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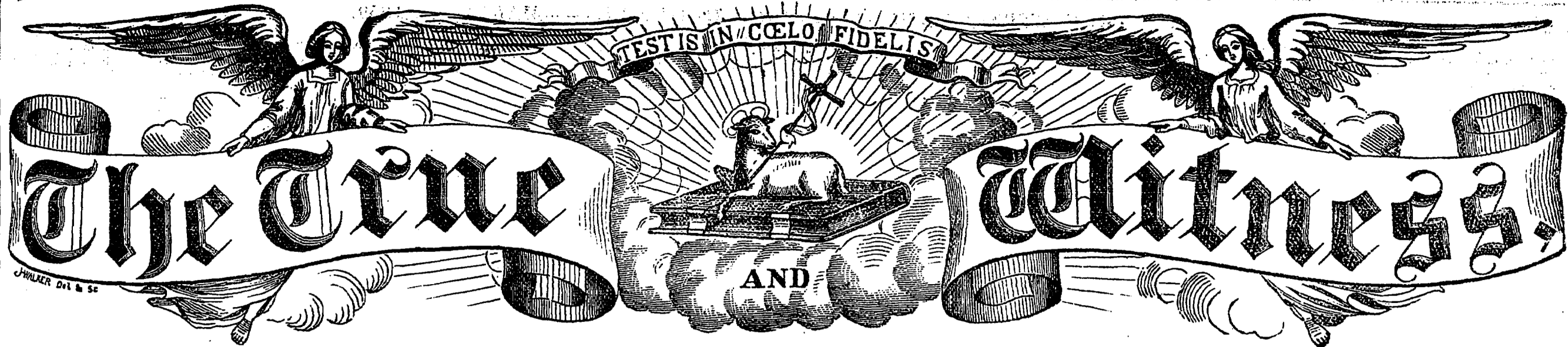
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. IX.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MARCH 25, 1859.

No. 33.

THIODOLF THE ICELANDER.

BY BARON DE LA MOTTE FOUQUER.
CHAPTER XVII.

After several weeks' voyage they approached a fair land, which allured the voyagers by its high green trees, gentle hills, and noble castles, and which even Thiodolf immediately knew; for he had learned much from his uncle's teaching, and now, also, everything was pointed out to him by some old experienced seamen who accompanied him.

He forthwith went to Pietro and Malgherita, and said: "See! that is your fair France, and her north coast; I might almost say my fair France, for in her live many brave northern knights—many who are nearly related to me, as the family of Montfaucou. We have always kept in brotherly friendship, and it would be a great joy to me to go and visit them in this land; only it is asserted that these lords are the choicest knights in all the world; so that in Germany, Italy and Spain, and wherever man can go, they are held as mirrors of good courtesy. Now, how I might appear beside them none can know but the gods and goddesses of Asgard. It is therefore, most advisable that I let myself first be a little knocked about in the world, and be polished with fitting toils, before I show myself to their dainty lordships."

"Thou hast much of the diamond about thee," Thiodolf said Pietro, looking at him with a kindly earnestness; "and therefore must thou be diligently and sharply polished, and many a less noble stone would be ground to dust by such polishing. But when once the work is over!—Thou art a happy highly-gifted being, dear youth!"

"Well," answered Thiodolf, laughing, "even were I now fully polished and smooth, we might in no ways stop on this French coast; for we must go round all Spain until we can cast anchor before Malgherita's own beautiful land, and time is a precious thing."

"Cast anchor before my own land!" exclaimed Malgherita. "Nay, we must go to Tuscany. Or wilt thou ruin us? Dost thou not know how my father rages against us?"

"Let the old lord do that if it pleases him," answered Thiodolf. "At the very worst, thou and thy husband are under the protection of brave northern warriors; but what is much better, I have resolved to bring about a reconciliation. I have thought on that for a long time, and a good strong will can do much."

"Strange it would be," said Pietro, after some thought, "if it fell to our friend Thiodolf to bring about, with his simple true-heartedness, what so many wise Provencals and Italians, both knights and priests, have in vain attempted."

"Ah!" said Malgherita, smiling at the wonderful Iceland; "noble, hospitable hero, if thou couldst but do that for us!"

"We cannot tell for what we are destined," said Thiodolf. "It may even be that all this is now unnecessary, and that your father has of his own accord put away his anger. Uncle Nefolf and Aunt Guuldida have very often scolded me, but now I know well their hearts are sad by reason of me. To say the truth, mine, too, yearns after the dear old people. I so often dream of them, and wake up suddenly and find they are so far from me." He paused for a moment, and put his hand before his eyes; but then he added with a smile, "It is marvelous how men come to love one another when a little space of sea lies between them. At home, I can tell you that the good old couple were often sufficiently contrary. But now, in regard to our doings on this Provencal shore, I earnestly beg you both to let me contrive it all as I have planned in my own head, and do not worry me with many questions; for if I had to give a full regular account, it would drive me mad."

Pietro and Malgherita could not but smile at their strange friend; but as they knew that he meant kindly by them, and as, at worst, they had not much to lose in Provence, they left it entirely in his hands to carry out the whole scheme.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The shapes of the clouds, and reflections in the sea, and birds sailing by, and sweet odors mysteriously wafted, had now for many days called up before Malgherita's mind the image of her home, more and more alluring and bright.—She spoke only in the Provencal tongue in which Thiodolf could now answer her almost as well as Pietro. She hardly ever laid aside a mandoline that she had bought during the voyage, and she sang to it all the songs which had lulled her infancy. In short, she was like a flower-bud opening at the breath of approaching spring. She would fain have blown upon the sails in her sweet impatience to hasten the course of the ship; and truly both wind and weather seemed to have entered into a faithful agreement to farther the wish of the gentle beauty. Both vessels swept evenly and lightly and rapidly over the mirror-like sea; in which Malgherita, with pure rapture, saw again that deep sparkling blue which she had unwillingly missed in the north.

"Lovely little lady," said Thiodolf to her one evening, "you must do me one single favor. We are now close to your coasts; the blue misty streaks yonder show them. But when evening darkens, go into your chamber, and hang a curtain before its little window, and do not look out till I call you. It would please me so much to be present when your blooming native land, in all the splendor of the early dawn, shines for the first time before your blooming face. Will you do this?"

Malgherita smiled and agreed, and went back into her little cabin; Pietro remained on deck with Thiodolf. And now that all was so still and quiet in the ship, and it glided with arrow-like swiftness on its way, Malgherita thought of the time when in her childhood she was waiting for the Christmas-tree and its gifts. At times she slumbered, and smiling dreams came to her, as if she already saw before her the beloved shore of Provence; and when she awoke in joy, and saw that she was yet in the ship's cabin, with a little lamp hanging before her bed, she returned again with unspeakable calm and deep delight to her quiet hopeful waiting.

As the morning began to glimmer through the veil hung up before the window, she arose and adorned herself very carefully, like a bride, in order to welcome her fair home most joyfully.—She had not long to wait before Thiodolf came and knocked at the little door, which he opened at her friendly "Enter!" and then stood as if dazzled.

"Oh, all ye gods!" cried he bending low, "how beautiful is Malgherita become! But come forth into the light of day, thou blooming child of Walhalla; the glimmer of the lamp is not nearly bright enough to give thee light."

And then as she went forth, and Pietro clasped her with loving wonder, and she from his arms looked out upon that near land, with its sunny meadows and shades of chestnut and olive-groves, and its silvery gilding streams, and her father's castle shining afar, and on the other side the princely port of Marseilles—dear reader, thou too hast a native land! it may be much less fair than that garden of Provence; but remember how joy filled all thy senses, when, after a long absence, it was allowed thee unexpectedly to see it in the blessed brightening light of early morning and of love! Malgherita stood smiling and motionless as some lovely statue, while the ship was steered with a still and even motion nearer and nearer the land. They cast anchor, and a little boat was lowered, while a troop of brave Icelanders plunged with all their arms into the foaming sea, and swam singing to the strand.—Malgherita raised her head somewhat frightened.

"That is your and Pietro's body-guard, bright lady," said Thiodolf, as he pointed to the swimmers; "and the boat is for you two and for me. I will row you to land; for at least you must touch your fair native land, and pluck her flowers, come what may afterwards of my undertaking."

"But when we are once on land, Thiodolf?" said Malgherita doubtfully, "are we safe then?"

"Chide her, Pietro," said Thiodolf, turning to him; "chide her well and heartily. What, has that delicate child so brave and skillful a husband, and does she tremble while under his care? Besides, there is your body-guard yonder. I will answer on my own head for any evil that befalls you!"

The Icelanders were already on the shore shaking the water from their armor, their shields, and their spears, and then stood ranged in order, reverently waiting. Malgherita gave her hand to her knight, and let him bear her into the boat; Thiodolf with a light leap sprang after them, seized the oar, and plied it with such powerful strength, that the little vessel seemed to fly, and yet touch the shore gently without any shock.

Thiodolf looked around with a keen and rapid glance. "That wood, yonder," he said, "is just fitted to shelter Malgherita, until I bring her good news from the castle. We shall certainly find some pleasant openings in the wood, whence thou, Pietro, canst gain a sight of the sea and of the boat; two men shall remain to watch her; the rest shall go with thee into the wood. If against my expectation any mischance should befall me, I will give a blast on my horn. Thou wilt hear it easily in this chestnut-wood, if I wind it from the castle; and then rise up quickly and put Malgherita in safety in the ship."

"But what, then, would become of thee?" asked Pietro.

"Thou wilt not," was the answer, "do me the wrong to suppose that a Northman can so easily be stopped by danger, when he has none to care for but himself. But if anything do go cross with me, thou wilt notice if I am not back in an hour; and then, brother Pietro, thou wilt take the crew of the pirate's ship, thou wilt bring them to land, and come threateningly against the castle of the great baron. The rest will all be easily managed in such a case. But now, say no more of this; and let us find out the securest and pleasantest resting-place for Malgherita on the mother-earth of her beautiful Provence."

They went into the lofty chestnut-grove. The massive dark-leaved branches joined as if to form a shady, protecting hall, and soon a fitting place was found for the lady on the flowery grass, whence they could catch a sight of the boat between the leaves, and yet remain concealed from the view of any who perchance might be passing through the forest.

Just as Thiodolf was about to take leave of them in order to pursue his way to the castle, the joyous notes of horns sounded through the wood, and it was easy to perceive that a hunting party which had left the principal road was about to pass close to the place where Malgherita and her companions were standing. Thiodolf therefore thought it better to give her the protection of his arm and spear, until the numerous band that were approaching should have passed by. Malgherita let fall a thick veil over her face; while the northern dress she and Pietro still wore would yet more certainly conceal them from the eyes of any acquaintance who might pass.

The procession was opened by some pages on foot, clad in green and gold, bearing in their hands gilded lances. Then came huntsmen on white horses; they wore grey dresses embroidered with silver, and sounded the choicest tunes on their great silver hunting-horns. They were followed by noble knights in various gayly adorned hunting dresses, mounted on Arab horses; but the form that came after them, in the midst of other noble knights, was so dazzling and glorious that the trees around seemed well nigh to sparkle in its radiance. A tall, slender maiden, in the most richly embroidered robe, sat on a snow-white palfrey; all felt that the pomp around was merely to do her honor, and she alone seemed unconscious of this as she gazed with her large deep-blue eyes on the blue of heaven. Only as the procession passed the travellers, the pause which the escort of the lady made at their strange appearance drew her attention for an instant.—She looked kindly at the tall noble-looking Northman, greeted yet more kindly their brilliant leader, and then rode gravely on, again fixing her eyes like an eagle in the direction of the sun.

"Oh, heavens!" sighed Malgherita, after a long silence, "that was my sister Isolde."

"So!" answered Thiodolf, and sank into deep thought. "I have seen her once in my dreams; but I took her then for the goddess Freya. And that, then, is the form of Isolde!"

CHAPTER XIX.

A lofty vaulted passage led into the castle of the great Provencal baron; from its open arches one looked down upon a thick full of deer, which yet lay within the outer wall of the castle. It was a pleasant sight to look over upon the deep green summits of the trees, between which shone out now waving grass, and now the waters of little crystal ponds and of the moat. The deer could be heard rustling through the bushes, or feeding on the branches, and at times they could be seen playing together in the open parts of the wood.

A beautiful crucifix, painted on the wall of the vaulted passage, recalled to mind the founder of the house, who had been a skillful painter, altho' his wielding of the pencil had never interfered with his wielding of the sword. He was equally dexterous with both, and had painted the image of the Saviour in this spot, which was especially dear to him, that he might sanctify and soften, by the holiest thought, the joy which here flowed into him from the chase, and life in all its freshness. It was said, too, that he had concealed in the wall a very mysterious prophecy relating to some of his descendants, but the exact spot was no longer known. In short, most of the dwellers in the castle, and the great baron himself, looked with more awe than satisfaction on this part of the building; for wonderful tales were told about it, how the shade of Huldibert—thus the founder of the family was named—at times swept along the gallery, and would often appear in the same spot, taking part in the concerns of the family.

The beautiful Isolde was quite a stranger to this fear; so far from it, she loved this place above all others; and when the great baron, in the vain endeavor to turn her from her longing for the convent, almost forced upon her diversion after diversion, she would often take refuge in this spot, calming and relieving her earnest mind by prayer and reflection; for in this place, shunned by all, even her imperious father did not dare in the slightest degree to disturb her.

And so it happened that on the evening after the stately hunting party, when Thiodolf for the first time had gazed on Isolde, she went in deep thought to her beloved arched walk. Visions of a heavenly love shone about her, and, doubting whether the like could ever be realized on earth, she looked forward with longing desire to the solemn life of the cloister. She felt sure that just such a longing had driven proud, noble spirits away from the littleness of this earth to seek an invisible glory; and that thus the rules of nuns and monks were founded. She thought, also, that perchance the prophecy of the founder of her race might signify something like this, and

her burning wish was to discover the mysterious prophecy; but she too dearly loved the old wall, painted with many bright figures besides that image of the Saviour, to dare injure it on only a bare conjecture. This day, as often before, she walked to and fro in this spot with the awful but cherished wish that her ancestor Huldibert might but once give her a sign, and raise her to the mighty existence and movements of the other world, even though terror and bewildering dread might bring the gift to her.

While she stood in deep thought leaning against a column, a sound as of wings rustled past her. She started in sudden womanish fear; but instantly her mind, awaking to something of supernatural that perhaps was about to reveal itself according to her desire, she raised her stately form with queen-like pride, and said: "Who is it that would speak to me? Here stands Isolde, the eldest daughter of the great baron, who will not yield in courage and high spirit to the noblest of her ancestors."

Again there flew something close to her dark locks, and she saw with a quick glance that it was a beautiful falcon; at the same moment a knight in shining armor, but with a strange head-covering, sprang over the balustrade of the gallery, close to her, and said: "I know well that Isolde stands here, and for that reason do I too stand here."

She recognized the Northman chief whom she had before seen in the chestnut wood, and to whom she had given a kindly look; but now, vexed at her hope of something higher being deceived, she turned away displeased, saying:—"Return, sir stranger, whence you are come. The ear of Isolde is not open to you, and all you could say would here be an idle and useless fooling."

"I would fain know that somewhat more certainly," said Thiodolf, without stirring from the spot. "Hearken, beautiful maiden; thou art an image of all that is lovely and gracious, but yet, in sooth, thou art no goddess, and therefore thou must listen before thou canst speak; that my speech is fooling, else thou thyself art foolish, and that were pity."

Isolde fixed on him a long wistful look; her pride had well nigh vanished before his calm, simple and almost childishly expressed strength; but endeavoring to confirm her laughtiness by another thought, she said: "I know not by whose permission you stand in this place, nor, indeed, how you are come hither."

"That will I relate to thee," said Thiodolf.—"See, I came, as was seemly, to the great gate of your castle, but it was in no seemly fashion that some rude halberdiers on guard asked me my name, and who I was. I gave them for answer that theirs were bad, inhospitable manners to begin by asking a stranger after such things, and not at least to give him first a cup of honor; thereupon one of them would have made a grimace as if to laugh at me, but I struck him on the mouth so that he fell down, and then I went forth. The others were not so well satisfied with this that they should wish to follow me; so I went all round the castle, and as I am accustomed to much more rugged paths among rocks, I easily climbed over the outer walls, and afterwards up here to thee, by the balustrade of the gallery. Now, hearken to the rest patiently, and then thou wilt perceive that no foolish word shall pass my lips."

Isolde shook her head, and seated herself on the projection of the wall; she looked down for a moment thoughtfully, and said at length: "You are a strange, unheard-of guest; but yet speak to me."

"That will be easily done," answered Thiodolf; "for hearken, what sweet sounds of horns and lutes float over to us from the court of the castle. A true heart can speak out incomparably well to such sounds."

In truth, many notes from wind and stringed instruments were heard from the halls of the castle. They came from some troubadours who there held a trial of skill.

Thiodolf began as follows: "In those northern regions whence I come, there live tender spirits who cannot bear the bright day. By night and by moonlight they are allowed to trip their graceful dances; but one single glance of the keen, powerful sun turns them to stone. Now, there lived once among them a haughty maiden, who thought that unless she could dance in the sunlight, bold and proud as the strongest beings in all the world, she would not dance at all. She followed her own will in spite of all wise opposition; and she who had been but now the flower and perfection of youth, became a cold, dead stone. Wouldst thou also become a stone, Isolde?"

The maiden looked proudly and steadfastly in his eyes. "Youth," she said, "thou must forthwith depart. I perceive well that thou hast not the slightest understanding of that which stirs my heart."

"Have I not?" asked Thiodolf, smiling. "In my heart as well as in thine there arises often an

overweening pride. But I do like a true strong son of the north, and I tread her under foot till she loses all wish to speak. It is true that thou, poor weak maiden, fair and noble as thou art, canst not do the like, and I, therefore, have great compassion for thee. But thou must be patient. The Almighty has not created thee for anything stronger."

Isolde smiled proudly at Thiodolf, or strove to do so; but he said very earnestly: "Oh, make not so hateful a grimace; it becomes thee ill, believe me. Yes, I can say yet more; your white Christ certainly never looked so in His whole life."

"How sayest thou—your Christ? Art thou, then, a heathen?" answered Isolde, bewildered. "Whatever I may be," cried Thiodolf, "in this moment I am truly better than thou, for thou haughtily wouldst send me away, and I bring thee joy and peace in rich abundance."

"Show me the joy and peace, if I am to believe in them," said Isolde, without being able to raise her eyes from the ground. A blush like dawn's rays passed over her cheeks.

"Ah, thou messenger of the gods!" sighed Thiodolf, "when thou lookest so lovely, like a heavenly flower, I must humbly confess all to thee. This is what I meant: thy father must forgive that poor gentle Malgherita, and then I will carry away by force from her castle that proud, disdainful thing, Isolde, who thinks that there is no knight good enough for her, and marry her after the Christian fashion. I shall afterwards take her away with me. Thus would it be well with us all. Thy father will have married his eldest daughter, and in sooth, to the son of a Northman prince; Pietro and Malgherita will find grace with him; Isolde's proud spirit will be broken, and I—well, then, a brave man must always think of himself last, and my wife may be perverse as she will, yet will she not be able to embitter my delight in daring adventures."

"I must be dreaming—thou art mad!" said Isolde, putting her hand to her forehead.

"Nay, lady," answered Thiodolf, "thou art not dreaming; but thou hearest how a brave Northman will deal with his wife if she is such an one as I had imagined thee to myself. But thou wilt be far otherwise. Dear, lovely, noble Isolde, what I did for the sake of Pietro and his wife, I now do for my own sake alone. Oh, give me thy fair, proud hand. I pray thee, dear Isolde, hearken how the harps breathe to us from afar. They may urge my suit; I feel that I, a poor, rough Northman, cannot do it so well."

It seemed almost as if Isolde were about to answer this strange speech mildly; but the strains which but just before had only breathed in soft whispers, now suddenly arose in triumphant and stately measures, so that Isolde drew herself up like a queen, and said: "Hence, thou bold, dejected man! What passes for enchantment in thy poor snowy north, here happily avails nothing. Thy daring is now known to me, and I tell thee that I will never stop myself to thee, the less because thou hast shown thyself so overbold."

"Oh, ho!" said Thiodolf, "the aspect of things is changed. Now must I return to the plan which I had first formed. Pietro and Malgherita must on no account be the sufferers, and I will soon see how I can overcome thee, thou fair, unruly thing."

So saying, he took Isolde in his arms, and bore her down the steps of the arched walk. In the same way he passed through the garden, and she was far too stunned and terrified by this unexpected attack to be able to call for help; and, perchance, no help would have availed against Thiodolf's anger and heroic strength.

(To be continued.)

REV. DR. CAHILL
ON FRANCE.

(From the Dublin Catholic Telegraph.)

During the period of the last seventy years, that is, since the memorable, the disastrous revolution of 1789, France has passed through an eventful series of changes in constitutions, thrones, and laws, unknown within the same length of time in any other country of Europe. The historian can propound many a useful lesson to posterity, from this teeming collection of religious, political, and social facts; and mankind, like a large class of listeners before their historical professor, can lay up a store of warning and of wisdom from every page of the singular records of this great country. The principal conclusion to be drawn from this whole case is the old truth to be discovered in all the ancient empires of the world—namely, that the talent, the energy, the ambition, of one man acting on the discontent of a nation, has brought about these results, which have convulsed the neighboring countries, altered the character and the tenure of monarchy, and even wounded religion for a season. Whether the people of France have been made more wealthy, more moral, or more free, by these organic mutations and disturbances, is not the object of the present article; the intention of the writer in the present instance is to point out the variety of political phases which France has hitherto assumed when urged and led by the bold genius of a single commander; and thence to infer that the same people placed in similar circumstances at any

future time, may re-enact outside their own country the same character of aggression which distinguished the career of the first Napoleon.

It may be argued that the views of the great Napoleon could not now be realized in our days—firstly, because the French are at present different in point of feeling from their ancestors of '89; and secondly, because the neighboring kingdoms do not present the same causes for national aggression; nor the same field for military achievements as in former times.

How different the antecedents, the career, the prestige of the present Emperor of France! He was called to the supreme office of the Republic by seven millions of voters—that is, seven millions of grown Frenchmen; he ascended the imperial throne with the consent, and by the aid of the whole French army; he rules the nation by protecting order, morality, and religion, and he bows in humble, learned obedience before the authority of the French Church.

Spain, though ruled by a Bourbon, has already sought his friendship; and has thanked him for his late military rendezvous at Bayonne for his protection. England never ceases calling him her "august ally," and she even fatigues her Senate and people applauding his official prudence and his private worth.

Considering the aggregate of the favourable circumstances which surround the present Imperial throne of France, it might be supposed that Napoleon would content himself with his dominions, promoting the internal policy of the kingdom, and cultivating, in still closer bonds, the amicable relations of the surrounding countries.

Now I firmly believe that if the Legislature established in Smithfield market two such courts—first confirming, and again dissolving the contracts of buyers and sellers in reference to hay, butter, and black cattle, no man could be found after some time to sell a pig in such market!

taken; or rather he was deceived! If he live much longer, he will understand England much better; and he will learn (if he do not know the fact already) that the greatest enemy to his throne, and to his name, and to his power, is Great Britain.

The war feeling which has absorbed the whole mind of Napoleon, this some time past; seems to have its origin in the fear that a large army at home, without even the prospect of employment abroad, must soon produce public dissatisfaction from its enormous expenses, and must therefore be ultimately disbanded or reduced.

