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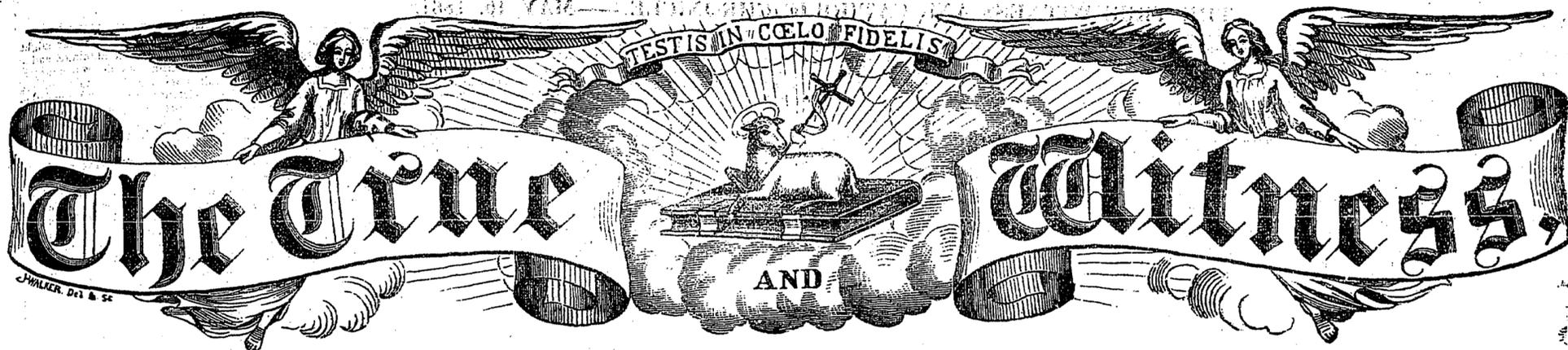
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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ELLEN; OR, THE ORCHARD-MAN'S DAUGHTER.

(From the Lamp.)

CHAPTER XIII.

One Saturday evening, when the machinery of the week was wound up, and only the elders of the family present, Hannah's cousin said,—"What a good joke it was, to take that sharp fellow in, that Hannah may thank him for giving him the hint that he did,—that she had a nice smart fortune." Hannah was indignant, and did not think it was any joke at all. She did not sleep much that night, fearing that Edward Martin's preference had been really stimulated by the unworthy deceit; at all events, though now very partial to him, she resolved the first opportunity that she could with propriety, that she would plainly tell what fortune she thought her mother could give her. She knew it was comparatively as none to what he no doubt was looking for. The next day, as they walked home together from chapel, the opportunity occurred.—Edward Martin, with a very quivering, uncertain voice, asked Hannah, as they came to the village ale-house, to come in and allow him to treat her. Hannah's really offended look and decided refusal seemed anything but a disappointment to her companion. He brightened up, and without further pressing, asked her why she refused. "Because," said Hannah, "I was never in such a place in my life; and my mother would sooner see me and Sally dead than see us go in there to take anything. She would not let us go there of a message even."

Edward Martin thought he would like to thank Hannah's mother, and it was not long before Hannah had the opportunity she desired.—Ere they reached her cousin's he proposed for her. He laughed at her anxiety to impress so plainly on him what her fortune really was; and when he told her that he knew it all very well, and that her cousin gave him more than one hint that her mother could give her very little, if any fortune, then Hannah discovered that her cousin, who was a really honest, blunt fellow, was only quizzing her. Young Martin told her how delighted he was to see her so affronted at the treat, and how he had promised his mother when she was dying, that he would never have anything to say to a girl who had so little respect for herself as to drink in a public house, how he had made it always his test of any girl that he thought of, and how their accepting his invitation had turned him against several girls. And good reason young Martin had of being cautious, not only for his mother's injunction, but from sad experience. After his mother's death, his father married a young woman of respectable connections. Shortly after their union, her unfortunate habit of intemperance betrayed itself, and her waste of his substance, and the slatternly discomfort of his home, together with the shame it was to have his wife the scandal of his neighbors, soon laid the poor man in his grave. His widow continuing her evil career, was turned out of her farm in a few years, and had to emigrate, taking with her her two unhappy little children. Edward had luckily been provided for before his father's second marriage, but, being an affectionate son, he took his poor father's suffering much to heart, and had as great a horror as Mrs. Noonan of an intemperate woman. As may be supposed, she gave her consent gladly to Hannah's union with the young farmer; his well-stocked land would have had little chance of obtaining it if he had not been sober and well contented. And so Hannah's fairy tale was realized; and there are sometimes such fairy tales in this woe-stricken world; worth does sometimes win the face from gold, and the good and the good are united.

Hannah's bridal was quiet and simple, but very cheerful. Her sister Sally and Ellen Mannix were the bridesmaids, and, as the wedding was in the last week of April, Mrs. Noonan and her family and Ellen Mannix had an invitation to spend the coming May Sunday at Hannah's new home, where they duly arrived, and had a very pleasant Maying.

CHAPTER XIII.

It was some time after Hannah's marriage, and when Ellen Mannix was some nineteen or twenty years old, that as she was sitting one evening at Mrs. Noonan's, helping Sally to sew, a visitor, an old acquaintance, dropped in. This person had been several years out of the neighborhood, and Ellen had grown quite out of his memory. Ellen had learned from Mrs. Noonan and the example of her daughter never to wear any frumpy finery. She was always neatly and suitably dressed, and now, as she sat at work in a brown stuff wrapper, and thin muslin neckerchief, and her hair in nice smooth bands, she looked so pretty and interesting, she could not fail to be noticed by the stranger. On inquiring who she was, and having been told, he shook his head with a sad meaning. He had been inquiring about the old neighbors on his return, and had learned what a sad drunkard Mrs. Mannix had become. Ellen did not notice his silent

comment when her mother's name was mentioned, if she had, her quick sensibility would have given it ready interpretation. Shortly after his coming Ellen went home, escorted as usual by Sally and William. On their return Ellen and her mother were the subject of conversation.—The stranger said:—

"It was a great pity such a nice-looking creature as Ellen should not have been brought up by a good mother."

Mrs. Noonan praised Ellen, and said that no one could find fault with her behaviour, notwithstanding her disadvantages at home.

Her guest said it was a miracle indeed, if she was all that a good mother's child should be;—"and who is it so natural for a child to take after as her own mother?" said he. "I remember when Mrs. Mannix was as nice a young woman to look at as her daughter. You may remember it, too, Mrs. Noonan; and see what she is now?"

"Yes, I remember, she was a very fine young woman," said Mrs. Noonan, "and handsomer than Ellen, too, but she never had her tender-like look, and her nice ways, poor child; and there is no fear, at all events, that she'll drink—she has a great horror of it."

"Well, I hope so," said the visitor; "but I'd have great fear of her mother's daughter. I never heard of Mrs. Mannix drinking when she was a girl."

William heard this conversation with much discomfort. He felt displeased with their guest for the distrustful way he talked of Ellen's future; but he took no share in the conversation; and as his mother took her part he thought it was better to be silent, as he might speak with too much warmth, and betray his feelings. Nevertheless the stranger's remarks sank deep into his soul; they were so just and natural, they made an impression that he would have shaken off if he could; and often afterwards, when on the point of declaring his love for Ellen, and asking her to be his wife, the visitor's words, "Who is it so natural for a girl to take after as her own mother?" would come to him like a warning, and chill his heart and seal his lips.—Ellen half suspected her lover's feelings; tho' he never alluded to her mother's misconduct, she knew in what light he held it, and she felt almost sure at times that there was a struggle between his love and his fear to unite himself to the daughter of such a mother as hers. In her reasoning moments she could not blame him, but her pride was hurt, and she was sometimes cool to William, but it did not lessen his attachment, which was all the stronger, he felt she was so much to be pitied.

Thus matters went on for two or three years, Ellen's happy intimacy continuing with the Noonans, and William caring for her with affectionate interest, yet without making any profession of his feelings. Little eventful occurred in the families during this period, with the exception of a bad fever with which Mrs. Noonan was attacked, and in which Ellen joined Sally in nursing her with all the devotedness of the fondest daughter. William was too good a son not to be touched by this proof of Ellen's goodness and gratitude to his mother; and shortly after her recovery he resolved to propose for her, and a circumstance which occurred at the time likewise influenced his intention. Through the gentleman to whose gardener William had been apprenticed, and who took a very warm interest in him, from his attention and good conduct, he was made the offer of an excellent situation as head-gardener to a nobleman in the north of Ireland. Though unwilling to separate from his family, the proposal was too advantageous to be declined; he decided on accepting it—on engaging Ellen to be his wife, at no distant time returning to marry her; and made arrangements to settle his mother and sister near them, in the North. Such were his plans, poor fellow! which he confided to his mother, and asked her advice. Now Mrs. Noonan was very partial to Ellen; if she had a different mother, she would with delight have seen her son married to her. She had no fault whatever to find with her conduct, yet she felt uneasy when he told her what he was about to do; however, she made no objection; she felt it might not be right to allow a mother's perhaps over-anxious fears to interfere with her son's happiness.

"God direct you, my child," said she, as William took his way to the orchard cottage to see Ellen.

Ellen had not been to Mrs. Noonan's for two or three days, the longest period that she could remember to have been without seeing them.—She knew, of course, of William's intended departure, and that some explanation of his feelings may result, and she shrank with the instinctive delicacy of her nature from seeming to put herself in his way.

She sat on the little bench without the door, sewing, as William came up; and when the quick blush that his coming caused faded, he noticed that she looked very pale.

"Tis a cold morning for you, Ellen, to be sitting outside at work," said William.

It was in March, and the evening was chilly, but that was not all the cause of Ellen's paleness.

"You had better come in, there's a nice fire within," said she, showing the way.

Her father sat at the hearth, smoking, and the room had an air of quiet and comfort that William scarcely expected. Richard Mannix was always glad to see William, which was rarely, indeed, in his own house. He laid by his pipe, no small compliment to his guest, and chatted with him; but William was very poor company this evening; his replies were few, and his attention forced. Still Richard Mannix talked on perseveringly, one would almost think perversely; but it was not so; he did not dream of what William came about that evening. Ellen was young, and somehow he had never thought of marriage for her; probably his own wretchedness in the state made him reluctant to see his only child enter it; or it may be that, as she was his only comfort at home, that the selfishness of human nature which sometimes even extends to a parent's heart, made him loth to have her taken from him, even to be made happy. With all Ellen's intimacy with the Noonans, he never thought of William as a husband for her. If the neighbors talked of it, it was not to him; few indeed cared to speak to him at all, he was so gloomy and sullen; and so even any rumor on the subject did not reach him; and if it had, as he could give her a good fortune, possibly he may have thought that as graceful as William was, he would be looking higher for his daughter.

XIV.

An hour, a weary hour to William, elapsed, and Richard Mannix still sat *vis-a-vis*, and there he would have remained till William took leave, had he not been called out on some business. And then William drew near Ellen, and was going to speak, when an unnatural yelling sigh was heard at the cottage door. Ellen started from her chair, but ere she had gone two feet, her mother reeled into the middle of the room. William did not stir, and Ellen placed herself between where he sat and her mother.—She had hoped that she would go quietly with her to her room, and lie down, as was generally the case; but to-night she was not stupidly intoxicated: she was in a state of frantic excitement.

"Mother," said Ellen, entreatingly, and laying her hand firmly, but gently, on her mother's, "come with me to your room."

"No, I will not, girl," said she, pushing her with violence from her across the floor. Ellen would have fallen, but that William caught her.

"Ha! who have we here?" said Mrs. Mannix, raising a maniacal shout, and uttering an awful blasphemy. "So you were hiding him," said she; and her language became dreadful to hear.

It would be difficult to decide which was, Ellen or William, the paler or more horror-stricken. The latter had never witnessed such a scene; poor Ellen had encountered many, the additional poignancy in this being William's presence, and his being with herself the object of attack. She called him a beggar, and accused him of trying to steal her daughter that he might get at her father's money.

William uttered not a word; he was quite bewildered in such a scene. He looked at Ellen, and her look was pitiful to see. "Can I do anything for you?" he whispered.

"No, William, only to go," said Ellen.

"Good bye, God bless you," he cried, as he wrung her cold hand, and sped from that unfortunate roof. As he neared the orchard gate, there was a little grassy bench on which people were used to sit in the summer time, when they came to eat fruit. William threw himself on it, to breathe and to think. For a long time he struggled with his feelings; his heart sank within him to think that he was going, and for twelve long months would not see Ellen;—going, too, without making sure of her being his, or even telling her how dearly he loved her. That he did so he thought she could hardly doubt, and that she returned his love he almost felt sure of. He thought of her sweet gentle face as he had so lately seen it in the cheerful, and how pale and patient she looked in that terrible scene; and he thought he would return, and watch until her mother's voice was still, and ask Ellen to be his wife, and take her from such a sad home. But, then, as he recalled that fearful picture of sin and woman's degradation, the words of the visitor came to his recollection like a warning. Who is it more natural for a girl to take after than her own mother?

"Oh, impossible! Ellen can never be like her mother," thought William; and then he remembered the man's further remark. Mrs. Mannix was blameless at Ellen's age; he shuddered, and the idea impressed him painfully that he was made a witness of that scene to warn him of

what he was going to do, and that, too, at the most critical moment. He sighed heavily, and took his way to his mother's cottage. The table was arranged for the evening meal, and a nice bright fire and a hot cake were awaiting his return, and above all there were peace and grace there. He told his mother the unsatisfactory result of his visit, and the struggle that was going on in his breast. She was shocked, but not much surprised at what she heard. She spoke of the comfort she could, and she never failed to soothe any trouble that William knew. She approved of his going away for the twelve months without engaging himself to Ellen. It would be better to make further trial of her character, for, alas! it was no ordinary risk to marry the daughter of such a mother, unexceptionable as Ellen's conduct had hitherto been.—The decision of going without any explanation with Ellen was very painful, but there was no alternative, for he could not tell her that he wanted to have a better trial of her steadiness and good principles; he hoped Ellen would suspect what he meant to say, when interrupted by her mother, that her affection would still be his, and that the advice of his own good parent, and the society of his sister, would be her shield and support. And so early on the following morning he set out on his journey to the north, bidding his truest love to Ellen, with many a little anxious message to take care of herself. Ere we turn to her, however, we have a few words to say concerning Mrs. Buckley's daughters, as their neighborhood begins now to influence Ellen's fate.

CHAPTER XV.

It may be expected from the slight sketch of Mrs. Buckley and her family previously given, that her daughters grew to womanhood no better than they should be. They had been apprenticed to a milliner, and being good workmen, they got employment in some establishments where the conduct of the girls was less considered than their services. So it was that they were enabled to purchase the finery in which they flaunted on Sundays, being mere slatterns in the week days, as shabby then as they were out of character in their holiday dress. They were thought very lightly of in their neighborhood, being merely within the pale of being known by families not very regardful of their respectability. As for their mother, she went on as usual gossiping and feasting, and permitting card-playing in her house, and allowing the dissipated companions of her sons to frequent it. The father, poor man, had no control there; he was honest, and an excellent tradesman; and if he had been blessed with a good wife, he would in all likelihood have been respectable and independent;—but now his only resource was the ale-house, and he was fast sinking into the grave, an object of contempt or commiseration. It may be supposed that Mrs. Noonan allowed no intercourse whatever between her family and the BUCKLEYS. Ellen, though saved from close companionship with the girls by her intimacy with the Noonans, unfortunately could not shake off their acquaintance altogether. Mrs. Buckley was one of those who countenanced her mother, and afforded her occasional opportunities of indulging her sad propensity at her house.

