for a wife while the third one was still living.

PANDEMIC FOR RAT KILLING.—Part of this State is so terribly infested with rats that one of the County Agricultural Societies—that of Logan—has offered three premiums of \$50, \$30 and \$20, for the three largest exhibitions of rat scalps at their fair. A great many persons are competing for the prize, and the show promises to be large and interesting. A Mr. Gordon, of Kickapoo Creek has already secured 1,113 scalps and intends running the number to 1,500.

THE DUEL BETWEEN BRODERICK AND TERRY.—The San Francisco Times of the 14th ult., says, that in accordance with our anticipations the expected duel between Senator Broderick and Judge Terry took place yesterday morning, in a small valley ten miles from Merced Lake. The parties went out of town the night previous, passing the night in separate localities. At a quarter past six Broderick and Terry arrived on the ground, attended by their seconds and physicians, Hon. J. C. McKibben and Mr. Coulter for Broderick, and Calhoun Benham and Thomas Hayes for Terry. On descending from their carriages the parties seemed to be in the best spirits, neither appearing anxious or nervous as to the result. About half an hour was occupied in the arrangements. Ten paces marked off, and the principals took their positions. The seconds divested them of their outside coats, white collars, and other articles which might present prominent targets; also of their watches and the coin in their pockets. One of the seconds read aloud the code duello, which occupied a short time. Mr. Coulter then addressed the two gentlemen, saying he wished it to be understood that he should count "one, two," after the word "fire," after which he would say "stop;" and no shot must be fired after that. During this time the principals maintained their positions, and listened with composure to these details. Judge Terry stood with his head thrown slightly back, looking towards his antagonist. Each held a pistol in his hand pointed to the ground. Each was dressed in black clothes, and wore a slouch hat. Mr. Broderick stood erect, but with his head rather down. The positions of the two were somewhat different. Judge Terry maintained that of a practiced duellist, presenting only the edge of his person, keeping his left hand and shoulder well behind him. Mr. Broderick, on the contrary, though at first assuming a position somewhat similar to that of Judge Terry, seemed to prefer a careless and less constrained one, and gradually presented more of his body to the fire of his opponent; he held his pistol rather awkwardly, and seemed to feel his pistol arm, he once or twice turned the wrist of his pistol arm to the right with the left hand, as though endeavoring to comply with some prescribed directions previously given him: From that time he did not raise his eyes until the word was given to fire. Once his right foot got a fraction beyond the line, when Mr. McKibben replaced it.—The bearing of Terry, though he assumed a more practical and motionless attitude was not one jot more of an iron-nerved man than was that of Broderick. At a quarter before seven Mr. Coulter pronounced the words "Are you ready?" "Ready," responded Terry, and "Ready" was uttered by Broderick. Immediately after "fire, one, two," was pronounced in moderately quick time. Broderick raised his pistol, and had scarcely brought it to an angle of forty-five degrees from its downward position, when, owing to the delicacy of the hair trigger, it was discharged; the ball entering the ground four paces in advance of him. Terry fired a few instants later, taking deliberate aim. There was a perceptible interval between the two reports. At that instant Broderick was observed to clasp his left hand to his right breast, when it was seen that he was wounded. He reeled slowly to the tent, and before the seconds could reach him, fell to the ground, his right leg doubled under him, still grasping his weapon. Terry, upon discharging the pistol, folded his arms, holding the pistol still smoking in his hands, and did not move from his position. Broderick's seconds ran to his aid, and the doctor commenced to staunch the wound. The bullet entered just a little forward of the nipple, and lodged, as was supposed, under the left arm. He was soon afterwards borne into town in his carriage. Previous to this Terry and his friends had left the field, driving rapidly into town, and started at once from the north beach, where a boat was waiting, and proceeded to Oakland, where they took private conveyance to Benicia; on their arrival at Benicia they took an overland conveyance to Sacramento. Mr. Broderick was taken to the house of Leonard Haskell, at Black Point, where he was visited during the day by hundreds of his friends. He was able to speak during the afternoon, but owing to his wounded lungs his articulation was indistinct and unintelligible. The correspondent of the Cincinnati Times, says that at fifteen minutes past nine this morning [16th] Mr. Broderick breathed his last. Gloom and sorrow pervade the whole community. Flags are at half-mast, union down.—The stores are closing, and all the public buildings and even private houses are hung and dressed in mourning.

The last ray of light that could have illuminated the recesses of that awful night, which modern investigation has discovered to be darker and more horrible than the Ultima Thule of ignorant antiquity, has flickered and died out. The ashes are borne home to us, — at last the mystery of Franklin's fate is solved. We know where he died, we know the very day of his death. More than twelve years ago a ardent spirit of John Franklin passed away amid a world of ice and snow. And, indeed, it would seem that the trials of his previous explorations, and the anxieties attendant upon the beginning of his last search for the North-West Passage, had proved too much for his iron frame before the calamities and disasters for which Captain McClintock has prepared us came upon the rest of the Expedition. The great navigator died in no sudden shock or great disaster; he was crushed by no iceberg, he did not starve miserably on some wandering ice floe, nor did he drift away in storm and ice have, which cast a veil so thick around him that the survivors can only say "After that we never saw him more." No! he died surrounded by comrades and friends, and in the discharge of his duty. No soldier or sailor can desire or hope a nobler fate. The condolences and sympathies of a nation accompany the sorrows of his widow and the grief of his friends, but it is not altogether out of place for the country to express its satisfaction that the lives of brave sailors were not uselessly sacrificed in a series of expeditions which should have borne for their motto "Hoping against hope." So far it is satisfactory to know the "Final Search" has proved that Sir John Franklin is dead. Alas! there can be no longer those sad wallings from an imaginary Tintagel to persuade the credulous that an Arthur still lives. At Point Victory, on the north-west coast of King William's Island, a record of the proceedings of the Franklin Expedition was found, dated April 25, 1848, and signed by Captain Crozier and Captain Fitzjames. The story it tells appears to have been simple and sad enough—Sir John Franklin had died nearly two months before—on the 11th of June, 1847. The Expedition seems to have worked on as well as it could, and, as soon as the ice permitted, to have proceeded with its mission, but month after month of battle with frost, and ice, and snow passed away—difficulties no doubt were encountered which none of us who sit at home can realize, and on one fatal day, the 23d of April, 1848, the Erebus and the Terror were abandoned by their crews, 15 miles N.W. of Point Victory. The "survivors," which is a term that indicates other losses than that of the great seaman who led them to the number of 105, two days after the abandonment of the vessels, reached the island, erected a cairn, concealed the record, and were then about to proceed for the Great Fish River, under the command of Captain Crozier. Franklin died more than 12 years ago. Since that day they have all shared the fate of their chief, dropping down one after another till the last man perished. Is there any sane man who will now propose that we should seek to enlarge the sphere of our knowledge, or that we should organize expeditions to find out the fate in detail of the 105 devoted men who, more than 11 years ago, set out, as we have reason to believe, from Point Victory for the Great Fish River? The lives of our gallant officers and men are dear to us, but surely it is wickered to expose that which we love to risk and loss to gratify a curiosity which deserves almost to be called morbid, in order to unravel us with the exact particulars of the circumstances under which so many strong hearts and devoted souls were taken from us for ever. No! England has surely now performed her mission.—She has not, indeed, "made war for an idea," but she has offered up the noblest sacrifice even she could shed on the altar of science. It is not enough for her to know that the North-west Passage was closed by ice barriers against trade and commerce—it was not sufficient for her to leave the bleached bones of her children under solitary cars in cold crusades against nature itself. She would hazard still more to identify every spot where her crusaders fell. We would fain follow, if it were of any use, the tramp of that noble band through the blinding snows and over the waste of icy berg and frozen sea, and pierce the gloom which must now for ever be the shroud in which they are enveloped. We could find to-morrow sailors who would start off as cheerily on the search as ever Viking sailed from Northern fjord to waste a Southern isle, but the duty of Government is often graceless; it must often be in antagonism to the aspirations and desires of the governed, and here it is its duty, as it appears to us, to say, "Let the dead bury their dead." The report of Capt. McClintock will close this sad and eventful history. We must learn that there are yet powers in nature too strong for man to overcome. The dauntless soul dies out amid frost and snow; the spirit is never quenched though the body may perish. But what avails it all if the physical obstacles remain the same for ever, and leave to us only the barren glory of always lighting the fire which was extinguished? We retire now from the contest with honor, if with grief, and we leave the name of Franklin engraved on the furthest pillars which the energy of mankind has dared to erect as the landmark of its research in the dull and lifeless region that guards the axis of the world. — Times.