But in the event of Napoleon giving up, on mature reflection his war policy for the present, still his mighty military force, placed as it is in the centre of Europe, must produce, by its presence and its organization, a moral reform, perhaps even more advantageous than the most sanguine results of an armed victory.

Thursday, Feb. 17. D. W. C.

REV DR. CAHILL ON THE ENGLISH DIVORCE BILL.

The shocking immoralities brought to light by the working of this bill are without a parallel in the Christian world. It would even inflict a serious wound on the moral purity of society to publish the thrilling details of crime which are revealed in the Divorce Court during the numerous trials on this subject.

Now I firmly believe that if the Legislature established in Smithfield market two such courts—first confirming, and again dissolving the contracts of buyers and sellers in reference to hay, butter, and black cattle, no man could be found after some time to sell a pig in such market!

common bargains of a village fair, and is otherwise coupled with degradation, and vice, which render sisters, wives, and mothers the shame of their families, the pest of society, and the scandal of religion.

COURT OF PROBATE AND DIVORCE, FEB. 16. (Before the Judge Ordinary).

STOATS V. STOATS. The petitioner, Mrs. Stoats, prayed for a judicial separation on the ground of her husband's cruelty and desertion.

Mr. Stoats now moved in person for a rule for a new trial, on the ground that many witnesses whom he wished to call, resided at Bristol, and were not in attendance when the trial took place.

THE EARL OF DRAYTON V. THE COUNTESS OF DRAYTON. Dr. Phillimore, Q.C., said that the petitioner prayed for a judicial separation on the ground of his wife's cruelty.

REED V. REED AND DAVIS. This was a petition for a dissolution of marriage, presented by a husband on the ground of his wife's adultery.

WEBER V. WEBER AND FYRE. This was also a petition by a husband for a dissolution of marriage, on the ground of his wife's adultery.

COULTHART V. COULTHART AND GOUTHWAITE. Mr. Edward James, Q.C., and Dr. Swabey conducted the petitioner's case.

VICARS V. VICARS. In this case a jury had found that the respondent (Mr. Vicars) had been guilty of incestuous adultery.

LENGER V. LENGER AND BOPSON. A jury having found a verdict for the respondent on the issues of cohabitation and condonation, the Court, on the motion of Mr. Mondell, assented to by Mr. J. P. Murphy, for the co-respondent, dismissed the petition with costs as to the wife, but without costs as to the co-respondent.

POWELL V. POWELL AND NEWCOMEN. Mr. A. Liddell and Mr. Pattenon conducted the petitioner's case; the respondents did not appear.

JACKSON V. JACKSON. Dr. Phillimore, Q.C., conducted the petitioner's case. The parties were married in December, 1833, at Aston, in Warwickshire.

Dr. Phillimore, Q.C., conducted the petitioner's case. The parties were married in December, 1833, at Aston, in Warwickshire. They cohabited until 1835, and had two children.

The Court decreed a dissolution of the marriage with costs.

KEATS V. KEATS AND MONTZUMA. The petitioner is a gentleman of considerable property, and the principal partner in the firm of Fortnum and Mason.

Dr. Phillimore, Q.C., and Mr. Macqueen conducted the petitioner's case. The petitioner was a medical man residing at Parliament. He married the respondent in October, 1852, and cohabited with her until the end of 1855.

ASTROP V. ASTROP. Mr. Digby Seymour and Mr. Tidswell were counsel for the petitioner. This was a petition by a wife for dissolution of marriage on the ground of adultery and desertion.

SMITH V. SMITH. The parties in this case are in very humble circumstances: they were married in 1848 and cohabited until 1853, when the husband went away from his wife.

PARNELL V. PARNELL AND HARDWOOD. Dr. Spinks appeared for the petitioner. The petitioner, a working man, was married to the respondent in 1850.

I have been induced to take up this subject on reading the remarks of the Protestant Convocation of the Province of Canterbury, published within the last fortnight.

The Convocation acknowledges that Parliament is the Supreme Council in matters of religion; that it can frame faith, and canons, and discipline; and that the Protestant Church, assembled in public meeting, have no powers whatever with the final adjudication of the Senate, except the power or the privilege of advice and remonstrance.

How pitiable to see the law, on which depends the salvation of the soul, made by a majority of votes in the English House of Commons!

How monstrous to observe the Religion in England is passed like any other Bill of the Session; that their present creed is the accidental decision of a cabal; that there is no better authority for their present form of belief than the authority of a Cotton Commission or a Railroad Committee; and that new Articles of Faith may be introduced in the next Session of Parliament, decided by Unitarians, Methodists, Presbyterians, Independents, and all the other varying sectaries who fill the English House of Commons.

How strange would it appear if St. Paul put it to the vote of the Athenians to know whether Christ was God or if he sought a majority of votes in the Roman Senate to learn if His death on the Cross was a sufficient atonement for the sons of man!

The following extracts from the report of the late Protestant Convocation will demonstrate that the Faith of their Church rests entirely on decisions of Parliament; will prove their own avowal of their official impotence; will show that their Ritual and Articles of belief are as changeable as the Cabinets; and will place on record for the readers of the Catholic Telegraph that whether the Protestant Church be Lutheran, Calvinistic, or Puseyite, it is such another kind of party accident and political manoeuvre as a Whig or Tory Ministry:—

THE LOWER HOUSE. The deans, archdeacons, and proctors constituting the Lower House assembled in the Jerusalem-chamber, adjacent to Westminster Abbey.

Mr. George Burchett, of Doctors'-commons, secretary, read the minutes of the last session, which were confirmed.

Archdeacon Denison gave notice of a motion—"That the standing orders be suspended, with the view of requesting the concurrence of the Upper House in an address to the Crown, praying that her Majesty will be graciously pleased to grant her license to the bishops and clergy in convocation assembled to draw up for the use of the Church on two Sundays in each year, to be hereafter specified, a form of prayer and thanksgiving for the mercies vouchsafed to this Church and people; and another form of prayer and humiliation for the sins of this Church and people."

The Rev. Canon Selwyn moved that the report of the committee appointed to inquire into the nature and operation of the provisions of an Act of the 20th and 21st of Victoria, entitled "The Divorce and Matrimonial Causes Act," be read.

The report was read accordingly, which concluded with these words:—"The committee are of opinion that since the Act of the 20th and 21st of Victoria was passed, it has materially changed the law of the Church, making it press hardly upon the clergy, and ought, therefore, to be amended."

The Rev. F. C. Massingbred was of opinion that Parliament had not a right to alter the law of the church without the assent of the clergy. It had never been conceded that that should be the doctrine of the Church of England which the two Houses of Parliament, apart from the spirituality, chose to say was so.

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The Rev. Canon Selwyn presented this as a grievance, and moved that the report be adopted by the House and turned into a resolution as an *articles clerici*, and that the Prolocutor take it to the Upper House on their lordships again assembling together.

He did not dispute the right of Parliament to alter the law of the church, but by the present Act the Legislature had placed the law of the State at variance with the law of the church, and Convocation had, therefore, a right to present this as a grievance.

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If the Church accepted this law in regard to divorce, what might they not expect to be the result as regarded other measures affecting the doctrine and discipline of the Church? If Parliament could alter the doctrine on the subject of divorce, it could alter the Prayer Book and the Articles of the common faith.

Archdeacon Denison observed that it was not the fact, as alleged in the amendment, that Parliament had placed the law of the State in antagonism with the law of the Church, because, as soon as the alteration of the law was made, the canon which had been quoted was entirely repealed.

Archdeacon Denison observed that this had been called a clergyman's grievance, but he would ask whether anything had more seriously affected the morals of the people of England than this divorce law. During the fourteen months it had been in operation had done more to say the morals of the people than anything within his recollection.

It was not only for themselves, therefore, but for the people of England (many of whom, though favorable to the law some time ago, now turned round and detested and abhorred it), that they were bound to do all they could to force upon the Legislature the necessity of re-considering what they had done, and to amend the law upon this most momentous question.

The amendment was then put to a show of hands, when it was declared by the Prolocutor that the numbers appeared to him to be equal.

A division was then called for, when the numbers were—

For the amendment..... 28
Against it..... 33
Majority..... 5

The original motion was then put and agreed to. With these and other similar premises guiding and accompanying the faith and the morality of the English Church Establishment, is it any wonder that hundreds of reflecting persons have abandoned this incongruous creed, and have joined the ancient unvarying profession of the Catholic Church?

The most eminent for learning and piety in the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge; and several ministers distinguished as rectors in the discharge of parochial duties throughout the country, are now found in our ranks, adding purity and ornament to their exalted position, and edifying society by their piety and their zeal.

The idea of the Church of God, not being able to define its own faith, to make laws for its discipline, to appoint officers for its management; and requiring the aid of a foreign body of members of Parliament (without, perhaps, morality, or Christian knowledge, or a fixed or any faith) in order to carry on the work of the Gospel, to encourage the gifts of grace, and to teach the mysteries of human redemption, is a Protestant paradox; it is a reformed contradiction: a palpable incongruity.

If we did not see it daily proclaimed in England one could never believe that such an insane sentiment could have ever entered the mind of any set of men in the world. It is, beyond all doubt, a system infinitely more ridiculous than to behold a town council make laws for the attraction of the moon, settle the elevation of the tides, regulate the passage of the lightning, and change the duration of the eclipses.

Such a solemn farce, done by a town corporation, by a paving board, or a meeting of harbor commissioners, would have even a claim to sense and reality when compared to the system where a drunken member of Parliament changes at pleasure the laws for the resurrection of the body, where an infidel in the House of Commons remodels the Revelation of Christ with every new Ministry; where a majority of voices determines the judgment of God, in the condemnation or the salvation of mankind; and where the triumph of one party over another settles the doctrines whether hell is eternal, whether the soul is immortal, and whether there are three or only one person in the Godhead.

But these paradoxes are not half so strange as to see

a nation follow and believe this delusion, and still more pay upwards of eight millions sterling annually for reversing the entire system in some future debates. Custom has made us familiar with this perversion of reason and the new law: and we now cease to wonder at a religious mania which has nearly ignored the old Gospel, and has almost extinguished the true religion amongst the masses of the English people.

How singular to see Bible Societies organized and provided with funds of millions of money, in order to convert the Catholic Continent of Europe to this incredible religious policy. No one except the Irish Catholic historian could believe or express the labor, the persecution, and the expenses which these societies have employed by an annual, unceasing attempt to change the faith of the Irish, and to make us like themselves in these Parliamentary bills of religion. And this attempt they carry on by the aid of vast sums of money, and through the agencies of idlers, card-players (see reports) disbanded soldiers, discarded cabinmen, unemployed weavers, discharged policemen, degraded apostates, and a notorious class of the most infamous wretches in society. A full bench of magistrates in Kilkenny unanimously declared within the last twelve months that on hearing the testimony of one of these agents, they could not believe him on his oath! When one considers their office, as preachers and apostles under God, they awaken a feeling of horror precisely the same as if one beheld the incarnate emissaries of Satan himself clothed in English surplices, with the English Bible in one hand and English gold in the other, entering the cabins of the poor and recommending perjury to God and hypocrisy and lies to men, as the true life of sanctification, and the certain path to eternal bliss. In no country under the sun has there been planned and executed such a scheme of blasphemy as this late Souper campaign: and considering the funds, the power, and the persecution of our deadly enemies during that terrific crisis to our destitute poor, too much praise cannot be given to our noble-hearted Catholic fellow-countrymen for the zeal, the fidelity, and courage with which they repelled the assaults of these ancient foes of their country, their race, and their religion. It is the outcry which in England is raised against the public immorality and against the failure of their preaching, which transfers their efforts to Ireland, in order to make a show of work, and to divert the popular indignation from an establishment which squanders tens of millions of pounds sterling in luxury and extravagance, without producing any improvement in the morals or the Christianity of the English people: but on the contrary, ending in a total ignorance of even the first principles of the Gospel.

Feb. 23. D. W. C.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The Very Rev. Father Lentaigue, provincial of the Jesuit Order in Ireland, and the Rev. Father Kelly, S.J., have arrived in this city, in order to make arrangements for the permanent establishment of a seminary for the education of Catholic youth. We understand that the business of St. Munchin's Seminary is to be suspended from Saturday, the 26th inst., to Thursday 10th March, when it will be resumed under the auspices of the distinguished Jesuit Father, a nephew of the learned and gifted President of Maynooth College. The Rev. Father Russell, S.J., we understand, one of the four to be located in Limerick.—Limerick Reporter.

THE O'CONNELL MOVEMENT, ENDS.—The committee met on Monday at our office and declared Mr. William Carroll the contractor at £700, for the column which will bear the statue of the Irish Liberator.—Austrian News.

Several conferences of the Irish Liberal members have taken place on the subject of the coming Reform Bill. They have unanimously agreed that the Bill is a sine qua non, in any Irish Bill.

REFORM ASSOCIATION IN TIPPERARY.—The Committee of the Independent Club, working unostentatiously but with zeal, called together some of its leading members on Tuesday, and, under the presidency of the O'Donoghue, a conference of the friends of the Ballot was held at Boyton's Hotel. The same cordial unanimity between priests and people which prevailed on the previous day was manifested, and after the importance and nature of the proposed movement had been satisfactorily discussed, the following resolutions were adopted:—"First.—That in the present state of the Franchise in Ireland, and the dependence of the tenant electors on the will of the proprietors of the soil, freedom of election is no longer possible; and the protection of the Ballot has become absolutely necessary to secure to the elector, the exercise of the right conferred upon him by the constitution." "Secondly.—That it is of the utmost importance that the peculiar necessity of the protection of the Ballot, in the case of the electors of Ireland, should be pressed upon the attention of parliament; and that effective means of ascertaining the opinion of the people should be set on foot." "Thirdly.—That for this purpose a committee be formed in this county—that it be an instruction to the committee to communicate with the independent Electors of other Irish constituencies peculiarly interested in the settlement of this important question, and with the friends of the Ballot in England, for the purpose of instituting a united action in favour of their common interests."

THE GALWAY LINE.—THE SUNDAY.—The London correspondent of the Evening Mail supplies the anecdotal gratifying information:—"The Government has sanctioned a grant for postal service of £3,000 per trip to the Galway line, such service to be once a fortnight. There are certain requirements to be observed with regard to the time to be kept, and the class of vessels to be employed on the line. This is really good news for Ireland, and will be deservedly popular throughout the country, excepting always Limerick."

THE PRINCE'S PRISONERS.—In the House of Commons on Monday night, Mr. Maguire gave notice that on a day hereafter to be named, he would call the attention of the house to the arrest and treatment of certain persons charged with treasonable practices in Ireland.

It is, we learn, not quite decided yet whether Mr. Whiteside will prosecute in person at our assizes or not. Should he not, the Solicitor-General will perform the duty.—Tipperary Free Press.

WAILEY.—We have learned that orders have been received from the Admiralty, at the various stations of the Coast Guard in Ireland, for the men to hold themselves in readiness for active service.—Galway Vindicator.

THE ARMY IN IRELAND.—We learn that the arrangements for the reduction of the army here are completed. The Curragh Division is to be discontinued, amalgamated with the Dublin Division, and to be commanded by Major General Gascoigne. Lieutenant General Sir Richard England and Major General Sir James Chatterton are to be removed from the Irish staff.

CRIME IN IRELAND.—We had hoped that the time was past for mixing up the current history of this country with agrarian crime, as if no other portion of the world were equally low in the scale of morals. It is no justification of evil to argue that others are alike guilty; but, at the same time, it is not fair to make one integral part of the United Kingdom the subject of discussion on a particular question. The subject to which we allude, fertile as it has ever been in the hands of economical orators, occupied the House of Lords for a considerable period a few evenings since. Crime in Ireland has long been the staple of discussion in both houses of Parliament. Pitt and Castlereagh never failed to take advantage of all the weak points in this country's history and in their day the text—still popular with one class of politicians—was always introduced as the prelude to acts of coercion. Lord Leitrim took the lead in the debate, and in the course of his observations, complained that the police did not use sufficient exertion to protect life and property. His lordship forgot, however, to tell the peers on that occasion that he himself has not set the best example to the people on his own estates as to the protection of property. Only last year, as we noted at the time, he carried off a considerable amount of property in the shape of tenant-right improvements, and that without the intervention of the police. Several cases were reported as having taken place on the Leitrim estate in Donegal, one of which was that of a Presbyterian clergyman—the Rev. Robert White, of Milford—who had his property wrested from him without a shilling of compensation. How could Lord Leitrim, with any degree of consistency, speak of the want of protection of property, when he himself, in his character as landlord, had confiscated the industrial rights of several of his tenants—rights which, in points of natural equity, should have been considered sacred as those by which he holds his own patent of nobility and title to the family estates of the house of Clements. Protection to property should form the first characteristic of all civilized governments. In this country landlords rule by enactments promulgated by themselves; they had the making of laws for more than two centuries, and the statute book shows that, in the legislation for real estate, they never forgot Number One. Land has escaped taxation in the ratio current in most of the Continental States; the impost paid to Government on the transfer of an estate from its original owner to his heir is trifling in the extreme; while personal property has a tax of from two and a half to ten per cent. Facilities of the simplest character are given for the collection of land rental; the landlord's debt takes precedence of all others, no matter how just or equitable, and the most summary powers are given him for the enforcement of his claims. What does the Earl of Leitrim mean when he talks of protection for life and property in Ireland; and as to crime, is the wresting of farms from those who have spent their lives in toil to improve those farms no incentive to crime? Does the gaoling to madness of a trodden people, the hunting of industrious tenants out of their habitations by the force of sheriff's officers and land bailiffs, not run men into the commission of acts which, under other circumstances, they would be ashamed to? We lament over the effects of reckless revenge as exhibited in the annals of this country some years ago, and begin to hail the dawn of a brighter era; but it is not just, while speaking on such subjects, to pass over the terrible temptations which tyranny and imposition have thrown in the way of the Irish landlords under these circumstances which are now rarely known. Crime in Ireland, for the last four or five years, has been decreasing to an extent which, at no distant date, would have been found hardly credible, and at present the criminal character is the lightest to be found in that of European nations.—Banner of Ulster.

What of Ireland with the Ballot? That is tender ground, indeed, for narrow as is the stripe of sea between this and that, we believe that, to the vast multitude of Englishmen, it is a terra incognita—known perhaps, so far as its grain-exporting, beef-exporting, recruit-exporting capacity is concerned, but unknown as to its political and social life, its habits of thought, its peculiarities of usage and character. Profound essays, showing complete acquaintance with Irish wants after a ten days' journey in the country, pious speeches at Exeter Hall by bilious divines, whose idea of Irish regeneration depends on the success of the Connaught Mission through a vast spread of the James' version, and a great flourish of soup ladles, are the principal informing agents on Irish matters which the Protestant English public possesses. But where is the proof of priestly undue influence even now? Here is a sample of what is so called.—A candidate, who has, as in Mayo last year, violated pledges which his constituents esteem of importance, and on the faith of which he had been returned, offers himself for re-election. He is deserted by the people, but comes backed up by landlord influence—landlord influence, as was not attempted to be denied, stretched to its utmost limit to insure to the candidate the votes of those whom, by his breaches of public faith, he had alienated from his standard. At this crisis the priest rises to his feet, loudly and earnestly tells the voter that the clergy or from fear he votes against his own interests, he sins against his conscience—that if he votes for coercion which prevents his honestly exercising the right the law gives him, that he should at least shun the polling booth; and this is called a gross case of undue influence. But why is even this interference necessary? Simply because the law fails to protect the voter, and, after giving him the right to vote, leaves him exposed to peril if he attempt to exercise it as a freeman. Give the Ballot, and then will cease all influence save that which in a well-regulated elective system should alone prevail—the influence of reason addressed by thinking men, one to another—by men who having thought honestly are free to act without fear. One proof of this from experience, in addition to that which the countries mentioned afford us.—We spoke last week of the landlord coercion practised in Irish counties; but what of the boroughs?—There the same classes of influences are not available. A tenant who has improved his farm in the country, on a yearly holding, is at the mercy of the landlord; but the tenant in town rents a house, which his money has not built nor his labor beautified, and so he feels able to look the agent straight in the face and vote as he pleases. And, consequently, just in proportion as these undue influences cease, is the warning voice of the priest unheard; if the voter is not about to do that from fear or corruption, of which his conscience disapproves, the priest has no duty to perform, and abstains from interference. This is the evidence which honest men observant of Irish elections will give on the matter; and amid all the abuse which has been levelled at the priests from time to time on this question, we do not ever recollect its being alleged that they had attempted to influence a voter to vote otherwise than the free action of his own opinions would have led him. A strange class of coercion and undue influence that, which induces a man to vote as his wishes point out to him, which steps in between fear and conscience, and but teaches that under the influence of the former the latter is not to be outraged, that the honest use of the franchise is not a matter indifferent, but a public duty.—Weekly Register.

THE IRISH CONSTABULARY.—The hon. member for Dungarvan, on Monday night begged to ask the Chief Secretary for Ireland whether it was the intention of the Government to make, or purpose to make, any increase in the pay of the Irish constabulary; and in case such an intention had been arrived at, whether he was prepared to say what increase had been decided upon to be made or proposed? Lord Nass.—During the last ten years there have been considerable additions made to the pay of the Irish constabulary. In 1848 an addition was made to their pay, and again in 1854, long service pay was granted to the whole force. There was at present no intention of giving any additional pay to the men.

THE FAIR TRIAL FUND.—In a few days the subordinated informer and his victims in the South of Ireland will stand face to face—this time, at least, in the open court and not in the secrecy of the cell. In a few days the whole conspiracy against those young men will be unfolded, and desperate and unprecedented have been the means resorted to in order to obtain evidence against them! Fearing the possibility of failure before a jury, the Government, it is said, are going to bid, at least, for a sort of justification in the eyes of Europe; and for this purpose the British Minister at Washington has been empowered to retain a Goula at any price. Great reliance, as far as regards effect outside the court, is placed on the American portfolio of evidence! Desperate and unprecedented, we reiterate, are the efforts being made at this moment to secure the conviction of those youths; and surely the tide of Irish generosity will rise with the occasion, and exhibit those young men at least not friendless—certainly not deserted by their countrymen—when they stand at the bar in a few days hence, on trial for their lives.—To our national love of justice—to our chivalry—to our abhorrence of blood-bartering—this cause appeals for sustenance, and it must be sustained. We urge our friends throughout the country, who hold collections, or who have not yet completed them, to be up and stirring at once. The assizes are already upon us, and the first shots of the outpost contest will soon be on the ear; the friends of Fair Play must act promptly if they mean to aid the cause. We rejoice to say that the success of the Fair Trial Fund up to the present date has been truly creditable to the country. We have remitted this week to the Cork Treasurer One Hundred and fourteen pounds four shillings and eight pence, being the amount forwarded to the Nation Office in the four weeks ended on Thursday last. We have since received still further sums, and we note with pleasure that every well known to us for their generous zeal upon every occasion where Irish interests are at stake, are actively exerting themselves in London. The subscribers will learn with pleasure that at the head of the prisoners' bar are Messrs. Thomas and John O'Hagan. At no period in the history of Irish State trials had the accused at their side more of forensic ability, lofty genius, and sterling worth. With Messrs. O'Hagan are Sullivan, Q.C., Coffey, Pigott, and Neelan, whose names are already known as plunders of the highest reputation. Mr. MacCarthy Dowling is conducting Solicitor for the Cork prisoners; Mr. O'Riordan for those to be tried in Tralee. Mr. Downing's name is too well known to our readers to need further remark than that he is without a rival in his profession in Cork county, and Mr. O'Riordan has long filled an honorable lead in Kerry. All this, however, insures the accused no more than ample legal assistance and defence; there remains, beyond our power to combat, the deadly juggles of the jury panel. In a few days, however, the gauge will be taken by the accused. May God deliver them out of the hands of their enemies!—Nation.