Frequently of an evening, Ellen, on returning home from the Noonans, would find Mrs. Buckley's daughters seated before her at the cottage, they giving as a reason for their presence they having conducted her mother thither when she was not able to take care of herself. Ellen, though cold and distant, could not in such circumstances repulse them altogether.

On one or two occasions William came in contact with them. As he was handsome, and an exclusive in his rank, they thought a conquest of him would be a great triumph; besides, it would be capital fun to annoy his stand-off mother. But all their efforts to attract him were vain. He avoided them pertinaciously; and it followed as a consequence that their rejected admiration soon changed into aversion. But to return to Ellen; it was rarely, as we have noticed, that she lost patience with her mother.—The excellent precepts inculcated by her pious instructresses and the counsel of her good friend Mrs. Noonan, strengthened her to bear the trial—the greatest a daughter can experience—seeing a mother addicted to such a degrading vice. On the evening of William's leave-taking, however, Ellen's shame and vexation were so great, that she could not help saying to her, "Why would she disgrace her and expose her so?"

The mother, in no state to bear reasoning, much less reproof, grew violent, and broke every thing breakable within her reach. Ellen had to leave her to the management of the servant, and retired to her own little room. She spent a sleepless, excited night, poor girl. She thought, as William guessed she would, that he was going to speak of their marriage, when her mother's unlucky coming interfered. Still she hoped that he would not go the next day as he intended, and that she would see him again. The first

news she heard from her servant in the morning was, that some man told her that he had gone, and no mistake, for that he had escorted him himself some miles of the road. This was a great shock to Ellen. Naturally weak and delicate, she became very ill. She felt sure that William, disgusted by the scene he witnessed, had given her up for ever.

Mrs. Mannix, whose maternal feelings were not wholly destroyed, felt some remorse when the maid told her how ill Ellen was, and how frightfully she looked. She made some tea, and took it to her herself; and poor Ellen received her dutifully, and did not say an upbraiding word. Mrs. Mannix remained at home that day, and Mrs. Buckley did not fail to make her make her a gossiping visit. She made the weak, foolish woman go to Ellen, and find out from her if William had proposed for her. Ellen, quite unsuspecting of who prompted the question, told her he had not, and that she supposed he never would. The mother made no remark at the time, but returned to her visitor, and when Mrs. Buckley left she came back to Ellen.

"Well, Ellen; and so that fellow went off without asking you to marry him," said she.

"And could you expect anything else, when you called him a beggar, and spoke as you did to him last night?" said Ellen.

"Oh, that's fine talk, Ellen; but if he intended it, what I said would not have prevented him.—But I can tell you, if he was ever so well inclined himself, his mother, your paragon, Ellen, wouldn't let him; so she wouldn't."

"Who said that, mother?" said Ellen, sitting up erect in his bed.

"One that heard it from Mrs. Cremin, one of Mrs. Noonan's cronies. Poor Sophy Buckley should be match-making, and she said one day to her, 'Wouldn't Ellen Mannix and William Noonan make a nice couple,' and Mrs. Cremin up and said she heard Mrs. Noonan say, that she'd be long sorry to give her consent to it, and that it was a different wife entirely that she'd take care to get for him. There's now for you, Ellen."

"I wish Mrs. Buckley would let me alone, that she wouldn't be talking at all about me. I don't like that woman at all," said Ellen.

"Well, then, that's ungrateful of you, Ellen. Sophy is a good poor soul, and she was crying down her eyes a while ago about you, to think that Mrs. Noonan would let her son treat you so;—courting you all these years, and then go off with himself without marrying you. It is the talk of the place, I can tell you; but, as Sophy said, you ought not to be giving yourself up to fretting and pining, but dress yourself smart, and gad about. A pretty girl like you would get a much better match any day; and it is few nice girls would be bothered with the like of him, that never wore a genteel coat or hat in his life."

"Oh, I wish Mrs. Buckley would just not mind what I am, or what is said of me," said Ellen, bursting into tears.

CHAPTER XVI.

Such was the injudicious advice which Mrs. Mannix gave her child; her greatest enemy could give her no worse. It was the effect of Sophy Buckley's malicious gossiping. She had no wish to deceive her child, or plot against her happiness; but, weak-minded and wicked in the indulgence of her passions, she believed what she heard, and her prejudice to Mrs. Noonan made her the more willing to do so.

Neither had Mrs. Buckley any deliberate intention of injuring Ellen or destroying her peace. She only indulged her usual habit of idle talk, and a mischievous desire to annoy Mrs. Noonan, by estranging Ellen from her, if she could. A simple remark from Mrs. Cremin, that she suspected Mrs. Noonan would not fancy such a mother-in-law as Mrs. Mannix for her son, was the only authority Sophy Buckley had for what she said. When she heard William was gone without marrying Ellen, she set her wits to work to find out how matters stood; and when she learned from Mrs. Mannix that he had not even proposed for her, she shook her head sagaciously, and said she knew it would be so all through;—she did not blame the young man much, only for being such a fool as to be said by his mother, that it was all her doing, and that she surpassed her entirely. It would be unnecessary to follow Sophy Buckley through all she said and surmised, and at any other time it would have had little weight with Ellen, but she was now in no frame of mind for rational reflection; unfortunately, the bad advice came before her true friends could prepare the antidote.

It is said that their example should so soon have lost its weight. Ellen was not blameless, for it was certain that our Heavenly Father does not send us a temptation, without giving us the power to resist it, if we do not impede His grace by some fault of our own. It is true, that the child of a bad parent claims more our pity than censure; but the child of such should ever bear in mind the awful denunciation in holy

writ, 'That the sins of the parent will be visited on the offspring, and when capable of discerning the iniquity of a parent's ways, they ought the more scrupulously to watch their own conduct, and endeavor to win the favor of Divine Providence by faithfully observing His law and avoiding evil, for it is certain he is not an avenger of sin unless through our own willfulness.— Yet will their sin call for vengeance against the bad parent for their example and neglect. Ellen's pride was roused by Mrs. Buckley's talk, though she affected to disregard it. It flattered her vanity to think that it was more his mother's persuasion that prevented William's proposal, than that he did not love her sufficiently to run any risk for her sake. Her quiet sorrow quickly gave way to resentment, and it was all directed to Mrs. Noonan; she resolved to shun her old, sincere, long-tried friend, so quick did the tempter do his work. Ellen herself, placed the barricade between her and the only true comfort or consolation she could hope for, namely, the society of the good and virtuous Noonans. She began with a deliberate falsehood; she desired her mother, no matter who came, or inquired for her, to say she was gone to town, and on no account to say that she was ill. The Noonans expected her all the day, all the evening. It was seldom that a day passed when the weather at all permitted, that she did not call at some hour. When supper passed, Mrs. Noonan and Sally began to express surprise that Ellen did not come, if it was only for company, and Willie gone from them. Mrs. Noonan felt uneasy, she feared Ellen may be ill, and though it was late, she took her cloak and set off to the cottage to inquire for her. Sally was surprised to hear, on her return, that she had not seen her—that the servant told her she was in town. It was strange her being out at that hour, but they would hear how it happened when they saw her. The next day Ellen continued in bed, and one of the Miss Buckleys, without any ceremony, came into her room, the excuse being to show her some embroidery which was being made up for a bride. Ellen was at first inclined to be displeased at the intrusion, but Miss Buckley did not affect to understand her. She had a good-humored, off-handed manner, which might pass for goodnature; she had a very facile tongue, inheriting the failure of her mother, and work-room anecdotes and scandal, added to her mother's miscellaneous collection, lost nothing in her telling. She was careful, however, in the subjects she selected on this her experimental visit to Ellen, and she made the utmost exertions to amuse without shocking her by unseemly levity. Ellen was caught in the snare, and amused, thought she had been unfairly prejudiced against her by the Noonans; and, when Jane Buckley said she'd come in the evening and take tea with her, and that she should take a little walk in the orchard, Ellen's objection was very weak, and finally she consented. Jane Buckley—a flatterer, artful, and an unscrupulous falsehood-teller—soon gained a fatal ascendancy over Ellen, who was gentle, confiding, and pliant in disposition to a fault. As we before said, she was very cautious, in the commencement, not to say or do anything which might hurt Ellen's delicacy or her nice sense of rectitude, until association with herself undermined it little by little, and prepared her to see the mask withdrawn without experiencing a shock which would be inimical to their intimacy. Ellen, too, gave way to a most prejudicial indolence; the needle-work, even necessary for herself, and which used to be her pleasant employment, she was soon glad to find her officious friend most willing to execute for her, an occasional present from Ellen fully repaying her.— Even Ellen's household duties were shared by Jane Buckley. Poor Ellen for a time could not bear to care for a few geraniums which William had given her, and which were once so tended; but, seeing them one day almost withered, it was not in her nature to let them die, and so she watered them, her tears flowing plentifully. She had, indeed, many a lonely and remorseful moment, caused by her estrangement from the Noonans; but pride would not let her yield, and the baneful influence of her bad companion interposed between her and her better feelings.— Meantime Mrs. Noonan came and sent to see Ellen, but to no purpose; she was always in town, or absent somewhere, and hints reached her of her companionship with the Buckleys. They were the last persons in the parish that she would have suspected Ellen for forming an intimacy with, and artfully enough they kept their secret in the beginning. She was really grieved, for she loved Ellen almost as well as her own children. At length she contrived to meet Richard Mannix, and she expressed surprise that Ellen never came to see them, or was to be seen when they called. The father knew nothing of the matter; he thought Ellen went there as usual. On his return home he spoke to Ellen on the subject, and advised her not to give up her friends the Noonans; that she could not have better. Ellen had not much to say in explanation. Jane Buckley was present, and she did not interfere until he went out, and then she over-ruled his opinion, and said there was no use in fretting her father by telling him; but, if he knew how things were, he would never ask her to go there; and that she would be a mean girl, without an atom of decent pride, if she held any intercourse with Mrs. Noonan, who encouraged an attachment between her and her son, that she might show the parish that he might get her if he liked, and then left her there. Ellen, inclined herself to be proud, yielded; not with the full conviction, however, that she was doing right. (To be continued.)

THE DESOLATION OF DERRYVAUGH.

Bad work has been done in Donegal; work full of sorrow and of sin; work that will bear bitter and bloody fruit. There are bursting hearts to-night, there never before sat sorrowed to blossom or crime to blacken. Raving, maddened, passionate hearts, given up to the devil's tempting, despair of God, and hating man! Wee, wee, will come of all this. War—merciless and sweeping—has been launched upon the rugged valleys of Donegal. From out the deep and lonely gorge of Glenveigh there is a wild cry of anguish and despair! Never, never heard before, upon that steep mountain side, the shriek of unhoused, homeless woman—unhoused by desolation.

ing—no doleless by his faithless and unjust—rises pleadingly to heaven. Childhood covering in the blast. Strong men silently heaving and wrestling with the maddening devil of revenge. The crash of tumbling walls—the hiss of quenched and trampled hearths—the shout of terror—the wail of mortal fear; these, these, make the scene this springtime brought for the peaceful peasant-people of the glens around Lough Barra!

Forty-five families, numbering nearly 200 persons, have been evicted, at one swoop from their holdings at Glenveigh, county Donegal. The author of this wholesale desolation is the landlord, Mr. John G. Adair. The London Standard, a Protestant journal, strongly reprobates the inhuman proceedings at Glenveigh. In words, the argumentative force of which there is no controverting, it says:—"Every right-minded man in society abhors murder; but then, in exact proportion to his hatred of this fearful criminality, every right-minded man in society will necessarily reprobate cruelty or criminality of every other description, no matter who its victims may be. Mr. Murray, it is true, was assassinated in open daylight; but then the deed was perpetrated far away among the mountains, probably some miles from any human habitation and to visit this crime indiscriminately upon a population so widely scattered, is a policy admitting of no defence on the grounds of religion, morality, justice, or even of common reason. Had there been any witnesses of the crime in the mountain solitude within whose precincts it occurred, the fact must have been regarded as entirely exceptional—a species of rare accident in contrast to the natural order of events. In such circumstances as these the punishment of a whole community for not having revealed a crime which nine-tenths of its numbers, humanly speaking could not possibly have known, otherwise than by a species of miracle; is an act which say the least of it can claim no good man's sympathy."

We shall make one more quotation. It is from a description of the actual scene, written by a reporter who was present at the evictions, and whose account of the melancholy affair will be found in another part of this paper:—"The first eviction was one peculiarly distressing, and the terrible reality of the law burst with surprise on the spectators. Having arrived at Loughbarra, the police were halted, and the Sheriff with a small escort proceeded to the house of a widow named M'Adair, aged 60 years, living with whom were six daughters and a son. Long before the house was reached loud cries were heard piercing the air, and soon the figure of the poor widow and her daughters were observed outside the house where they gave vent to their grief in strains of touching agony. Forced to discharge the unpleasant duty, the sheriff entered the house and delivered up possession to Mr. Adair's steward, whereupon a "crowbar brigade" of six men who, when brought from a distance, immediately fell to, with right good will, to level the house to the ground. The bereaved widow and her daughters were frantic with despair. Throwing themselves on the ground, they became almost insensible, and, bursting out into the old Irish wail—then heard by many for the first time—their terrific cries resounding along the mountain side for many miles."