CUNNINGHAM'S MARBLE FACTORY, No. 77 BLECKY STREET.—William Cunningham begs to inform the public, and particularly those who carry on the Manufacturing of Marble, that he has opened a Wholesale Trade in addition to his large Retail business, where Unwrought Marble of various descriptions and quality can be bought as reasonable, if not cheaper, than can be purchased elsewhere. N.B.—All persons wanting manufactured Marble will find it greatly to their advantage to call and examine the great assortment of work on hand. They certainly must buy, in consequence of a reduction of 35 per cent.—See Advertisement.

P. K. We clip the following from the Providence General Advertiser, Sept. 12 1857. At this season of the year, when cholera, cholera morbus, dysentery and other kindred complaints are sure to prevail, everybody should be liberally supplied with Perry Daves' Vegetable Pain Killer. Persons leaving home, whether it be for a day's excursion or a trip to Europe should be in a condition to place their hands on it at a moment's warning. Many diseases incident to the summer months, which will prove fatal if not immediately checked, can be promptly cured by one or two doses of the Pain Killer. On more than one occasion have we been relieved of intense suffering by the timely use of the above-named preparation. Sold by all druggists, grocers, and medicine dealers throughout the United States and Canada. Lyman, Savage, & Co., Carter, Kerry, & Co. Lamplough & Campbell, Agents, Montreal.

Church, Factory and Steamboat Bells. JUST RECEIVED, ex SS, "North American," a superior article of "CAST STEEL" BELLS, a very superior article, and much cheaper than Bell Metal. For Sale by Frothingham & Workman.

1859. SPRING AND SUMMER. 1859. GREAT BARGAINS! GRAND TRUNK CLOTHING STORE, 87 M'GILL STREET, 87 The Proprietors of the above well-known CLOTHING & OUT-FITTING ESTABLISHMENT, RESPECTFULLY announce to their Patrons and the Public generally that they have now completed their SPRING IMPORTATIONS; and are prepared to offer for Sale the LARGEST, CHEAPEST, AND BEST STOCK OF READY-MADE CLOTHING & OUT-FITTING (All of their own Manufacture) EVER PRESENTED TO THE CANADIAN PUBLIC.

Their Stock of Piece Goods consists in part—French, West of England, German, and Venetian BROAD CLOTHS, and CASSIMERES; also fancy DRESSING; Scotch, English, and Canadian TWEEDS, &c., &c. The choice of VESTINGS is of the newest Styles and best Qualities. Their Out-Fitting Department contains, amongst others articles, Fancy Flannel Shirts; Australian and English Lambs' Wool do.; every description of Hosiery; White, Fancy French Fronts, and Regatta Shirts, Shirt Collars, &c., of every style and quality. Also a great number of French, English, and American India Rubber Coats—Reversible and otherwise. The whole to be disposed of at ASTONISHINGLY LOW PRICES. To give an idea of how cheap we Sell our goods, we here state the price of a few articles:— Black Cloth Coats from \$4.00 to \$25.00 Tweed, Do. " 1.50 to 12.00 Vests, " " 0.75 to 8.00 Pants, " " 0.75 to 10.00 N.B.—A liberal Discount made to Wholesale purchasers. DONNELLY & O'BRIEN, 87 M'GILL STREET. Montreal, April 14, 1859.

CHEAP SEWING MACHINES. THE Subscriber has just OPENED his Office at No. 265 NOTRE DAME STREET, for the SALE of SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES, manufactured by himself. These Machines are adapted to Family and Manufacturing purposes, and, in point of utility, durability, and cheapness, surpass any of the kind ever offered to the Canadian public. Mr. NAGLE has had long experience in the construction of Singer Machines, both in Singer's Factory and in Buffalo, N. Y., in which latter place he has made over \$20,000 worth, all of which have given the greatest satisfaction to the purchasers. The following TESTIMONIALS have been received from the principal Boot and Shoe Manufacturers in this city:—