IRISH OFFICIALS seen reduced to desperate extremities in order to obtain evidence that will convict the young men who are accused of sedition and conspiracy. A Kenmare correspondent, whose letter we publish to-day, might lead us to infer that the magistracy and the police would apply torture to the witnesses they call before them, if they only had the power, and would not even hesitate to accept false evidence if it would serve the purpose of the prosecution. There can be no doubt that it is the duty of the Irish Executive to issue instructions for the most rigid inquiry respecting alleged conspiracy; but the good people of such a town as Kenmare complain that they are liable to be seized and detained without cause, and that they are treated in a way altogether incompatible with the rights that appertain to free citizens. The Executive Government does not look as if it were administering justice. It looks as if it were engaged in a mere fight of faction.—Morning Star.

THE REIGN OF TERROR IN THE WEST.—The Cork Examiner complains that in the district of Castle town, Berehaven, Bantry, and Killarney, a system of police terrorism is in full force. It says:—"No man, no matter how steady his conduct, no matter how respectable his position, or unimpeachable his character, can be sure that some awkward but ambitious constable does not lay a paw upon him and drag him up for private examination. The danger exists for all men. Now, in a moment of general excitement through the country, when actual danger to the state is to be apprehended, there may be a sort of dim justification for these miscellaneous arrests. But let it be remembered they are done in violation of the common law, and are only justified by extreme emergencies. Such an emergency cannot, in the mind of the most stupid alchemist, be considered to exist now. The Phoenix Association, if it ever existed, has been crushed not by the arrest of a few young men, but by the combined force of public opinion, and the unanimous declaration against it of the most patriotic men of Ireland. There is not a shadow of pretence for considering that this alleged association is either formidable in itself, or that it preserves any adherents throughout the country. All pretext, therefore, of infraction of the law for any infringement upon the liberty of the subject is completely at an end."

AN INCIDENT AT BALLYGAR.—It appears that some four years ago a poor man named Larry Nolan, a widower, having four children—two boys and two girls—was constrained to emigrate, and, being unable to bring his family with him, he banded them over, along with his land, to the landlord. The latter willingly accepted the trust, as the children's names were to swell the scanty muster-roll of "reclaimed Papists." Well, in the far off prairies of America, poor Nolan found no rest—he considered himself an apostate, and worse, for having given over his little ones to what he deemed a false faith, and, to the astonishment of every one, he re-appeared at the village upon a day of last week to claim his children. His application was rejected; the unfairness, of such a demand, after four years' care, was announced to him, and he had to leave without them. Nolan next applied to the Rev. Mr. Wallace, whose curate Mr. O'Reilly, accompanied him again to the gentleman who had the children in charge. He was consulted as a magistrate, and the liberation of the children was the consequence. It was threatened to turn them away in utter audacity, but we are glad to say a better spirit prevailed, and they were let go dressed as they were. The good Sisters of Mercy here have provided for the little girls, and through the exertions of the Rev. Mr. Wallace, P.P., the boys are also being provided for. The most telling part of the story remains. Poor Nolan after setting his heart at rest, is now preparing to return to America.—Roscommon Messenger.

IRISH CRIME.—OFFICIAL RETURNS OF 1848.—We take the following from the Irishman, copied from the Sheffield Argus:—"We wish Lord Leitrim would try to understand even over so little of a question before it makes stupid and malignant speeches about it.—Hear him the other night in the Lords, and if you know no more of the matter you would say Ireland was a country deeply stained with every hideous crime. Hereditary legislators are now-a-days almost the only men who venture to open their mouths without having something to say, that is at least reliable.

	London	All alone.	Ireland.
Murders, and attempts to murder, by knife, shooting, and poison	91	51	27
Bigamy	27	11	11
Suicides	207	none	238
Embezzlement	238	89	387
Offences against currency	619	241	302
Smuggling	302	none	2,399
Robberies	302	353	4,071
			838

In the House of Commons on Monday, 29th ult. Sir H. Keating asked, could the Irish members of the Government throw light on the often repeated question, who shot Mr. Nixon? Mr. Whiteside's reply was singular. He said that on the commission of the outrage a large additional police force had been sent to Donegal and that a rate had been levied on the peasantry; that Mr. Fitzgerald, crown prosecutor, had after a diligent search failed to discover any evidence to implicate the Gweedore or Cloughaneely unfortunates, but that a man named Geraghty (whose eyes are said by Mr. Whiteside to be weak) swore an information to the effect that immediately after the murderous attempt (which was proved to have been made by a party of three persons clothed as women) he (Geraghty) met near the scene a party of three in women's externals, one of whom he swears was Reverend Mr. Nixon's son (a young gentleman who having enlisted as a private in and subsequently left the army, was denied admittance to his father's house in consequence of family quarrels) that immediate proceedings were not taken to have Mr. Nixon, junior, arrested in the ordinary way, but instead that Mr. Fitzgerald employed certain detectives who in due time brought him an account of all Mr. Nixon's (junior) movements up to the day of the occurrence in question, and which satisfied Mr. Whiteside that the said Mr. Nixon, jun., was in Dublin on the day of the attempted assassination; that accordingly he (Mr. Whiteside) acted in his own proper person as judge and jury, and that Mr. Nixon, was permitted to continue at large. How different from the treatment of the prisoners in the South, who, on the uncorroborated testimony of an informer, Goula Sullivan, were arrested and denied communication with their friends.—Weekly Register.

THE CASE OF THE REV. DR. O'FAY.—The judgment of the Master of the Rolls in this case, and the recent mention of it in Parliament, have made every one acquainted with the abuse of landlord power, and the detestable state of the law which actually compels the judges of the land against their own feelings and their own sense of natural equity to "administer injustice." We Tablet prefer to give the following article from the Daily News, rather than our own comments, for the encouragement it holds out not to yield to the despondency which suggests that all exertions are useless, and that no aid is to be obtained from public opinion. There is nothing to differ in the case of the Irish tenants from any other crying wrong or injustice. It will not be remedied except as all other wrongs are remedied, by strenuous and persevering efforts to force it upon public attention till public opinion shall demand its redress.

"ADMINISTRATIVE INJUSTICE."—Since we noticed the case of the Rev. Dr. O'Fay against Major Burke, as illustrating one of the chief defects of the law of landlord and tenant in Ireland, it has become the subject of a short discussion in the House of Commons. Mr. Green, member for the county of Londonderry, moved for a return of the judgments of the Master of the Rolls, the Lord Chancellor, and the Lord Justice of Appeal on this case. His application was resisted by the Solicitor-General, on the ground that, as judges gave their judgments *res judice*, it was not fair to ask for a return from them; and by Lord Naas, on the ground that the case had been disposed of by a subsequent offer of Major Burke. At the very time the Solicitor-General was urging this plea the Chancery Reports were being distributed in Ireland, containing the authorized report of the judgment of the Master of the Rolls, which is fuller and stronger than the previous rumor of its importance would have led us to expect. The Master of the Rolls thus describes the law as to tenant's improvements, which he had to administer: "I have no jurisdiction to administer equity in the natural sense of that term, or I should have no difficulty whatever in making a decree against Major Burke. I am bound to administer an artificial system established by the decisions of eminent judges such as Lord Eidon and Sir William Grant; and, being so bound, I regret much that I must administer injustice in this case and dismiss the petition, but I shall dismiss it without costs." Now, why should this artificial state of the law, opposed to natural equity, be allowed to continue for one month when Parliament is sitting to provide a remedy? How can discontent be stopped when the highest judges in the land state in public that they are compelled to administer injustice on a question that affects the rights and interests of the bulk of the Irish people? Lord Naas, however, seems to consider that the injustice is remedied by the offer of Major Burke. This offer, and Lord Naas's approval of it, affords a good illustration of what two Irish landlords consider to be just. The Master of the Rolls, in his judgment, notices specially that the Rev. Dr. O'Fay is sixty-two years of age, that he had expended on the farm of about thirty Irish acres which he held from Major Burke, in 1826, £243; that this expenditure was made with the knowledge of Major Burke, who came one day and told Dr. O'Fay, while he was laying out the money, that he was the only improving tenant on the estate. He notices further that all this expenditure was made whilst the land was subject to what the agent, so late as 1854, considered a fair rent. The Lord Chancellor advised Major Burke to make such an arrangement as to the possession of the farm as would give the benefit of the expenditure to the tenant. Major Burke's offer is, that he will permit Dr. O'Fay to remain in possession during his life of the house and farm at the same rent, if he would execute an agreement to that effect. How could an old gentleman of 62, whose health has been injured by the expense and anxiety of the protracted litigation in which he has been involved, get the benefit of an expenditure of £243 by being allowed to occupy the premises for the short remainder of his life at the fair value of the 30 acres of land? The lease which Dr. O'Fay applied for when Major Burke's father asked him to take the land, was the usual lease for tenants making improvements in Ireland—three lives or 31 years. This lease Major Burke's father would, it appears, have given, if he had had the power to do so. During such a term the tenant would have some fair chance of getting the benefit of the expenditure. The Master of the Rolls notices another offer of Major Burke in the Chancery cause. "The affidavit makes an offer which is a mockery, that the Rev. Dr. O'Fay, who is proved beyond all doubt to have expended £243 in buildings, &c., on the premises, may remove the improvements! The respondent does not explain by what process the addition to a house and the other buildings are to be removed." The offer which is now made may, we think, be similarly characterised, and it is for Major Burke and Lord Naas to explain how a lease for the life of an old gentleman of 62 years of age, is security for £243 expended on a thirty-acre farm held at a full rent. We need not be surprised that Dr. O'Fay, after all he had suffered, rejected this small instalment of justice, offered so tardily; and every right-feeling man will sympathise when he describes himself as being deeply wounded to his heart's core by conduct which the Master of the Rolls characterised as a rare case of oppression and injustice, and by the laws of this country, as contrary to natural equity and unjust.—Daily News.

After the debate in the House of Commons, there were those who asked, what more could Major Burke have done, and what more could be said when the Rev. Mr. O'Fay had returned such an ungracious answer to his kindly offer. The Rev. Mr. O'Fay has addressed a letter to Lord Naas, in the Freeman's Journal, explaining that, in spite of the Lord Chancellor's suggestion, that, as an officer and a gentleman, Major Burke should give the tenant the benefit of his outlay, a letter from the sub-sheriff of Galway, of Jan. 24, announced that on the 26th he must come to put Major Burke's agent in possession; that Mr. James Burke of Carreen, in the meanwhile offered the rev. gentleman a house, to be put into repair, for his future and permanent residence, and that it was only after he had got possession of his new residence that the conciliatory letter, the nature of which is explained in the above article, was sent to him.

A branch of the National Bank, is, we are credibly informed, about to be established in the rising town of Listowel. This, for some time, has been felt a desideratum to farmers and mercantile men residing in and about Ballylongford and Tarbert, many of whom had to transact their banking business at Kilmuckridge.—Tipperary Free Press.

But if anything in human dealings can confidently stand its trial on the issue of success or non-success, the policy of Independent Opposition can assuredly do so. The resolution to adopt it as a practical remedy is not yet eight years old. It has surmounted difficulties which those who originated it could not possibly have dreamed of. Many Members who at first professed to favour it deserted it; many thousands shouted for it who had no distinct notion of its meaning, and they never acted up to it; many good and honest men perhaps approved of it as a temporary expedient, and ceased to insist upon it when the circumstances, as they thought, had changed. But the question is, has the policy of Independent Opposition made more or less progress than could reasonably be expected by men who thoroughly understand it and believe in it? One thing, at any rate, is clear. It is established—established not as a theory, but as a fact. It is recognised not in Ireland only, but by a large and growing school of English politicians. It has overruled the calumnies of its interested enemies. No one now talks about voting black white, making all government impossible, or offering a factious resistance to every proposal for the public good. It has long ceased to be impugned as a theory. That it is not impracticable is now a matter of experience. It has, at any rate, been proved that the existence of a body of Irish Members in Parliament is possible, who, whichever way they vote on any question, whether to displace a Ministry or to afford it time to stand its trial, vote without fee or reward, without dealings with the Treasury, and without compromising their independent judgment on the next question that may arise. Independent Opposition not a success! We are astonished that any one, even the most inveterate Whig, can question its success. We do not care to dwell upon such results as the disruption by even a section of Catholics of the disgraced ties which formerly bound us all to the Whig party have already produced, though they have not been small. A Tory Ministry has been in office for a year, and the temptation to make political capital by a No Popery cry has been wanting, as we always said it would be wanting if the Catholics would sever from the Whigs. From that Tory Ministry, without the least compromise of principle either on their part or on the part of Catholics, important concessions of justice have been already gained, and more are likely to be forthcoming. These are due to Independent Opposition. But these are not the chief merits of the policy. The chief merit of the policy can only be appreciated by comparing the present state of the Whig party in Ireland with its flourishing condition in its old palmy days. For it was against the Whigs that the policy was framed.—It was to secure the Representatives of Ireland from being brought by the Whigs that it was invented.—Corruption was a weapon of the Whigs, not of the Tories, and it was against corruption that Independent Opposition was to serve. It would indeed be equally available against the Tories if they tried to buy our Members votes by bribes or by patronage, but the case has not yet arisen, and therefore the test of Independent Opposition is, has it checked the Whig traffic in votes? It has more than checked it. It has discredited it and made it hateful. As far as public opinion goes, the victory is won. The weak indeed is still incomplete, but the principle has been tested, and the precedent established.—All that is required is to extend its application.—Tablet.

GREAT BRITAIN. CATHOLICS IN THE NAVY.—An Admiralty Circular, dated the 14th ult., has just been issued, directing, with reference to Art. 1, sec. 2, chap. v, page 89, of the Admiralty Instructions, which provides for the performance of Divine service on board Her Majesty's ships, that Catholics who entertain religious scruples in joining in the services of the Church of England, shall have full liberty to absent themselves from such services. As, however, it is indispensable that there should be perfect order and silence throughout the ship during the celebration of Divine service, all Catholics, who have scruples with regard to attending, are to remain in their berths, or such other place as the commanding officer may appoint. Commanding officers are to take the utmost care to prevent any unseemly interruption to Divine service, and they are to make such arrangements as will guard against the Catholics being assembled in any place which might give them the appearance of forming, by comparison, a part of the congregation. Every project which may be consistent with discipline, the usages of the service, according to the Liturgy of the Church of England, is to be shown to the religious scruples of the Catholics.—United Service Gazette.

It is now stated that all the militia regiments in England, Ireland, and Scotland will be disembodied, and that every active militia regiment will be called out and made an efficient standing force to garrison the stations on the coast, and to occupy the various fortifications which are at present in a defenceless state. We understand that the fortification of the Tay is contemplated by the Government, and that batteries will be placed both at Broughty Ferry and on the other side of the river, so as effectually to protect the Channel.—Dundee Advertiser.

The Indian mutiny has entailed upon the government an expenditure of £18,000,000, besides to sea amounting to about £5,000,000 more.

The Army Estimates amount to £11,568,000, or 29,095 less than was voted last year. The number of land forces to be voted is 122,654, being a decrease of 7,480. The Daily News states that the Government have resolved to issue a commission to inquire into and report on the recruiting system of the army.

BRITISH SHIPS.—Last year 29,671 ships and 177,832 men were employed in the trade of the United Kingdom.

The Great Eastern has been registered at the Custom-house in the name of the 'Great Ship Company' as owners free from imbecillances.

The Morning Advertiser intimates that it has received a report that the Bishop of London, being reluctant to outrage public opinion, by consecrating the ultra-Puseyite Church which has been built in Margaret street, Oxford-street, by Mr. Bureford Hope, intends to employ the Bishop of Oxford to perform the ceremony immediately.

It is stated that Mazzini has returned to London.

THE UNEDUCATED.—According to a recent return of the Registrar-General, twenty-eight or twenty-nine per cent. of all the men married in England and Wales in 1857 were unable to sign their own names.

Child murders and suicides are very prevalent this month. Three cases of infanticide were investigated by one coroner on Thursday.

In the House of Commons, Mr. J. D. Fitzgerald, moved that the house do resolve itself into committee to consider the act 10th Geo. IV., c. 7, in relation to the oath thereby required to be taken and subscribed by Catholics, instead of the oaths of allegiance, supremacy, and abjuration. He proposed to repeal four clauses of the oath taken by Catholics. All he demanded for the Catholics was, that they should obtain those terms of equality with Protestants which they had a right to demand.

Mr. Fagan seconded the motion. Mr. Whiteside opposed the motion. The house divided, when the resolution was carried amid loud cheers by 122 to 113.

The house went into committee, when a motion was made for leave to introduce a bill founded on the resolution. This motion was opposed and a second division took place, when it was carried by 126 to 105.

The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MARCH 25, 1859.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The great question "Peace or War" still remains unsettled. Little, however, is now expected from Lord Cowley's mission to Vienna; and as France and Austria are continuing their hostile demonstrations, it would seem that the chances are all in favor of war. It is now confidently reported that the French troops are to withdraw from Rome immediately, transports having been dispatched to convey them to Toulon. The Times correspondent asserts that "State Apartments are ordered to be got ready at Fontainebleau" for the reception of some great personage; and hints that the apartments are in all probability destined for the Pope. The same authority adds that the war fever is increasing in Germany; and that an attack upon Austria by France would be treated by the German Powers as an attack upon themselves. Mr. D'Israeli has brought forward the long-talked-of Reform Bill, which seems to give but little satisfaction: there have also occurred some slight changes in the Ministry. In other respects the news by the *Paris* is of little interest.

PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT.

During the past week the debates in the Legislative Assembly have been chiefly upon the subject of the new Tariff, and the subsequent divisions have been in favor of the Ministry.—The chief opposition proceeds from the members of Upper Canada.

We regret to learn that the Bill for the Incorporation of St. Bridget's Asylum of Quebec has been destroyed in Committee by the introduction of Mr. Drummond's insulting clauses—clauses which embody the whole of Mr. G. Brown's anti-Catholic policy. We trust, however, that these clauses may not be allowed to pass without an indignant remonstrance from the Catholic members of the House; and indeed, better in our opinion would it be to let the measure drop for this session, than to allow it to pass clogged with the infamous restrictions with which it is now disfigured. At all events we would exhort our Catholic representatives to do their duty; we would especially remind Mr. McGee of what his constituents have the right to expect from him; and would suggest to them all, that the Catholic who does not *actively* oppose, at all hazards, the passing of the Bill in its present form, should never have the impudence to present himself before a Catholic Constituency. The Ministry would, no doubt, be but too glad to let the Bill pass quietly; but the duty of all true Catholics is, to force on a discussion and a division thereupon, so that if we gain nothing else, we may at least learn to distinguish our friends from our foes.—Our foes we reckon all those who either by their votes, or their treacherous silence, allow a precedent to be established for offering gratuitous insult to our religious Communities; and for robbing the individual of his right to give or bequeath of his own, as he pleases, for religious or charitable purposes. Again would we invoke the eloquence of Mr. McGee in behalf of our menaced religious institutions.

At all events, should the St. Bridget's Incorporation Bill pass with the obnoxious clauses introduced in Committee, we may say this with confidence. That for this outrage upon the rights of the individual, and for this abominable insult to our Church and her religious institutions, we shall be indebted—firstly to our own vile servility, and truckling to "Jack-in-Office;" and secondly, to our men of "good principles"—*bons principes*—and the present Ministry. Alas! the latter are intent only upon their personal aggrandisement; and care for naught save the emoluments of office, and their official perquisites. Had they the pluck of men, were they animated by the slightest sentiment of honor, or were they worthy of the name of Catholics, they would not allow the enemies of their Church thus to insult and outrage her. Our hope is, however, that the Irish Catholics of Quebec will indignantly reject the Bill, if passed with the restrictive clauses; hurling it back with scorn in the teeth of their miserable representatives.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

MONTREAL.—The Day was lovely; a bright sky overhead, and a pleasant breeze whispering of Spring, and of still brighter days to come.—At an early hour the members of the Temperance and the St. Patrick's Societies, and Nos. 4 and 5 Rifle Companies, formed in front of the St. Patrick's Hall, McGill Street, in order of Procession—as announced in the Programme in our issue of the 11th; and with banners flying and music playing, marched to St. Patrick's Church, to celebrate, with praise and thanksgiving, the Festival of Ireland's Apostle and Patron Saint.