Those cries will smite a million of hearts in Ireland—those bitter tears will make the blood run quick and hot in Irish veins. And truly as we trust in God, do we believe that the wrong-doers—the oppressors of the widows and the orphans—will yet have their reward. Man may be silent; class-made law may shelter or approve; but there is a Tribunal before which the wail of a widow's anguish does not plead in vain. Once more to a fate less merciful than death is super-added against the hapless victims, poisonous calumny! Slander comes to blast their character, lest, perchance, contemplating their desolate fate, a tear of sympathy might fall. Raft of house, raft of land, raft of home—outcast, plundered, and forlorn—they must also be robbed of their last possession—their character and fair name. While they stand surveying through their tears, the roofless and ruined walls that once made their happy, peaceful, and contented home, lo! the desolator's crowbar in hand, his "murderer" at them as they skulk away. Base calumniators, these were no murderers. A steward of Mr. Adair was indeed, most fully slain some months ago at Glenveigh. That the hand that slew him was not Irish may yet be proved. As for the peasant, no evidence incriminating any one of them has been procured, though even perjury has done its most against them, and though the police have been most active in their search, and large rewards have been offered for the discovery of the criminal. Under these circumstances Mr. Adair steps in, sets himself over all authorities, and to punish the unknown author of a crime, blindly strikes down the innocent inhabitants of an entire village. This system, which Lord Derby attempted to inaugurate and which other men have adopted and put into practice, is a deadly danger to society. It strikes at the root of social safety. It is precisely that order of things which cannot be tolerated in any civilized country. The law should be enforced and criminals punished by the State, and not by individuals to inflict a terrible punishment on persons who are not criminals at all? Can it be said that a Government worthy of obedience, and entitled to revenues from the public, exists in a country where a man is allowed to turn out to destitution an entire community, because that amongst them may possibly be some one or two or three persons who have committed an offence which has aroused his anger? These are the questions that occur to every mind on hearing of such deeds as those of the Right Reverend Lord Plunket, at Partry, and Mr. Adair at Glenveigh. It is not difficult to guess what answers will be given to them by every man who is not poisoned with enmity against the Irish people. It is easy to imagine what replies will be given to them by the outraged hearts of the evicted tenants, and from the hundreds of thousands throughout the length and breadth of the land who sympathize with them. What has occurred a few days at Partry and Glenveigh, may occur anywhere else to-morrow. The honest people who are now busy tilling, for a small profit, the land of which the forefathers were owners, may, before the crops they are sowing shall be ready for the sickle, be deprived of house and land for ever, without any fault of their own. The virtuous families that to-night cluster round many peasant's hearth, may, a few months hence, to suit some crotchet, or gratify some resentment of the landlord, be cast out to starve on the roadside—to beg or steal—to fill the prisons, the workhouses, or the bells of the nearest towns and cities. The danger is common to the peasantry of Ireland, and the fault is their own if they do not make common cause against it.—Nation.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

HIS HOLINESS THE POPE AND THE CATHOLICS OF LISMORE.—The Catholics inhabitants of Lismore, headed by their excellent Parish Priest, the Very Rev. Dr. Fogarty, V. G., some time since forwarded an address to Pope Pius IX., deploring the troubles that beset His Holiness, and recalling to mind the strong link that has ever bound faithful Ireland to the Holy See. It adverts also to the aid so munificently afforded by the Pope in the times of Irish distress and famine, and concludes with these remarkable words:—"We cannot believe that France at this crisis will be unmindful of its glorious antecedents, when its brightest memories mingled with the achievement in which the authority of the Holy See were consolidated against all its enemies of whatever race or nation. We will not believe that the Emperor of France, who has had his army of occupation in the Eternal City for the last ten years (by which he has saved the bad and encouraged and protected the

good), will now desert the course which has conferred lustre and honor on his name and elevated the reputation of France wherever civilization, order and religion, justice and humanity prevail. In fine, Holy Father, we wish from our heart of hearts that your Holiness may triumph over all your enemies, the enemies of social order, of religion, of peace, of freedom, and recommending ourselves, Holy Father, to your prayers and beseeching your Apostolic Benediction.

"We remain with sentiments of unaffected and unbounded veneration, Holy Father, the spiritual subjects of your Holiness.

(Signed on behalf of the Parishioners of Lismore and Union.)

"Diocese of Waterford and Lismore, County of Waterford, Ireland."

To this address, His Holiness has been pleased to forward the following reply:—

"POPE PIUS IX.
"To his beloved Son, Patrick Fogarty, Parish Priest of Lismore, in the Diocese of Waterford and Lismore.
"Health and Apostolic Benediction.
"Beloved Son, We have received your most dutiful and welcome letter, and with it that expressive address which the Faithful of your parish sent to Us in their name. Both communications supply the most ample evidence of the special affection which you and your flock entertain personally for Us, as well as your undying devotedness to the Chair of St. Peter.

"We are well-assured, indeed, on the same authority, of the profound grief and unspeakable regret with which you heard of the painfully perplexing condition to which We have been reduced by the audacious designs and wicked machinations of men to whom everything that bears the name and even the appearance of righteousness is absolutely hateful, who are at this moment engaged in a most merciless warfare against Us, against the Catholic Church, and the Apostolic See, and who, having trampled under foot all ordinances human and Divine, dared to invade and iniquitously appropriate to their evil uses the patrimony of St. Peter, and to overthrow as far as may be Our own temporal authority. Under these circumstances most afflicting, the united sympathies of yourself and your flock afford Us no trifling consolation, and have justly entitled you to the highest meed of praise which it is in Our power to bestow. It is Our most earnest wish at the same time that you and your flock would ceaselessly pour forth the most fervent prayers to the Almighty, to the end that He may not only rescue His Holy Church from the many grave perils by which she is menaced, and daily add new and more brilliant triumphs to those which she has already achieved, but that He would also seasonably succour and strengthen Ourselves, and console Us in the midst of the many and varied tribulation by which We are unhappily surrounded. And as you well know, beloved son, how ripe are the evil tendencies and revolutionary spirit of the times and to what an extent Our Holy Religion is almost in every place at present persecuted. We pray you to avail yourself of every the least opportunity which the legitimate exercise of your ministry may afford, of defending under the guidance of your Bishop the cause and doctrine of Our Holy Church, and of labouring with all the energy you possess in the glorious and profitable work of the salvation of souls.

"Finally, as a pledge of Our paternal love in your regard, We most affectionately impart Our Apostolic Benediction to you personally and to each individual member of your flock.
"Given in Rome at St. Peter's on the 23rd of March, in the year 1861, being the 15th of Our Pontificate."

IMPORTANT MEETING OF THE BISHOPS IN DUBLIN.—We Dundalk Democrat are correct in stating that on the 23rd of April there will be a meeting of the Archbishops and Bishops in Dublin. This meeting of the Venerable Episcopacy will be for the purpose of deliberating on matters of grave, religious and national importance—amongst others the vile system of National Education, which has many years ago shown the cloven foot, and is, therefore, by its origin, unworthy the bishops, the priests and the people of Ireland!

FATHER LAVELLE'S REPLY TO THE SLANDERS OF THE MORNING POST.—The following letter has been sent to the Morning Post, but, as might well be expected, was refused insertion. Such is fair play with a vengeance!

"To the Editor of the Morning Post.
"Mount Partry, April, 1861.

"Sir,—In the name of justice and honor, I ask of you to publish this letter.
"You have fearfully arraigned the unfortunate creatures lately evicted by Lord Plunket, Bishop of Tuam. You have put them down as 'thieves,' 'peasants to the neighborhood,' persons 'to whom the word rent was a mockery,' and, as such, justly evicted by the Right Rev. landlord.

"Now, sir, as the person best fitted to pronounce on their character, I hereby declare—First—That so far from being the hated criminals you describe them, only three out of these seventy people were ever yet summoned even to a common petty sessions court for the smallest criminal offence, and these long after Lord Plunket had taken proceedings against them. This being the fact, to which I challenge contradiction, is it not a cruel thing, after flinging the poor people adrift on the world, to pursue their humble but honest characters with the grossest slanders?
"Second—So far from the 'word rent being a mockery in their ears,' not one fraction was due by a single individual among them. In fact, Lord Plunket's own agent has settled that matter. For, in a letter addressed to the Times, in December last, he expressly avows that "it was not to recover rents, or because they were defaulters," that the people were evicted.

"Thus then are the two sweeping charges made against the poor people, distinctly answered.
"The Charge of criminality, false as it is, was quite an after thought. But, apart from every other consideration, the very contradictions into which Lord Plunket and his apologists have fallen, in alleging motives for his proceedings, ought to satisfy every candid mind as to their utter utility.— This the first pretence alleged, so early as the spring of '59 by Mr. Martin, Lord Plunket's attorney, was 'stripping the land.' In this there is no criminality. Next, an anonymous writer undertakes to specify reasons entirely different in each particular case, and for their truth, Lord Plunket, in a letter to the Freeman's Journal, pledges his word of honor. The only allegation of criminality among all these was that the sons of two assaulted a Scripture reader, who was after attempting to tear the capular of a woman's bosom. Two months later, however, in December last, his lordship swears in the courthouse in Ballinrobe that his real object was to stripe the land, and to prevent the Priest from 'acting as landlord,' although in the reasons, for the truth of which he had pledged his word, there is not one syllable about stripping, or my acting as landlord. Finally, his agent in the letter referred to, comes out with a new set of reasons applied to all, and then, for the first time, put forward, to the effect that the evicted people were criminals of the darkest hue, and, as such, sent adrift even in winter, and even at the point of the bayonet.

"I humbly submit that where there is so much contradiction there cannot be entire truth. Nothing is easier than to allege motives, nor is there a landlord in Ireland who would not, to-morrow, find scores of them for the eviction of every tenant on his estate.

"Witness the fate of the poor outcasts of Glenveigh, at this moment.
"What, then, is the real criterion of truth where there is question of motives? It is not a man's un-

form conduct, his admitted acts, and those of his authorized representatives? Now, as regards Lord Plunket, what are these? I appeal to the judicial evidence of eighteen uncontradicted witnesses: at a public trial in Galway during the last summer assizes, testifying to deeds of coercion which it would be almost impossible to believe were they not thus authenticated. Constant domiciliary visits from the Bishop's own daughters, his minister, 'Scripture-readers,' 'mission teachers,' bailiffs, &c., the forcing open of doors in search of children, the hiding and flight of parents and children—the threats and the service of notice to quit—the eviction of those who boldly refused their children—the refusal of those who sent them to school after being served with notice to quit—the formal printed notice of the Bishop's 'earnest desire,' which he would 'impress at every opportunity,' that the children should be sent to his school—the backing up of the 'earnest desire,' with a threat of notice to quit—the convocation of the parents within the same week, once at the school and again in their village, to give up the children—their final refusal, and the consequent demand for possession of their land, according to threat, on the following morning. These are specimens of the facts revealed to the world at the Galway trial; and to these I confidently appeal as the only true index to Lord Plunket's motives.

"In his letter to Lord Cowley, Plunket asserts, that of all the people evicted there was only one child of an age to attend school. This is simply false—absolutely reckless. The fact is, that since he began the work of proselytism up to the evictions, they had each, with one solitary exception, from one child to three children of that age, but by ludicrous shifts managed to escape the infliction of sending them.

"Thus Martin Lally replied to the demand, the 'earnest desire' for his child, that he was only three years old when he was seven.

"John Boyle on the contrary, made his daughter out too old for school, and got a grown girl to personate her.

"Michael Henaghan and his wife ran away from the lady and minister, leaving the child to make her own apology.

"Michael Cavanagh put his daughter aside, and pointing to a cradle in which lay his little grandchild, replied 'Take the cradle and all.' Yet Lord Plunket ventures to assert that people thus 'earnestly desired,' thus answering, and thus acting, had no children at all!

"Now, sir, it is a most important fact to bear in mind, that Lord Plunket never evicted a man who sent his children to school. The following who would not send them were swept off the land by himself and his sister:—

Children.	Children.
John Durcan..... 4	Widow Walsh (2nd) 4
Widow Walsh..... 4	Thomas Lally..... 2
Watt Staunton, jun. 2	Martin Lally..... 10
Martin Lally..... 9	Patt Murray..... 5
Matthew Lally..... 7	Ned Joyce..... 6
Michael Smyth..... 3	Patt Lally..... 4
James Costelloe..... 5	Ned Mara..... 5
Thomas Boyle..... 3	John Boyle..... 8
Austin Higgins..... 4	Michael Cavanagh..... 7
Patrick Walsh..... 6	James Henaghan..... 5
Patt Staunton..... 6	Widow Lally..... 4
Widow Cain..... 3	Michael Henaghan..... 7
Michael Walsh..... 3	John Walsh..... 3
John Boyle..... 5	Tom Quinn..... 7
Patt Boyle..... 6	

"Now, the above list does not include the names of some fourteen families evicted out of Toumkeady by Lord Plunket's relative to enlarge his Lordship's farm—or of twelve more families evicted by Miss Plunket after she came into possession. They merely represent the people who would not send their children to school and were evicted. And when we find that no one who sent his children was ever disturbed, are we not forced, unless we advocate our reason, to conclude that these, too, had been spared had they likewise submitted?

"Lord Plunket would now pretend that religious feelings exercise no influence with him in his relations with his Catholic tenants. Well, apart from the above, I have now to state that at this moment there is not a single Catholic left by him within a mile of my parish church, while their places are occupied by bullocks, sheep, or Protestant settlers.— They have been gradually swept away with a vengeance, until now not one is left.

"The poor Catholic caretaker, who has continued to send his child to school, has been rewarded with a good holding, out of which a recusant was evicted.— Converts and Protestants are getting their share of the spoil.

"Instead of remitting a part of the rent to the poor tenants after two fearfully trying summers, he has lately made them pay for bog which a thousand generations will not see exhausted. A single drain fence, or house he has never made for his tenants, but one house for a Protestant settler; and with all this he keeps the notice to quit always suspended over their heads, so that they live in a state of continued uncertainty and alarm.

"To show his sense of the proper and seemly, let me instance the following fact.
"Shortly after my appointment to the parish I was met on the high road by two of his ministers, one of whom fung at me a challenge to controversy. I declined accepting it, was pursued along the road, called a 'minister of Antichrist,' and asked 'was I married?' This conduct one of them has since admitted on oath in presence of Lord Plunket. I wrote to him at once about the matter, and his reply to my complaint was—'I confess I can see nothing improper or unseemly in the words or conduct of these gentlemen on that occasion.' Commentary on such a 'confession' would be quite superfluous.

"Such the conduct, the acts, the moral sentiments of Lord Plunket, Bishop of Tuam, and Peer of Ireland. Let him, in the face of them all, invoke motives as he will, rational and honorable men must draw their inevitable conclusion.

"I now challenge Lord Plunket to the test. If I have unjustly libelled him, let him try the issue. I, beforehand, and hereby pledge myself to put on the file the simple plea of justification.

"I remain your obedient servant,
"PATRICK LAVELLE."

RESISTED EVICTION—PRESENCE OF POLICE AND ARTILLERY.—Tuesday last was the day appointed for the eviction of the Cormacks of Coolagh, a respected family who have held those lands for the last century, and who were universally esteemed for their virtues through many generations. This extreme step excited considerable surprise, and many persons doubted that it would ever be put into execution; but the rumors which prevailed throughout our city on Monday evening left no doubt of it, as the police authorities in the neighborhood of Callan sent in the most urgent demands for every man of police and military the city could afford, stating that hundreds of armed men were assembling from all parts around Coolagh, to defend to the last the ancient homestead of the Cormacks! Great was the excitement which prevailed in Kilkenny, certainly not lessened by the rushing, at full gallop, of several pieces of artillery through our streets on the Tuesday morning at eight o'clock, to the scene of the eviction. Coolagh House was barricaded in military fashion. Every door, window, loophole, was barred, bolted and bastioned—iron gates and every defence available were thrown up, inside—three doors to be broken into before an entrance could be gained. The police numbered several hundred, and the four pieces of artillery, with a full complement of men, under the command of Captain Morris, Royal Artillery, were stationed on a height opposite Coolagh House, to pour a storm of round shot on the doomed residence, in case of active resistance. Several hours were occupied in smashing the outer doors, and about one o'clock an entrance was effected, when the furniture was thrown out upon the lawn in front of the mansion. About two o'clock,

the Artillery were told by the sheriff that they might return, but on account of some threatening, and a rumored assault on the bailiff the order was countermanded. When full possession was taken of the house, the passive resistance ceased, and the attention of the bailiffs was directed to the clearing off of the stock. The artillery then returned to Kilkenny, after witnessing a very painful scene.—Kilkenny Journal.