Montreal, July 23, 1859. We take pleasure in bearing testimony to the complete working of the Machines manufactured by Mr. E. J. Nagle, having had one in use for the last two months. They are of Singer's Pattern, and equal to any of our acquaintance of the kind. BROWN & CHILDS. Montreal, 23rd July, 1859. We have used E. J. Nagle's Sewing Machine in our Factory for the past three months, and have no hesitation in saying that they are in every respect equal to the most approved American Machines—of which we have several in use. CHILDS, SOHLES & AMES. Montreal, July 25th, 1859. I have been using one of E. J. Nagle's Sewing Machines since the beginning of June last. It is giving full satisfaction, and I can recommend them to the public. E. THOMPSON. Montreal, July 25, 1859. I have been engaged in the manufacture of Boots and Shoes for a number of years, during which time I have used Machines manufactured in the States and here, but consider those manufactured by Mr. E. J. Nagle the best adapted to manufacturing purposes. They do coarse and fine work equally well, and I take great pleasure in recommending them to the public. PIERRE DUFRESNE, Boot and Shoe Manufacturer 128 Notre Dame Street. The undersigned have had in continual use, for the past three months, one of the machines manufactured by E. J. Nagle, and they do not hesitate in recommending them for general use. L. BENJAMIN & CO., Clothiers, 166 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. July 26, 1859. I have used E. J. Nagle's Sewing Machines for the past two months in my Boot and Shoe Factory, and I find it to be all that the manufacturer claims for it—a good machine. J. LINTON, 317 St. Paul Street, Montreal. July 26. Notre Dame Street, Montreal, July 26, 1859. I have two of E. J. Nagle's Machines in operation for the last three months, during which time I have thoroughly tested their working qualities, and feel satisfied they are all Mr. Nagle represented them to be—perfect Machines. DAVID PELLETIER. The subscribers having used the Sewing Machines of Mr. E. J. Nagle, since the spring, are well satisfied with the work done by them; and we certify that these machines go quicker than any we have used up to the present time. A. LAPIERRE & SON. Montreal, 26th July, 1859. Montreal, July 20, 1859. Dear Sir,—The machine which I bought of you some two months ago has given entire satisfaction. I consider it an excellent article, and I believe that nothing better can be produced. Yours truly, T. O'BRIEN.

All Machines purchased from the subscriber will be kept in good running order for twelve months, provided they are not damaged by accident or design. E. J. NAGLE. N.B.—Binders, Shuttles, and Needles constantly on hand, Factory over BARTLEY & GILBERTS, Canal Basin October

ROBERT PATTON, 229 Notre Dame Street, BEGS to return his sincere thanks to his numerous Customers, and the Public in general, for the very liberal patronage he has received for the last three years; and hopes, by strict attention to business, to receive a continuance of the same. R. P., having a large and neat assortment of Boots and Shoes, solicits an inspection of the same, which he will sell at a moderate price.

NARRATIVES OF THE JESUIT FATHERS LAST year the French reading part of the Canadian people were edified and delighted by the publication of the original Narratives of the Jesuit Fathers, who were the pioneers of religion and its attendant civilization in Canada. This work, important as it is to the French Canadian, is not less so to the English-speaking part of the population of North America.—All inhabitants of this great Continent, especially all Canadians, will assign it an honored place on the shelves which bear the stirring narratives of the first English and Dutch adventurers. It is fit, therefore, to make its reverend authors speak with an English tongue. The early history of Canada is at this moment attracting much attention. The French Government has made large and precious contributions of historical matter to our Provincial Library, both manuscript and printed, relating chiefly to Canada, its settlement and wars; the Government of the United States has been ever zealous in collecting documents relating to the acts and sufferings of their hardy and adventurous founders; and the encouragement which our own Government could afford in aid of enterprises of the same character, has always been promptly and effectually granted. The publication of authentic and interesting historical records has been favored and promoted by all enlightened governments and literary bodies: because they supply either the best evidence of the truth of history, or the best materials for its composition. It has even been asserted, that the chronicles and private memoirs of contemporaries are of higher value than the polished periods of Hume and Moxey.

The Narratives now sought to be presented to the public are of great value to all classes. To the religious, whether Protestant or Roman Catholic, they afford precious evidence of the zeal of those servants of his Holy Religion who devoted themselves to its propagation among the heathen, and went forward through many a fiery trial, to find too often at last the crown of martyrdom. The ethnologist will find in them faithful descriptions of a race now much degenerated and rapidly approaching to extinction, written amongst them as they lived and moved, hunted and fought, married and died, received baptism or ferociously murdered the man who sought to bestow it on them. Ordinary readers, from the intelligent scholar to the untaught peasant, will peruse with interest an account of men who trod the soil on which they now move,—who were the lords of the forest and the river, now sailing with the rich harvest or glittering with the vessels of commerce,—and will learn with some emotion that they live and sleep in security on the self-same spot which has been often drenched with the blood shed in warfare or massacre. The publication of so voluminous a work will depend entirely upon the support received from the public. The first volume has been translated by one of the best translators in the Province; and it will be put to press as soon as a sufficient number of subscribers is obtained to defray the cost of translation and publishing. The work will make 3 Volumes, Royal 8vo., of about 750 pages each, in Long Primer Type. Subscription Lists will be found at the Book-stores in Montreal, Toronto, Quebec, Kingston, Ottawa, Hamilton, London, &c., and at the Office of the Publisher, in St. Nicholas Street, Montreal; also at Ste. Anne Street, Quebec. Price in paper covers per volume, \$2.75. Or for the set, \$8.25. Price in half-calf per volume, \$3.50. Or for the set, \$10.50. JOHN LOVELL, Publisher.

Canada Directory Office, Montreal, Sept. 1859. NEW HISTORY OF CANADA. THE members of the Bookselling Trade, and the public of Canada in general, are respectfully informed that it is intended to publish, by Subscription, a New History of CANADA (founded on that of Mr. F. X. GARNEAU), as soon as an encouraging number of subscribers can be obtained. The recent appearance of a third and much improved edition of L'HISTOIRE DU CANADA, by Mr. GARNEAU, has given rise to a wish, expressed by Mr. LOVELL by several of his friends and commercial connections, that he would undertake to publish a counterpart, in English, of the above work—the best Canadian History extant—with such modifications as would make it acceptable to the entirety of our people, whether of British or French origin. Accordingly, responding to the desire thus expressed, Mr. LOVELL has engaged the services of Mr. ANDREW BELL, Member of the Glasgow Archaeological Society, also of the Canadian Institute, Montreal: author of "Men and Things in America," "Historical Sketches of Feudalism, British and Continental," "Lives of the Illustrious," "New Annals of Old Scotland," and other works—a gentleman of great literary experience—as translator, compiler, and editor of what he proposes to entitle "THE NEW AND COMPREHENSIVE HISTORY OF CANADA," from the foundation of the Colony till the year 1840,—to be based on the third and latest edition of L'HISTOIRE DU CANADA of Mr. GARNEAU. Furthermore, Mr. LOVELL having made application to the latter for his sanction to the proposed work, is happy to say that his special approbation has been obtained; so that the translation of his labors now proposed (with modifications and additions, as aforesaid), becomes the only authorized reproduction of the French version of the work. It is proposed that the "COMPREHENSIVE HISTORY OF CANADA" shall form three handsome volumes, in demy octavo, and be printed in a superior style, on paper of the best quality. Each volume will comprise from 400 to 500 pages. Price \$1.50, or \$4.50 for the whole. Gentlemen taking an interest in the early history of the Colony, or now respectfully called on to furnish, for the Editor's use, any unpublished or little-known historical, antiquarian, or other rare materials as they may have lying by them. The donors of all such may be assured that special acknowledgment will be made in the work of every favour thus obtained. It is hoped that the Publisher may be enabled to bring out the work, complete, early in the Fall of 1860. Subscription Lists will be found at the Book-stores in Montreal, Toronto, Quebec, Kingston, Ottawa, Hamilton, London, &c., and at the Offices of the Publisher, in St. Nicholas Street, Montreal; also at Ste. Anne Street, Quebec. JOHN LOVELL. CANADA DIRECTORY OFFICE, Montreal, September, 1859.