High Mass was sung by His Lordship Mgr. Laroque, Bishop of Cydonia, and Coadjutor of this Diocese. After the first Gospel, the Rev. Father Dowd mounted the pulpit, and delivered to his assembled countrymen a touching and soul-stirring address; of which the subjoined is a brief, and necessarily very imperfect analysis:—

Taking for his text the 4th verse of the 30th chapter of the Book of Ecclesiasticus—"His father is dead, and he is as if he were not dead; for he hath left one behind him that is like himself"—he said in substance that Saint Patrick, though long ago dead was still the same to Ireland as he had ever been: contemplating with joy the comparative prosperity of the country, and of the Church which he had founded, and especially the fidelity of his sons to that Church and to its pastors. The honor, however, which his sons paid to Saint Patrick, though it might seem to those not brought up in Catholic doctrine, like the worship of the creature, was in no wise derogatory to that worship which is due to God alone. The Saints who had been God's chosen servants here, were the mediators of prayer and intercession in Heaven; but Christ alone was the mediator of redemption. He remained the sole being from whom any good thing could come down to men—who alone could ac-

cord those graces, which Christians might ask.—But how could it be injurious to His honor to ask from the holiest of His creatures, that they should petition Him that His blood might be applied to those whom He had redeemed? The Catholic Church used no stronger language in regard to the intercession of Saints than was employed by Saint Paul, who addressing the Romans said:—"I beseech you through our Lord Jesus Christ, and by the charity of the Holy Ghost, that you help me in your prayers for me to God." Could then the application to mediators in Heaven be more displeasing to God or more derogatory to His glory, than this application to mediators among men still in the world? No; the honor paid to the Saints in Heaven was no derogation from that due to the Almighty; but it was a token and consequence of that tie which bound together the Church on earth, with those members of the Church who were now with the Almighty.—In this way the name of Patrick had been enthusiastically revered in the old and happy days of Ireland, and in the subsequent ages of gloom and cruelty and death, when neither Church nor social order seemed longer to survive; when the Priest who dared offer the sacrifice of the altar planted by St. Patrick was declared a felon; and when the Catholic ancestors of the present generation of Irishmen were driven from the towns, and plains, and hamlets, and found refuge only in the deserts on the mountain side.—Yet in those times, when neither civil rights nor personal liberty remained, the love of Patrick still inspired and fortified the faith which made them stronger than the World—was still enshrined in the deepest recesses of their hearts. These times, too, had passed away. But the love which had been inherited from those who had gone before should be handed down to the children. True; those who heard him no longer lived in the land, sanctified by the preaching of Patrick; but they still sympathized with their brethren at home; still perceived the unbroken tie between heart and heart; still felt that a common faith and worship made one great family of the Sons of Patrick wherever they were found. Was he wrong in saying that his hearers too were not ungrateful to their father and Apostle, and that they only felt more strongly the sentiment he had described, because they celebrated his festival in a foreign land?—They must feel that they were the guardians of a faith which they had received from faithful hands—through martyrs who had shed their blood for it—and through confessors who had watched over it in their chains. He rejoiced that a time of prosperity had at last come for the Church in Ireland. The venerable bishop of Raphoe, who might be called the Patriarch of that Church had recently stated, in the presence of Cardinal Wiseman, that when he was a boy there was not one Chapel left standing in the Diocese over which he presided; and that when Mass was celebrated on the mountain side, it was necessary to have watchers placed at certain distances to prevent surprise. This was not history—it was the living testimony of a living eyewitness. But now the Catholics of the North of Ireland were no longer obliged to worship God in the open air on the mountain side, with watchers to apprise them of the approach of the hoodlums who sought them. The demon of persecution had been banished never to return; and the Black North was black no more, or only black for the crimes of former days. Now the children of that same Black North filled the country with beautiful and spacious Chapels, where, without fear, they came to worship God. In the large towns the poor thatched Chapel was no longer timidly concealed in a back lane; but its place was taken by the large Cathedral, or the Gothic Church, vindicating its claim to be the Church of the ancient faith, not more by the crowds that throng its spacious enclosure, than by the majestic superiority of its interior over the modern conventicles that surrounded it.—When he left Ireland, twelve years ago, there was but one convent in the North—and that was in the frontier town of At present they were to be found in and in all the principle towns, and new ones were daily being established. Why did he mention these things?—To make a comparison between the present race of Irishmen and those who had gone before them?—To show that the Catholic faith and charity of Ireland were now better or brighter than in times gone by? By no means; the beautiful edifices of to-day were built on the foundation which their fathers placed. But to point out how little the Catholic faith had to fear from the puny efforts now employed to root it up, when it had been able to withstand all the power which a Government could employ to wrest it from Ireland. He mentioned them to show that wherever the Catholic Church was free, there she made herself a blessing by the establishment of her institutions of charity and education.—Their Catholic brethren at home were doing their duty. Were the Irish Catholics in Canada doing theirs? Standing in that place and speaking to that audience, he would not talk of the acts of Christian charity and generosity, the manifestations of which were seen on every hand. These were known to their fellow-Christians who were edified by them—to their pastors, who were consoled by them—to God who would reward them. But one thing was yet wanting—many would, no doubt, anticipate him when he said that it was Christian Union—the one thing which was required to complete their happiness; and to make their position in Canada what it ought to be—an honor to the Irishman, and a safeguard for their holy religion. Why should divisions exist which were unworthy of the Catholic Church, and which exposed the name of Irishman to the contempt of the world? After long reflection he could find no reason, in the Catholic religion, in national honor, or in common sense. If he were earnest here, it was because his interest was their interest—because save them, he had neither joy, interest, honor, nor crown; and on these grounds he prayed them to let there be no more of these discords. Let there be one cry from that multitude—the cry of union among Irishmen. This union was established by Christ; who, being the head, made all Christians his members, no matter what their colour or origin might be.—Irish Catholics, therefore, must not dissolve the

union between themselves and their fellow Catholics, whom they found here.

The Reverend gentleman concluded his most eloquent discourse in the following terms:—

Would that I could make my voice heard at this moment by all the Catholics of Canada, without distinction of tongue or origin. I would say to them—in the name of Catholic charity—"Children of a common mother, heirs to all her hopes, guardians of her sacred treasures, why envy and distrust one another? Your common parent loves you all alike, and needs your united strength.—Her holy treasures, your common wealth, are exposed to become the prey of your common enemies; the religious training of her little ones is threatened; the solemnity of her public worship is threatened; those possessions which she holds in trust from her own charity—to give bread to the widow, to succor the orphan, and to take in the sick stranger—are threatened; her Communities, in which your daughters and sisters forget themselves for the sake of God and their neighbor, will ere long be exposed to danger. Already, and more than once, have they been made the objects of ribald insult in the solemn Council of the Province. Catholics! why, then, do ye divide? why flee from one another? when your enemies close their ranks, and take counsel together against your holy faith, against the interests of your common mother. The enemy will tell you, Catholics of Ireland, that you are badly treated by the Catholics of Canada; and the same enemy will tell the Catholics of Canada to distrust and keep down the Catholics of Ireland. Listen not to them! neither forget the lessons of wisdom that you have learnt under the lash for ages. It is not for the first time now, that you were divided, in order to be crushed and robbed. It is still the old enemy that speaks; he tries his old arts, and with the same object. It is not that he loves the Catholics of Ireland, or cares for those of Canada; but that he hates their common faith, and seeks the ruin of their common interests." Union then amongst Catholics! The principles of our common religion enjoin it; the very instinct of self-preservation commands it; for we cannot suffer, without suffering together. United, the Catholics of Canada are invincible; they can, and will defend their free altars, and their noble institutions of Charity and education. Divided, the enslaving of those altars, and the fate of those institutions, becomes but a question of time. Away then with every obstacle to this holy, this vital union! It is desired by all that is good and wise in the Catholic body; it is dreaded by all your enemies, by all the enemies of your holy faith. Let this union then be commenced without delay. The forbearance of mutual good will can easily defeat the efforts of passion to interrupt its progress. But who shall make the first advances towards that blessed union?

Brethren I claim that privilege for you, I claim it as a right that is yours; for you are veterans, who have already bled and conquered in the cause of Catholic Faith, and Catholic Charity. Your post is in the van of the army of the soldiers of Christ. Take that post then, and be it yours to strike the first blow in the holy warfare of union, of mutual respect and confidence; a union of equality, as amongst brethren; a union of all Catholics against all the enemies of Catholic faith and Catholic discipline; in a word, a union of Catholic Ireland and Catholic Canada to promote and defend, with one head and with one heart, the rights and privileges of our holy mother, the Church of God.

After the sermon, and during the Offertory, the usual collection for the poor was taken up; and on this occasion it amounted to the sum of \$326.50; for it is above all, by acts of charity and mercy towards the poor and needy, towards the widow and fatherless children, that the Sons of St. Patrick delight to testify their regard for "The Day;" and for him whose memory they on that day celebrate. Mass was then continued; and being concluded, the Procession formed in front of the Church in the same order as before—passing along St. Radegonde, Craig, St. Antoine, and Mountain Streets, to St. Anne's Church; thence along Wellington Street to McGill Street to the St. Patrick's Hall.

The Procession having arrived at the St. Patrick's Hall, M. Doherty, Esq., President of the Society, addressed the vast multitude from one of the Hall windows; congratulating his countrymen upon the success of the celebration of their National Anniversary, always fresh and new to their affections at its annual return. He thanked their fellow-citizens for the respect and sympathy so heartily manifested by them for the day and its celebration; and for their active co-operation in the proceedings, by their cordial welcome prepared for the immense procession along the line of its march, and for the profuse display of beautiful Banners and National Flags, and of the proofs of their good feeling and respect for St. Patrick's Day, even to the "Harp of Tara," strung in green vibrating in the breeze, as if responsive to the heart stirring strains of Patrick's Day" from the passing Bands; appropriate testimonial of respect for the day and those whose business it was more especially to honor it.—(Cheers.) He could not permit the opportunity to pass without reference to the present state of feeling in a Western city; and proceeded to contrast the enlightened liberality of the citizens of Montreal, with the narrow-minded despicable bigotry of those of Toronto, as unmistakably manifested that day. The streets of their own good city, where the true significance of their celebration was better understood, decorated by their fellow-citizens of different creeds and origins with every variety of the green, and spanned by the colors and flags of many of the most powerful nations of the Globe, unfurled and floating friendly over their heads in honor of the day; whilst the streets of the puny little city of the West were deserted, lest the Shamrock, beautiful in nature as suggestive in *Christian Faith*, should excite the brutal ferocity of men just as much bound before the world, and by love for the land of their fathers, to be true to that *Irish, not partisan, Green*, as were the happy and enthusiastic multitude he addressed.

He hoped, however, that Toronto would soon return to a proper sense of what she owed to herself; that she would ere long see herself as

others see her; and that her late sacrifices even on the scaffold, to the demon of depravity and crime would teach wisdom and Christian liberality; and stay the red hand of her abandoned assassins, who have so lately and so frequently disgraced and prejudiced her name in the eyes of the world.

Having complimented the gallant officers and men of the Volunteer Rifle Companies upon their admirable discipline and soldier-like bearing, Mr. Doherty thanked them and the Hose Company for their co-operation in the proceedings of the day, closing his remarks amid long and continued cheering from the vast assembly; who after some happy and appropriate remarks from C.S. Rodier, Esq., Mayor of the City, dispersed in perfect order, evidently well pleased with the proceedings of the day.

The Procession then broke up; and its members returned to their several homes to meet again in the evening at the usual annual Banquet. We should add that the Choir at High Mass was under the direction of the Rev. Mr. Connolly, assisted by Messrs. Thos. Healey, Edward Woods, and other young men of the congregation. A splendid *paix benit* was presented by Mr. Denis Downey, McGill Street. It would be unjust also to omit mention of the very handsome manner in which the premises of Mr. Morgan, McGill Street, were decorated. The gorgeous new Banner of the St. Patrick's Total Abstinence Society attracted universal admiration; and we are sure that the general effect of the Procession was most creditable to the Irish of Montreal; and well calculated to raise them in the estimation of their fellow-citizens, who who must have been impressed with a vivid idea of the importance, social, moral, and political, of the Irish element in Montreal.

THE BANQUET.—At about 7.30 p.m., a large number of the Sons of St. Patrick, together with their guests, whom they had invited to partake of their good cheer, sat down to a sumptuous Banquet in the St. Lawrence Hall. The esteemed President of the Society, M. Doherty, Esq., occupied the Chair, and was well supported at the other end of the table by his Vice-President, C. W. Sharpley, Esq. During the repast the Band discoursed most eloquent music; whilst the good things beneath which the table groaned rapidly disappeared, under the vigorous attacks made upon them by the assembled guests.

The cloth being removed, the President rose and announced that he had received a telegraphic communication from the "Friendly Sons of St. Patrick of New York," to the following effect:—"The Brotherhood of Irishmen, at home and abroad, united in love for the land of their birth, however widely separated by land or sea."

The President added that he had telegraphed in reply to New York as follows:—"We accept the tender of 'Brotherhood of the Sons' of New York, as true to their 'sentiment' as the Shamrock is to its native soil. We toast you at ten o'clock precisely."

Accordingly, the hand of the dial pointing to the hour agreed upon, the President proposed the Toast of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick of New York, which was drunk with all the honors.

The Secretary of the St. Patrick's Society then proceeded to read letters of apology for non-attendance at the Banquet, from Messrs. McGee, Dorion, and Rose, absent at Toronto attending to their legislative duties; from M.M. Masson, Dorwin, Collis, and Morris, who assigned various reasons for not being able to accept the Society's invitation. The President then again rose, and proposed the first regular toast of the evening, in the following terms:—

He said that there were some would-be philosophers who professed to consider that the observance of special days and seasons should be done away with. The Irishmen of Montreal however, were not of that opinion; and he doubted whether the philosophers themselves, in their inmost hearts really entertained the belief that day have seen the splendid muster which formed the St. Patrick's Procession, its gorgeous banners glancing in the sun, and could he have listened to the enlivening music; could the stranger have followed the Procession to the Church, witnessed her magnificent ceremonies, and heard the eloquent discourse from the preacher,—and then have marked the quiet and orderly manner in which, after the Procession, the immense crowds composing it had retired to their several homes, he could not have failed, to understand the use of the celebration in such a manner, of such a day—to partake in some degree of the general enthusiasm; and to confess that Irishmen would indeed be most ungrateful were they to be unmindful of St. Patrick their greatest benefactor.—Indeed the love of St. Patrick increased with years amongst Irishmen and their descendants; it was diffused throughout the habitable world; wherever the Irishman was to be found, fighting, and fighting manfully his battle with the world.—But he would not detain them longer; and would at once propose:—

"The Day and all who honor it."

Song by Mr. McKenna.

Mr. C. W. Sharpley, Vice-President, then rose to reply. He said that in the eloquent and appropriate discourse delivered that morning, and which was listened to with such marked attention by one of the largest congregations ever assembled in St. Patrick's Church, it was observed by the gifted preacher that some 1,400 years had elapsed since the remains of St. Patrick were consigned to their last earthly tenement; and it is deserving of being placed on record that during those fourteen centuries every anniversary of Ireland's Patron Saint had been commemorated with demonstrations of joy by the Sons of the Emerald Isle. Such demonstrations, however, are not participated in by Irishmen for the purpose of sowing the seeds of discord, or to give insult or offence to any one party. On the contrary, the celebrations of St. Patrick's Day take place through a love of Nationality, as well as through a desire to keep alive the time-honored custom of testifying a lively remembrance of the gratitude we entertain for the salutary precepts which were inculcated by St. Patrick during his sojourn in Ireland, and which have cheered us onward through ages of rapine and persecution.

Every good and true-minded Irishman loves to exhibit his Shamrock on the seventeenth of March, because it recalls to his memory the indisputable fact, that in doing so, he is displaying the emblem of man's redemption; that the entire life of St. Patrick was devoted to the extirpation of paganism from his adopted country; as also to the propagation of that fundamental maxim which is well worthy of emulation—namely, the dissemination of "Peace on earth amongst men of good will." Whilst on this subject he would express his regret at the St. Patrick's Society of Toronto having determined to discontinue their open air celebration; because in doing so they violated a custom which had been observed almost with reverence during fifteen hundred years; a custom which ought not to be deviated from, inasmuch as whilst all good men are invariably disposed "to do unto others as they would have others do unto them," and to countenance movements calculated to engender a love of Father-Land; they must also necessarily hold in detestation all acts calculated to suppress, by intimidation, any national manifestation. And this, said he, brings to my recollection the words spoken with so much force by the preacher of to-day, on the necessity of a perfect union amongst Irishmen. No where on the Continent of America are there so many important materials for the construction of a *living* Irish movement, as here in the city which we inhabit; and yet that great desideratum—union amongst ourselves—alone prevents the consummation of our desires. Let us, therefore, endeavour to profit by the wholesome advice tendered to us with so much earnestness by our beloved Pastor; let us endeavour to obliterate all local petting prejudices which heretofore prevented us coming together; let us cast from our midst those who do not evince a readiness in carrying out a spirit of reconciliation amongst us; and by pursuing such a course, and rigidly adhering to the counsel of our Reverend Directors, the day is not far distant when the Irishmen of this fair city shall have earned for themselves a reputation which shall entitle them to the praise and commendation of all good members of society.

The President then introduced the second Toast of the evening with the following remarks. He stated that some two years ago, having the honor of acting in circumstances similar to the present, it was his pleasing duty to propose this Toast; and in doing so he remarked that upon occasions of ordinary festivity, or of the fashionable celebrations of the times of late so common; as a Champagne lunch or Railroad dinner, he would not feel justified in introducing the name of the Sovereign Pontiff, lest the mention of the name and sacred office of this august and much venerated personage in such connection might look like lowering the dignity, or making too free with the name and attributes of the recognized Head of the Ecclesiastical Order, so much respected and beloved by a very large proportion of the Christian world.

As the first of the Order, however, and as the affectionately recognized Head of that large proportion of the Christian world; and at a celebration principally intended to perpetuate the triumph of Christianity over Paganism—a celebration of the assumption of Christian jurisdiction by the Pope over that beautiful and beloved Isle, which thereby became, and was long known by the learned of the times as the "*Insula Sanctorum*," as well as the cradle of learning and science, whence the learned and the good went forth at once apostles both of science and religion, carrying to other and foreign lands, then less favored than their own, the rich fruits of her schools, and cloisters first given by St. Patrick, as commissioned by the Spiritual Sovereign of the Christian world—he felt that he might with great propriety propose the health and happiness of the venerable and good Pope, Pius the Ninth.

He was aware that the manner of proposing this Toast had on the previous occasion *criticised*, and *mis-understood* as being an apology for doing honor to His Holiness.—Yet, time had not essentially modified his *manner*, nor altered his style in this respect; and entertaining still the same profound respect for the person and sacred Office of the revered Supreme Pontiff, he would give them the Toast always in order on St. Patrick's Day—

"The Pope." Mr. Clerk briefly responded; pointing out that in giving precedence to the Toast of the "Pope" over that of the "*Queen*," Catholics were guilty of no disrespect toward the latter; but were in substance merely doing as did the other loyal subjects of the British Empire, when at their Banquets they proposed as a Toast "*Church and State*," or "*Church and Queen*,"—thus subordinating the temporal to the spiritual order. He concluded by expressing his desire that the only rivalry betwixt Catholics and Protestants might for the future be as to who should approve themselves the better subjects of our Gracious Sovereign; and the foremost in promoting, and if the necessity should arrive, in defending against all enemies, the moral and material interests of Canada, their adopted country.

The President, in proposing the next Toast, said that Irishmen were remarkable for their outspoken frankness. They were always ready, at once, to express disapprobation of those they did not like; and equally so to endorse and support the person or position in their judgment deserving such support. If they do not like you, they are apt to take the most direct means of informing you of the fact; and hence are sometimes thought to have less cunning than the spirit of this age required. For these reasons they have usually omitted from their list of Toasts a health usually remembered on such occasions. On the other hand, a name found on that list is pretty good evidence that it is respected and beloved; and therefore it was that he had the pleasure of proposing the health of Her Majesty the Queen.—His respected friend, Mr. Clerk, in speaking to the last Toast, expressed *precisely* his own sentiments on this subject, and in reference to the arrangement of the List; and he felt that the explanation given by that gentleman should satisfy, even the most ultra-loyal. He would go into no vindication of Irish loyalty. He looked upon it himself, stripped of the *mysterious*, simply as the

price of good government, and of that protection which every well ordered State owes to its people; and he would leave it to history and living memory to decide whether the price paid by the Irish people—their valor, prowess, and devotion on many a hard-fought field—have not been a too liberal compensation for the commodity furnished to them in the way of protection and government. That they had been true to the Sovereign in the most perilous times, and at the most disastrous cost, was obvious. Why they should have been so, was not so clear; nor was it then the time or the place to inquire. He would give them then with great respect for Her Majesty, as a Sovereign, and an amiable woman—

“The Queen.”
Song—“God Save the Queen,” by Mr. Stevenson
The Toasts of Napoleon III., and the President of the United States, were next proposed by the Chair, and warmly responded to. After which the President gave in a most touching and appropriate speech the Toast of:—

“Ireland, the Land of our Birth.”
Song—“Cruiskeen Lawn,” by Mr. Shannon.
Mr. Joseph McCaffrey, in responding to this toast, said—“I regret that the responsibility of replying to so important and patriotic a sentiment should have fallen to my lot; because I am well aware of my incapacity to do it that justice which it so well merits. The last time that I had the pleasure of addressing you on this night twelve months, I expressed a hope that upon subsequent occasions the same joy, the same harmony, and the same national spirit might be manifested; and in giving expression to that wish, I have not been disappointed; for the display made to-day clearly showed that the spark still lives. And again we have met this evening for the purpose of keeping up the remembrance of old days, and to hear something about “Ireland, the land of our birth.” At all times, and in all places, patriotic Irishmen love to talk of the place of their nativity; but at no time more so than on the 17th of March. It refreshes our minds and animates our hopes when we bring to our recollections the fond memories of dear old Erin; when we think of her past greatness, and the future glory that awaits her; and though last not least, when we think of her expected resurrection from the tomb of despondency and serfdom in which she has lain so long, but from which, and at no distant day perhaps, she will ascend, so surely as to-morrow's sun shall rise. Yes, Ireland, whose green hill sides are ever bathed with the foaming billows of the Atlantic, whose genial climate cannot be surpassed, and whose fertile soil is capable of supporting double the present population; possessing as she does too the resources of a great nation—will not, I trust, remain long what she is—a petty Province—but will rise to the dignity of a nation. It is this hope, this expectation, that keeps alive in the breasts of our ill-treated countrymen at home that national spirit which, I am rejoiced to say, still lives; and which, notwithstanding the efforts of Ireland's enemy, cannot be extinguished. And our own breasts too, and the breasts of thousands of the descendants of Irishmen on this Continent, who never had had the pleasure of treading the green fields of their fathers, are animated with the same sentiments in this strange land. That spirit of nationality and love of country burns as warmly in our bosoms to-day as it did in our fathers', when they rose as one man, and drove the Northern invaders from their shores. In calling to our remembrance the land of our birth, we do so with a feeling of pride and regret. With pride, when we call to mind the many and noble struggles in which our ancestors were engaged, in order to preserve the independence and nationality of their fatherland; but alas! the former has entirely been destroyed, and along with it the happiness and prosperity of the country; but it must be gratifying to know, that the same sentiments of a nation's love still remain alive. And we look with regret, when we remember the wrongs and the miseries which our forefathers had to endure, and which even, at the present day, our countrymen at home are suffering for love of country, and from her government. It may justly be asked how is it that a land so bountifully blessed by Providence—could be steeped in such misery and wretchedness?—The climate is healthy and the soil fertile. What then can be the cause? Nature has lavished her favors in abundance upon her. For scenery, Ireland stands pre-eminent;—her lovely valleys, her picturesque plains, her verdant fields, her majestic mountains, her ever flowing streams and rivers—are the admiration of all tourists. Some assign one reason, some another, for Ireland's misery. But the real cause is overlooked—the want of a native Parliament. The English Government does not know the wants of the Irish people; if it did, a remedy could be easily applied; or if it does know them, it is not willing to do justice to the people, or raise them from their present enslaved state. But, in justice to the English people, who are a generous and liberty-loving people, I must say that I believe the fault is not theirs. Give to the Irish people a Parliament of their own—such as we have in Canada—a Parliament that will make laws not for a class, but for the benefit of the whole community; and that charge so often made—that the Irish are a discontented people—would no longer be brought against them; then they would be happy, contented, and prosperous. In conclusion, I will here add that the day may not be far distant when Ireland will be prepared to take her stand among the nations of the earth, and be—

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“Ireland, the Land of our Birth.”
Song—“Cruiskeen Lawn,” by Mr. Shannon.
Mr. Joseph McCaffrey, in responding to this toast, said—“I regret that the responsibility of replying to so important and patriotic a sentiment should have fallen to my lot; because I am well aware of my incapacity to do it that justice which it so well merits. The last time that I had the pleasure of addressing you on this night twelve months, I expressed a hope that upon subsequent occasions the same joy, the same harmony, and the same national spirit might be manifested; and in giving expression to that wish, I have not been disappointed; for the display made to-day clearly showed that the spark still lives. And again we have met this evening for the purpose of keeping up the remembrance of old days, and to hear something about “Ireland, the land of our birth.” At all times, and in all places, patriotic Irishmen love to talk of the place of their nativity; but at no time more so than on the 17th of March. It refreshes our minds and animates our hopes when we bring to our recollections the fond memories of dear old Erin; when we think of her past greatness, and the future glory that awaits her; and though last not least, when we think of her expected resurrection from the tomb of despondency and serfdom in which she has lain so long, but from which, and at no distant day perhaps, she will ascend, so surely as to-morrow's sun shall rise. Yes, Ireland, whose green hill sides are ever bathed with the foaming billows of the Atlantic, whose genial climate cannot be surpassed, and whose fertile soil is capable of supporting double the present population; possessing as she does too the resources of a great nation—will not, I trust, remain long what she is—a petty Province—but will rise to the dignity of a nation. It is this hope, this expectation, that keeps alive in the breasts of our ill-treated countrymen at home that national spirit which, I am rejoiced to say, still lives; and which, notwithstanding the efforts of Ireland's enemy, cannot be extinguished. And our own breasts too, and the breasts of thousands of the descendants of Irishmen on this Continent, who never had had the pleasure of treading the green fields of their fathers, are animated with the same sentiments in this strange land. That spirit of nationality and love of country burns as warmly in our bosoms to-day as it did in our fathers', when they rose as one man, and drove the Northern invaders from their shores. In calling to our remembrance the land of our birth, we do so with a feeling of pride and regret. With pride, when we call to mind the many and noble struggles in which our ancestors were engaged, in order to preserve the independence and nationality of their fatherland; but alas! the former has entirely been destroyed, and along with it the happiness and prosperity of the country; but it must be gratifying to know, that the same sentiments of a nation's love still remain alive. And we look with regret, when we remember the wrongs and the miseries which our forefathers had to endure, and which even, at the present day, our countrymen at home are suffering for love of country, and from her government. It may justly be asked how is it that a land so bountifully blessed by Providence—could be steeped in such misery and wretchedness?—The climate is healthy and the soil fertile. What then can be the cause? Nature has lavished her favors in abundance upon her. For scenery, Ireland stands pre-eminent;—her lovely valleys, her picturesque plains, her verdant fields, her majestic mountains, her ever flowing streams and rivers—are the admiration of all tourists. Some assign one reason, some another, for Ireland's misery. But the real cause is overlooked—the want of a native Parliament. The English Government does not know the wants of the Irish people; if it did, a remedy could be easily applied; or if it does know them, it is not willing to do justice to the people, or raise them from their present enslaved state. But, in justice to the English people, who are a generous and liberty-loving people, I must say that I believe the fault is not theirs. Give to the Irish people a Parliament of their own—such as we have in Canada—a Parliament that will make laws not for a class, but for the benefit of the whole community; and that charge so often made—that the Irish are a discontented people—would no longer be brought against them; then they would be happy, contented, and prosperous. In conclusion, I will here add that the day may not be far distant when Ireland will be prepared to take her stand among the nations of the earth, and be—

“The Queen.”
Song—“God Save the Queen,” by Mr. Stevenson
The Toasts of Napoleon III., and the President of the United States, were next proposed by the Chair, and warmly responded to. After which the President gave in a most touching and appropriate speech the Toast of:—

ing of the heart of every man present must respond to that toast. The preacher of the day had exhibited the example of a Christian orator, to whom any Christian, no matter of what Church, might have listened, without offence, but, on the contrary, with pleasure. He trusted that the lesson of union they had heard inculcated would not be lost—union among Irishmen—among fellow-Catholics—among all Christians and among all mankind. For his own part his whole heart was in Ireland. He could adopt no other land; but others considered this as the land of their adoption, and the lesson of the day was, that in this adopted land every good feeling should exist between Irishmen, and all men. If the spirit of the Catholic clergy were generally understood, he was sure that the best sentiments would be felt towards them by all, for they constantly inculcated obedience to the government, and respect even for those who differed from them. But the Catholic must especially regard them with affection, feeling that wherever even his temporal interests were concerned he had their sympathy and aid, and that from them he learned to obey the magistrate; but to obey not as a slave; but as panting for liberty and ever ready to defend it by all constitutional means.