THE GLENVEIGH EVICTIONS.—We have received a very interesting communication from an intelligent correspondent at Letterkenny, containing the latest intelligence respecting the Glenveigh evictions; but from the late hour at which it reached us, and the limited space at our command, we regret our inability to give more than a condensed summary of our correspondent's letter. He states, that during the two first days, the poor people evicted found shelter at night in the cabins of their remaining neighbors, and during the night of the third day the unfortunate people had, for the most part, no shelter but the mountain side and the sky overhead. On the fourth day, the relieving officer was in attendance with conveyances for those who were unable otherwise to reach the workhouse. None of the poor people were prepared to go with him, as all had some little matter to arrange, reluctance to leave their beloved homesteads being, in truth, the prevailing motive. On the following Friday, forty-three heads of families applied for admission into the work-house at Letterkenny, and each told to the guardians his sad tale, with a simple, natural eloquence which made a deep impression. On learning that all property in their possession must be applied to their maintenance in the work-house, the majority returned to their desolated cottages to make final arrangements. On Sunday, twenty-nine individuals were lodged in the work-house, the relieving officer having sent conveyances for all who were unable to walk, and five others have since been admitted. The evicted people had been under the impression that the expense of their maintenance would fall upon Mr. Adair, and on learning that this would not be the case, but that the expense must be paid by the electoral division of Gartan, every tenant occupant of premises over four pounds sterling valuation, being assessed for that purpose, the poor fellows exclaimed, that while they had hands to work their old neighbors should never be taxed for their support! Hence, none but the infirm and helpless entered the work-house, the remainder being still wandering in the neighborhood of their desolated homes, without any definite prospect for the future. In consequence of the mountainous nature of the country, our correspondent adds, the total valuation of the division is under £700, and from the addition made by Mr. Adair to the work-house inmates, the next rate is expected to be fifteen shillings in the pound! In reference to the blame thrown on the relieving officer at first, our correspondent says he received no notice of the day on which the sheriff was to execute the writ; and afterwards, when he did attend, none of the people would come with him.—Derry Standard.

THE LATE EVICTIONS IN DONEGAL.—Our readers will remember the recent evictions in Donegal of persons on the estate of Mr. J. G. Adair. The following letter on behalf of the unfortunate people, has been addressed to Mr. Adair by the Rector and Priest of the parish where the evictions took place:—

"Sir,—We, the undersigned, regarding with horror and indignation the foul murder of the late Mr. Murray, of Glenveigh, and wishing at all times to have the criminal, if possible, brought to justice, and the stigma of such crimes removed from the place where such a dreadful act occurred, and convinced that Mr. Adair, in the extreme course he is about to take with the district of Derryveagh, does not contemplate his own interest, either at the present or in the future, and satisfied that it is none of his object to punish the innocent, but solely to compass the ends of justice, beg to state that it is our sincere and settled conviction that the guilty party may as well have been from any other part as from Mr. Adair's estate. We give this our opinion after long and diligent inquiry and mature reflection. It is like the study of guilt to have few accomplices and those upon whom suspicion rested in that quarter have been acquitted by the concurrent testimony of respectable witnesses. We flatter ourselves with being among Mr. Adair's best well-wishers in a responsible position in this part of the country, and that he would not suspect us to be capable of suggesting any course which we could think he might have reason afterwards to regret. Therefore it is that we would beg he would reconsider his resolution, and not visit so many of God's creatures with dire destruction, most of whom cannot by any possibility have any complicity in the imputed crime. Really, two families, or two members of one family, could not trust each other in the perpetration of such a crime. Most of the people of Derryveagh we know to be quiet, harmless persons, and not capable of lending themselves to the infliction of injury or even pain on any human creature; and we conscientiously believe that there has been no such thing as combination in Derryveagh, and that the act, whoever may be the perpetrator, was the result of an unpremeditated conflict, and not of preconcerted deliberation. We trust, therefore and pray that Mr. Adair will not deny those wretched creatures who are already sufficiently punished, the favour of permitting them the indulgence of retaining their humble shelter. If we had an opportunity of seeing Mr. Adair, we think we could point out strong grounds for the suggestion we have made. We refrain for the present from alluding to the alarm and dismay with which the community regards the consequences and disasters to itself, or turning so many human beings to utter desolation, and in the hope that our expostulations will receive Mr. Adair's favourable consideration.

DANIEL KAIN,
HENRY MATURIN.

Mr. J. G. Adair.
P. S.—Sir,—If I knew you had not your mind inexorably made up, I would go to your place to speak to you about matters.—D. K.

OUR OWN WORK.—We have received from numerous correspondents during the week questionings as whether anything, and if anything, what is being done for Ireland. We are glad that this anxiety exists, for it marks, we believe, a readiness and a desire to engage in any labor which will really advance this Irish question of ours, and push forward our long-pending cause towards a triumphant issue. We answer at once—something is being done. And to that brief answer we shall not add a word until our impatient correspondents shall have heard from us a word or two of counsel on what, we conceive, must be the future conduct of our national struggle. It would be easy enough to rush forward with a design for a patriotic society, the functions of which would be feeble and unimportant. A weak organization, intended for very light work, may be knocked together in a little time; but if we are to have an organization made to do hard and heavy work, it must be wisely conceived, massive in its proportions, slowly and carefully built up. Now, the work we have to do is exceedingly difficult in its nature. The obstacles we have to surmount are formidable. We have to contend with the English power in Ireland. An organization which will do nothing towards diminishing that power is well nigh worthless; an organization capable of materially reducing, not to speak of destroying it, must be a strong one; but, if once brought into existence, it will be worth the time and labor spent in its construction. Such an organization must be composed of men who are earnest and "thorough" in the matter, who are fully determined to labor hard, and make sacrifices if need be. The power we speak of will not be beaten by men who wish to take their ease. If our disaffection towards it could make it disappear, it should long since have gone from amongst us; if speaking and writing could prove fatal to it, we would not now be groaning beneath its

weight. A latent disaffection must count almost for nothing in speech and writing, which begin and end in these exercises, are cheap things in their way; they flash up for a moment and vanish again; they subject no one to inconvenience; to the orator and letter-writer they are rather an amusement to the oppressors of Ireland they give but small annoyance, and occasion little, if any, injury. How different would the case be if every man, who in his heart desires to see Ireland mistress of her own destinies, manifested that desire in action, suited to the time and opportunity? We think we can promise our fellow-countrymen that they shall soon have it in their power to join an organization which will be founded and fitted for practical purposes. That association will not flatter them with the idea that their signatures and subscriptions are all that will be necessary to win the freedom of Ireland. It will not tell them that any one man, or twenty men, will do all the thinking and working for them, and get for them all they want from the British government. It will, on the contrary, tell each man that he will have to bear his share of the labor, the expense, and the risk. It will not require from any one an engagement to do acts which would be illegal under the existing law; but it will not strive to encourage the fallacious notion that British law may not be extended so as to make all patriotic acts illegal. It will not cry out its proceedings from the house tops, nor will it endeavor to obtain secrecy by the use of means which are condemned by religion. In fine, while it will inculcate principles of self-reliance, and encourage a high and resolute spirit amongst its members, it will not lead them into imprudence, and it will guard well against all chance of failure. Such are the outlines of an organization which we have reason to hope we shall soon see firmly established in this country. Let not our correspondents be impatient. The work is in good hands. When the building is raised over the foundations they will see it. - Nation.

THE PROSELYTISING ORGAN-GRINDERS.—There are few trades, callings, or professions that do not alternate from brisk to dull, at one time scarcely enabling those who follow them to live from hand to mouth, at another bringing an ample supply of grist to the mill and additional wealth to the hoards already accumulated. Take as an instance the peripatetic organist—even the one who is at this present moment literally grinding his mechanical melody into our impatient ears—to what fluctuations is his metier subjected—to what shifts, tosses, bars, and rests is he compelled to have recourse, in order to keep body and soul together! He has, moreover, a terrible competition to contend against. On the opposite side of the street, for example, a compatriot rival has superseded an acrobatic attraction to his monotonous melodies, in the shape of a mischievous monkey—a species of fantastic Flubberigibbet, who, in his grotesque attire, jubbars, gries, and giggles at everybody, hopping and skipping about everywhere, leaping upon sedate spinsters, smirking misses, and screaming children, performing a variety of feats and antics, gambols and gucheries, that elicit roars of laughter and applause from the idle crowds that throng round the comical mockery of the human form divine. But whilst the copper, and, occasionally, the silver coin of the realm is liberally showered into its owner's hat, or its own sable paw, the functionary whose anomalous office it is to preserve the peace and get every body and everything in motion, gruffly bids the monkeyless musician "move on." Now, it has often struck us, that the Managing Committee of the various Missionary Societies in England and Ireland act precisely on the same principle as the rival organ-grinders, their annual meetings being uniformly most successful when the Missionary managers have placed on the platform some renegade Rabbi or pervert priest to exhibit his fantastic follies. The object in putting forward characters of this description is to all intents and purposes much the same as that of the itinerant Orpheus when he places a mischievous monkey on his instrument by way of an attractive novelty. The Evangelical Alliance and the rest of the proselytising fraternities have, one and all, exhibited their apostate monkeys, but somehow or other they have generally passed into obscurity or fallen into disrepute, after having met with unprecedented success, and elicited universal and enthusiastic applause, for a succession of seasons, as the play bills have it. There was, for instance, that Goliath of apostate baboons, Achilli, who drew immense audiences at Exeter Hall and elsewhere for a considerable time, but who, in the end, vanished from the stage altogether, whilst his former patrons and adulators "never mention him" and "his name is never heard" amongst them. Then there was that ranting political and polemical pervert, Gavazzi, who after exhausting his blasphemous vocabulary and vindictive violence against the Church from which he had apostatised, also disappeared from the scene of his ribald standers, and became—as our cotemporary, the Mail, stated, Chaplain-in-Chief to the Garibaldian sanctuaries—the devil preaching religion to his imps. But whether that rambling renegade now is, or what he is about, no one knows. Passing over such second-rate artists as Baron Camin and his fair partner in calumny against the holy sisterhoods of the Church, we come to the last of the missionary monkeys, Father Chiniquy. This successful proselytiser on the credulity of the gullible portion of the elect, has, it would appear, also left the stage on which he so voraciously and glowingly described the wizard power with which he pretended to have effected so many conversions, founded a church of his own creation, and an olla podrida creed of his own compounding. Amongst other myths of a similar character it was stated that in Kinkakee City alone, with the exception of four out of 150 families of French Catholics, all had joined the Episcopalian Church! But how stand the facts? Why, that there are only 19 families of that denomination in the place, 17 Presbyterians, 14 families refusing to profess either of these two forms of belief, but "waiting to see," and amongst them several families who are avowed infidels. In fact there are not 60 Protestant families of all denominations within a circuit of six miles round the city. These statistics are given in a letter recently addressed to the Kinkakee Gazette. The writer vouches for the truth of his assertions, and says that every one on the spot would corroborate his statement. This gentleman visited the house of every French Canadian Protestant in the city, in order to convince himself whether the Chiniquy boasts were true or the reverse. - And what were the facts of this gross imposture? Why, that, save in two or three solitary instances, no conversions of French Canadian Catholics have taken place, and that those mentioned by Father Chiniquy are neither more nor less than sheer inventions of the Canadian Apostate and protegee of the proselytising associations. In a postscript to this letter it is also stated that there are in all about 83 families—Protestant, Catholic, and Infidel—in Kinkakee. Here, then, we have a pretty expose of the imposture practised by the last of the apostate mountebanks exhibited by the Mission Societies, and it is by such nefarious and disreputable means as these that their annual meetings, the patronizers and supporters of the Proselytising Societies are defrauded of the immense sums that are annually collected for such idle purposes, instead of being applied to charitable uses. Just now, however, there appears to be a vacancy in the situation of Apostate monkey or mountebank to the various Proselytising Associations that are holding their annual meetings as usual. This dearth in the usual supply of such worthies is the more remarkable at a juncture when, if we are to credit the foreign correspondents of the British press, Italy is teeming with apostate priests and renegade religious of every kind. Can it be that none of those brands snatched from the Popish burning are yet sufficiently trained for the work? Perhaps they are undergoing a preparatory drilling under the Chaplain-General of the Revolutionary free-lances, as considering the experience he has had as a most popular Punchinello at the respective missionary meetings

in which he has performed his part with so much success, no one could be better fitted to peculiarly instruct the class of neophytes of whom he is so delectable a type. We would, however, advise the managers of these annual burlesques to lose no time in procuring a well-trained subject or two before the May meetings come about, or the treasury which is already at a very low ebb will fail to supply the needful for the ensuing year's Proselytising campaign. The agents and emissaries of perversion, like most people, conceive that the labourer is worthy of his hire, and however ardent and anxious they may be to swell the apostate ranks, their zeal and their efforts in the cause of perversion will, we apprehend, cool and relax wonderfully, unless, like old Traipolis, they see a tolerably fair prospect of receiving a "consideration" for their pious labors. - Dublin Telegraph.

ORANGE MEETING IN PORTADOWN.—There was a motley gathering of the Orange faction in Portadown last week, to put forth their grievances before the world, and appeal for redress. Poor fellows! Sad is their condition, and distressing their state! There was a time when they gloried in attacking their opponents, but now, alas! they are on the defensive. They have changed places, and in their turn they seek redress for punishments inflicted on their unholty cause. Sam Tate's liberation gave them some solace, but then there are more than half a dozen of "the brethren" in goal, and this has left them in a state of doleful tribulation. But the great complaints they have to make are, that they have been calumniated; their characters aspersed; that the county of Armagh is proclaimed; that the trials were sustained by perjury; that the criminals were unfairly tried, to propitiate the Catholic Bishops; and that they have been classed with the barbarous and bloodstained Druses of Syria! In other words, they are, in their own estimation, a loving, God-fearing and kindly people, who commit no crime—for shooting a Papiast is only innocent sport—and obstacles have been placed between them and that pastime; the proclaiming of the county and the Emblems Act; and they will appeal to parliament, and establish a "Defence Association" in order to strike these obstacles down, and have a clear stage, once more, "to kill the bloody Papiasts" and with file and drum, banners and sashes, march through peaceable districts, to insult the Catholic population, and if they raise their heads or utter a word, shoot them down like dogs! These are the complaints of the Orange faction, and this is the remedy they propose for their redress. Are they not an audacious party? Is it not disgusting to see men like Mr. Stewart Blacker, who was in the chair; Mr. McMechan, barrister-at-law, who defended the Orange delinquents; the Rev. L. D. Elliott, and others, who should know better, standing up in defence of the disturbers of the peace of Ulster, to champion deeds which are a disgrace to civilization, and the atrocious character of which are unmatched except in the land of the cannibal or savage? Should not these men, if only for decency sake, have rather hung down their heads, than appear in such a position? What can they say in defence of their proteges? Nothing but sophistry and nonsense. They may brawl and raise a shout; but there are the convictions by Protestant jurors, the speeches of Protestant counsel for the crown, and the sentences of a Protestant judge staring them in the face, and all the groans, the bad logic, the false reasoning of which the Orange orators are masters, cannot change the opinion of the public in favour of permitting the Lurgan boys, the Portadown boys, or any other Orange boys to slaughter the Catholics with impunity in future. An "Orange Defence Association" Fudge! We would not give a jack-straw for all it will be capable of defending. Every honest man's hand is raised against this turbulent Orange community. It must and will be put down. No excuse, nothing whatever will induce men to tolerate its wicked and blood-stained atrocities. It may groan in its downfall, writhe in its tortures, strive to burst the fetters in which it is bound, appeal to parliament, form associations to "defend" murder, and call on its old friends to give it room once more to display its malice; but its fate is sealed; its reign is at an end; and Orangeism must be known no more in this land, which it has so cursed and insulted, but as it is trodden upon as men tread on the dust of the province it has blackened by its crimes. - Dundalk Democrat.