JAMES MALONEY, SMITH AND FARRIER, BEGS to inform his numerous and kind patrons that he still carries on his business, at No. 23 BOVAVENTURE STREET. Montreal, Aug. 4, 1859.

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S GENERAL DRAPERY, HOSIERY AND GLOVE WAREHOUSE, THE CLOTH HALL, 292 Notre Dame Street, (West), (Fourth door from M'Gill Street), ALSO, GENTLEMEN'S GENERAL OUTFITTING AND MERCHANT TAILORING. STRICTLY ONE PRICE.

Best West of England BLACK CLOTHS. Brown Drab Oxford, Moscow and Beaver Cloths, &c. Cassimeres, Heather Tweeds, Doeskins, &c. Gent's fancy Flannel Shirts, Gent's L. wool Vests and Pants, Gent's Walking, Driving and Dress GLOVES. Gent's Shirts Collars, Scarfs. Gent's Coats, Pants and Vests, Fashionably got up for immediate demand. A very Select Assortment of Ladies' Mantle Cloths. Ladies' Scarfs and Polkas. Ladies' Hosiery and Gloves. Ladies' Dress Goods, Newest Styles. Worked Muslin, Sleeves and Collars in sets. Balmoral Skirts, Corsets. Linens, Long Cloths, Muslins. Table Linens, Towellings Napkins. French Cambric, and Silk Handkerchiefs. Childrens Hosiery, Gloves, Boots, &c. Umbrellas, Travelling Bags, Gent's Scotch Scarfs, Wrappers, &c. The entire stock is marked off with the selling price in plain figures on each article. J. IVERS, Proprietor. Montreal, October 13, 1859.

NEW YORK INSURANCE COMPANIES. COMMONWEALTH FIRE AND INLAND MARINE, Office—6 Wall Street, N. Y. CASH CAPITAL.....\$250,000 SURPLUS, OVER.....40,000 MERCANTILE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, Office, 65 Wall Street, N. Y. CASH CAPITAL.....\$200,000 SURPLUS, OVER.....50,000 HANOVER FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, Office, 43 Wall Street, N. Y. CASH CAPITAL.....\$200,000 SURPLUS, OVER.....40,000 HOPE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, Office, 33 Wall Street, N. Y. CASH CAPITAL.....\$150,000 NETT SURPLUS.....32,587

REFERENCES: Wm. Workman, Esq. B. H. Lemoiné, Esq. Wm. Saché, Esq. Edwin Atwater, Esq. Henry Lyman, Esq. Ira Gould, Esq. J. Joseph, Esq. E. Hood, Esq. T. Doucet, N. P., Esq. Canfield Durwin, Esq. N. S. Whitney, Esq. D. P. Jones, Esq. John Sinclair, Esq. Messrs. Leslie & Co. Messrs. Forrester, Moir & Co.; Messrs. Harrington & Brewster; Messrs. J. & H. Mathewson.

THE Undersigned, Agent for the above First Class INSURANCE COMPANIES, is prepared to INSURE all class of Buildings, Merchandise, Steamers, Vessels and Cargoes, on Lakes and River St. Lawrence, at LOW RATES. First-Class Risks taken at very Reduced Rates. All losses promptly and liberally paid. OFFICE—38 St. PETER STREET, Lyman's New Buildings. AUSTIN CUVILLIER, General Agent. Sept. 22, 1859.

GROCERIES, SUGAR, & C., FOR SALE, At 43 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. TEAS (GREEN) GUNPOWDER, very fine. YOUNG HYSUN, 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. LAQUAIRE, do. FLOUR, very fine. OATMEAL, pure. RICE. INDIAN MEAL. B. W. FLOUR. DRIED APPLES. OBERSE, American (equal to English.) WINES—Port, Sherry, and Madeira. BRANDY—Planat Pale, in cases, very fine; Martel in lbs. 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.; Gorn Brooms, Corn Dusters; Bed Cord, Cloth Lines, Shoe Thread, Garden Lines, Candles, Lemon Peel, Orange and Citron do.; Sweet Oil, in quarts and pints. STARCH—Glenfield, Rice and Saturated, 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, Macaronie, Vanilla, Indigo, Button Blue, Sego, 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 3, 1859.

D. O'GORMON, BONA FIDE BUILDER, BARRIEFIELD, NEAR KINGSTON, O. 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.

A NEW CANDIDATE FOR PUBLIC FAVOR. PRO BONO PUBLICO!

THE undersigned begs to inform his friends and the general public, that he has OPENED the Premises No. 3, ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET, (Dr. Nelson's Buildings,) with a large and well selected STOCK of FANCY GOODS, SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, PERFUMERY, TOYS, &c., &c., and that he is now prepared to Sell the same at LOW PRICES, for CASH ONLY. His Stock of Fancy Goods, &c., comprises everything usually found in an establishment of the kind, including also Cutlery, Jewellery, Perfumery, Oils, Fancy Soaps, Carrings of imported Willow, Cabs, do., Baskets, do., and a great variety of Toys. This Stock having been selected by a gentleman of more than twenty years experience in the trade, the style and quality of the Goods may be relied on. The STATIONERY DEPARTMENT will be found replete with everything essential to a First Class Stationery House, consisting of Writing Papers, from the lowest to the highest grades; Packet, Commercial, Letter, and Note; Envelopes, of every style and pattern; Inks, Industers, Pens, Penholders, Slates, Slate Pencils, Lead Pencils, Pencil Leads, Rubbers, Sealing Wax, Wafers, Water Stamps, Rubber, &c. &c. &c. Ledgers, Journals, Day Books, Account Books, Memorandum Books, Ball Books, Pass Books, Copy Books, Maps, Diaries, Portemonnaies, Wallets, &c. The National Series, and a good assortment of other Books used in the City Schools. Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, and Catechisms of all denominations. Children's Books in great variety.