The President proposed—
“The Sister Societies.”
Mr. Stevenson replied for the Caledonian Society, expressing regret that the representatives of older Societies were not present; and saying that if the Presidents were unable to attend, he thought they might have found some members of their Societies to take their place. He was not one of those who objected to the observance of days. He thought, on the contrary, that the national spirit, at least so far as it had been carried in Montreal, had done good, and quoted from the Lay of the Minstrel—“Breathes there a man, &c.” If there were such a man, he was to have no sympathy from the members of the St. Patrick's Society. Mr. Stevenson concluded by proposing the health of the President.

The President, in returning thanks, called on the Vice-President for a toast.
Mr. Sharpley, (Vice-President,) considering that brevity was the soul of wit, would simply give the toast of the Mayor and Corporation. He regretted the absence of the Mayor, for, if he had not greatly instructed them, he would, had he been present, by his happy manner certainly have amused them. (Laughter.)
The President said that, speaking of great men, it was usual to drop the additions to their names. This was a mode of signaling their greatness, and he, therefore, simply proposed the next toast in the one word—
“O'Connell.”

Mr. Kearney, in speaking to this toast, said it was well known that, at the time when O'Connell came forward, among all the great men whom Ireland boasted, there was not one of sufficient patriotism and liberality to take the stand that he took—to go down to Clare and stand against the Government candidate. When he was returned, he was denied access to Parliament by the Sergeant-at-Arms, by the demand to subscribe to the 39 Articles. He refused; was admitted to the Bar to argue his right; and shortly, by his eloquence, convinced that noble audience of the propriety of doing justice to Ireland. He must say that he believed O'Connell to have been the most generous of all Ireland's patriotic sons, for he had sacrificed his property through life, and at last sacrificed life itself in his country's cause.

The other regular toasts were the Press and the Ladies, which were duly proposed, drank and responded to; the last in a most eloquent speech by Mr. Ivers.

After this came the volunteer toasts of No. 4 and No. 5 Militia Companies, and Smith O'Brien. After which the party broke up.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY AT KINGSTON.

To the Editor of the True Witness.
Sir,—Whilst the feelings of enthusiasm (which though never dormant, are always increased by the anniversary of Ireland's Patron Saint) still warm my bosom, allow me, Sir, to attempt giving a short and imperfect account of our proceedings in Kingston on the 17th of March. The day was beautiful, reminding us in its balmy breeze of the lovely days of May. At an early hour crowds were already collected in the principal streets; nor was it hard to discover what caused their appearance, for every where the eye rested on the well known and dearly beloved insignia of Irishmen—the Shamrock:
“The green immortal Shamrock,
Chosen leaf
Of bard and chief,
Old Erin's native Shamrock.”

At the appointed hour, the procession having formed at the City Hall, wended its way towards the Cathedral, headed by the Volunteer Rifles, under the command of Major and Captain O'Reilly; and well they all looked marching along with measured step, their handsome green plumes waving in the morning's breeze. Following them came the children of the Christian Brothers' School, carrying their very nice Banners. Now the eye is dazzled by the Sunburst banner, in which we beheld the hero of the day—him whom we honor—the glorious St. Patrick. The Banner of the Cross—that Cross the Christian's most precious treasure, and his consolation amidst the afflictions of life—followed; and then the members of St. Patrick's Society. Two splendid Bands of music accompanied the Procession, playing the familiar and heart-stirring tunes of old Ireland. As we entered the Church, St. Patrick's Day burst from the rich tones of the organ. The Altars looked beautiful, dressed in their richest ornaments. Mass was solemnly celebrated by the Very Rev. Mr. MacDonald, Vicar-General of Kingston, assisted by the Revs. Messrs. Canney and O'Brien. The music during Mass was well executed, and at intervals the melodies of our Father-land fell softly on the ear. His Lordship the Bishop of Kingston delivered the Sermon—a Sermon full of that warm pathetic feeling which cannot but be the echo of a truly Irish heart. After having given a brief sketch of St. Patrick's life and Apostolic labours, he adverted to the sufferings of the Irish exiles; and spoke in glowing terms of the ardent and lively faith which had ever been the glory of our forefathers, as it should be considered as the most precious inheritance they had left to their descendants.

their houses, delighted with the manner in which Kingston had done honor to the Apostle of the Emerald Isle.
Let Rome vaunt her Caesars, France her long succession of powerful monarchs, England her renowned Generals and astute statesmen. We will rejoice in the memory of our glorious Apostle, the founder of our National Church, and, therefore, the founder of our true and solid glory.—I remain, dear Sir, yours very respectfully,
AN IRISH VOLUNTEER.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN PERTH.

To the Editor of the True Witness.
Perth, C.W., 18th March, 1859.
DEAR SIR—Having had the pleasure of being present, as one of the guests of the Very Rev. J. H. M'Donogh, V.C., at yesterday's celebration of the Anniversary of Ireland's Patron Saint by the St. Patrick's Society of Perth; I was so delighted with all I saw and heard, that I resolved on sending you the following notice of the day's proceedings, with the request, however, that if you receive a more faithful account thereof, from any other source, you will at once consign this one to perdition. The rising sun of the 17th inst., ushered in as bright and genial a morning as one could reasonably look for even during the merry month of May. There was nothing to damp, but everything apparently calculated to cheer up the naturally buoyant spirits of the Sons of Erin. And certainly those of them residing in the Town of Perth and its environs, have not yet lost much of their former patriotism, if I might judge by the numbers that assembled here on yesterday to honor the memory of that Saint who first kindled the spark of divine faith in the hearts of our forefathers. At an early hour the members of the St. Patrick's Society marshalled their numbers in the neighborhood of the old Catholic Church, where they were joined by the children of the Perth Catholic Separate School over one hundred in number, and bearing flags, badges and shamrocks as well as their seniors. Here they organised their procession, placing in the van the children headed by the St. Patrick banner, next to them came the Brass Band, followed by the regular members of the Society. In this order they marched, to the soul-stirring strains of national music, in the direction of their beautiful new church. Having arrived at the church door, they were joyously welcomed in by the loud peals of the Organ playing the time-honored air, St. Patrick's Day. The celebrant of the Grand Mass was the Rev. Henry Byrne, of Brockville; and we may well believe that it gave an impetus to the devotion of the congregation to hear a native of their own Town, and a true Son of St. Patrick, sing Mass in that soft, rich, and plaintive melodious tone of voice which is peculiar to the Irish race, and is the surest way of reaching to their inmost hearts. The other ministers at the Altar were the Very Rev. Mr. Hay of St. Andrews, as assistant Priest, Rev. J. S. O'Connor of Cornwall, and Rev. J. M'Carthy of Williamstown, as Deacon and Sub-Deacon, with the Rev. J. V. Foley of Westport as Master of the Ceremonies. After the first Gospel, the Rev. Peter O'Connell of Richmond ascended the pulpit, and, having chosen as his text the last two verses of the 28th chapter of St. Matthew, delivered a discourse replete with genuine piety, and devotion to fatherland.

At the conclusion of the sermon, the Mass was continued with touching solemnity. Webb's Grand Mass in C, having been well rendered by an efficient choir, with Miss Mary Daly of Cornwall presiding at the Organ, and acquitting herself very creditably indeed. As soon as Mass was over the immense congregation left the church, after a few words of seasonable advice from their venerable Pastor; who earnestly exhorted them to conduct themselves respectfully during the day.—Having organised their procession, they marched through several streets, returning finally in front of the Vicarage to pay their respects to their worthy Pastor; after which they quietly dispersed, and prepared to meet again at 7.30 p.m., in the Separate School Rooms which were tastefully decorated for the occasion, when some eighty persons partook of an excellent dinner, served up in Mr. Hinck's best style. In the absence of their chief President, Very Rev. J. H. M'Donogh, who gave a private dinner to his brother clergymen at his own Residence, the two Vice Presidents, M. Stanley, Esq., and S. Foote, Esq., did the honors of the table. Dinner being past over, the President and his friends entered the room, and remained until after the proposal of the toasts which are given below, and which were handsomely prefaced by the President, and eloquently responded to by the gentlemen called on to do so. In his response to the voluntary toast in honor of the Rev. stranger guests, the Very Rev. Dean Hay was remarkably happy, and to the point. The Very Rev. President had the most difficult duty to discharge in replying to the toast of his health, as the Priest of Perth for the last twenty years, which was respectfully and feelingly proposed by the first Vice President, Michael Stanley, Esq. In a few pithy words the Vicar General admitted the charge brought against him of having effected a vast amount of good in the interests of religion during the period of his sojourn in Perth, but contended that it was entirely attributable to the providence of God, who seconded his weak efforts and brought them to a happy consummation. He concluded by invoking a blessing upon all present, and urging them to repair to their respective homes ere the small hours began,—an advice which I suppose was faithfully observed. I will now close this lengthy notice by giving the number of toasts, with the order in which they were proposed.
“Our Sovereign Pontiff, Pio Nono.”
“The Queen.”
“The Hierarchy of Ireland and of Canada.”
“The Memory of Daniel O'Connell.”
“Canada, the land of our adoption.”
“Thos. D'Arcy M'Gee, M.P.P., a True Irishman, and consistent lover of his Country.”
“The Ladies.”

Thus did the Irishmen of Perth celebrate St. Patrick's Day in the year 1859; may their shadow never grow less.
Yours truly,
SHAMROCK.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN FRESQUOTT.

To the Editor of the True Witness.
Frescott, March 21st, 1859.
MR. EDITOR—Feeling assured that you take a special delight in giving publicity to whatever is calculated to elevate the character of Irishmen, I therefore, with much pleasure, send you a brief account of our proceedings at Frescott on St. Patrick's Day. The first event worthy of notice, was that the male children of the Catholic Separate School, numbering about one hundred, marched at the last toll of the bell, two deep, from the school house to the Church, presenting a beautiful appearance indeed. They were neat and clean, decorated with green ribbons and shamrocks, and manifested in their countenances the heavenly joy of their souls, at having the pleasure to take part in celebrating the anniversary of their Patron Saint. Next came the St. Patrick's Brass Band, from the Hall, followed by hundreds of true-hearted Irishmen; who came far and near to pay their tribute of honor to the “Day.” The Band played many national airs in the Church, in a manner creditable to themselves, and delightful to all who heard them. After Mass the Rev. Father Roche delivered a sermon of an hour and half's duration; in attempting to praise, which, words would fail me; I can only state that I never heard such a discourse before, and I left the church exceedingly proud of him; whilst I am sure the Catholics of Frescott feel proud to have such an eloquent orator as their Parish Priest. His Text was, “Behold I have given thee to be the light of the Gentiles, that thou mayest be my salvation even to the furthest part of the earth. Thus saith the Lord, the Redeemer of Israel, his holy One, to the

soul that is despised, to the nation that is abhorred, to the servant of rulers.” Isaiah 49, chap. 6, 7, v.—During the remainder of the Day, the Band played through the town, and kept up uninterruptedly the celebration of our national festival, from an early hour until late at night. The Dinner took place at 8 o'clock, and great praise is due to the worthy host (Mr. Northrop) for the taste and skill displayed by him on the occasion. I shall proceed to give you a list of the Toasts drunk on the occasion; whilst as to the responses, I need only tell you, that each and every one of them justly deserves publication.
1. “The Sovereign Pontiff, Pius IX.” Drunk with religious enthusiasm which lasted some time. Band, “The Pope's March.”
2. “Her Majesty the Queen.” Band, “God Save the Queen.”
3. “Prince Albert and Royal Family.” Band, “British Quick Step.”
4. “The Day we celebrate, and all who honor it.” Band, “Patrick's Day.”
After the cheering had subsided, Mr. Edward Crichton responded in an eloquent manner.
5. “The Emperor of the French.” Band, “Le Parisien.”
6. “The President of the United States.” Band, “Hail Columbia.”
7. “Ireland, the Land of Genius and Hospitality.” Band, “Erin is my Home.”
Responded to by Mr. Francis Culhane, who certainly did the subject every justice.
Song, “The Irish Emigrant's Lament,” by Mr. M'Carthy.
8. “The Army and Navy.” Band, “Rule Britannia.” Responded to by Lieut. Armstrong, No. 1 Company, Prescott Rifles.
Song, “The Red Cross Banner” by Mr. Thompson
9. “The Poets, Orators, and Statesmen of our Native Land.” Band, “The Harp that once through Tara's Hall.” Responded to by Mr. Mangan.
Song, “By Mr. Hugh Gallagher.”
10. “The Mayor and Town Council of Prescott.” Band, “Quick Step.”
The Mayor, B. White, Esq., and E. Mandle, Esq., Responded in their usual happy style.
11. “The Land we left and the Land we live in.” Band, “The Exile of Erin.” Responded to by Mr. H. Gallagher, in very fluent and rhetorical language.
Song, “Molly Bawn,” by Mr. Thompson.
12. “The Memory of O'Connell.” Drunk in solemn silence.
13. “The Shamrock, Rose, and Thistle.” Band, “Sprig of Shillelagh.” Responded to by Mr. Dryme in sweet and beautiful language.
Song, by Mr. F. Culhane, “Here we're met like good friends.”
14. “The Commercial and Agricultural interests of Canada.” Band, “Speed the Plough.” Responded to by Messrs. Gray and Murdoch in an experienced and masterly manner.
15. “The Professions of Canada.” Band, “Quick Step.”
16. “Our Sister Societies.” Band, “Auld Lang Syne.” Responded to by Mr. M'Farland, in a manner nothing inferior to his fellow-responders.
Song, by D. J. Flynn.
17. “The Ladies, God bless them.” Band, “Nora Creina.”
18. “Our Guests.” Band, “Quick Step.”
19. “Our Host.” Band, “We won't go home till morning.” Our Host, Mr. Northrop, returned thanks with the usual grace of hosts, on such occasions.

The President having announced that his list was through, called on the Vice-President Mr. J. Disette, when the following volunteer Toasts were given and received with enthusiasm.
“The President (Daniel Conway, Esq.) of St. Patrick's Society.” The President returned thanks.
“The Vice-President”—who responded, and delivered an eloquent discourse on behalf of the society over which he presided as such.
“The Rev. E. P. Roche, our respected Pastor”—was proposed by the Vice-President, and received with protracted cheers and one cheer more. Band, “Garryowen.”
“The St. Patrick's Brass Band.” Responded to by D. H. Bowen, (Band Master,) in appropriate terms; after which the festivities were kept up with songs, &c., till a late hour. I remain yours, &c.,
CATHOLICS.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY AT ST. HYACINTHE.

To the Editor of the True Witness.
St. Hyacinthe, March 17, 1859.
DEAR SIR—Your kind attention to all that relates to the interest and advancement of Irishmen, induces me to furnish for insertion in your able conducted, and widely circulated paper a few details of the celebration of St. Patrick's Day in this place. The Irishmen of St. Hyacinthe, animated by that zeal which burns in the breast of every son of Erin, determined in not being behind in paying the tribute of respect to the Saint of their birth. Although few in number, they were still animated by a desire to contribute their mite, and join with their brethren all over the world, in the communion of kindred hearts, assembled on this day to celebrate the Anniversary of their country.

The Cathedral was richly decorated with the emblems of Erin—the Green Banner and Shamrock, hung side by side with the Tricolor and Maple Leaf of Canada, our adopted country.
Grand Mass was celebrated by the Reverend M. Lafrance. His Lordship the Bishop of St. Hyacinthe, and a large number of the Clergy assisting—each wearing the time-honored emblem of Ireland's Patron and Ireland's Faith.
A very able and appropriate sermon was delivered by the Reverend Mr. O'Donnell, P.P. of St. Hyacinthe; and as he recalled to memory the scenes of their childhood, and the recollections of far-distant friends, many a stout heart swelled with emotion beneath the Shamrock of his country.
Our most sincere thanks are due to the Clergy for the ardor shown on this and similar occasions; and also to our Canadian friends for their liberal patronage and kind assistance.
The Ladies largely contributed, with their well executed music and sweet voices, to enhance the pleasures of the day.
Hoping that another year we may have something still better—I am, yours truly,
SARFIELD B. NAGLE.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY AT QUEBEC.

We regret that as yet we have not heard from any of our Quebec friends concerning their celebration of the “Day.” The *Vindicator* contains a full report, but unfortunately, did not reach us till we were going to press.
To the Editor of the True Witness.
DEAR SIR—Please give insertion to the following:—
At the Regular Monthly Meeting of the Cobourg St. Patrick's Society, the following persons were unanimously elected Office-Bearers for the ensuing year:—
Thomas Heenan, Esq.,—President.
Joseph Pigeon, Esq.,—First Vice-President.
John Keavin, Esq.,—2nd Do.
Michael Cunningham—Corresponding Secretary.
Denis Feely—Recording Secretary.
Edward Lawder—Treasurer.
Patrick Keown—Marshal.
John Kewin, Jun.,—Deputy Marshal.
Standing Committee—Charles Craig, Daniel Donegan, Edward Farry, James Feely, James Murphy, Peter Mounie, Peter Cummins, Daniel M'Alister, Cornelius Powers, and Michael Curtin.
MONK CUNNINGHAM, Cor. Sec.
TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Several communications unavoidably postponed till our next, from want of room.

ST. PATRICK'S EVENING IN TORONTO—PROCESSION OR NO PROCESSION.

To the Editor of the True Witness.
Montreal, 23rd March, 1859.
SIR—I solicit the favor of being permitted, through the columns of your journal, to make a few remarks upon the extraordinary speech attributed by the *Globe* to Mr. M'Gee, as having been delivered upon the evening of last St. Patrick's Day in Toronto.—And I do so, because I feel that it is an imperative duty to protest against the language used by that gentleman in his uncalculated denunciation of St. Patrick's Day Processions. Here are his words, as I find them reported in the *Globe*, of the 18th instant. Speaking of the Procession, Mr. M'Gee said:—
“But still he [Mr. M'Gee] was happy to be on this platform on such an occasion. In his judgment they had this day taken a wise step in declining the usual procession. [Cheers.] He knew how great a deprivation the loss of their annual walk was to many. He knew the young men especially, who liked to show off their new spring clothes, felt it much. But he would leave it to the reflection of the youngest man hereafter to say; if this method of observing the day; if this method with the statement of the country who honored us with their presence; if this method of throwing open our doors to any of our fellow-citizens who chose to join in spending two or three hours thus pleasantly, was not much more rational, much more reasonable, much more likely to inspire the community with respect for the good sense of the people of the country to which he belonged; than any draggeltail procession through the muddy thoroughfares of this great city. [Cheers.] He believed these processions had done more to bring ridicule upon the Irish people than ever they brought good.”

Now, I ask, are the sentiments here attributed to Mr. M'Gee such as we had a right to expect from a Catholic Irishman upon such an occasion, and in such a position? Or is it possible that Mr. M'Gee has formed

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

On the Budget being called up for discussion on Wednesday, the Committee declared, by a majority of 10 to 4, they could not examine the Peace Budget in the presence of war demonstrations on all sides, and that the War Budget would be required. They consider it ridiculous to consider the proposed figures when the expenses already incurred considerably exceeded the amounts demanded, and they, therefore, resolved to await explanations of Government;—and although the Ministry proposed an amendment, they forthwith rejected it and persisted in their original vote.

WAR.—Our Paris correspondent states that war is so far resolved on by the French Government that the corps which are to commence the campaign have been named. According to a letter in the Independence Belge war was resolved on so long ago as immediately after the return of the Emperor from Compiegne. The 14th Regiment of Horse Artillery had received notice that its complement of horses is to be increased to 1400.—London Standard.

A camp of 100,000 men is to be formed at Toulon by the end of March, and an immense number of horses for military service is being collected at Vincennes, so that the Government stables are not sufficient to accommodate them, and many have to be "billeted" on the occupants.

PRINCE NAPOLEON AND THE ITALIAN REFUGEES.—On Monday, a deputation of the Italian refugees residing in Paris waited to present their homage to the Princess Clotilde. Prince Napoleon, in replying to them, said—"Gentlemen, you cannot doubt that the Emperor's sympathy and my own are with Italy."