THE ORANGEMEN AND THE LAW OFFICERS.—Mr. Vance and his Orange friends are preparing to open a broadside upon the Attorney General and Solicitor General for Ireland for their manner of conducting the late prosecutions at Armagh. The fate of any motion which they may originate with a view to censure the Law Officers of the Crown may be predicted from the shout of laughter with which Mr. Vance's petition was received yesterday evening in the House of Commons. But were it not that factious triumphs are to be deprecated, it might perhaps be well that the select committee, of the appointment of which Mr. Vance and his "Protestant citizens of Dublin" speak so confidently, were granted by the House of Commons. A full and searching inquiry into the manner in which crown prosecutions have been conducted in Ireland under former administrations would be an interesting and a not unprofitable investigation. From such a tribunal the present Law Officers of the Crown in Ireland have nothing to apprehend; but if Mr. Vance and his rabid friends in Dublin or in the North of Ireland fancy that they can blacken with impunity the reputation of men of such unsullied honor in public and private life, and of such deservedly high professional status as Mr. O'Hagan and Mr. Lawson, they labour under a very great delusion. The Law Officers of the Crown in Ireland, although not at this moment in parliament to protect themselves from the calumnies of baffled faction, will not be without defenders should the necessity of defence arise. - Corr. Freeman.

TERRIBLE CATASTROPHES IN DUBLIN.—On Saturday night, ten persons occupying apartments in a house in No. 9 Patrick-street, were literally burnt to cinders. The premises in question were set in tenements, occupied by seven families, consisting of thirty-two persons. These poor people had, many of them, retired to rest under this humble roof, after the labours and fatigues of the week. At half-past one o'clock, while a policeman, 104 A, named Nugent was passing by, his attention was arrested by flames which proceeded from the two-pair front room of the house. At this time the greater number of the inmates were inside. Policeman 91 A Dwyer, accompanied by the above-named constable, immediately entered the house by the hall door, and alarmed all the families with the exception of those in the room where the fire originated, they having escaped. They were unable to proceed further than to a certain portion of the premises, the top front and back rooms being enveloped in flames and unapproachable. Crowds of persons collected outside, and the state of alarm into which the whole neighborhood was thrown cannot be described. The fire raged with great violence, and in consequence of the age of the house, and the dryness of the wood with which portions of it were built, carried out its work of destruction in almost a few minutes. No one dare advance further than the door, and the hall of the house although so far it was possible to approach. There was a plentiful supply of water from the plugs, and the engines made immediate use of it. Gradually the flames were brought under. The fire-escape from Foster-place (Byrne conductor) arrived at the same time with the police engine and was at once reared against the burning house. Byrne with great bravery, ascended through the stifling smoke to within a few steps of the top, when the crowd called out to him to come down, as the escape had taken fire. Byrne, at the last moment, retraced his steps, and removed the machine, unfortunately being unable to render the slightest assistance. No escape arrived at five minutes to two o'clock, from Kildare-street. The conductor, placed his ladder against the adjoining house, No. 8

and went upon the roof, where he remained for about ten minutes, searching for anybody who might have fled there for safety. He could, however, see no one but went down by the back into the yard, and returned by the hall door. The police had put up ladders at the rear and taken some persons from the back rooms. The horse police had rescued three persons from the roof. The engines played up to a quarter past three o'clock, and then came the most terrible moment of all. When the inmates who had been saved began to reckon their numbers, here and there were seen groups of persons collected round some unfortunate creature, half-dressed, who missed some member of his or her family. When the water was withdrawn, the painful examination of the ruins commenced. The police at once went to make a search in the rooms and they had not proceeded far when they discovered the dead bodies of ten persons, frightfully burnt. The origin of the fire has not been ascertained, although it is rumored that it arose out of a drunken brawl, during which a candle fell into a cradle, setting it on fire. - Irishman.

SUPERSTITION AT FORTMILL.—There is not a locality in Ireland in which superstitious has a more despicable squad of hungry mountebanks than the little village of Fortmill. Their Chief, the Rev. Mr. Young, is now located in Ardee; but his "awkward squad" still infest the place. In order that he may learn the sort of morality with which some of them are charged, we beg to call his attention to the report of Fortmill petty sessions which we publish to-day. The schoolmistress, who prosecuted Donaghy's children, is called Miss M'Oleggan; and Miss M'Oleggan would not swear she was not a married woman, though pressed several times by Mr. Denvir, to reply to the question. The poor lady was so confounded by the unexpected query, that the case was adjourned for a fortnight. As to the parties she accused of taking her purse, her money, and her gold chain and brass buttons, we know nothing of them; but we observe that they did not receive the best character from the Head Constable of the district, who is supposed to know something of everyone in the village and around it. Mr. Young may now feel proud of his labours. Superstition is the child of Satan, and its works are like those of its parent. - Dundalk Democrat.

DISBANDED SOLDIERS IN TIPPERARY.—At present there are over two thousand disbanded soldiers located in our county, viz., nine hundred of the ill used Tipperary Artillery, a fine body of men; 750 of the Tipperary Light Infantry, also a brave lot of fellows; and 480 of the adventurous Papal Brigade. Strange to say, although there is this large addition to the labour market, it is not equal to the demand, and wages are on the advance, with a prospect of further increase, should the present fine weather last for some time. On Saturday and Monday the sum of 1s 10d with diet was paid for day work to labourers in our local market. - Clonmel Correspondent.

EMIGRATION.—On Thursday morning, about thirty emigrants left Clara Station for America; such a number has not been seen leaving together since 1850. The leave-taking was heartrending. Several strong railway porters had much difficulty in bidding the fathers and mothers from clinging to their children, even when the train was in motion.

EMIGRATION FROM CORK HARBOUR.—Thursday the line screw steamship, City of Manchester, sailed from Queens-town, having taken on board 500 emigrants for New York—240 of them were fine young men of from eighteen to thirty years of age, and the remainder were young women of nearly a similar age. Nothing can exceed the regularity with which those human liners arrive and depart from our harbour, and the arrangements of their active agents, Messrs. C. & W. D. Seymour and Co., are so perfect that the embarkation of the 500 emigrants was effected in less than one hour. This contrasts favourably with the bungling and mismanagement at other ports. - Cork Reporter.

LONGEVITY.—A POSTSCRIPT.—A correspondent sends us the following communication:—Died at Drimcree, county Donegal, on March 20th, Mary Martin (Revers), aged 111 years. Her father lived to the advanced age of 114 years. She is the mother of 12 children, 55 grand children, and 40 great grand children—107 in all.

But for its hypocrisy we should often derive pleasure from the perusal of the Times on foreign popular struggles. The English have innate inclinations towards freedom, and those proclivities sometimes find utterance in the imperialist organ. Whosoever and wheresoever their own denomination is not endangered, the English are advocates and adores of liberty. They love it well and praise it loudly—at a proper distance. In Russia or Austria, Italy or France, they are the adherents of national government, according to their notions; or the promoters of constitutional institutions according to their own all-perfect models. But ask them to realize their theories in Ireland, and they turn a deaf ear to your request. Ask them to practise their principles here, and they laugh you to scorn. Ask them to prove their consistency anywhere, and they answer you with a tongue in their cheek. The English have two sets of principles, one for foreign and the other for home use. There is no great difference between the sets; but the application is entirely dissimilar. They burn with enthusiasm for freedom in other realms, but when it is sought within the sway of Victoria's sceptre they are as cold as ice. For example, in this Island attempts have been made, since and before 1800, to establish self-government under the rule of the British Sovereign. None but madmen all out, ever proposed an insular republic. - Indeed, in all the effusions of '98 and '48, there was not one, we believe, uttered in favor of a downright democracy. At least, if any classical dreamer imbued with Grecian or Roman reading, or any copyist of later days inspired with the American afflatus, promulgated republican notions for Ireland, he was at once jeered. The Irish have been always monarchial, or devoted to leaderships whether of kings, scepters, orators or nationalists. This was proved to the persons of Brian and Malachi, the English James, the Walls and Desmonds, the Grattans and O'Connells, and The O'Brien and The O'Donoghue of the present period. Some banters talked of a King General McMahon, but that was all "hosh." Daniel O'Connell was sincere when he spoke of the golden link of the English crown, for that was just what he wanted; national control of national interests, in alliance with England, under the same sovereign. Sooner or later this will come round; and we have the conviction that our Protestant gentry will one day support and accelerate its advent. It is impossible that they can always be satisfied with the manner in which their concerns are managed in the imperial parliament; the increasing burdens laid upon them and all other orders; the deteriorating prospects of their children; in competition with the multitude of English aspirants to every position from a Cabinet Minister's down to a gaffer's; and the fallen and still descending financial state of all classes, not to speak of the special decadence of Irish agriculturists under the influence of foreign importations of cattle and corn. When in '98 the struggle was made to maintain the Irish legislative independence, the triangle and the scaffold exemplified the English devotion to nationality at home. When in '48 the attempt at the restoration of the native legislature was made, the gibbet was not used to illustrate English principles, but the prison and convict ship were; for they answered the purpose of repression as well. And to-day, when "national petitions" are prepared, representing to some extent the universal suffrage which the British approve at a distance, in other kingdoms, and upon which the British Sovereign's recognition of Emmaue's kingship in the Peninsula is founded; we must be prepared for a contemptuous mockery of our pretensions by the British Cabinet and press, or perhaps brutal menaces, expulsions and hangings, such as those to which the Times treated us not

long ago, in contemplation of some such movement as that which has taken place in the capital of Poland.—Munster News.

GREAT BRITAIN.

ST. JOHN'S ISLINGTON.—On Sunday evening last Canon Oakley began a course of lectures, suggested by the publication of 'Essays and Reviews.' The object of these lectures, he stated, was not controversial but practical, and directed less to the conviction of objectors than to the edification of Catholics. The publication of the volume in question must be treated as a great fact, significant of the decline in the national faith. He contrasted its reception by the country with that of the 'Tracts for the Times,' a work, which at any rate, held up Christianity, and against which even its enemies could say no more than that it erred in excess not in defect. No difficulty is found in ensuring that work or silencing its author, whereas, now the writers of a book which struck at the foundations of revealed religion remained in possession of all their ministerial influence. Of the writers of these essays he wished to say all that was kind; but he could not but feel that their views, as a whole, were destructive of all which was precious to the Christian. He also felt that there was something disingenuous in their mode of putting forth their opinions, professing, as they sometimes did, to represent the objections of others rather than their own, yet setting forth those objections with a zest which was quite inconsistent with any disavowal of them. He concluded by saying how unwilling he was to make "controversial capital" out of a work which he so deeply regretted, and the reception of which was so indicative of an extensive scepticism, for he could not feel that the Catholic Church had anything to gain by the national irreligion. It had generally been found that scepticism was a bad road to the truth, the possession of which was, for the most part, the reward of faithfulness, acting up to the light of erroneous systems. The lecture was listened to with great attention by a very large audience, in which there were many Protestants. The course will be continued on the Sunday evenings till Whitsuntide.

DEFENCE OF THE THAMES.—At the mouth of the river two immense fortifications have been in hand for two months past, and now rear their heads in next to a state of completeness, and much astonish the native who run down to the Nore for a little sea-breeze. The armament destined for these places will be mounted in a few days. It consists of the most powerful Armstrongs which Sir William has turned out in quantities—one hundred-pounders; though he has a half-dozen 120-lb. guns in hand. - Leeds Mercury Correspondent.

A stormy meeting of the Bristol hairdressers was held on Tuesday week, for the purpose of considering the Sunday shaving question. In the course of the discussion Mr. Davidge exclaimed:—"If it is wicked to shave or be shaved on a Sunday, may Churchmen err guilty of wickedness. I have shaved the Bishop of Bath and Wells on a Sunday morning, and do you think I will be dictated to by you?"

On Tuesday afternoon an inquest was held at Stockport on the body of a child two years and a half old that had been found in a brook and covered with bruises. It appears incredible, although but too true, that this child had been murdered by two other children, only eight years old. The young fiends—for according to their own confession the act was done most liberally and wantonly—had thrown the child into the water, pulled him out and beaten him with sticks, and at last thrown the dead body once more into the brook. Both the boys were committed to take their trial for wilful murder.

The following story is now current in London:—On a certain day, Mr. Spurgeon walked into Benne's shop, and addressed the clockmaker as follows:—"Good morning, Mr. B.; do you know me?" "Yes, I think I do—you are the Rev. Mr. S." "I am," rejoined Spurgeon; and immediately added, "Mr. B., will you give me a clock for my tabernacle?" Mr. B. after a moment's reflection, said he would, and at once pointed out one, promising to have a new case put to it, suitable for its place in the building. Mr. S., after thanking the donor, inquired the price of the clock; and on being told that it was valued at thirty guineas, now wished to know how much Mr. B. would give for letting it be put up, adding that it would be a good advertisement for him. Mr. B. at first seemed taken by surprise at this new advertising notion, but eventually said he would give ten guineas for fixing it. Mr. S. thanked him graciously and he was very generous, but before he accepted the present he must go on to Mr. Savory's to see if he could do any better with him, and if not he would receive Mr. B.'s kind present. The "big beggarman" then went on to Mr. Savory's, and after describing his interview with Mr. Bennett, proposed the same kind of question to Mr. Savory, and was offered a clock valued at fifty guineas and fifty guineas in cash for putting it up!

The Vice-Chancellor of the Oxford University has addressed the following reply to memorial on the subject of Essays and Reviews from the Clerical and Lay Associations for the Maintenance of Evangelical Principles:—"Rev. and dear Sir,—I have laid before the Hebdomadal Council of this University the memorial which you presented to me, requesting me 'to take measure to procure or pronounce an authoritative declaration or decision, setting forth the judgment of the University of Oxford as to the truths contravened or the errors promulgated in a book entitled Essays and Reviews.'"

"The Council has taken the memorial into its grave consideration, and I am instructed to state to you that in order to comply with the prayer of the memorialists it would be necessary that the Council and myself should bring the subject before the Convocation of the University—a body comprehending between 3000 and 4000 members of different ranks and professions, and we think that anything of a judicial sentence on matters of doctrine would be more satisfactory if it proceeded from a tribunal very differently constituted."

"We observe that the Archbishops and Bishops, whose especial province it is to watch over the faith and to reprove error, have pronounced their opinion on the book in question, and are understood to have the matter still under their consideration."