The undersigned also announces, that in order to meet the requirements of that important section of the City, he has connected with his establishment a DEPOT for the Sale of the popular American Periodicals and Newspapers, amongst which the following may be mentioned:— N. Y. Ledger Weekly Musical American Mercury Weekly Musical Friend Frank Leslie's Weekly Musical Friend Harper's Weekly Atlantic Monthly Plain Language Herald Tribune Police Gazette Times Clipper Brother Jonathan Frank Leslie's Magazine Tablet Irish News Phoenix Metropolitan Record, (Catholic.) Youth's Magazine, Do. Church Journal, Christian Inquirer, Independent, and all the Montreal Daily and Weekly papers. Additions from time to time will be made to this department as the public demand may require. The undersigned will also receive orders for every description of PRINTING and BOOKBINDING, which he will execute with taste and despatch, and at reasonable rates. Subscribers to the various Illustrated Works and Periodicals of the day can have them bound in a style of excellence appropriate to the work. Particular attention will also be paid to the Binding of Music.

Postage Stamps for Sale. The undersigned hopes by unremitting attention in all departments of his business, equitable dealing and moderate charges, to receive, and respectfully solicits, a share of the public patronage. W. DALTON, No. 3, St. Lawrence Main Street. September 22.

EVENING CLASSES, FOR BOYS AND YOUNG MEN, NOW OPENED IN THE ROOMS OF THE ST. LAWRENCE ACADEMY, No. 95, St. Lawrence Main Street. Mr. M. C. HEALY Will attend Commercial Department. THOS. W. BAILY, Advocate, Will attend Classical Department. 25 Ladies Taught in a Class by themselves. Mr. Healy has no hesitation in saying that, from his Course of Lectures on Book-Keeping, a Pupil of good capacity will become competent to Open, Conduct, and Close a Set of Partnership Books in about six weeks, and will receive a Certificate to that effect. Lectures twice a-week on Trial-balances, Balance-Sheets, Accounts-Currents, Account-Sales, and on Calculating Interest, Discount, Profits, Losses, Equation of Payments, Exchanges, Currencies, &c.,—to exercise the Student in all the various operations connected with Book-Keeping. Hours of attendance from half-past Six to half-past Nine o'clock P.M. Terms moderate—payable in advance. Sept. 22.

NOTICE TO THE CENSITAIRES OF THE SEIGNIORIES OF MONTREAL, ST. SULPICE, and of the LAKE OF TWO MOUNTAINS. THE CENSITAIRES of the SEIGNIORY of MONTREAL as well in the City and Parish as in the rest of the Island, and also those in the SEIGNIORIES of ST. SULPICE and the LAKE OF TWO MOUNTAINS, who owe, either personally or hypothecated, any Arrears of Lods et Ventos or Cens et Rentas above \$100, are notified that, by the Seigniorial Tenure Amendment Act of the 4th May, the said arrears are payable— One-Fourth in 1859, One-Fourth in 1860, One-Fourth in 1861, One-Fourth in 1862. Unless some arrangement has been come to before the 4th of May, 1859; and that, in default of making any one of these payments at the time fixed, the entire sum may be demanded and will bear interest from the end of the year. All who do not owe more than \$100 must pay without delay, and are requested to conform to this provision of the law. J. P. COMTE, Proc. of the Seminary. Montreal, October 13, 1859.

MONTREAL SELECT MODEL SCHOOL, No. 2, St. Constant Street. THE duties of this School will be Resumed on THURSDAY, 18th instant, at Nine o'clock A.M. For particulars, apply to the Principal, at the School. W. DORAN, Principal.



AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS: Alexandria—Rev. J. J. Obisholm; Adelaide—N. A. Coste; Albany—J. Doyle; Amherstburgh—J. Roberts; Antigonish—Rev. J. Cameron; Arichal—Rev. Mr. Girroir; Belleville—M. O'Dempsey; Brock—Rev. J. R. Lee; Brockville—P. Furlong; Brantford—W. M'Namany; Cavanville—J. Knowlson; Chambly—J. Hackett; Cobourg—P. Maguire; Cornwall—Rev. J. S. O'Connor; Compton—Mr. W. Daly; Carleton, N. B.—Rev. E. Dunphy; Dalhousie Mills—Wm. Obisholm; Dewittville—J. M'iver; Dundas—J. M'Gerrald; Eganville—J. Bonfield; East Humberburg—Rev. J. J. Collins; Eastern Townships—P. Hackett; Ernsville—P. Gafney; Frampton—Rev. Mr. Paradis; Farmersville—J. Flood; Gananoque—Rev. J. Rossiter; Hamilton—P. S. M'Henry; Huntingdon—C. M'Faul; Ingersoll—Rev. R. Keleher; Kempville—M. Heaphy; Kingston—M. M'Namara; London—Rev. E. Bayard; Lochiel—O. Quigley; Lohorough—T. Daley; Lindsay—Rev. J. Farrelly; Lacolle—W. Harty; Merrickville—M. Kelly; Millbrooke—P. Maguire; New Market—Rev. Mr. Wardy; Ottawa City—J. Rowland; Ottawa—Rev. Mr. Proulx; Orillia—Rev. J. Synnott; Prescott—J. Ford; Perth—J. Doran; Peterboro—T. M'Gabe; Picton—Rev. Mr. Lalor; Port Hope—J. Birmingham; Quebec—M. O'Leary; Rawdon—Rev. J. Quinn; Renfrew—Rev. M. Byrne; Russelltown—J. Campion; Richmond—M. Teffy; Richmond—A. Donnelly; Sherbrooke—T. Griffith; Sherrington—Rev. J. Graton; Summerstown—D. M'Donald; St. Andrews—Rev. G. A. Hay; St. Athanasie—T. Dunn; St. Ann de la Poculiere—Rev. Mr. Bourrett; St. Columban—Rev. Mr. Falvey; St. Raphael—A. M'Donald; St. Romuald & Etchemin—Rev. Mr. Sax; Thorold—John Heenan; Timewick—T. Donegan; Toronto—P. Doyle; Templeton—J. Hagan; West Osgoode—M. M'Evoy; Windsor—C. A. M'Intyre; York Grand River—A. Lamond.

PATTON & BROTHER, NORTH AMERICAN CLOTHES WAREHOUSE, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. 42 McGill Street, and 79 St. Paul Street. MONTREAL. Every description of Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel constantly on hand, or made to order on the shortest notice at reasonable rates. Montreal, March 6, 1856.