THE FRENCH PRESS.—The following is given in the Independence Belge, as a copy of a circular lately addressed by the French Government to the Prefects in explanation of the Emperor's speech:—"Paris, Feb. 12.—M. le Prefet—The speech delivered by the Emperor on opening the Legislative Chambers has become the subject of very contradictory comments, the result of which is to agitate and unsettle the public mind. This is an evil which must be remedied. The policy of the Emperor is as definite as it is elevated. Immorally established, and as he has said, in the path of right, justice, and national power, it is never provocative, but will never be pusillanimous. It is ready to manifest itself wherever the cause of justice and civilization is to be assisted. It is important, M. le Prefet, that the journals published in your department should also be inspired with this noble sentiment, and that they should say to the population, for this is the thought of the Emperor, that war without a legitimate motive is impossible; but that, if the preservation of his honor demands it, if one of those causes should arise to which France is at all times passionately attached, the Government will not retreat from the idea of war, for war would then be a necessity. Let the papers say and say again that, towards whatever result the will of the Emperor may lead it, it is the duty of the nation, which has so often received the benefit of his wisdom, and which he has made so great, to follow without hesitation. A danger greater than any that can be incurred by war is that the spirit of the nation may become careless of all but material interests, and forget the traditions of honor and patriotism. In this spirit the editors of journals should write.—If it is not in the power of the press to raise its language to the tone adopted by the Emperor, which has made itself heard throughout Europe, it can at least abstain from weakening the effect of this interpretation by accusing him of egotism or pusillanimity.—Receive, &c."

"DELANGLE."

STATE OF COMMERCE.—A Paris letter has the following:—"Commercial affairs in France are now confined to operations from day to day; nor is it probable that any reaction will take place until the question of peace or war shall be decided. Among the towns which have suffered severely by this want of confidence, Orleans is described as being still under the effects of further financial catastrophes which had occurred there during the last eight days, and which amount, it is said, to 12,000,000. Not only have a great number of private families suffered by bankruptcies, but several extensive commercial establishments, not being prepared to meet the unexpected demands made on them in consequence of the panic caused by the previous failures, have been compelled to file their schedules in the Bankruptcy Court, with the hope, however, of being enabled at no distant period to come to an arrangement with their creditors."

EUROPE IN 1860.—Public attention has been attracted a good deal to a new map of Europe, which, for the last few days, has been exposed for sale in every part of Paris. It has for title "L'Europe en 1860," and is headed with a cross, with this motto:—"In hoc signo vinces." The sale of this map at the present moment seems to produce nearly as much effect as the late pamphlet, "Napoleon III., et l'Italie." The arrangement of European States, according to this new plan, is somewhat as follows:—

Victoria I., Queen of the United Kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland, India, Mesopotamia, acquires the Island of Cyprus and the course of the Euphrates, which is the shortest road from the British Island to the Great Indies. Napoleon III., Emperor of the French, preserves his present limits. Alexander II., Emperor of All the Russias, and King of Poland, acquires Galicia. Frederick, William IV., King of Prussia, cedes to Holland and to Belgium the left bank of the Rhine; acquires Hanover, Mecklenburg, Brunswick, Hesse Electoral, the principalities of Waldeck, the three Anhalt, the two De Lippe, and part of that of Schwarzburg-Sondershausen. Francis Joseph I., Emperor of Austria and Egypt, acquires Egypt, Servia, Bosnia; cedes Galicia to Russia, and the Lombardo-Venetian Kingdom to Piedmont. Victor Emmanuel II., King of Italy, acquires the Lombardo-Venetian Kingdom, the duchies of Parma and Modena, and the Legations. Pius IX., States of the Church, acquires the two Abruzzi; cedes the

Legations to the kingdom of Italy. Leopold II., Grand Duke of Tuscany, preserves his limits. Ferdinand II., King of Naples and Tunis, cedes the two Abruzzi to the Pope, Sicily to the Duke of Parma; acquires the regency of Tunis.—Robert I., Duke of Parma, King of Sicily, cedes to the kingdom of Italy the Duchies of Parma, Plaisance, and Gualtalla; acquires Sicily. Oscar I., King of Sweden, Norway, and Denmark, acquires Denmark as far as Schleswig. William III., King of Holland, acquires the left bank of the Rhine to the Roen and to the latitude of Judiers; cedes to Belgium her possessions to the south of these limits. Leopold I., King of Belgium, to the entire left bank of the Rhine, between Holland, France and Bavaria, except Oldenburg-Birkenfeld. Tomb of Christ; Jerusalem, free town of Palestine. George V., King of Hanover, King of Constantinople, acquires Roumelia; cedes Hanover to Prussia. Frederic Francis, Grand Duke Mecklenburg, King of the Roumans, acquires Moldavia, Wallachia Bulgaria; cedes Mecklenburg to Prussia. Daniel I., Prince of Montenegro, acquires the north of Albania, as far as Scombi to the south. Otto I., King of Greece, acquires the south of Albania as far as Scombi, and the Province of Tricala. Nicholas Frederic Peter, Grand Duke of Oldenburg, preserves his limits.—John, King of Saxony, preserves his limits. Charles, Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar, cedes Allstedt to Prussia. Louis III., Grand Duke of Hesse-Darmstadt, preserves his limits. Bernard, Duke of Saxe-Meiningen, preserves his limits. Ernest II., Duke of Saxe-Cobourg Gotha, preserves his limits. Ernest, Duke of Saxe-Altenburg, preserves his limits. Henry XX., Prince of Reuss-Grietz, preserves his limits. Henry XLVII., Prince of Reuss-Schleitz, preserves his limits. Frederic Gunther, Prince of Schwarzburg-Rudolstadt, preserves his limits. Adolphe, Duke of Nassau, preserves his limits. Maximilian II., King of Bavaria, preserves his limits. William I., King of Wurtemberg, preserves his limits. William Louis, Grand Duke of Baden, preserves his limits. Switzerland.—The Helvetic Republic preserves its limits.—Isabella II., Queen of Spain and Morocco, acquires Morocco. Don Pedro V., King of Portugal, preserves his limits. Abdul-Medjid Khan, Sultan of Asia, cedes all his possessions in Europe, and all those on the coast of the Mediterranean. The Crescent returns into Asia Minor, after three centuries of usurpation and disgrace to Christianity.

L'Univers has an article on the Italian question, in which it says that Piedmont is very maladroit in invoking the principle of nationalities. Before proceeding to revive the Republic of Venice and the Grand Duchy of Milan, she should raise Genoa from its ruins. And that is not all; Savoy is not Italian. It is French by language, origin, and religion.—L'Univers dwells on the enormous sacrifices which a European war would now entail. In former times war was nearly perpetual, but it was a war so confined and moderated that it seemed rather a healthy exercise for nations than a great peril to social order. The foundations of society were not endangered: the only question was about the acquisition of a few leagues of territory. The Reformation introduced wars of principle, and brought great massacres into fashion. The French Revolution went farther. It caused wars of people against people as in pagan antiquity. It was no longer armies that contended, it was peoples who hung themselves on each other with their whole strength. 300,000 men were lost around Sebastopol. This expenditure of men would have supplied ten years of war under Louis XIV. Then France was only exhausted after fifty years of war. At present a war of two years between the great Powers would ruin all commercial enterprises, destroy credit and weigh down the resources of all European nations. L'Univers proposes, instead of a European Congress, to take the Pope as an arbitrator of differences. As for the Congress the majority of its deputies would be non-Catholics, and thus heresy and schism would decide the lot of the Catholic population and the Catholic religion in Italy.—The Catholic Powers, says L'Univers, do not trouble themselves about the grievances of Ireland. By what right, then, should England, Prussia, and Russia be called on to judge the Sovereign Pontiff. Besides, their judgment is already known. The English Tribune has resounded with official outrages against the Sovereign Pontiff.

An article in the same journal speaks of the pretensions of England to liberalism and respect for nationalities, while at the same time retaining under an iron yoke the Irish, the Hindus, and the Ionians. Liberal England signed the treaties of 1815, which attached the Italian provinces to Austria, and it did so, because these treaties strengthened England's allies and weakened France. For the very same reason British Ministers lately declared, amid the applause of Parliament, for the maintenance of these treaties, so that they can now understand at Milan and Turin the true value of British support. L'Univers then points out how much France has already lost by the English alliance, which it says ruined Louis Philippe, because he strove to maintain it against the feeling of the French nation. Finally, it declares that this alliance has no real root in France, and that the great mass of the nation look on it with disfavour.

By order of Marshal Vaillant, Minister of War, the active battalions of the various corps of the army of Paris are to be increased to 750 men, making the strength of each regiment of infantry 1,500 men.

GERMANY.

AUSTRIA.—It is reported that Austria is to be attacked simultaneously in front, flank, and rear. The Piedmontese, supported by a large French army, will form the main division, while another will march southwards for the Papal States, and a third will seize Venice or Trieste.

For some time past councils of war, at which the Emperor presided, have been held here, and yesterday matters of the highest importance were definitely settled. If the Emperor Napoleon should think fit to join Sardinia in an attack on Austria—which Heaven forbid! he will find her prepared for defence, and her troops full of confidence. It is now related, that, if there should be a war in Italy, the Archduke Albert, the son and heir of the Archduke Charles, will be Commander-in-Chief of the forces, with Baron Hess as his Adjutant. For the moment Austria will hold her peace, but any decidedly hostile movement on the part of France would hardly fail to lead to an Imperial manifesto. In a previous letter I alluded to the almost impregnable "triangular" stronghold formed by Peschiera, Verona, and Mantua; a military friend has called my attention to the fact that the stronghold in question is quadrangular, inasmuch as Legnago, on the Adige, is strongly fortified. For the information of readers who have not a map at hand, it may be stated that the north-west corner of the quadrangle is formed by Peschiera, the south-west by Mantua, the north-east by Verona, and the south-east by Legnago. Peschiera, is at the southern extremity of the Garda Lake, Mantua on the Mincio, and Verona and Legnago on the Adige. As no force which Louis Napoleon and Victor Emmanuel can bring into the field will be able to dislodge the Austrians from their position between the Mincio and the Adige, it is probable that they will fall back on it at once if France should declare war against them. Troops posted within such a small quadrangle would have an immense advantage over their adversaries, who, being spread over a far greater extent of country, would be in danger of being cut up in detail.

The Austrians only take advantage of their right to keep a garrison in Comacchio when it is absolutely necessary to do so, the place being so unhealthy that the troops must be relieved every five or six weeks. From Bologna we learn that the Government palace is being prepared for the reception of

a very high personage with a large suite." Naturally the Pope is the personage meant, but it is not very likely that he will quit the capital while there is a French garrison in it. The speech made by the Emperor Napoleon on the 7th of February gave such offence to the Papal Government that it was not published in the official *Giornale di Roma*.—Times' Cor.

THE AUSTRIAN ARMY AND NAVY.—The *Monteur de la Flotte* says that the military strength of Austria, in time of peace, is represented by 400,000 and in time of war by 750,000 men. The Austrian navy, which is of very recent creation, is inferior in strength to the navies of the two leading Italian powers, Sardinia and Naples; it is composed of 135 vessels, armed with 852 guns, and manned by 8,707 seamen.

PRUSSIA.—The Berlin journals speak of a projected marriage between the Prince of Wales and the Princess Alexandrina, daughter of Prince Adalbert of Prussia.

HANOVER.—Accounts from Hanover of the 17th state that a new manifestation had taken place in the First Chamber, which adopted unanimously a proposition of Count Kielmansegg, inviting the Government to defend energetically the German national rights against any foreign power.

BELGIUM.

CIVIL AND RELIGIOUS LIBERTY.—On Saturday the Belgian Chamber of Representatives voted by a majority of 59 over 38, the following article in its new penal code:—"Any minister of religion who in discourses read or spoken in public assembly in the exercise of his functions, shall pass censure or criticism upon an act of the government or of authority, upon a royal decree or a law shall be punished with imprisonment from eight days to three months, with a fine from 26 to 500 francs."

The Belgian Representatives are "Liberals."

ITALY.

The following is given as the text of a letter which the King of Sardinia is said to have addressed to the Emperor of the French:—

"Sire—If, from reasons of interior politics, on which I have no right to form a judgment, the Government of your Majesty should forsake the cause of Italy, this desertion by France would become much more dangerous to Sardinia than the battle of Novara. In face of such an emergency, which I am fond of deeming impossible, nothing would be left to me, but to imitate the example of my father, King Charles Albert, and to lay down a crown, which I could no longer wear with honor to myself or safety to my people. Compelled to descend from the throne of my ancestors, the duties imposed upon me by the glory of those ancestors and the interest of my country, would compel me to communicate to the world at large the causes which compelled me to so great a sacrifice."

The *Gazette de France* takes this gloomy view of Sardinian politics, which corresponds with the real or pretended text of King Victor Emmanuel's letter:—"The position of Count de Cavour and of the Sardinian monarchy is most difficult; it is impossible to suppose that Victor Emmanuel can withdraw himself from the false position in which he had been placed by his minister without a serious blow being given to the dignity of his crown or to the integrity of his power; without raising the hostility either of the revolutionary forces at home and abroad, or of the foreign Powers who would not consent, unless compelled by arms, to the establishment of the Piedmontese in Milan and Vienna. (The *Gazette* probably means Venice.) Count Cavour, in claiming from Austria respect for the treaties of 1815, has committed a serious act of imprudence, for he has pledged the future. Doubtless he was compelled to do so by the necessity of carrying his loan bill through the Senate, and has not the intention of restricting himself to that policy. But the idea has been started as a solution which Piedmont would accept in a congress. Now, it would not be impossible for the European Powers to decide on accepting this basis of negotiation, which would stay the progress of Austrian influence in Italy, while maintaining the situation of Europe created by the treaties of 1815—a situation entirely to their advantage, since it was raised against France."

As both sides ought to be heard on every question, we give the translation of an article in which the *Univers* vindicates the actual political organization of the Papal States. It says:—

"The ecclesiastical element must dominate, and in fact does dominate, at Rome. The Pontiff States form the patrimony of the Church. The Cardinals, principal advisers to the Pope, naturally take part in the Government. They constitute the political family of the sovereign, and possess rights claimed elsewhere by princes of the blood. Amongst them exists the man they will one day raise to the sovereignty. And it is advocated that these Princes of the Church should be systematically removed from the public affairs! The idea is iniquitous and insane. In this case, secularisation would be more complete in the Papal States than anywhere else. The English, warm partisans of Roman secularisation, have a Bishop's Bench in the Holy See, whilst the constitution of 1832 gives a seat in the Senate to our Cardinals. The first rank of ecclesiastical order, cannot be withdrawn from the members of the Sacred College at Rome, and they will continue to have ecclesiastical assistants since they will be succeeded by ecclesiastics. Nevertheless laymen in the Papal States are not pariahs; they have their entry to the Council of Ministers; they are governors or prefects; they figure in the first rank of the various public offices, and take a great share in public instruction. This, in addition to election functions and the military career, is sufficient to occupy the activity and satisfy the legitimate ambition of those who seek to serve their country. To require more would be to prepare the way for the revolution."

MAZZINI.—The following is an appeal sent by the ultra-Democrats to the Piedmontese Government, Chambers, and nation:—"We claim the rapid organisation of the army on its war footing. We claim some organisation which, without creating confusion, shall unite all the military elements possessed by the country and all those that may accrue to it. We claim a system of forced levy for all the country (without confusion?), and for all the other provinces to follow on their evacuation by the enemy. In a word, we ask that Government should think of an organisation allowing Italy to act by the Italians."

BONAS FOR THE PRINCESS CLOTILDE.—The papers mention a horrible wedding gift intended for the Princess Clotilde. There came, we know not whence, to the station of one of the Paris railways, a case directed to the Princess Clotilde, with a notice that it contained articles for the toilette. The box, however, being excessively heavy, a suspicion arose that it contained something besides "articles for the toilette." The police being called in, the case was opened, and inside it there was a second case, full of Orsini bombs or grenades, in eight compartments. According to the direction, the case was to be called for by one of the Princess's servants. But the authors of the plot, having heard of the discovery made by the police, were able to warn their accomplices, and no one has come forward to claim the box.—Liberto all the efforts of the police to discover the guilty parties have been fruitless. Seeing the intelligence in the French journals, which are usually punished for publishing false and startling information, we cannot call in question, as we gladly would, a fact of such dreadful import, upon which comment is unnecessary.—Armonia.

ROMS.—A paper recently started, and pretending to be well-informed, the *Memorial Diplomatique*, speaks of information it has had from an authentic source, which leaves no doubt that it will be easy to shortly put an end to the abnormal situation in which the Papal States are placed by the presence of foreign troops. Austria, among the rest, has just declared to all the great Powers that she was well disposed to hasten the cessation of foreign occupation in con-

cert with France and the Holy See. On the other hand, the Sovereign Pontiff has found in the speech of the Emperor of the French a new and powerful motive for realising the idea previously conceived of effecting during 1859 the evacuation of the Papal territory by the French and Austrian troops. Cardinal Antonelli has entered frankly into explanations with the ambassadors of the two great Catholic Powers at Rome. The possibility and the opportuneness of the evacuation being thus admitted in principle by all the Powers directly interested in the question, ulterior negotiations, it is concluded, cannot but lead to satisfactory results.

THE POPE AND THE POWERS.—Cardinal Antonelli is said to have addressed a despatch to the cabinet of Vienna, stating that no communication can be received at Rome from any foreign power relating to the domestic matters of the Church. It is also reported in Paris that the Pope delivered a Latin harangue to his cardinals, in *consistorio secreto*, on the objectionable nature of the pamphlet entitled "Napoleon III. and Italy." His Holiness is said to object entirely to the dominions of the Church coming under discussion at the Paris Conference. He considers most of the European monarchs to be heretically inclined, and that Austria is now his only faithful ally.

The Pope, it is said intends publishing a manifesto, in which the statement of the pamphlet *Napoleon III. et l'Italie* with reference to the Roman States and the temporal power of the Papacy are to be refuted.

The withdrawal of the French and Austrian troops may be followed by a revolution, and may cause the Holy Father to seek refuge for a time in Naples or in Venice, but when the storm subsides, and when the guilty have been punished, he will return to the Vatican and to the Patrimony of St. Peter. No one need be afraid for the Pope or the See of St. Peter.—The Emperor of the French and the King of Sardinia may conspire to plunder it, to subjugate it, or to hand it over to be the prey of revolutionists and assassins. So much the worse for the Emperor and for the King. The cowardice of English Tories, or the malignity of English Whigs, or the Protestant prejudices of both, may cause them to connive at the spoliation of the Pope and to congratulate themselves both on avoiding the expense of going to war, and on leaving the Pope to be the only sufferer. So much the worse for them. They will not succeed in saving themselves, and they will find that the Pope is the only person who comes out of the confusion in an improved position. Such of his subjects as are rebellious against his authority and whom his clemency would tolerate and protect will be accounted for either on the battle-field or by one another's stilettes or by the public executioner. The great Powers will spend many millions of treasure, they will soak the earth with the blood of tens or hundreds of thousands of men, and when they are tired and exhausted and have punished one another sufficiently they will conduct the Holy Father back to his dominions.—Zublet.

RUSSIA.

The following is an extract from a private letter, dated 20th Feb, received at Mr. Reuter's office from Russia:—"The question whether Russia is arming or not occupies with much reason the public mind. I am enabled to communicate to you the following from a reliable source. Up to the present moment no movement of troops has taken place in Poland, or have the fortresses been armed. The sailors and marines on leave have received orders to hold themselves in readiness in case they should be recalled, and similar orders are about being given to some officers on furlough. No extraordinary conscription has yet been made, but is, however, expected."

The Paris correspondent of the *Daily News* asserts that Russia has intimated her determination to resist any attempts to prevent the union of the principalities by force.

The following brief but important notice has just been sent to us:—"Authentic information has been received that the Russian soldiers who were on furlough have been called in. Orders have also been given to purchase cavalry horses." The correspondents from the Russian frontiers, who long denied that there was any unusual military movement in that empire, now speak of the advance of troops from Taganrog to the Moldavian frontier, and the *Jugsborg Gazette* has learned from Poland that the fortresses in that kingdom are being inspected by some of the most distinguished Russian officers. It is evident that a tremendous storm is brewing, and it cannot well be doubted that it will soon burst. It is the aim of Russia and France to reduce Austria to the same level with Turkey, and they may attain it; but it will not be until after a long and violent struggle. The vital principle is almost extinct in Turkey, but Austria, although old, is full of vigor. In order that you may know exactly what importance is to be attached to the news contained in my letters of to-day and yesterday, it must be stated that it was acquired at perfectly unexceptionable sources.—Cor. Times.

A circular despatch, issued by the Russian Government, dwells upon the hope that peace will not be interrupted, and alludes to the joint efforts of Prussia and England to maintain it. It expresses its conviction that Austria will lend a willing hand to a diplomatic solution of the difficulties. Of the state of affairs in Central Italy, Prussia, says the circular, while performing her functions as a European power, will nevertheless fulfil her duties as a member of the German Confederation.

The *Independence Belge* is informed from Paris that Lord Cowley has transmitted to Count Walewski a diplomatic note on the Italian question. The English cabinet is of opinion that all difficulties might and ought to be settled by diplomatic means. The Emperor's speech has not been published in the official journal of Rome.

INDIA.

From India we have the formal announcement from Lord Clyde that resistance in Oude is at an end, and Jung Bahadur has engaged to surrender the fugitives who have taken refuge in Nepal, including Nana Sahib and the Begum. Tautia Topce still eludes capture.

DR. BROWNSON'S LECTURE.

(From the New York Vindicator.)

Dr. O. A. Brownson, the well-known Catholic publicist, lectured on Tuesday night, March 8th, in the Cooper Institute, on the "Church and the Threatened Revolutions in Europe." His audience was large and appreciative. It included many of the leading members of the communion to which the lecturer adheres, and not a few clergymen.