"We regret that the 'liberty of opinion' in the Church of England which you highly value should ever be carried so far as to give pain to pious minds, but we believe that the general and warm expression of veneration for the authority of Holy Scripture and of faith in the great truths of the Gospel which the publication of the book to which your memorial refers has called forth tends to prove that the confidence which our Church reposes in her ministers is rarely abused."

"We believe, too, as you do, that discussions such as that which has now arisen, however distressing, and however injurious in the first instance, must ultimately serve under God's providence to deepen and strengthen the foundation of the faith."

"I am, rev. and dear Sir, your obedient humble servant,
"FRANCIS JEUNE, Vice-Chancellor.
"The Rev. Allen G. Cornwall."

DRUNKENNESS IN ENGLAND.—During one year the Alliance Weekly News recorded 2,311 cases of casualties or violent deaths. They have been as follows: 711 brawls and violent assaults, including many cases of stabbing, cutting, and wounding. 234 robberies, being upon drunken persons. 237 cases of atrocious cruelty upon wives and children. 166 serious accidents. 162 suicides, actual or attempted. 520 horrible deaths. 121 murders and manslaughters. In every case the party or parties were under the influence of alcohol.

The other day there was a pretended consecration of a new "Bishop of Worcester," to occupy the temporalities of St. Wolstan. Here is an account from the same paper, on the same day, of something that occurred at Lambeth. Can anything said by us exceed the measure of such an account?—"The consecration at Lambeth Palace Chapel on Monday, on the occasion of the consecration of the Bishop of Worcester, appears to have been conducted in a most unseemly and irreverent manner. The Archbishop of Canterbury was the celebrant, but he never touched the elements until after the prayer of consecration. There were not more than thirty communicants, but the wine provided and consecrated was sufficient for three hundred, and was poured into two immense flagons which it was scarcely possible to hold safely. After the communion the cup was not given to each communicant 'reverently,' but was passed from one to the other 'all standing.'—Even after this all was not consumed, and an archiepiscopal domestic therefore was summoned, and he, standing in the centre of the chapel, 'drank what remained.' Catholics, not previously informed as to Protestant doings, will read this extract with very imperfect comprehension of its meaning. But enough is plain to show how the gentleman described as Archbishop of Canterbury feels about what the Union calls 'celebration.'—Weekly Register.

The state of our convicts has been somewhat largely discussed; the question having been brought forward by a writer in the Cornhill Magazine, who describes the Irish convict system, and contrasts its success in reforming criminals with the want of success in England. Sir J. Peck and others have attempted to prove that the success in England has been greater than this writer allows. That there is a great contrast, however, cannot be doubted. The writer in the Cornhill urges that at least nine tenths of the Irish criminals continue after their liberation honest and useful members of society, while in England the proportion is at the utmost one out of ten. We must refer to his paper for the details of the Irish system, which are both very interesting and very well told. What he chiefly insists upon is that the prisoners are subjected to a system in which they are by small and frequent steps admitted to more and more liberty, and are meanwhile employed in useful works. What is remarkable is that these convicts, while still under penal discipline, are at work in open fields, without guards, and even allowed to go freely to shops for necessary purposes. One thing the writer curiously enough does not mention, which would have been the first to occur to a Catholic—the religious management of the male prisoners. The female convicts, he shows, are wholly under the care of Sisters of Charity. The men are under lay superintendence, and we are assured of good authority that with them the system is less successful than with the women. Yet even with them the Catholic Chaplain, as a regular part of the system, is "all powerful in all religious matters, and it is a part of his duty to employ himself in their reformation." In English prisons, on the contrary, the religion of a Catholic prisoner, instead of being made use of for his reformation, is at the best regarded as an infirmity in which he is to be indulged and indulged only to a very limited degree. In prisons conducted on the separate system the Catholic prisoner is locked up alone in his cell while the Protestants are at the chapel. Thus he has (as the Rumber lately showed) a greatly increased amount of severe punishment (for solitary imprisonment is punishment) expressly for being a Catholic. From his own worship he is excluded. As a general rule, Protestant ladies and gentlemen are freely allowed to visit both Catholic and Protestant prisoners, while Catholics are not allowed to visit either. It is plain enough that all this is not only unjust to the prisoners but injurious to the public. What is wanted is the reformation of prisoners. In the religion of the Catholic prisoner there is a most effectual instrument of reformation, of which in Ireland free and most important use is made. In England this aid is rejected, in the vain and idle desire of making proselytes. Experience and common sense unite to teach that you may make your Catholic prisoners hypocrites, but Protestants you will not make them. It would be well for the country as well as for the prisoners if this part of the Irish system were adopted in England. - Weekly Register.

CHANGE OF PALM OFF A SPURIOUS HEIR.—An extraordinary charge was preferred at Haverfordwest, on Friday last, against Mrs. Wilson, the wife of a gentleman of large landed property in Gloucestershire. This lady has no children of her own; and it is alleged that she endeavoured to pass off her sister's child as one to which she had given birth, so that upon the death of her husband the property might revert to the child instead of to the next of kin. The evidence which was submitted was of a very singular character. The lady was committed to the Central Criminal Court, the alleged offence having been committed in London, but she was admitted to bail.

WORKHOUSE CHILDREN.—The report of the Education Commission draws a very melancholy picture of the condition of the children in workhouses. Workhouse influences have a very marked tendency to produce helplessness and prevent the growth of independence of character. An Assistant Commissioner remarks that it is difficult to convey a definite idea of a child brought up in the workhouse. Doomed never to have known the meaning of "home" out off from the exercise of the ordinary affections in many instances diseased in body and feeble in mind, these poor children exhibit little of the vigour and joyousness of youth. Listless and subservient in manner, they seem to be broken down by misfortune before they have entered upon life. Such a child is content to spend its days in a workhouse. The Commissioner says:—"Some of the tradesmen who had taken union boys as apprentices told me that it took several years before they acquired the desire for independence—the wish to earn their own bread." This is especially the case where there is little or no industrial training; boys who have never been accustomed to handle a spade, and girls who have never had to scrub the floors, rebel when they are put to such work. On the other hand, association with older paupers for industrial training tends the more to corrupt them. "It seems impossible to exaggerate the spirit of lying, low cunning, laziness, insubordination, and profligacy which characterises the pauper class in workhouses, and this spirit naturally infects the masses of poor children who are bred up in so pestiferous an atmosphere." The case is even more hopeless with the girls than the boys. - Times.

EMIGRATION OF PROTESTANTS.—A party of Mormons, consisting of 17 men, 25 women, and 11 children, left London, on Monday, by the North Western Railway, for Liverpool, en route for the Salt Lake settlement. The emigration of Mormons from Great Britain, particularly from the Southern districts of Wales has during the past tea weeks been on a large scale.

There was a time, beyond all question, when England was known as "Merry England," not only by its own inhabitants, but by foreigners also. Lord Macaulay concludes that this pleasant reputation was not really founded on fact, but had its origin in the preference naturally given to the rosy visions of times past over the hard realities of times present. We are by now means sure, however, that this view of the case is correct. We suspect that in former days, when there was less struggle for existence, and a less ambitious pursuit of wealth or fame, there was more general indulgence in dissipation and amusement. Mr. Motley tells us that in the reign of Queen Bess the English were considered the merriest people of Europe, and he adds to the statement, which he makes on the authority of a foreigner, a remark which both confirms and explains the assertion. He says that we were not only the merriest, but the idlest people. The truth is, the Elizabethan age was not a hard-working age; and when men did not work they naturally went to play.

The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MAY 10, 1861.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE Emperor of Russia is amusing himself putting down the Polish rebels; Victor Emmanuel in like manner shoots down the Neapolitan brigands, as in official phrase are styled the misguided peasants who are in arms for their King, and their country's liberties. The liberal press with strange inconsistency blames the Czar, but lauds the Italian despot to the skies.

The war-cloud seems likely to pass away harmlessly, for it appears that France is about to recall her troops from Syria, thus consenting to the removal of the *casus belli*. The exciting event of the week at Paris has been the Duc D'Aumale's pamphlet in reply to the Prince Napoleon. The latter snarls under the lash, and it was thought that he would demand personal reparation from his ebullient. The illustrious Jerome, however, is more formidable with the tongue than the sword, and much to the disgust of French military men, has again "shown the white feather." Bold as a lion against the Pope, and very terrible in his courage when Priests alone are his antagonists, Prince Napoleon is very respectful towards those who by their sides wear steel.

From the United States we learn that "War is just about going to begin." As yet the civil contest has been one of the most grotesque farces ever enacted upon any stage. With the exception of some more heroic meetings, heroic speeches, and heroic hoistings of flags, there is nothing new to report. General Scott has taken the oath of allegiance to the Constitution for the third time, so we suppose that the Union is saved.

PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT.—The Ministry have been again sustained upon a motion brought forward by M. Dorian implying a vote of "Want of Confidence." Advances made to the Grand Trunk without the consent of Parliament was the ground chosen, but after a somewhat animated debate the Ministry were gladdened by a majority of ten. Owing to some mistake, the telegraph spread the news all over the country that the Government had been defeated, and great was the triumph of the "Outs" and the expectant office holders, dire the dismay amongst the "Ins" and the actual possessors of governmental good things. To the spectator, unconcerned in the distribution of patronage, the excitement was very amusing; but in a short time a second, and more correctly prepared telegraphic report rectified the error, restoring joy and confidence to the friends of the Ministry, and causing bitter agony to the other party, proportionate to their intense but alas! short lived gratification.

The Session is evidently drawing near its end, and the 14th instant is spoken of as the day when the members shall be released from their troubles, and Parliamentary reporters be at rest.

RELIGIOUS PROGRESS IN ENGLAND.—Two currents of opinion, setting in directly opposite directions—one Rome wards, the other hellwards—are at the present moment clearly to be traced in the British religious world. Of the latter, or ultra-Protestant current, the much discussed volume of "Essays and Reviews," by the Anglican divines of the Broad Church school, is a striking instance; and it is not too much to say that no quasi-religious treatise that has issued from the English press during the XIX. century, has excited so much attention, or exerted so great an influence over the intelligent and thinking classes of which British Protestantism is composed. The work itself has already reached its sixth edition; and the demand for it is rapidly increasing, and actually surpasses the existing means of supply.

The thoughts to which it gives utterance, the ideas which it expresses, have long been fermenting, as it were, in the brains of the more intelligent and philosophically disposed Protestants of the British Empire. It is not therefore because of the novelty of the views therein expressed, but merely because of the distinctness with which those views have been brought out, that the "Essays and Reviews" have become so rapidly and extensively popular; and because

almost every thinking Protestant finds therein a clear image or reflection of those very doubts and difficulties which had always tormented him, when he addressed himself calmly and dispassionately to a careful examination of the grounds of his faith. The merit of the Essayists consists, not in having given a new direction to the current of public opinion amongst the more highly cultivated intellects of the Protestant world; but, in having been the first to map out clearly its channel, to mark its rapids, its eddies and currents on the chart, and to follow it closely throughout its meanderings from its source in Protestantism, to its outlet in the vast ocean of infidelity and general scepticism. As moral surveyors the "Essayists" have well performed their task; they have left a valuable contribution to English literature, and have done good service to the cause of Protestant theology throughout the world.

We think that they have also rendered important service to the cause of Catholicity by their elaborate, even if unintentional development of the thesis that—betwixt Popery and total infidelity, or the entire rejection of Christianity as a supernatural revelation, there is and can be no middle ground logically tenable. The writers are men well known to the Protestant world for their attachment to Protestantism, and their active hostility to Popery. By their social position, by their antecedents, and their actual associations, they are irrevocably committed to the support of Protestantism; and they cannot be suspected even of any prejudice against a system which furnishes them with their daily bread, and which therefore they are personally interested in upholding. The rabid anti-Catholic effusions of Protestant writers of the last century, such as Tom Paine, were looked upon with distrust, because of the well known bias of the authors; but no one can accuse men like Temple, Powell, Williams, and the other "Essayists," of immorality, or of anti-Christian proclivities; and their conclusions must be accepted by Protestants as the results to which years of honest, persevering search after truth upon Protestant or Non-Catholic principles, have led the writers. These conclusions are, it is true, fatal to Christianity, and incompatible with a supernatural objective revelation in any form; but upon Protestant principles their truth is incontestable. Many have taken up the pen to refute them, and all have signally and ludicrously failed. Not one of their opponents has so much as attempted to go into the merits of the question, or to meet them upon fair terms; and the very best thing that has as yet appeared against them is a miserable wishy-washy article in the London Quarterly, generally attributed to the Government Bishop of Oxford, in which it is not easy to say whether the writer's want of candor, or deficiency of logic is the more painfully conspicuous. Hitherto the "Essayists" remain undisputed masters of the field, and must remain so, so long as one but Protestant artillery is brought to play upon them.

Of this fact the Protestant public are well aware. "What we all want," they cry, "is not a condemnation but a refutation of the offending work"—and it cannot be refuted, without a previous repudiation of the essential Protestant principle of the "right of private judgment."—Read, study and interpret the book called the Bible, just as you would read, study, and interpret any other book—is the fundamental canon of the new exegesis, as laid down by the "Essayists." They insist, and with reason, that to come to the study of any book, with prepossessions either in favor of, or against its truth, or with preconceived notions as to its supernatural origin, must incapacitate the student so prepossessed from forming a calm and impartial judgment. The question of Inspiration—the question whether the book called the Bible is the "Word of God" in a sense different from that in which the writings of Homer, of Dante, of Shakspeare, or of any poet, bard, or prophet, may be called the "Word of God"—are questions to be decided by every individual student for himself, in the exercise of his impartial private judgment upon the book itself. The historical credibility of the Pentateuch and the Jewish Chronicles is to be tested by the same rules as those by which we test the credibility of Livy, of Tacitus, or of Baron Maccalloy; and the claims of the Psalms, and of the Song attributed to Solomon, to a divine origin are not to be assumed as valid, but are to be subjected to the same rigid scrutiny as that to which we should subject the claims of the "Nibelungen Lied" to a similar origin. The Mosaic cosmogony must be examined by the lights of modern geological and astronomical knowledge, and accepted or rejected according to its capacity or incapacity to bear the test; and, in a word, all authority external to the Bible itself, as asserting either its natural or supernatural credibility, must be discarded, as incompatible with Protestant principles, and with all the canons of sound criticism.

Approached, studied, and dealt with in this spirit, and upon those principles—and in no other spirit can the consistent Protestant approach the Bible—upon no other principle can one who denies all authority external to the Bible, consistently deal with the Christian and Jewish

hagiographa—the supernatural authority of those writings must, by every one capable of reasoning, be at once rejected. Make the Bible the sole "rule of faith," and treat the Bible as you would treat any other book, and you can have no "rule of faith" at all; and therefore the opponents of the Essayists protest loudly and emphatically against the principle of interpretation laid down by the latter—whilst, at the same time, it is impossible for them, upon Protestant principles, to assign any reason for not adopting it; or for approaching the Bible with the presumption that it is in any sense more authoritative over conscience than the Talmud or the Book of Mormon. The belief in the Bible as the Word of God—if a reasonable belief—must be the result either of a careful study of its contents, or of a perfect confidence in the authority of something external to the Bible, which assures us that the latter is the Word of God. If we reject the latter, and all Protestants must in virtue of their Protestantism reject it, our belief in the Divine origin and supernatural authority of the Bible, must be the consequence of our study of that book, and cannot, therefore, logically or chronologically precede that study. He who believes the Bible to be the Word of God, previous to such a careful, thorough and critical examination of its contents as not one in a million is capable of, and who rejects all infallible authority in matters of faith external to the Bible—has no reasons for his belief, and practically makes abnegation of that noblest faculty of reason which distinguishes man from the beasts of the field. And such actually is, and must be the case with all who on the one hand reject the authority of an infallible Church, and on the other hand assert that the Bible is in any sense the "Word of God," or the channel of a supernatural revelation.