CATHOLIC COMMERCIAL ACADEMY, NO. 19 COTE STREET. PROGRAMME OF INSTRUCTION IN THE COMMERCIAL ACADEMY OF CATHOLIC COMMISSIONERS, MONTREAL; UNDER THE DIRECTION OF MR. U. E. ARCHAMBAULT, Principal. MR. P. GARNOT, Professor of French. MR. J. M. ANDERSON, Professor of English. The Course of Education will embrace a Period of Five Years' Study. FIRST YEAR: TERMS—ONE DOLLAR PER MONTH. Preparatory Class: Religion; English and French Reading; Calligraphy; Mental Calculation; Exercises in the French and English Languages; Object Lessons in French and English; Vocal Music. SECOND YEAR: TERMS—ONE DOLLAR 50 CTS. PER MONTH. Religion; French and English Reading; Etymology; Calligraphy; The Elements of French and English Grammar; The Elements of Arithmetic; The Elements of Geography explained on Maps; Sacred History; Object Lessons in French and English; Vocal Music. THIRD YEAR: TERMS—TWO DOLLARS PER MONTH. Religion; French and English Reading with explanations; Etymology; Calligraphy; Arithmetic; (with all the rules of Commerce); English and French Syntax; Sacred History; Object Lessons in French and English; Vocal Music. FOURTH YEAR: TERMS—TWO DOLLARS 50 CTS. PER MONTH. Religion; French and English Reading, with reasonings; Etymology; Calligraphy; General Grammar (French and English); all the Rules of Arithmetic; Geography; History of Canada, under the dominion of the French; the Elements of Algebra and Geometry; Natural History, ancient and modern History; Object Lessons in French and English; Book-Keeping (simple entry); Vocal Music. FIFTH YEAR: TERMS—THREE DOLLARS PER MONTH. Religion; Elocution, English and French; French and English Literature; Calligraphy; Book-Keeping, by Double Entry; Commercial Economy; Geography; History of Canada under the rule of the English; Natural History; Ancient and Modern History; Geometry; Algebra; Notions of Natural Philosophy and Chemistry; Vocal Music. N.B.—As the most important lessons are the first of the morning exercises, parents are respectfully requested to send their children early to school, so as not to deprive them the benefit of any of these lessons. Parents will be furnished with a monthly bulletin, stating the conduct, application and progress of their children. The Religious instruction will be under the direction of a Gentleman from the Seminary, who will give lessons twice a week in French and English. Should the number of pupils require his services, an additional Professor of English will be procured. The dates of the School will be resumed at Nine A. M., on MONDAY next, 22d current. For particulars, apply to the Principal, at the School, U. E. ARCHAMBAULT, Principal.

CHEAP WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES. PIERRE R. FAUTEUX, IMPORTER, INFORMS the Public that he will receive, per each Steamer, a well selected assortment of NEW GOODS, bought in the European Markets, for CASH. He will OPEN, in the beginning of September, a Store, near the New Market, No. 112, St. Paul Street. next door to Thomas Tiffin, Esq., where he will have constantly on hand a large assortment of French and English DRY GOODS, READY-MADE CLOTHING, &c., at very Low Prices. Also, on hand, GROCERIES and PROVISIONS, to be Sold WHOLESALE only. ONLY ONE PRICE. P.S.—Mr. OMER ALLARD's friends will be glad to learn that he is with Mr. Fauteux, both so well known to the trade. Sept. 23 3m

TO SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS. A YOUNG LADY who has a DIPLOMA from the Catholic Board of Examiners for Montreal, is desirous to obtain a School, in which she will teach all the branches of an English Education. Apply at the Education Office; or to Mr. M. C. Healy, Commercial Teacher, No. 95 St. Lawrence Main Street. Montreal, Sept. 15, 1859.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, is a constitutional disease, a corruption of the blood, by which this fluid becomes vitiated, weak, and poor. Being in the circulation, it pervades the whole body, and may burst out in disease on any part of it. No organ is free from its attacks, nor is there one which it may not destroy. The scrofulous taint is variously caused by mercurial disease, low living, disordered or unhealthy food, impure air, filth and filthy habits, the depressing vices, and, above all, by the venereal infection. Whatever be its origin, it is hereditary in the constitution, descending "from parents to children unto the third and fourth generation;" indeed, it seems to be the rod of Him who says, "I will visit the iniquities of the fathers upon their children." Its effects commence by deposition from the blood of corrupt or ulcerous matter, which, in the lungs, liver, and internal organs, is termed tubercles; in the glands, swellings; and on the surface, eruptions or sores. This foul corruption, which ganders in the blood, depresses the energies of life, so that scrofulous constitutions not only suffer from scrofulous complaints, but they have far less power to withstand the attacks of other diseases; consequently, vast numbers perish by disorders which, although not scrofulous in their nature, are still rendered fatal by this taint in the system. Most of the consumption which decimates the human family has its origin directly in this scrofulous contamination; and many destructive diseases of the liver, kidneys, brain, and, indeed, of all the organs, arise from or are aggravated by the same cause. One quarter of all our people are scrofulous; their persons are invaded by this lurking infection, and their health is undermined by it. To cleanse it from the system we must renovate the blood by an alternative medicine, and invigorate it by healthy food and exercise. Such a medicine we supply in

AYER'S Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla, the most effectual remedy which the medical skill of our times can devise for this every where prevailing and fatal malady. It is combined from the most active remedies that have been discovered for the expurgation of this foul disorder from the blood, and the rescue of the system from its destructive consequences. Hence it should be employed for the cure of not only scrofula, but also those other affections which arise from it, such as ERUPTIONS and SKIN DISEASES, ST. ANTHONY'S FIRE, ROSE, or ERYSIPELAS, PIMPLES, PUSTULES, BLOTCHES, BRAINS and BOILS, TUMORS, TETTER and SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, RINGWORM, RHEUMATISM, SYPHILITIC and MERCURIAL DISEASES, DROPSY, DYSPESIA, DEBILITY, and, indeed, ALL COMPLAINTS ARISING FROM VITATED OR IMPURE BLOOD. The popular belief in "impurity of the blood" is founded in truth, for scrofula is a degeneration of the blood. The particular purpose and virtue of this Sarsaparilla is to purify and regenerate this vital fluid, without which sound health is impossible in contaminated constitutions.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills, FOR ALL THE PURPOSES OF A FAMILY PHYSIC, are so composed that disease within the range of their action can rarely withstand or evade them. Their penetrating properties search, and cleanse, and invigorate every portion of the human organism, correcting its diseased action, and restoring its healthy vitalities. As a consequence of these properties, the invalid who is bowed down with pain or physical debility is astonished to find his health or energy restored by a remedy at once so simple and inviting. Not only do they cure the every-day complaints of every body, but also many formidable and dangerous diseases. The agent below named is pleased to furnish gratis my American Almanac, containing certificates of their cures and directions for their use in the following complaints: Costiveness, Heartburn, Headache arising from disordered Stomach, Nausea, Indigestion, Pain in and Morbid Inaction of the Bowels, Flatulency, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, and other kindred complaints, arising from a low state of the body or obstruction of its functions.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, FOR THE RAPID CURE OF Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Hoarseness, Croup, Bronchitis, Incipient Consumption, and for the relief of Consumptive Patients in advanced stages of the disease. So wide is the field of its usefulness, and so numerous are the cases of its cures, that almost every section of country abounds in persons publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs by its use. When once tried, its superiority over every other medicine of its kind is too apparent to escape observation, and where its virtues are known, the public no longer hesitate what antidote to employ for the distressing and dangerous affections of the pulmonary organs that are incident to our climate. While many inferior remedies thrust upon the community have failed and been discarded, this has gained friends by every trial, conferred benefits on the afflicted that can never be forgotten, and produced cures too numerous and too remarkable to be forgotten. PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO. LOWELL, MASS. Lyman, S. C. & Co., Wholesale and Retail; and by all the Druggists in Montreal, and throughout Upper and Lower Canada.