The Church, he said, was not instituted to be a Government, in the sense of a temporal or political Government. Her kingdom was not of this world. Her mission was not that of a civilizer, but that of establishing the kingdom of God upon earth, and taking charge of all that pertains to the soul or the eternal salvation of man.—She was in the supernatural order, and in all that pertained to that order she was perfect, and had entire authority, and every Catholic bowed and must bow in humble and devout submission to her words. (Applause.) But while she educated the people and trained them for Heaven, she did not necessarily educate statesmen, or train them for the performance of their duties, or the administration of Government, any more than she trained men to make hats, coats, boots or shoes.—This was not her work. She left natural society to its own imperfections, and left man to struggle there with his natural powers, and with the strength which Almighty God gave him.—On this principle, while the Church proclaims the law of nature, and applies it in all matters which come within her purview, her work and her sphere lie in the supernatural order. She does not create

the political order which prevails at any time. She never has done it. She came into the Roman world and she commenced her divine work upon the Roman order of civilization, with the constitution of the political and social powers as she found them.—No doubt she inspired the rulers of the Roman Empire, when they became Christian, with nobler sentiments than they had before; no doubt she did something to check the barbarities and cruelties, which always attached to that nation, from its birth to its close, verifying almost the old myth that its founder had been suckled by a wolf.—Yet she interfered not with her political order. She did not degenerate the Roman Empire, nor could she save it from destruction. It was not the Church that overthrew it, but the Barbarians from the North and East, who poured in and overwhelmed it, made it a wreck, and prepared the way for the introduction of a new and better civil order. This last was more especially true of the north of Italy, in what we call Lombardy. The Lombards, a Germanic tribe, conquered it and established there their own German laws, which were the basis of that society for several centuries, till it was overthrown by the German Emperors who had returned to the old Roman system. These people were rude in their manners, it might be; they had not the polish, they had not the arts, the sciences, the literature of the Greeks or Romans, but they had a civilized nation, younger, fresher, and based on higher and nobler principles than was ever that of Greece or Rome.—But though the Church favored a good civilization when she found it, or a free and noble civil order when it is established, she yet did not change the institutions of any country, nor did she establish entirely new civilizations. It was not precisely as a civilizer, it was not precisely as the creator of the civilization of the middle ages, that we were to commend the Church, or to hold her to be the Church of God. It was developed under her protecting care, but still it was not Catholicity. It was of the natural, and was left to the natural wisdom and strength of man—the wisdom of rulers, the wisdom and virtue of the people. (Loud applause.) So it would be here. It was often said that the Church would protect our Republic and save our Republican institutions. He thought there was nothing more true, because our institutions were, in the first place, in accordance with the rights of man, and the stability that she would give to them would not be by her avowing and consecrating Republicanism, but by cultivating and cherishing in the hearts of our people those virtues without which no Republic can stand. Here the lecturer proceeded to show that the key to all European history since the institution of the Church was the struggle between the two civilizations—the Greco-Roman and the Germanic. If Luther and his followers, he continued, had induced the German Princes who were hostile to the Emperor, to rally whatever old Germanic force there was in Europe still remaining, and rally that force under the Pope, who was the natural defender of that order of civilization, they would have restored the order that prevailed under Charlemagne, and with the Pope at their head, would again have conquered imperial Caesarism, and put the final quietus on the old Roman form which verified what Machiavel complained of:—"Time was when men would lie still if their brains were knocked out." Thus Roman civilization insisted on living after it was dead, and when it ought to have been buried out of sight. The Germanic order of things, the lecturer resumed, had its best representation at the present day in the British and American States.—He was not speaking of British religion or governmental administration, but of the constitution of the State, and of the civil order which obtains there, and of the system of law there adopted, which had maintained this old Germanic system in a purer and a higher state than anywhere else in the world. It was to that glorious old system of common law—though it may have its perverse technicalities and many defects—that the English and American people owed it that to-day they are not crushed down under the triumphal car of resuscitated pagan Caesarism. (Loud applause.) The lecturer proceeded to speak of the impossibility of suppressing the republican movement in Europe; of the folly of committing the Church either to absolutism or red republicanism; of the necessity that every system of government should recognize the inherent rights of man held by right of manhood, not from any government or potentate, but from the eternal God; and of the depressing effects on the Church; of the despotisms of the European continent which only tolerate freedom of speech, even in the clergy, when that freedom is employed on behalf of power and against the people; of the absolute necessity of establishing everywhere a system of constitutional liberty, which will protect freedom of thought, of speech, of action, within the limits of morality, and freedom in every man to choose his own religion.—When he spoke of a man's choosing his own religion, he was to be understood to mean that every man should be free before the State and before the civil law; and if the unbeliever wished or chose to reject the truth and damn his soul, the State should give him full privilege to do it. But no man could claim this liberty before God. Before God no man had the right to choose error. He advocated no theological liberalism, but he did advocate political liberalism on this subject to the fullest extent. The sooner Europeans and Catholics accepted this and prepared for it the better would it be for them personally, and far better for the interests of religion. The very freedom of the church depended on the establishment of free Government—that is to say, governments that would recognize and protect the rights of man, and above all the rights of conscience. It was the duty of Catholics, so far as modern times would allow, to aid in reviving the old Germanic order, and re-establish Freedom. The great difficulty was, that England, which ought to be, and did, in some sense, stand at the head of modern civilization, was wedded to Protestantism, and felt that she must carry wherever she goes the dead and all but putrid carcass of heresy. (Applause.) She could therefore only develop her civilization in the material order, and the highest wants of the soul were sacrificed.—The great problem, then, was to gather the living to the living and the dead to the dead. Let the dead bury their dead.

THE INVASION PANIC.—The invasion panic is settling into one much more chronic and less merely functional. The catastrophe is now being discussed of, not as a remote contingency, but as an actual certainty, sooner or later, most probably very soon; and the intended plan of operations, the only plan possible, in fact, is beginning to ooze out. For a wonder, it doesn't come from over the water. The many-headed monster, or such few members of that brainless body as have capacity even for one idea at a time beyond the trash in the newspapers, are not informed this time by foreigners of the meditated British course of land action, in the awful way Mr. Reed and Scott Russell lately told us is the case in regard to our dockyard secrets and marine musing. Brunnow and Malakoff doubtless know all about it, as well as they did about the other matter; but then they don't know it exclusively. A few Englishmen are allowed a slight inkling of the business, thanks, probably, in a primary degree, to Malmebury, who is about the most, some people think the only, person of genuine British pluck in the Cabinet, though a notion very much to the contrary prevails. Perhaps the paternal Harris, as the fruit of his own lifelong professional experience of fustice and intrigue, left his son some key to the mystery of the worthlessness of diplomacy, proving that a grain of frankness is worth a ton of cunning in outwitting the over-wise and confounding the unscrupulous. Whatever the cause, the consequence is understood to be as aforesaid, that the East is beginning to have a will of its own, and that such will isn't the way some of his colleagues wish to go, in regard to certain foreigners whose path is the slipperiest. But that is

...the present purpose, which is to show the prevalence of the anticipation that the time for trampling is all but gone by, and the hour for something else drawing nigh. Four large editions of old demi...

Much meditating on these matters, our pensive public begin to open the corporeal ear, as well as the mind's eye, to what is in the wind, and ask how the coming storm is to be weathered? Troops there are...

How? Inrenched camps, four, five, or six, within an area of say a hundred miles, covering the metropolis, and before all and above all, covering Woolwich, which means the metropolis, and much more than the metropolis. Its loss to us would be irreparable...

The London Times says:—"The effect that will be produced upon our armaments by the introduction of the rifled ordnance invented by Sir W. Armstrong is the most important branch of any question respecting the National Defences. If these new inventions turn out to be as formidable in practice as they are startling in description, it would seem as though all the old military and naval arrangements of the world must soon pass away like the airy dramatis personae of a morning's dream. What known fabric that floats upon the sea—aye, or what existing fortress raised by human hands—could resist a storm of bolts...

and shells each of 80lb. or 90lb. weight, and cast from a distance of from five to seven miles? In naval warfare, to be sure, this is a game at which two can play. The defence is as good as the attack, assuming parity of armaments. Not so with regard to fortresses. How are gunners to hit a shifting speck ten miles off?—But the specks can hit the fortress at their leisure. Under such arrangements the days of Cronstadt, Oberbourg, and Gibraltar would appear to be sealed. So all naval arsenals, unless they can be moved inland, up rivers, and beyond reach of such a storm as may be poured upon them from vessels at sea. With regard to ships, however, it must always be that they meet upon equal terms, for the conditions under which they act are the same. All that would seem necessary is, that we should never allow another nation to steal a march upon us in naval gunnery or the science of naval defence; for, after all, the question of the existence of England as a nation is one which must be determined at sea. On land we might meet with reverses, but they could not shake the foundations of England's power. It is the ocean we should watch with jealous eye. Our correspondence from Paris describes, so far as they are known, the wonderful results attained by the newly invented gun which has been so carefully tried at Vincennes, and hints are not wanting that when the French Emperor has provided himself with a sufficiently numerous artillery on the new model he will step forth from his own dominions and lay Europe under contribution. We are not frightened at the suggestion, supposing that we on our side, and the other nations of Europe, use ordinary precaution and foresight in the matter. It is probable enough that in France they are just now casting cannon in large numbers. It is certain that these will be constructed with all the latest improvements; but that they will be so far superior to our own as to imply danger to us we do not believe. The only real danger lies in our own supineness.

THE ENGLISH MIDDLE CLASS.—There is a vast section of what, without superficialness, we must call the middle class mind, which seems totally incapable of understanding the true notion of liberty. This may seem a paradox; but it is a melancholy fact that an immense proportion of British society has no real appreciation of freedom of thought and moral action. The average middle class Englishman adopts a certain set of ready-made conclusions, which, perhaps accidentally, are sometimes expressed in such sonorous terms as "civil and religious liberty," but he would enforce them by the maxims of despotism. A parish vestry is the most tyrannical of oligarchies; and no Toryism was ever so intolerant of the personal freedom of the choice resulting from a mental conflict and struggle as is the middle-class of English society. Here flourishes in its narrowest form, religious bigotry; and in social matters it requires that government should absolutely prohibit, and enforce, under the severest penalties, the prohibition of what it happens to dislike. It not only abominates but would prohibit, street music; it asks of government to prevent fluctuations in trade; it is always clamouring for more acts of parliament and more police regulations. It is generally opposed to every existing government, simply because it is not itself the government; but if it were, it tells us plainly that it would compel an entire adherence to its own narrow and exclusive spirit. It would have public houses regulated—it would have railways regulated—it would govern by coarse, material means. Even that normal boast of the English character—its respect for law—includes an element of moral weakness. The house-holder reverence the constable, but not seldom only because it is the constable's business to interfere with his neighbours. On the whole, it prefers fine and imprisonment to moral means—it clings to the edification of the lock-up and the stocks—it likes short cuts and strong measures, and dignifies all this as the practical English way of dealing with things.—Saturday Review.

UNITED STATES. A couple of "young Americans" of the progressive order, aged respectively fourteen and fifteen years, attempted to elope lately from Albany. The young gentleman managed to secure \$64 of his father's money, wherewith to commence married life. Their project was spoiled, however, by their being discovered at Utica. They were taken back, the girl was locked up, and the boy received a good horse-whipping, and did not succeed in poisoning himself, as he proposed in case of discovery. A similar discipline applied to a great many specimens of our "rising generation" would have a salutary effect. The applications for divorce in the United States have become so frequent as to attract the notice of the press and the people in an unusual degree. The public scandal of some of these cases is shocking.—Says an American journal published in Pittsburgh:—"During the sitting of the court on Saturday, Judge McClell took occasion to refer to the alarming increase of applications for divorces. These had become so frequent as to make it necessary to deny all such application, unless the evidence is so clear as to compel the court to grant them. Every Saturday petitions for divorce were presented to the court, and he went home week after week with his pockets full of depositions, the contents of which could not be uttered before a jury. It was distressing, and showed a lamentable state of things. People were divorced in the morning and married again before night. This ought not to be, and he hoped that an act might be passed prohibiting divorced parties from re-entering the married state within five years from the date of their separation. So far as the court was concerned, it would in no case grant a decree of divorce except upon the strongest testimony, and thus do what it could to check this alarming evil."

PROTESTANT PROGRESS.—Domestic life in America is receiving fearful shocks to its stability. The times are full of change and transition. Novel doctrines are preached. Free love, Mormonism, harmonical philosophy, elective affinities, twin-complements of souls, and words in countless journals. To say a thing is sometimes one step towards doing it. The public feeds on social imposture. Many legislatures, casting aside the solitary limitation of divorce laid down in the New Testament, rush into a general relaxation and promiscuous undoing of the hallowed domestic bond by a score of casual trivial causes.—The truth is, it is not simply one man, but many men that are involved in such crimes as that of Feb. 25. The march of humanity is like that of the formidable Macedonian phalanx, with locked step, and locked weapons and arms. When such volleys of deadly fire spout forth, it shows that many a crime, sin, weakness, folly, transgression has been filling the magazine of wrath against the day of wrath. Who is so faultless, public-spirited, law-abiding, reformatory, and heaven-toned, that he can say, "I never weakened any man's virtue, or strengthened any man's temptations?" If men were as faithful in setting the spirit-forces in motion, as they are the water-forces, the steam-forces, the fire-forces, and others, we should have no occasion to chronicle such horrors as these. When we cease "lengthening the creeds, and shortening the commandments," and go earnestly to work to reduce our religion to daily life, and expel the vermin of the beastly appetites and morbid passions by the deeper power of better and holier affections, driving out Beelzebub by Christ, we shall learn that our present abominations are but Dead Sea apples from trees of our own planting and tillage. Human nature has a fearful way to it in America; cutting loose from many an outward curb and check of law, police, standing army, and old customs, and from many an inward hold of ancient tradition, hereditary belief, and unquestioned opinions, and anxious what shall be our good bower anchor in the great and terrible day of storm and night, and the blackness of darkness. By the white breakers that rage and roar within ear-shot, we will know that our voyage is full of danger.—Christian Inquirer.

"SERRATION" PREACHING.—A New York minister recently, according to a correspondent of the Baltimore Christian Advocate, when about to preach on the subject of the crucifixion, "instructed the sexton, when he got to that part of his discourse where he described the darkness overspreading the heavens, to draw down the gas, giving light only enough to make the darkness visible. The sexton, however, awkwardly put the gas out altogether, which so confounded the preacher that he was unable to proceed. Some of the trustees of the church hurried to the sexton in the lobby, and inquired what was the matter. Greatly to his chagrin and mortification, as well as that of the preacher, he was obliged to explain."

NEW FEATURE IN A CHURCH.—The Congregationalist, in describing a new church, recently dedicated in Clinton, Mass., says:—"Among other arrangements of the building, is a charming little room, entered by a stairway at the left of the pulpit, designed for the use of the pastor, and supplied with furniture convenient for a study. Adjoining the ladies' parlour—a room some forty feet by thirty-six—is a closet furnished with various kinds of china ware, designated for experiments at the sociable. A cooking stove is also arranged in a little room hard by."

INJURIOUS EFFECTS OF EXCESSIVE KISSING.—We fear that the good ladies of the Park-street Church in Boston, have been doing a great injury to the churches of the land. We see it stated that when their excellent pastor departed for Europe a few days ago, they all kissed him, and some of them testified their affection two or three times. Now we do not wish to speak as though we desired to restrict in the least the liberties of the ladies, when they are disposed thus to treat one of our sex, nor as if we were filled with malicious envy of a gentleman whom we esteem so highly as the Rev. Mr. Stone. But we beg leave to inquire whether, in this touching mode of bidding farewell to the pastor becomes general, it will not do more to increase the number of clerical invalids, and to empty our pulpits, than even that arch-enemy of preachers, the bronchitis. We confess that we fear such a result, if our respected friends of the pulpit share in any degree the weakness to which we editors plead guilty. A modern writer has said, "When sermons grow dull, and homilies tame, Up steps Bronchitis, and takes all the blame." Will he not have to alter the last line, and for "Bronchitis" write "the ladies?"—Providence Journal.

THE PUBLIC MORALES.—What must we think of the teeming accounts of vice and crime that constantly pour in upon the community,—is it that the world is daily becoming worse, or that crime, from the great diffusion of newspapers, only has greater publicity? Be it as it may, there can be no doubt that the notoriety given to criminal details, is a cause of increase of crime. The ruffians who infest the streets of our great cities are complimented by the graphic pictures given of their prowess; bullies, blackguards, and prize-fighters rejoice in that kind of fame which better men consider infamy. The rising generation is abundantly sprinkled with youths who admire the notoriety of a ruffian leader, and until, mayhap, his unpunished crimes bring him to some desperate act that has to be atoned upon the gallows, they look up to him as worthy of admiration, and even of imitation. Indeed it may puzzle ill-taught youths to distinguish between honor and dishonor, fame and infamy, when they see honours, posthumous or other, equally lavished upon the great and upon the vicious and profligate. And this certainly constantly before them. Every reader can recall instances. There is certainly a great want of reform among us in every condition of life. Our social condition is everywhere in a transition state; progressive, but not always progressive in the right direction. It would not perhaps be amiss to say of it, as Mirabeau said of Prussia, *pourriture avancée maturing*—rotten before ripe. We want honor, integrity, and virtue, in high place, among men and women.

A PLEA FOR SMOKING.—Mrs. Smith—why do I allow my husband to smoke in the house? Bless me, Mrs. Brown, I would not stop him for the world! Do you know that, when he is angry with me—when we have been having a word or two together—as I suppose the best of husbands and wives occasionally have—he rushes to his cigar, and leaves me for a good hour all to myself. It seems to relieve him, and saves me an infinity of blowing up. After he has smoked it, I can assure you the poor creature is quite mild, and sometimes he will come up, and actually beg my pardon! The fuming that I should have got to be bestowed elsewhere. I look upon a cigar as the very best friend a woman has, and I'm positive, too, that it saves immensity of swearing. After all, a volley of smoke isn't half so offensive as a volley of oaths. Good gracious me, only to think what beasts some men would be without their filthy tobacco! There would be no going near them, I declare! When all is said and done, my dear, smoke, take my word for it, is a very fine thing. It cures many a bad temper, and preserves many a sweet one.

FROM BURMAH. SHWAYGYEEN, Burmah, March 6, 1859. Mr. P. Davis—Dear Sir: Such is the great desire for the Pain Killer that I write you to send me as soon as possible, in addition to what I have hitherto ordered, 24 dozen boxes, (two dozen bottles in a box) and a bill for the same, that I may give you an order on the Treasurers of the Union to the amount of the same. N. HARRIS. Benthada, Burmah, March 17, 1859. Messrs. P. Davis & Son—Gents: I am sorry to say the last box of Pain Killer sent me has not yet come to hand. The expense of getting the medicine is something "these hard times," but the want of it is far more important. * * * Send me as soon as possible, another box of the same size, viz. 550 worth. I enclose an order on the Treasurer of the Missionary Union for the amount. Rev. B. E. THOMAS. Lymans, Savage, & Co., Carter, Kerry, & Co., Lamplough & Campbell, Agents, Montreal.

VALUABLE TESTIMONY IN FAVOR OF THE OXYGENATED BITTERS. WASHINGTON, D. C., June 10. Having made use of the Oxygenated Bitters, prepared by Dr. George B. Green, of Windsor, Vt., and from knowledge obtained of their efficacy in other cases, we cheerfully recommend them to the public, believing they will fully sustain the recommendation of the proprietor. We hope that this valuable remedy may be accessible to all the afflicted. SAMUEL S. PHELPS, U. S. Senator from WILLIAM UPHAM, Vermont. JAMES F. SIMMONS, U. S. Senator from Rhode Island. J. T. MOREHEAD, U. S. Senator, and formerly Governor of Kentucky. L. H. ARNOLD, formerly Governor of Rhode Island. WM. WOODBRIDGE, late Governor of Michigan. Its success in severe cases of DYSPEPSIA, ASTHMA, AND GENERAL DEBILITY OF THE SYSTEM, places it among the most wonderful discoveries in medical science, and has given it a reputation far beyond any remedy known for these complaints, in all their various forms. SETH W. FOWLE & Co., Boston, Proprietors. Sold by their agents every where. The genuine is signed "I BUTTS" on the wrapper. For sale in Montreal, at wholesale, by Lymans, Savage & Co., 226 St. Paul Street; also by Carter, Kerry & Co., 184 St. Paul Street; by Johnston, Beers & Co., Medical Hall, Great St. James Street; and S. J. Iryman, Place de Armes.

GROCERIES, SUGAR, & C., FOR SALE, At 43 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. TEAS (GREEN) GUNPOWDER, very fine. YOUNG HYSON, best quality. IMPERIAL. TWANKY, extra fine. BLACK TEAS. SOUCHONG (Breakfast) fine Flavor. GONGOU. COLOU. SUGARS. LOAF. DRY CRUSHED. MUSCOVADA Sugar, very light. COFFEE, &c. JAYA, best Green and Roasted LAQUARIE, do. FLOUR, very fine. OATMEAL, pure. RICE. INDIAN MEAL. B. W. FLOUR. DRIED APPLES. CHIBSE, American (equal to English.) WINES—Port, Sherry, and Madeira. BRANDY—Plumet Pale, in cases, very fine; Martell, in blads. and cases. PORTER—Dublin and London Porter; Montreal Porter and Ale, in bottles. PICKLES, &c.—Pickles, Sauces, Raisins, Currants, Almonds, Filberts, Walnuts, Shelled Almonds, Honey Soap, B.W. Soap, Castile Soap, and English do.; Corn Brooms, Corn Dusters; Bed Cord, Cloth Lines, Shoe Thread, Garden Lines, Candles, Lemon Peel, Orange and Citron do.; Sweet Oil, in quarts and pints. STARCH—Gluefield, Rice and Safford, fair. BRUSHES—Scrubbers and Stove Brushes; Cloth and Shoe Brushes. SPICES, &c.—Figs, Peppercorns; Spices, whole and ground; Cinnamon, Cloves, Mace, Nutmegs, White Pepper, Black Pepper, Allspice, Cayenne Pepper, Macaroni, Vermicelli, Indigo, Button Blue, Segoe, Arrowroot, Sperm Candles, Tallow do.; fine Table Salt; fine Salt in Bag; Coarse do.; Salt Petre; Sardines, in Tins; Tackle Cod Fish, Dry; do., do., Wet; Cream Tartar; Baking Soda; do., in Packages—Alum, Copperas, Sulphur, Brimstone, Bat Bricks, Whiting, Chalk, &c., &c.

The articles are the best quality, and will be Sold at the lowest prices. J. PHELAN. March 3, 1859.

NOTICE.

THE TRUSTEES appointed to transact the ERECTION OF A NEW CHURCH and SACRISTY, required to be Built in the Parish of St. JEAN CHRYSOSTOME, shall receive TENDERS for the Work to be done, until the FIRST OF APRIL NEXT; on which day the Contract shall be given to the successful competitor. The Trustees do not bind themselves to accept the Tenders of the lowest bidder. The Signatures of two good and sufficient Securities shall be made known in each Tender. Plans and Specifications may be seen at the Priest's house, in said Parish. St. Jean Chrysostome, Feb. 28, 1859.

IMMIGRATION.

PASSAGE CERTIFICATES, PER SABEL & SEARLE'S FIRST CLASS LINE of Packet Ships, from LIVERPOOL to QUEBEC, NEW YORK, OR BOSTON, also by SYCAMORE from GALWAY, are now issued by the undersigned. Dates and information will be furnished on application. All letters must be pre-paid. HENRY CHAPMAN & CO., Agents, Montreal. January 1859.

COLDS, COUGHS, ASTHMA, CATARRH, INFLUENZA, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, SORE THROAT, WHOOPING COUGH, INCIPENT CONSUMPTION, BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1857, by JOHN I. BROWN & SOX, Chemists, Boston, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Dist. of Mass. COUGHS.—The great and sudden changes of our climate, are fruitful sources of Pulmonary and Bronchial affections. Experience having proved that simple remedies often act speedily and certainly when taken in the early stage of disease, recourse should at once be had to "Brown's Bronchial Troches," or Lozenges, let the Cough or Irritation of the Throat be ever so slight, as by this precaution a more serious attack may be effectually warded off.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Cures Cough, Cold, Hoarseness and Influenza. Cures any Irritation or Soreness of the Throat. Relieves the Hoarse Cough in Consumption. Relieves Bronchitis, Asthma and Catarrh. Clears and gives strength to the voice of SINGERS. Indispensable to PUBLIC SPEAKERS. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. [From Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, who has used the Troches five years.]—"I have never changed my mind respecting them from the first, except to think yet better of that which I began in thinking well of. In all my lecturing tours, I put 'Troches' into my carpet bag as regularly as I do lectures or linen. I do not hesitate to say that in so far as I have had an opportunity of comparison, your Troches are pre-eminently the best, and the first of the great Lozenge School."

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. [From Rev. E. H. Chapin, D. D., New York.]—"I consider your Lozenges an excellent article for their purpose, and recommend their use to Public Speakers." BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. [From Mr. C. H. Gardner, Principia of the Rutgers Female Institute, New York.]—"I have been afflicted with Bronchitis during the past winter, and found no relief until I found your Troches." BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. For children laboring from Cough, Whooping Cough, or Hoarseness, are particularly adapted, on account of their soothing and demulcent properties. Assisting expectoration, and preventing an accumulation of phlegm. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per box. For sale, at wholesale, in Montreal, by Carter, Kerry & Co., 184 St. Paul Street; also, at retail, by Johnston, Beers & Co., Medical Hall, Gt. St. James Street.