These considerations are influencing, and must still more influence the intelligent portion of the non-Catholic public, whose hearts are Christian, and who would fain have a rational as well as an emotional basis for their faith. This basis they can find only in Popery; and by convincing them of this fact, by showing them that the assumption by Protestants that the Bible is the Word of God or divinely inspired, is a vain and idle supposition, as destitute of any solid or valid foundation as is the belief of Mahometans in the inspiration and divine origin of their book, Bible or Koran, the Essayists have rendered and are daily rendering most important service to the cause of truth. Hence it is that, whilst one current is setting strongly and steadily towards the bleak and shoreless ocean of infidelity, another and contrary current in the British Protestant world, setting also steadily towards the haven of Popery, is strikingly perceptible.

In justice to Mr. McGee we reproduce the subjoined letter which in reply to the TRUE WITNESS of the 3rd instant, he addressed to the Montreal Herald of the following day. We publish also, side by side with this letter, the report given by the Montreal Gazette of Mr. McGee's attack upon the Ladies of the Hotel Dieu, which provoked our strictures:—

"Mr. McGee brought up the subject of the grant to the St. Patrick's Hospital declaring that no such institution any longer existed, the building having been sold and the Nuns formerly in charge of it, gone back to the Hotel Dieu. The Finance Minister said separate application had been made and separate accounts rendered. Mr. McGee said he would not assert positively that this was a ruse to obtain two grants for one institution, but the facts as stated to him were an unpleasant appearance of that sort!"—*Montreal Gazette Par. Report.*

"Living in the immediate neighborhood, I could not be ignorant of the removal of the Hospital, and the sale of the building formerly occupied for that purpose; but on receiving the explanation of the Hon. Finance Minister, I at once expressed myself satisfied that the institution had not changed its character, though it had its *locus in quo*.
Your, &c.,
Thos D'Arcy McGee.

It will be noticed that Mr. McGee does not venture to impugn, or call in question the substantial accuracy of the Montreal Gazette's report, and that consequently the sole questions at issue betwixt him and the TRUE WITNESS resolve themselves into these—Did Mr. McGee's language, as reported by the Gazette, convey an insinuation against the honesty of the Bishop of Montreal, in that His Lordship had made application to Parliament for a grant in aid of the St. Patrick's Hospital—"no such institution," as Mr. McGee assured the House, being any longer in existence? And were the terms in which he spoke of the said Hospital, of the Hotel Dieu, and the proposed grant, calculated to raise doubts in the minds of his hearers as to the integrity of the applicants, and their good

faith in presenting themselves before Parliament? What others may think, how others may answer these questions, we know not; but to us, in our simplicity it seems, that to apply for a grant for an institution which does not exist, is a dishonest act, and that the applicant must be a very dishonest person. Now His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal did apply for a grant for the St. Patrick's Hospital, and in reply Mr. McGee affirmed that "no such institution any longer existed." From these data every one is at liberty to draw his own conclusions.

As betwixt Mr. McGee and his Catholic constituents there are several other grave questions at issue. "How came it," unsophisticated people will persist in asking—"how came it, that the opposition to a grant in aid of a valuable Catholic institution in Montreal, and applied for by a venerable dignitary of the Catholic Church, proceeded, not from George Brown, nor yet from Tom Ferguson, nor from any of the Clear-Grits, Rouges, and Protestant Reformers, to whom it is a labor of love to offer opposition to every measure designed for the benefit of Catholics, and emanating from a Romish Bishop—but from the junior member for Montreal, a *soi-disant* Catholic, and returned to Parliament by a Catholic constituency expressly to watch over Catholic interests, and to defend them against the malicious assaults, and more dangerous inroads of the zealots of No-Popery?—"Are the Protestant Reformers then generally"—it is asked—"so lukewarm in their hostility to Catholic endowments, that it was necessary for a Catholic to reanimate their expiring courage, to prompt their attacks, and to point out to them the path to victory?"

It is asked too—since, as Mr. McGee himself now confesses the St. Patrick's Hospital does exist as an actual fact, and has "not changed its character"—why he, Mr. McGee, did not take the trouble to inform himself of this very important fact, as he might easily have done by application to his Bishop, or to the Ladies of the Hotel Dieu, before he brought the subject before the House? If a Catholic—such at least is a very general opinion amongst simple-minded, non-place-hunting, Catholics—has any reasons to suspect improper conduct on the part of the authorities of his Church—he ought at least to take every possible precaution before giving publicity to those suspicions, before an audience from its composition predisposed to accept as God's truth every insinuation prejudicial to Popery and Popish ecclesiastics. These are questions which we leave Mr. McGee to settle with his Catholic constituents as best he may.

ANOTHER PROTESTANT LIE NAILED.—Sophia Bluth—but, who is Sophia Bluth? our readers will naturally ask.

Sophia Bluth is, or rather was, the heroine of the last Protestant Romance. She was a victim of Popish fraud and cruelty; the latest instance of the wickedness of tolerating Nunneries—and of not expelling the Jesuits. She was a Jewish child of great personal attractions, carried off and forcibly baptised by the emissaries of Rome; then immured in the dungeons of a convent, there where fervent Protestants of epicene gender believe that the corpses of the children are buried; whilst according to some theories, she had been put to death by horrid tortures in some Nunnery—name not given—by the orders of some Jesuit Priest—name of Priest of course not specified. Was [not this a pretty dish of nonsense to set before a Protestant public? Was not this a full vindication of the course pursued by the French Government in suppressing all religious associations, not recognised by law?

But alas! for Exeter Hall—alas! for the saints of the Evangelical Alliance.—This promising romance has gone off in a puff, and with the most unpleasant odor. In a word, it is a Protestant Lie, of the genuine Maria Monk breed, from beginning to end—destitute of even a shadow of foundation. Sophia Bluth herself has come forth from her dungeon where she had suffered so many things at the hands of the Nuns; she arises from the bloody grave to which Jesuit Inquisitors had consigned her, to tell her own story, to put the saints, if possible, to the blush, and to refute their calumnies. Here for example is Sophia Bluth's unromantic version of her adventures, certified by a London notary, and authenticated by the French Consulate at London—whence it appears that Sophia Bluth never was carried off, never was immured in a dungeon some fifty fathoms under ground, with the rats and mice for her sole companions—never was tortured or cruelly put to death, and for the best of all reasons, viz.: because she is, and long has been living in freedom and good health in London. Exeter Hall should have this Sophia Bluth put to death for thus ruthlessly disposing of one of the best authenticated Protestant lies, that has appeared for many years. We commend to the notice of our readers the annexed document:—

I, the undersigned Sophie Bluth, of full age, single woman, now residing at No. 8, Oakley-square, Bedford, New Town London, declare sincerely as follows:—
I was born on June 6, 1839, at Saarbois in Prussia not far from Metz. The name of my father was Jacob Bluth, and of my mother Sarah, nee Levi. At

that time my father was, I believe, professor of Languages and mathematics. My parents were Jews, and I was reared in the Hebrew faith till the year 1848. In the month of June of that year my father embraced the Christian religion, and was baptised in the convent of Our Lady of Snow at Paris. He took me with him, conducted me to the convent and placed me there. In the month of November I was baptised, and took the name of Sophie. Till then my parents had called me by the name of Therese. I remained, and was educated in this convent till the month of October, 1855, and my father often came to see me. In the month of October I went to live at Cambrai in the Dep. du Nord, in France, with my sister Gabrielle Bluth, who kept a retail shop in that town. My father at that time lived with her. I continued to live with her till November 1856, as I believe. Then I went to Roubaix, Dep. du Nord, to live with Madlle. Charlotte Mazure, who kept a *magasin de nouveautés* and a book shop.

I remained there till I could find suitable employment at a *magasin de modes*. I remained there about three months, till I went to the Mdlles. Bernard who kept a *magasin de modes* in the same town and I stayed with them till the month of September, 1859, when I resolved to cross over into England because I feared that my parents wished to keep me with them by force, and because I did not wish to live with them for the reason that my mother had remained a Jewess, and I feared that my faith would be endangered. I thought that I could learn English, and put myself in a position to become under-mistress at a boarding school. I arrived in England in September, 1859; I have resided here in several places from that time to the present, where I am living as is declared at the beginning of this declaration. My residence has been the result of my own free will, and in everything I have been free in my actions. All my proceedings have been inspired by my personal and free will. My will is to remain in England, and not to return to France, and I make this solemn declaration conscientiously, believing it to be the expression of the truth, &c.

(Signed) SOPHIE BLUTH.
Declared and signed in my public office by the declarant,
(Signed) WILLIAM W. VERN, Notary Public.
313 Vu au Consulat General de France.

We copy from the Toronto Mirror of the 19th ult.:

UPPER CANADA CATHOLIC REPRESENTATION.—Now that the question of Representation by numbers is agitating the public mind, we consider it necessary to call public attention to the fact, that the Catholics of Upper Canada are almost entirely unrepresented in Parliament. We cannot now number less than a quarter of a million. We would be entitled in proportion to our numbers, to at least thirteen members. Yet such is the exclusiveness of the population by which we are surrounded, that we cannot return, except in the case of Scott, of Ottawa, one representative to Parliament. The Protestants of Lower Canada have more than twenty members to represent them—more than their just proportion—but the same class of electors up here will throw aside all party ties and predilections, even in a municipal contest, to prevent the election of a Catholic to office. It may be unpalatable to say it, but it is true nevertheless, that a sincere Catholic can no more get elected for Parliament in Upper Canada against a Protestant, no matter what may be his qualifications, than he could sit in the Imperial Parliament before the Emancipation Act.

If then the demand for Constitutional changes is agitated, we demand the agitation of the question, whether or not it be expedient that a representation according to numbers shall be conceded to the Catholics of Upper Canada. In order to press the demand it will be necessary for the people to take it up. What do they say to it? What say the Catholic press to it? Would it be less than fair? We think if a Convention would assemble, that the necessary steps could be taken to accomplish it, and that the Catholics of Upper Canada would have to thank the said Convention for obtaining a representation in Parliament.

There can be no doubt as to the truth of the facts as stated by our Toronto cotemporary; the practicability of applying any remedy, and above all, such a remedy as he suggests, is more questionable. It is for our cotemporary however to develop his plan for securing some share in the Legislature to the Catholics of the Upper Province; and if he can devise any plan which shall have that result, he may reckon on our hearty though humble co-operation.

But if such be the actual condition of the Catholic minority of the West under the actual system of representation, what would it be under the system which the Protestant Reformers are now trying to force upon us? Under no circumstances can a sincere Catholic expect to win the suffrages of a Protestant constituency; and no Catholic, whose political conduct is in accordance with Catholic principles, can under any circumstances avoid the political hostility of Protestants. The condition of the Catholics of Upper Canada presents nothing exceptional, indicates no unusual amount of anti-Catholic bigotry, and is, in one respect very gratifying, for it is suggestive of firm adherence to Catholic principles under most trying circumstances. Catholics whose political action is in harmony with Protestant prejudices, and provokes the applause of the Protestant community, must be traitors; and a Catholic may lay it down as an inflexible rule, that when he is cheered by the acclamations of his spiritual mother, he has done something very dirty, something very dishonouring to her whose child he calls himself.

What the Mirror asserts with regard to the non-representation of the Catholics of Upper Canada, we have often insisted on; pointing out that, if represented in Parliament at all, they are represented by the members of Lower Canada—nor do we see how it can be otherwise. It proceeds from the social circumstances of the Catholics of Upper Canada, and as such is beyond the reach of Legislative enactments, which can deal only with evils accruing from vicious or defective legislation. To assign members upon a religious basis seems to us an impossibility; and were it possible, it would we think be unwise on our part to attempt to introduce religious tests, or to make the profession of any particular form of belief a condition either of eligibility to Parliament, or a qualification for voting. It is, however, as we said before, for our Catholic cotemporary to develop his plan, and if feasible, if

susceptible of a practical application, we will most readily give it our best support.

In the meantime, and as the only practical remedy that we can suggest for the actual unrepresented condition of the Catholics of Upper Canada, we should on the one hand endeavor to impress upon our Lower Canadian constituencies the importance of consulting the Catholic interests of the Western as well as of the Eastern section of the Province, in their choice of representatives; and on the other hand, we should discountenance the agitation for Representation by Population, in whatsoever form it may present itself.

THE CENSUS AND STATE-SCHOOLISM.—The advocates of State-Schoolism, that is, of a common or uniform system of secular education, upon the pretence that thereby the interests of morality are promoted, and the burdens imposed upon the community are lessened, are certainly under no obligations to statistics.

This the London Times admits in its comments upon the social facts brought to light in Great Britain by the Census. "Education has been widely diffused" since the Census of 1851; and yet the Times recognises that we have yet "to wait for a diminution in the charges of Law and Justice which passion creates, and which the diffusion of "Education and Art ought to counteract;" but upon which, alas! in spite of the rose tinted theories of philanthropists and political economists, secular education exercises no control whatsoever.

This is our reply to the advocates of State-Schoolism. They start from a false premise:—That secular education will diminish criminality, thereby diminishing the "charges for Law and Justice;" and from this they conclude that education is a legitimate function of the State or Civil Magistrate.

THE YOUNG CONVERT, OR, MEMOIRS OF THREE SISTERS.—Compiled by a Lady—Edited by the Rev. I. T. Hecker—Published by P. O'Shea, New York:—Protestants often speak of the process by which a Protestant becomes a Catholic, as of "a change of religion." This is a ridiculous misnomer, for properly speaking, there is no change.

he learns to believe that the angles at the base of a certain figure are equal to one another; yet we do not say that that boy has changed, or renounced his mathematical opinions, though his mathematical faith to-day, is not what it was yesterday. Very analogous is the process of conversion to Catholicity from Protestantism. The convert does not change, but merely assents to, or believes in, something in which he previously did not believe, because the evidence in its support had never been brought before him.

It is disregard of this fact that prompts the surprise often expressed by Protestants when they hear of the conversion to Catholicity of some of their former acquaintances. They speak of this conversion as of a "change of religion;" and as ludicrously, as unjustly, tax the convert with having abandoned his former faith—though the fact is, that in becoming a Catholic, the convert from Protestantism retains every positive Christian doctrine that he previously held.

This desirable end will we think be promoted by the interesting but unpretending work whose title prefaces these remarks. The events therein narrated are of the simplest character, and recorded in the plainest language. Young ladies, sisters, Protestants, and prejudiced against Catholics, are by their parents placed in the Congregational Convent at Montreal for the benefit of their education.

In a series of letters written to their friends and parents, and carefully collected by the editor of these Memoirs, the mental phases through which the converts passed, in their passage from darkness into light, from Protestantism to Catholicity, from death unto life, are duly noted, and graphically described.