DR. ANGUS MACDONELL, 181, Notre Dame Street. (Nearly opposite the Donegana Hotel.) B. DEVLIN, ADVOCATE, Has Removed his Office to No. 30, Little St. James Street.

RYAN & VALLIERES DE ST. REAL, ADVOCATES, No. 59 Little St. James Street. PIERCE RYAN. HENRY VALLIERES DE ST. REAL.

W. M. PRICE, ADVOCATE, No. 2, Corner of Little St. James and Gabriel Streets.

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

CHIEF AGENCY OF SCOVIL AND GOODELL'S \$40

FAMILY SEWING MACHINES, GRAND TRUNK BUILDINGS, 73 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL. SOMETHING NEW, COMPLETE WITH TABLE, And Sewing with Two Threads ESPECIALLY ADAPTED FOR FAMILY USE



2,000 STITCHES IN A MINUTE. These Machines are warranted First Class, and fully equal to the high-priced Machines.

OBSERVE.—We invite all to bring any garment, coarse or fine, heavy or light, which we will make up at once, thus establishing the reputation of our machines—the only low-priced Machine as yet offered, sewing with two threads, and GUARANTEED NO HUMBUNG! A FIRST CLASS Family Sewing Machine at this reduced price, is something heretofore unheard of, yet we warrant them to be constructed of the best metals that money will buy, and the facilities of our manufactory are equal to the furnishing of one hundred machines per day.



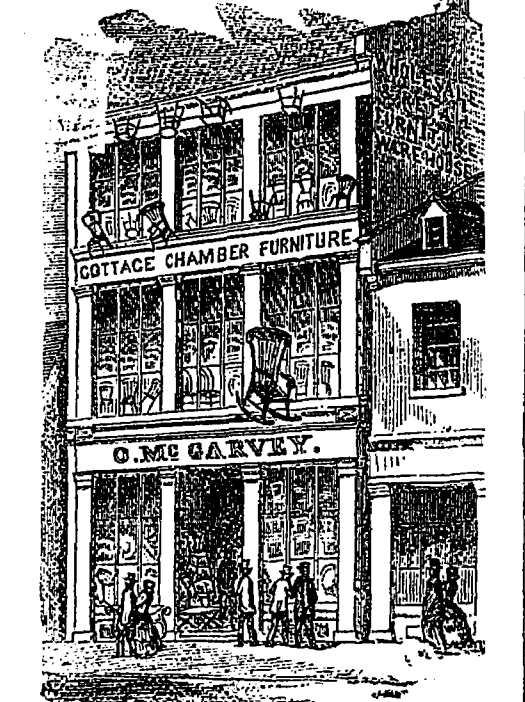
We here present an accurate diagram of the double lock stitch as taken by this Machine. The stitch being magnified to show the direction of the two threads more accurately, it will be seen that the threads are firmly twisted and interlocked with each other, making it impossible to rip through every fourth stitch by cut. Clothing sewed with this stitch can never give out. Having for some time been solicited to open a branch in Montreal, we have now complied by taking the elegant and spacious Store under the Grand Trunk Offices, opposite the Ottawa Hotel. In opening so extensive an establishment here, we but repeat the requirements of our business in other cities, and we trust we may be encouraged to place in the household of every family one of our Sewing Machines. We know by actual experience that no family can afford to be without one. The difficulty of managing other and more complicated Sewing Machines has heretofore prevented their general use in Canada: WE GUARANTEE the Management of this Machine as simple as the common Coffee Mill. Three thousand Families in the States who have purchased and used our invention during the past year, attest to the truth of all we here assert, for not one machine has been returned to us, yet we wish it, and will return the money if it does not give entire satisfaction. ALL INSTRUCTIONS FREE at your residence or at our Establishment. Servants taught at our Rooms. We hem any width without previous basting; Stitch, Fell, Gather, Tuck, Sew in Cord; likewise Embroider with the lightest or heaviest silk or French working cotton. You may complete your entire Fall and Winter Sewing in a few days by taking a few lessons and using one of our Sewing Machines. Indigent persons and Charitable Societies furnished almost upon their own terms. Understand us, we will sew the coarsest Bagging or the finest Silk, Satin, or Lawn upon one and the same Machine. We work from two common spools of Thread or Silk, just as you get them from the shops. Agents wanted throughout the Canadas. SCOVILL & GOODELL, September 29.

REGISTRY OFFICE FOR SERVANTS. MRS WILLIAMSON'S REGISTRY OFFICE for SERVANTS, No. 24 ST. JOSEPH STREET, Sign of the large Spinning Top. September 22.

MRS. MUIR, 283 NOTRE DAME STREET. SHOW ROOM OPEN THIS DAY (THURSDAY) with a splendid Assortment of the FINEST and CHEAPEST GOODS in MILLINERY. Oct. 6.

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

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY. [Established in 1826.] BELLS. The Subscribers have constantly for sale BELLS, an assortment of Church, Factory, Steamboat, Locomotive, Plantation, School-BELLS. House and other Bells, mounted in the most approved and durable manner. For full particulars as to many recent improvements, warrantee, diameter of Bells, space occupied in Tower, rates of transportation, BELLS, &c., send for a circular. Address A. MENEELY'S SONS, Agents, West Troy, N. Y.



WAR IS DECLARED! AND TO OPEN ON MONDAY, THE 29th AUGUST, ON M'GARVEY'S SPLENDID STOCK OF HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, AND NO TERMS OF PEACE, Until the present Stock is Disposed of.