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

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

THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and healthful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the Institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word. The health, morals, and manners of the pupils will be an object of constant attention. The Course of instruction will include a complete Classical and Commercial Education. Particular attention will be given to the French and English languages. A large and well selected Library will be Open to the Pupils. TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half-yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July. July 21st, 1858.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, FOR THE RAPID CURE OF Colds, Coughs, and Hoarseness. BIRMINGHAM, Mass., 20th Dec., 1856. DR. J. C. AYER: I do not hesitate to say the best remedy I have ever found for Coughs, Hoarseness, Influenza, and the concomitant symptoms of a Cold, is your CHERRY PECTORAL. Its constant use in my practice and my family for the last ten years has shown it to possess superior virtues for the treatment of these complaints. EDWIN KNIGHT, M.D. A. B. MORTLEY, Esq., of Utica, N. Y., writes: "I have used your PECTORAL myself and in my family ever since you invented it, and believe it the best remedy ever put out. It cures colds, coughs, and croup, and restores a bottle than do without it, or take any other remedy."

Croup, Whooping Cough, Influenza. BIRMINGHAM, Mass., Feb. 7, 1856. BROTHERS AYER: I will cheerfully certify your PECTORAL is the best remedy we possess for the cure of Whooping Cough, Croup, and the chest diseases of children. We of your fraternity in the South appreciate your skill, and commend your medicine to our people. HIRAM CONKLIN, M.D.

ANOS LEE, Esq., MONTREAL, L. writes, 3d Jan., 1856: "I had a tedious Influenza, which confined me in doors six weeks; took many medicines without relief; finally tried your PECTORAL by the advice of our clergyman. The first dose relieved the soreness in my throat and lungs; less than one half the bottle made me completely well. Your medicine is the cheapest as well as the best we can buy, and we esteem you, Doctor, and your remedies, as the poor man's friend."

Asthma or Plethoric, and Bronchitis. WEST MANCHESTER, Pa., Feb. 4, 1856. Sir: Your CHERRY PECTORAL is performing marvellous cures in this section. It has relieved several from alarming symptoms of consumption, and is now curing a man who has labored under an affection of the lungs for the last forty years. HENRY L. PARKS, Merchant.

A. A. RAMSAY, M. D., ALBION, MONROE CO., IOWA, writes, Sept. 6, 1856: "During my practice of many years I have found nothing equal to your CHERRY PECTORAL for giving ease and relief to consumptive patients, or curing such as are curable." We might add volumes of evidence, but the most convincing proof of the virtues of this remedy is found in its effects upon trial. Consumption. Probably no one remedy has ever been known which cured so many and such dangerous cases as this. Some no human aid can reach; but even to those the CHERRY PECTORAL affords relief and comfort. ALBION, N. Y., NEW YORK CITY, March 5, 1856. DR. J. C. AYER, LOWELL: I feel it a duty and a pleasure to inform you what your CHERRY PECTORAL has done for my wife. She has been for some time laboring under the dangerous symptoms of Consumption, from which no aid we could procure gave her much relief. She was steadily failing until Dr. Strong, of this city, where we have come for advice, recommended a trial of your medicine. We used it for some time, and she is now recovered from that day. She is not yet as strong as she used to be, but is free from her cough, and calls herself well. Yours, with gratitude and regard, ORLANDO SHELLEY, OF SHELLVILLE. Consumption. Do not despair till you have tried AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. It is made by one of the best medical chemists of the age, and cures all cases of the kind, except the high merits of its virtues.—The Atlantic Laborer.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills. THE sciences of Chemistry and Medicine have been taxed to their utmost to produce the best, most perfect purgative which is known to man. Innumerable proofs are shown that these Pills have virtue which surpasses in excellence the ordinary medicines, and that they will unobtrusively upon the system of all men. They are safe and pleasant to take, but powerful to cure. Their penetrating properties stimulate the vital activities of the body, remove the obstructions of its organs, purify the blood, and expel disease. They purge out the foul humors which breed and grow distemper, stimulate sluggish or disordered organs into their normal action, and impart healthy tone with strength to the whole system. Not only do they cure the ordinary complaints of every body, but they also cure the most dangerous diseases that have baffled the best of human skill. While they produce powerful effects, they are, at the same time, in diminished doses, the safest and best physic that can be employed for children. Being sugar-coated, they are pleasant to take, and being purely vegetable, are free from any risk of harm. Cures have been made which surpass belief were they not substantiated by men of such elevated position and character as to forbid the suspicion of fraud. Many eminent clergymen and physicians have lent their names to certify to the public the reliability of your remedies, while others have sent the assurance of their conviction that your Preparations contribute immensely to the relief of my afflicted, suffering fellow-men. The Agents below named are pleased to furnish gratis any which American Almanac, containing directions for their use, and certificates of their cures of the following complaints:—Constiveness, Bilious Complaints, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Headache arising from a full Stomach, Nausea, Indigestion, Morbid Irritation of the Bowels and Pains arising therefrom, Flatulency, Loss of Appetite, all Ulcerous and Obstructive Diseases which require an evacuant Medicine, Stricture or King's Evil. They also, by purifying the blood and stimulating the system, cure many complaints which it would be supposed they could reach, such as Deafness, Partial Blindness, Neuralgia and Nervous Irritability, Derangements of the Liver and Kidneys, Gout, and other kindred complaints arising from a low state of the body or obstruction of its functions. Do not put off by unprincipled dealers with some other pill that cannot be trusted. Ask for AYER'S PILLS, and take nothing else. No other they can give you compares with this in its intrinsic value or curative powers. The sick want the best aid there is for them, and they should have it.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER, Practical and Analytical Chemist, Lowell, Mass. Price, 25 Cts. per Box. Five Boxes for \$1. SOLD BY Lymans, Savage, & Co., Carter, Kerry, & Co., Lamplough & Campbell, Agents, Montreal.

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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.

ROBERT PATTON, 229 Notre Dame Street.

AGENTS 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.

MOUNT HOPE INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES, UNDER THE DIRECTION OF LADIES OF THE SACRED HEART, LONDON, O. W.

THIS Institution, situated in a healthy and agreeable location, and favored by the patronage of His Lordship the Bishop of London, will be opened on the first Monday of September, 1857. In its plan of Literary and Scientific Studies, it will combine every advantage that can be derived from an intelligent and conscientious instruction in the various branches of learning becoming their sex. Facility will be offered for the acquisition of those Ornamental Arts and Sciences, which are considered requisite in a finished education; while propriety of Deportment, Personal Neatness, and the principles of Morality will form subjects of particular assiduity. The Health of the Pupils will also be an object of peculiar vigilance, and in case of sickness, they will be treated with maternal solicitude. The knowledge of Religion and of its duties will receive that attention which its importance demands, as the primary end of all true Education, and hence will form the basis of every class and department. Differences of religious tenets will not be an obstacle to the admission of Pupils, provided they be willing to conform to the general Regulations of the Institute.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Board and Tuition, Day Scholars, Book and Stationery, Washing, Use of Library, Physicians' Fees, Italian, Spanish, and German Languages, Instrumental Music, Drawing and Painting.

GENERAL REGULATIONS. The Annual Vacation will commence the second week in July, and scholastic duties resumed on the first Monday of September. There will be an extra charge of \$15 for Pupils remaining during the Vacation. Besides the 'Uniform Dress,' which will be black, each Pupil should be provided with six regular changes of Linnen, six Table Napkins, two pairs of blankets, three pairs of Sheets, one Counterpane, &c., one white and one black bobinet Veil, a Spoon and Gilet, Knife and Fork, Work Box, Dressing Box, Combs, Brushes, &c. Parents residing at a distance will deposit sufficient funds to meet any unforeseen exigency. Pupils will be received at any time of the year. For further particulars, (if required,) apply to His Lordship, the Bishop of London, or to the Lady Superior, Mount Hope, London, O. W.

RYAN & VALLIERES DE ST. REAL, ADVOCATES, No. 59 Little St. James Street. PIERCE RYAN. HENRY VALLIERES DE ST. REAL. B. DEVLIN, ADVOCATE, No. 7, Little St. James Street, MONTREAL.

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

REMOVAL. JOHN PHELAN, GROCER, HAS REMOVED TO 43 NOTRE DAME STREET, the Store lately occupied by Mr. Berthelot, and opposite to Dr. Picault, where he will keep a Stock of the best Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Wines, Brandy, &c., and all other articles [required] at the lowest prices. JOHN PHELAN.

JONAS WHITCOMB'S REMEDY FOR ASTHMA, CATARRH, ROSE COLD, HAY FEVER, &c. PREPARED from a German recipe, obtained by the late Jonas Whitcomb, in Europe. It is well known to have alleviated this disorder in his case, when all other appliances of medical skill had been abandoned by him in despair. In no case of purely Asthmatic character, has it failed to give immediate relief, and it has effected many permanent cures. Within the past two years this remedy has been used in thousands of cases, with astonishing and uniform success. It contains no poisonous or injurious properties whatever, an infant may take it with perfect safety.

[Letter from a Methodist Clergyman.] WARDENBORO', VT., May 12, 1857. Mr. BURNETT—I take great pleasure in briefly stating the wonderful effects of "WHITCOMB'S REMEDY FOR THE ASTHMA," on my wife. She had suffered for years more than my pen can describe with the Spasmodic form of that terrible disease. I consulted numerous physicians of the highest celebrity to very little or no purpose. As often as ten or twelve times in a year, she was brought to the very gates of death—requiring two or three watchers sometimes, for several days and nights in succession. At times, for hours, it would seem as if every breath must be the last. We were obliged to open doors and windows in mid-winter, and resort to every expedient that affection could devise to keep her alive. At one time she was so far gone, that her physician could not count the pulse. At length I heard of your "Remedy"—it acted like a charm; it enabled her to sleep quietly in a few minutes, and nearly broke up the disease. I keep it constantly on hand—and though it has not cured her, it has done wonders in the way of relief. I have never known it fail in more than one or two instances of affording immediate relief—I am a Methodist clergyman, stationed here. I shall be happy to answer any enquiries respecting her case, and you are at liberty to make any use of the foregoing facts that will benefit the afflicted.—Yours truly, KIMBALL HADLEY.

Jonas Whitcomb's Remedy is Prepared only by JOSEPH BURNETT & Co., 27 Central Street, Boston, and Sold by all Druggists. One Dollar per Bottle. For Sale in Montreal, at Wholesale, by Carter, Kerry & Co., 184 St. Paul Street; also, at Medical Hall, Great St. James Street.

BUY THE BEST: THE ONLY COMPLETE CATHOLIC ALMANAC PUBLISHED IN AMERICA, NOW READY: DUNIGAN'S AMERICAN CATHOLIC ALMANAC FOR 1859.

CONTAINING THE CLERGY LIST for the BRITISH PROVINCES, and British West Indies, unusually Complete and Correct. PRICE 25 CENTS.

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JUST PUBLISHED. EDWARD DUNIGAN & BROTHER, 371 Broadway, New York, have now ready MARIAN ELWOOD; OR, HOW GIRLS LIVE. BY ONE OF THEMSELVES. A most interesting, lively and agreeable Tale of American Social Life. Send Orders to EDWARD DUNIGAN & BROTHER, (JAMES R. KIRKER) 371 Broadway, New York.

AN ACADEMY FOR YOUNG LADIES, WILL BE OPENED on the FIRST of DECEMBER, at No. 16, CRAIG STREET, Montreal; in which a Complete Course of Education in the ENGLISH and FRENCH Languages will be given by Mr. and Mrs. H. CLARKE, and Mlle. LACOMBRE, from London and Paris. MUSIC, DRAWING, ITALIAN, and other accomplishments, by competent Masters. A few Pupils can be received as Boarders, on reasonable terms. An EVENING CLASS for Adults. References are permitted to the Rev. Canon V. Pilon and the Rev. P. LeBlanc, at the Bishop's Palace; and to J. L. Braid, P. Moreau, F. Doucet, and L. Boyer, Esqrs., Montreal.

BURNETT'S COCOAINE. A compound of Cocoa-nut Oil, &c., for dressing the Hair. For efficacy and agreeableness, it is without a rival. It prevents the hair from falling off. It promotes its healthy and vigorous growth. It is not greasy or sticky. It leaves no disagreeable odor. It softens the hair when hard and dry. It soothes the irritated scalp skin. It affords the richest luster. It remains longest in effect. It costs fifty cents for a half-pint bottle. BURNETT'S COCOAINE. TESTIMONIAL.

Boston, July 19, 1857. Messrs. J. BURNETT & Co.—I cannot refuse to state the salutary effect in my own aggravated case, of your excellent Hair Oil—(Cocaine). For many months my hair had been falling off, until I was fearful of losing it entirely. The skin upon my head became gradually more and more inflamed, so that I could not touch it without pain. This irritated condition I attributed to the use of various advertised hair washes, which I have since been told contained camphene spirit. By the advice of my physician, to whom you had shown your process of purifying the Oil, I commenced its use the last week in June. The first application allayed the itching and irritation; in three or four days the redness and tenderness disappeared—the hair ceased to fall, and I have now a thick growth of new hair. I trust that others similarly afflicted will be induced to try the same remedy. Yours very truly, SUSAN R. POPE.

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

D. O'GORMON, BOAT BUILDER, BARRIEFIELD, NEAR KINGSTON, C. W. Skiffs made to Order. Several Skiffs always on hand for Sale. Also an Assortment of Oars, sent to any part of the Province. Kingston, June 3, 1858. N.B.—Letters directed to me must be post-paid. No person is authorized to take orders on my account.

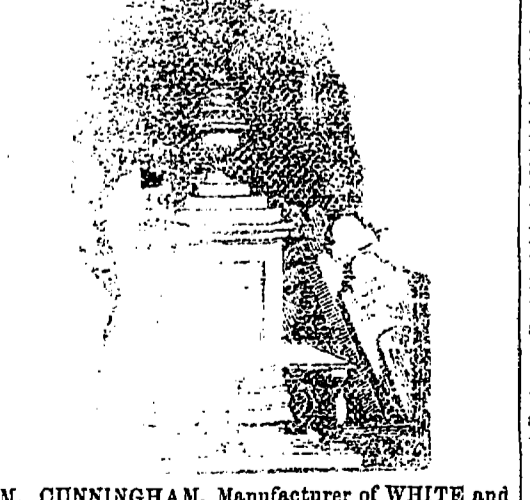
WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY. [Established in 1826.] BELLS. The Subscribers have constantly for sale BELLS, an assortment of Church, Factory, Steam-BELLS, boat, Locomotive, Plantation, School-BELLS, House and other Bells, mounted in the most BELLS approved and durable manner. For full BELLS particulars as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

CHEAP READING FOR THE MILLIONS. UPWARDS OF TWO THOUSAND VOLUMES on Religion, History, Biography, Voyages, Travels, Tales, and Novels, by Standard Authors, to which Constant Additions are making at J. FLYNN'S CIRCULATING LIBRARY, NEWSPAPER and REGISTRY OFFICE, No. 105 M'GILL STREET, Four Doors from Corner of Great St. James Street. Hours of ATTENDANCE.—From 9 to 11, A.M.; and from 2 to 4, and from 6 to 8, P.M. N.B.—Subscribers, whose terms of subscription have expired, are requested to return the books in their possession to the Library, without further notice Montreal, September 16, 1858.

MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS JOHN McCLOSKEY, Silk and Woollen Dyer, and Sewer, 38, Sanguinet Street, north corner of the Champ de Mars, and a little off Craig Street.

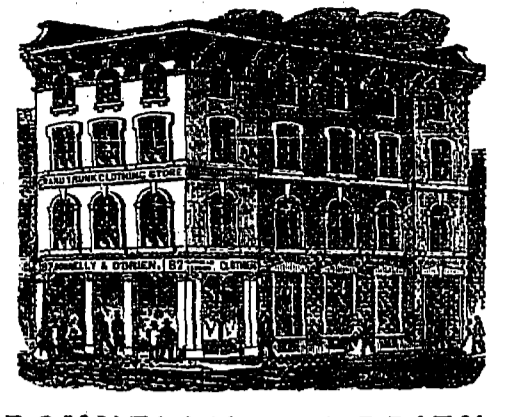
BEGS to return his best thanks to the Public of Montreal, and the surrounding country, for the liberal manner in which he has been patronized for the last 12 years, and now solicits a continuance of the same. He wishes to inform his customers that he has made extensive improvements in his Establishment 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, Crapes, Woolens, &c.; 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.

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

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING: GREAT ATTRACTION!!! GRAND TRUNK CLOTHING STORE, 87 M'GILL STREET, 87



DONNELLY & O'BRIEN, BEG leave to inform the Public that they have now on hand, and are prepared to offer for Sale, their

Fall and Winter Stock of Clothing and Outfitting, Being the Largest, Cheapest, and Best ever offered for Sale in this City.

Their immense Stock of Heavy Winter Cloths, Doeskins, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Vestings, Waterproof Coats, Scotch Plaids, White, Regatta, and Scotch Wool Shirts, and Drawers, Collars, Umbrellas, Mufflers, Scarfs, Ties, Gloves, &c., having been Carefully Selected in the English Markets, And their Stock of Ready-Made Clothing, consisting of Tailors, Sack and Surtout Over-Coats, Dress, Frock, Morning, Sack, Shooting and Business Coats, Pants, Vests, Caps, &c.—Also, a Large Assortment of BOYS' CLOTHING, of every style and quality suitable for the Fall and Winter seasons, having been carefully manufactured under their own inspection, buyers, before making their purchases elsewhere, will find it much to their advantage to give them a call. The order Department being under the management of experienced Cutters, Customers can rely on having their orders promptly and carefully executed. The Liberal Patronage which they have received since their commencement in Business, encourages them in the belief that their Goods have given unqualified satisfaction. Montreal, Oct. 9, 1858.

DR. MORSE'S INDIAN ROOT PILLS.

DR. MORSE, the inventor of MORSE'S INDIAN ROOT PILLS, has spent the greater part of his life in travelling, having visited Europe, Asia, and Africa as well as North America—has spent three years among the Indians of our Western country—it was in this way that the Indian Root Pills were first discovered. Dr. Morse was the first man to establish the fact that all diseases arise from IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD—that our strength, health and life depended upon this vital fluid. When the various passages become clogged, and do not act in perfect harmony with the different functions of the body, the blood loses its action, becomes thick, corrupted and diseased; thus causing all pains, sickness and distress of every name; our strength is exhausted, our health we are deprived of, and if nature is not assisted in throwing off the stagnant humors, the blood will become choked and cease to act, and thus our light of life will forever be blown out. How important then that we should keep the various passages of the body free and open. And how pleasant to us that we have it in our power to put a medicine in your reach, namely Morse's Indian Root Pills, manufactured from plants and roots which grow around the mountainous cliffs in Nature's garden, for the health and recovery of diseased man. One of the roots from which these Pills are made is a Sdorific, which opens the pores of the skin, and assists Nature in throwing out the finer parts of the corruption within. The second is a plant which is an Expectoant, that opens and unclogs the passage to the lungs, and thus, in a soothing manner, performs its duty by throwing off phlegm, and other humors from the lungs by copious spitting. The third is a Diuretic, which gives ease and double strength to the kidneys thus encouraged, they draw large amounts of impurity from the blood, which is then thrown out bountifully by the urinary or water passage, and which could not have been discharged in any other way.—The fourth is a Cathartic, and accompanies the other properties of the Pills while engaged in purifying the blood; the coarser particles of impurity which cannot pass by the other outlets, are thus taken up and conveyed off in great quantities by the bowels. From the above, it is shown that Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills not only enter the stomach, but become united with the blood, for they find way to every part, and completely rout out and cleanse the system from all impurity, and the life of the body, which is the blood, becomes perfectly healthy; consequently all sickness and pain is driven from the system, for they cannot remain when the body becomes so pure and clear. The reason why people are so distressed when sick and why so many die, is because they do not get a medicine which will pass to the afflicted parts, and which will open the natural passages for the disease to be cast out; hence, a large quantity of food and other matter is lodged, and the stomach and intestines are literally overflowing with the corrupted mass; thus undergoing disagreeable fermentation, constantly mixing with the blood, which throws the corrupted matter through every vein and artery, until life is taken from the body by disease. Dr. Morse's PILLS have added to themselves victory upon victory, by restoring millions of the sick to blooming health and happiness. Yes, thousands who have been racked or tormented with sickness, pain and anguish, and whose feeble frames, have been scorched by the burning elements of raging fever, and who have been brought, as it were, within a step of the silent grave, now stand ready to testify that they would have been numbered with the dead, had it not been for this great and wonderful medicine, Morse's Indian Root Pills. After one or two doses had been taken, they were astonished, and absolutely surprised in witnessing their charming effects. Not only do they give immediate ease and strength, and take away all sickness, pain and anguish but they at once go to work at the foundation of the disease, which is the blood. Therefore, it will be shown, especially by those who use these Pills, that they will so cleanse and purify, that disease—that deadly enemy—will take its flight, and the flush of youth and beauty will again return, and the prospect of a long and happy life will cherish and brighten your days.

CAUTION.—Beware of a counterfeit signed A. B. Moore. All genuine have the name of A. J. WHITE & Co. on each box. Also the signature of A. J. White & Co. All others are spurious. A. J. WHITE, & CO., Sole Proprietors, 59 Leonard Street, New York. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are sold by all dealers in Medicines. Agents wanted in every town, village, and hamlet in the land. Parties desiring the agency will address as above for terms. Price 25 cents per box, five boxes will be sent on receipt of \$1, postage paid.

GREAT WESTERN INSURANCE COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA. CAPITAL, \$500,000. FIRE, OCEAN, AND INLAND MARINE. Office—No. 11, Lemoine Street.

THE undersigned Agent for the above Company is prepared to receive applications, and grant Policies. The Company insures all description of Buildings, Mills, and Manufactories, and Goods, Wares, and Merchandise contained therein. Mr. Thomas M'Grath has been appointed Surveyor to the Company. All applications made to him will be duly attended to. AUSTIN OUVILLIER, Agent. Montreal, October 8, 1858.

COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, COLDS, INFLUENZA, ASTHMA, CATARRH, any Irritation or Soreness of the Throat, instantly relieved by Brown's Bronchial Troches, or Cough Lozenges. To PUBLIC SPEAKERS and SINGERS, they are essential in clearing and giving strength to the voice. "If any of our readers, particularly ministers or public speakers, are suffering from bronchial irritation, this simple remedy will bring almost magical relief." CHRISTIAN WATCHMAN. "Indispensable to public speakers."—ZION'S HERALD. "An excellent article."—NATIONAL ERA, WASHINGTON. "Superior for relieving hoarseness to anything we are acquainted with."—CHRISTIAN HERALD, CINCINNATI. "A most admirable remedy."—BOSTON JOURNAL. "A sure remedy for throat affections."—TRANSCRIPT. "Efficient and pleasant."—TRAVELLER. Sold by Druggists throughout the United States.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.

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

From the worst Scrofula down to the common Pimple. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder 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 scalds, eruptions 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 Lumor 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 relief 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, 25 cts per Box. Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass. For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces. Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the TRUE WITNESS with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston:—

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