THE Subscriber, in returning thanks to his friends and the public, for the very liberal support extended to him during the past nine years, wishes to inform them that his Stock of PLAIN and FANCY FURNITURE now on hand, consists, not only of every style and quality, but in such quantities as has never before been exhibited in this city, and got up exclusively for cash will be sold, at least 10 per cent lower than ever before offered. Every article warranted to be what it is represented, if not, it may be returned one month after being delivered, and the money refunded. His Stock amounts to \$18,000 worth, all of which must be cleared off before the 1st of January, in consequence of extensive changes in his business, and as after that he will keep a larger Stock of First Class FURNITURE. His trade in that line is so rapidly increasing that he cannot longer accommodate his customers by both his Wholesale and Retail business. He will open a Wholesale Chair Warehouse, exclusive of his Retail Trade. His present Stock will be open on MONDAY, 29th August, all marked in plain figures at Reduced Prices, and will consist of every article of House Furnishing Goods, among which will be found a large quantity of Cane and Wood-seated Chairs, from 40 cents to \$3; Bedsteads, from \$3 to \$50; Sofas and Couches, from \$8 to \$50; Mahogany, Blackwalnut, Chestnut and Enameled Chamber Sets, from \$16 to \$150; Mahogany and B W Dining Tables, from \$10 to \$45, with a large Stock of Hair, Moss, Corn, Husk, Sea Grass, and Palm Leaf Mattresses, from \$4 to \$25; Feather Beds, Bolsters and Pillows, 30 to 75c per lb; Mahogany, B W Side and Corner What-Nots, Ladies' Work Tables and Chairs, Toy Chairs and Bureaus. A fresh supply of Shirely's Polish on hand. Solid Mahogany and Blackwalnut and Mahogany Veneers, Curled Hair, Varnish, and other Goods suitable for the Trade, constantly on hand. All goods delivered on board the Cars or Bots, or at the Residence of parties who reside inside the Toll gate, free of Charge, and with extra care. OWEN M'GARVEY Wholesale and Retail, No. 244 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. August 28.

WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM'S MARBLE FACTORY, BLEURY STREET, (NEAR HANOVER TERRACE.) WM. CUNNINGHAM, Manufacturer of WHITE and all other kinds of MARBLE, MONUMENTS, TOMBS, and GRAVE STONES; CHIMNEY PIECES, TABLE and BUREAU TOPS; PLATE MONUMENTS, BAPTISMAL FONTS, &c., begs to inform the Citizens of Montreal and its vicinity, that the largest and the finest assortment of MANUFACTURED WORK, of different designs in Canada, is at present to be seen by any person wanting anything in the above line, and at a reduction of twenty per cent from the former prices. N.B.—There is no Marble Factory in Canada has so much Marble on hand. June 9, 1859.

ST. VINCENT'S ASYLUM, Boston, May 26, 1856. Mr. Kennedy—Dear Sir—Permit me to return you my most sincere thanks for presenting to the Asylum my most valuable medicine. I have made use of it for scrofula, sore eyes, and for all the humors so prevalent among children, of that class so neglected before entering the Asylum; and I have the pleasure of informing you, it has been attended by the most happy effects. I certainly deem your discovery a great blessing to all persons afflicted by scrofula and other humors. ST. ANN ALEXIS SHORE, Superiorior of St. Vincent's Asylum. ANOTHER. Dear Sir—We have much pleasure in informing you of the benefits received by the little orphans in our charge, from your valuable discovery. One in particular suffered for a length of time, with a very sore leg; we were afraid amputation would be necessary. We feel much pleasure in informing you that he is now perfectly well. Sisters of St. Joseph, Hamilton, C. W.

THOMAS MCKENNA, PRACTICAL PLUMBER AND GAS FITTER, No. 52, SAINT PETER STREET, (Between Notre Dame and St. James Streets,) MONTREAL. BATH TUBS, HYDRANTS, WATER CLOSETS, FORCE AND LIFT PUMPS, &c., Constantly on hand, and fitted up in the best manner. Jobbing Punctually attended to. September 15, 1859.

MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS JOHN M'CLOSKEY, Silk and Woollen Dyer, and Scourer, 38, Sanguinet Street, north corner of the Champ de Mars, and a little off Craig Street. BEGS to return his best thanks to the Public of Montreal, and the surrounding country, for the liberal manner in which he has been patronized for the last 12 years, and now solicits a continuance of the same. He wishes to inform his customers that he has made extensive improvements in his Establishment to meet the wants of his numerous customers; and, as his place is fitted up by Steam, on the best American Plan, he hopes to be able to attend to his engagements with punctuality. He will dye all kinds of Silks, Satins, Velvets, Grapes, Woolens, &c.; as also, Scouring all kinds of Silk and Woollen Shawls, Moreen Window Curtains, Bed Hangings, Silks, &c., dyed and watered. Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned and Renovated in the best style. All kinds of Stains, such as Tar, Paint, Oil, Grease, Iron Mould, Wine Stains, &c., carefully extracted. N.B. Goods kept subject to the claim of the owner twelve months, and no longer. Montreal, June 21, 1853.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE. MR. KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, has discovered in one of the common pasture weeds a Remedy that cures EVERY KIND OF HUMOR. From the worst Scrofula down to the common Pimples He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor.) He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth. One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face. Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils. Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst cancer in the mouth and stomach. Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas. One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes. Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair. Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers. One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism. Three or four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum. Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula. DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Adult, one table spoonful per day. Children over eight years, a dessert spoonful; children from five to eight years, tea spoonful. As no direction can be applicable to all constitutions, take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day. Mr. Kennedy gives personal attendance in bad cases of Scrofula.

KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT, TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE MEDICAL DISCOVERY. For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed. For Scald Head, you will cut the hair off the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days. For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient. For Sores on an inflamed surface, you will rub it in to your heart's content; it will give you such real comfort that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor. For Scabs: these commence by a thin, acrid fluid oozing through the skin, soon hardening on the surface; in a short time are full of yellow matter; some are on an inflamed surface, some are not; will apply the Ointment freely, but you do not rub it in. For Sore Legs: this is a common disease, more so than is generally supposed; the skin turns purple, covered with scales, itches intolerably, sometimes forming running sores; by applying the Ointment, the itching and scales will disappear in a few days, but you must keep on with the Ointment until the skin gets its natural color. This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to. Price, 2s 6d per Box. Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass. For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces. Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the True Witness with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston—

ST. VINCENT'S ASYLUM, Boston, May 26, 1856. Mr. Kennedy—Dear Sir—Permit me to return you my most sincere thanks for presenting to the Asylum my most valuable medicine. I have made use of it for scrofula, sore eyes, and for all the humors so prevalent among children, of that class so neglected before entering the Asylum; and I have the pleasure of informing you, it has been attended by the most happy effects. I certainly deem your discovery a great blessing to all persons afflicted by scrofula and other humors. ST. ANN ALEXIS SHORE, Superiorior of St. Vincent's Asylum. ANOTHER. Dear Sir—We have much pleasure in informing you of the benefits received by the little orphans in our charge, from your valuable discovery. One in particular suffered for a length of time, with a very sore leg; we were afraid amputation would be necessary. We feel much pleasure in informing you that he is now perfectly well. Sisters of St. Joseph, Hamilton, C. W.