"LE CONSEILLER DU PEUPLE."—It is not one of the least of the merits of this work, that it is opposed to, what in modern cant is termed, the civilisation of the age. The Pope has in like manner, by liberal journalists, been accused of his opposition to nineteenth century civilisation; the accomplished and truly Catholic "Advertiser of the People" will deem it no approach to be made the subject of a similar accusation.

His object is the moral elevation of his own countrymen and soreligionists; and this object he plainly tells them cannot be attained by the means proposed through the columns of the irreligious and revolutionary press. The ægis of Canadian nationality is the Catholic religion. So long as the French Canadians remain, sincerely, might we not say obstinately, faithful to Catholicity, so long shall the assaults of the enemies of their laws and of their language be in vain.

Be faithful therefore to your ancestral religion, if you would, in her hour of need, be found faithful to your country; this in substance, is the advice given by a true Canadian patriot to his fellow-countrymen. For his sake, and for their sakes, for the sake of Canada, and for the sake of the Church, we trust that that advice may be faithfully followed.

CELEBRATION OF THE ANNIVERSARY OF MONSIEUR DE LAVAL.

Mr. Editor—I hope it will not be too much to ask insertion in your valuable columns for a few remarks on the celebration of the anniversary of one whose memory is so much cherished by Lower Canadians in general, but especially by the members of the University and Seminary of Quebec.

The entertainment was opened by Mr. Patrick Dogerty, who, in his well known eloquent style, dwelt at considerable length on the virtues of Bishop de Laval, but especially on the benefits which he conferred on society by his arduous labors for the advancement of education. The eloquent orator was enthusiastically applauded several times during his speech, which lasted upwards of an hour; and after doing honor to himself and to his country, retired amid the most rapturous cheering.

THE CASSE.—The returns for all Upper Canada—subject, however, to final revision—show a total population of 1,378,000.—Montreal Gazette.

THE TORONTO LEADER OF Tuesday has a long article upon the position of Canada, as likely to be affected by the civil war now waging in the United States. It commences by declaring that "they commit a hazardous blunder who assume that Canada may be safely content as a mere looker-on during the progress of the struggle in the States."

Chief Justice Sir L. H. Lafontaine, Bart, \$10; Hon Judge Mondelet; A Do Guile 10; Do Monk 10; Do Bertelot 10; Do Smith 15; Do Badgely 5; Sheriff Boston 10; S W Monk, Prothonotary 10; M H Sanborn 1; M J Vilbon 1; Jos Doure, Advocate, 2; L A Jette 3; Charles E Bedwell 2; Thos W Ritchie 5; An Advocate 1; Do 1; Torrance & Morris 10; A & W Robertson 10; Edw Carter 10; James P Sexton 1; Dunbar Browne 2; Strachan Bethune 10; P G Johnson 10; O E Bell 2; A Brousseau 1; Dr. Alfred Nelson 4; A Pinsonneault 10; M Ryan 50cts; L W Marchand 5; V P H Bourgeois 1; Abbot & Dornon 10; Gross and Bancroft 10; W Easton 3; John James Browne 2; Denis McGaffey 1; Cash 50cts; Mousseau & Labelle 1; R Roy 2; Louis Beaudry 5; P L Malo 2; Chas Daoust 2; J M Desjardins 3; Hon A A Dorion 10; V P W Dorion 4; M Marchand 1; P R Lafrenaye, 2; O Archambault 1; Leblanc & Cassidy 10; P Moreau 4; Cash 5; J & W A Bates 2; Geo H Kernick 1; L G Dubois 1; Cash 50cts; Thos. M'Ginn 10; Henry Stuart 10; Cartier and Pominville 20; E Roy 1; B Devlin 10; Robert Stuart 2; W Rice 4; L Belanger 3; D H Senecal 4; Pierce Ryan 10; E Dempsey 50cts.

Mr. Michael McMahon has kindly consented to act as Agent for the True Witness for Belleville, and its vicinity.

LOSS OF THE UNITED STATES STEAMER—GALWAY LINE.

PASSENGERS AND CREW ALL SAVED BUT ONE. QUEBEC, May 3, 1861.

Captain Meikleroid, of the United States, makes the following statement:— At 9 o'clock on the evening of the 25th ult., a beautiful clear night, we sighted St. Paul's Light and stood for the Bird Rocks, which we sighted at twenty minutes past one, almost right ahead.—Our course was then altered so as to give them a proper berth.

After the vessel had passed Great Bird Rock, judging that we were at least two miles from the island, I ordered the vessel to be steered into her channel course.

The vessel had all her sails set at the time when she struck. I had the sails taken in, and for nearly half-an-hour the vessel made no water.

We backed the engines, but she would not come off, and they were stopped again. At this time the wind began to freshen into a gale from the S. E. The sea, too, rose, and the ship began to strike heavily. So the boats were got out, and the passengers ordered up from below. They were safely got into the boats, which kept to leeward of the ship for shelter until daylight.

The barque Maranham then hove in sight. Signals were made and she came straight to the wreck. I then boarded her in my own boat, and asked him to take on board my passengers and crew. He at once consented.

I then returned to the wreck to take off the remainder of the passengers and crew and see that there was none left.

One of the boats with passengers drifted away and was lost sight of for a time; but when the rest were put on board, search was made and she was found.

We then mustered the passengers and crew. There were 87 passengers, of whom 78 were steerage, and found them all except David Dunlop, a steerage passenger, from Glasgow.

We saved little or no baggage, as by this time the sea was running high, and dashing over the ship, which had fallen on her beam ends.

Before leaving we hauled down the ensign, which had been left at half mast. Some persons suppose from the fact that Capt. McLeod of the Minnie Dunlop saw the ensign flying that Dunlop may have been left on board. This Capt. Meikleroid thinks improbable.

The United States was insured at Glasgow. The passengers and crew of the United States were taken off by the barque Maranham.

The Toronto Leader of Tuesday has a long article upon the position of Canada, as likely to be affected by the civil war now waging in the United States.

It commences by declaring that "they commit a hazardous blunder who assume that Canada may be safely content as a mere looker-on during the progress of the struggle in the States."

The position that we can experience no harm, happen what will amongst our neighbors, may be soothing to Provincial nerves, and flattering to Provincial pride; but it is a mistake, nevertheless. The very community of commercial interests whereupon the peace prophets have built their prophecies, are in these times a source of peril; for the conflict which convulses New York, and shakes staid Boston from its propriety, vibrates even here with a force which would be incredible, were it not too palpable to be denied."

Referring to the accounts we daily receive of some venturesome Canadian enlisting on the other side of the lines, and promising all sorts of assistance from our volunteers and people, the Leader goes on to argue that Mr. McDougall's threat to the Government at Washington cannot be accepted as an accidental coincidence. Mr. McDougall, our cotemporary declares, did not seize such a time for the advocacy of annexation, without party consultation, and a full sense of the consequences. And then it goes on to show that the Grits and the Rouges have each an object in common, but to be brought about by different means. It is to strike at the British connection—the one through the intervention of the Yankees, the other through the arms of the modern Man of Destiny. We quote the concluding portion of the article:—"What then is the duty of the Government of Canada? That it will rigidly preserve an attitude of neutrality we are sure. That it will abstain from everything which ingenuity could torture into an expression of sympathy with North or South, is certain: for in that course duty and interest clearly lie. But is this all that is required in the circumstances? It is enough that the authorities of Massachusetts or Washington shall be met with a courteous but decisive refusal when they propose to buy arms, pressing wants with Canadian assistance? The emergency seems to call for more. Thoroughly to maintain neutrality we ought to possess the means of making that neutrality respected. We have to deal with intrigues within and without. We are exposed to perils which at any moment may precipitate us into serious difficulty. And to proceed properly or effectually, it is essential that the Province be promptly prepared to grapple with any emergency. Our neutrality must be an armed one. Our neighbors are arming for war. Let us be armed that we may enjoy an assurance of peace. The availability of militia is a sorry consolation when danger is at the door. The spectacle presented on the other side of the border shames faith in the efficacy of volunteering, and revives a consciousness of the necessity of standing armies. What Canada needs, therefore is the presence of a respectable show of regular soldiery—sufficient, at least, to produce an impression of preparedness, and to lay the basis of more vigorous and successful action than all the volunteers in the province unassisted, could hope to accomplish. With this view, may it not be deemed the duty of the Executive to represent to the Imperial authorities the expediency of sending to Canada six or eight regiments of the line, for the efficient protection of our extended frontier? The exigency is more than colonial. It extends over a wide area of Imperial ground. For events by no means improbable may bring Britain within the range of the revolutionary maelstrom which has destroyed the foundations of the great Republic. And Canada is the best, as it is the legitimate, base of any military operations which the British government may find it necessary to conduct. So that in asking for disciplined soldiers, the Province will prove itself mindful of Imperial interests as well as its own." The fact of soldiers being sent to guard our canals—of the requisition made by the Forces for 5,000 additional troops—of the general activity which prevails among our volunteer soldiers, shows that the Government is on the alert; that it will be prepared for any and every emergency, and that whatever the result of the troubles in the States, we in Canada have little to fear.—Montreal Pilot.

TWO MEN FROZEN TO DEATH IN LISLET.—A telegraphic despatch received from Lislet last evening, informs us that two men were frozen to death on Wednesday last, while returning from a sugar-bush in the vicinity of that place.—Quebec Chronicle, May 4.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKET.

Flour.—The enquiry was fair yesterday for small lots of good quality, and \$5.15 to 5.20 was paid for Super. in shipping order. There is little doing in other grades, but the quotations for Fancy and Extras have somewhat advanced, these qualities being scarce. Fancy is \$5.70 to 5.80, and Extras \$6. to 6.25. Double Extras \$5.50 to 7.25. The inferior grades remain at about the prices formerly quoted viz.: Middlings \$3.25 to 3.75; Fine \$3.90 to 4.20. Super. No. 2 \$4.80 to 5. Bag-Flour:—Common is abundant, and dull at \$2.05 to 2.70. Good quality from Fyfe or Black Sea Wheat is in demand at \$2.75 to 2.80 per cwt. Rye Flour and Buckwheat Flour are purely nominal.

Oatmeal.—In large parcels would probably not bring over \$4 to 4.10, but in small lots, it is held at \$4.20 to 4.25 for good quality. Asbes are still dull, and Pots have receded a little; \$7. to 7.02; are the highest prices paid today. Pearls are scarce and nominally \$7.30. This dullness is attributed to scarcity of freight. Pork.—Good corn-fed hogs for market purposes are scarce, and would readily bring \$6 per 100 lbs. live weight.—Montreal Witness.

Birth.

In this city, on the 6th inst., Mrs. John Breen, of a son.

Died.

At Saint Catherine de Passambault, on the 29th ult., aged 82 years, James O'Leary, father of Mr. M. O'Leary, of Quebec. May his soul rest in peace.

THE MONTH OF MARY.

A SERIES OF MEDITATIONS on the Life and Virtues of the Holy Mother of God; adapted for the Month of MAY.

No. 19, Great St. James Street, MONTREAL. J. A. GRAHAM.

DIRECT STEAM COMMUNICATION WITH GLASGOW.

ANCHOR LINE OF STEAM FROKET SHIPS.

PARTIES wishing to bring out their friends, can procure TICKETS at the following Rates:— INTERMEDIATE..... \$30 STEERAGE..... 25

available for any Steamer of the Line during the season.

Apply to G. & D. SHAW, 16 Common Street, Montreal, 30th April, 1861.

PLUMBING, GAS AND STEAM-FITTING ESTABLISHMENT.

THOMAS M'KENNA WOULD beg to intimate to his Customers and the Public, that he has REMOVED his Plumbing, Gas and Steam-fitting Establishment to the Premises, 36 and 38 Henry Street, BETWEEN ST. JOSEPH AND ST. MADRICK STREETS, (Formerly occupied by Mitchell & Co.) where he is now prepared to execute all Orders in his line with promptness and despatch, and at most reasonable prices.

Baths, Hydrants, Water Cisterns, Beer Pumps, Force and Lift Pumps, Malleable Iron Tubing for Gas and Steam-fitting purposes, Galvanized Iron Pipe, &c., &c., constantly on hand, and fitted up in a workmanlike manner.

The trade supplied with all kinds of Iron Tubing on most reasonable terms.

Thomas M'Kenna is also prepared to heat churches, hospitals, and all kinds of public and private buildings with a new "Steam Heater," which he has already fitted up in some buildings in the City, and which has given complete satisfaction.

Montreal, May 2, 1861. 12m.

ST. PATRICK'S LITRRARY ASSOCIATION.

Third Annual Course of Lectures.

THE LAST LECTURE OF THIS COURSE will be delivered by REV. MR. O'FARRELL,

On FRIDAY EVENING, 10th of May, IN THE BONAVENTURE HALL.

Subject: "THE MASSACRE OF THE CHRISTIANS IN SYRIA"

TICKETS OF ADMISSION..... 25c. each. To be had at Messrs. Snodgrass' Book Store and of the Committee, and at the door on the Evening of the Lecture.

Lecture to commence at EIGHT o'clock, P. M. By Order. P. E. RYAN, Sec. Sec.

WARD OF THANKS.

H. BRENNAN would respectfully return thanks to his friends and the public generally for their liberal patronage during the past three years and hopes to procure a continuance of the same. He has also to inform them that he intends to REMOVE to the East wing of the shop at present occupied by D. & J. Sadlier, corner of Notre Dame and St. Francois Xavier streets, where he will manufacture Boots and Shoes of the best material and to order as heretofore.

SITUATION WANTED.

A Middle aged Man, having a Diploma, both for a Model School and Academy, would willingly engage as RESIDENT TUTOR, or TEACHER, to a Public School.

Apply to this Office, or to Mr. William Fitzgerald, 125 St. Antoine Street, Montreal, O.E. April 4. 1m.

WANTED.

A SCHOOLMISTRESS, who can Teach French and English. Salary moderate.

For particulars, apply at the Office of the True Witness, 223, Notre Dame Street, Montreal. May 2, 1861.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, April 15.—A friend of mine sat yesterday at dinner next the Piedmontese agent in Paris, who told him that England and Prussia were opposed to the transplanting of the Papacy to Jerusalem, and that it would therefore be provisionally installed in the island of Cyprus, and that it was quite decided that the French should quit Rome. M. Thouvenel told a friend of mine that he feared the evacuation would not take place before the 1st of May. On the other hand M. de Morny on the same day assured the Princess of Beauvau that the evacuation was indefinitely postponed. This is a specimen of the contradictory reports that the men in office circulate here day by day; I hope you remember that in repeating them, it is not I that change with each breath, but the policy, or the pretences of the Government. When the Emperor escaped in disguise from the fortress of Ham, he carried a plank on his shoulder, which he changed sometimes to the right, sometimes to the left, as was most convenient to conceal his features; he has plenty of these planks by him now, and he uses them not only to conceal what he has to show, but also to hide how little policy he really has—for it is sometimes necessary to conceal emptiness as well as fullness, and darkness sometimes favours a deeper plot than mere concealment. We know why pickpockets sometimes turn the gas off.

The circular of Delangle seems a trick of this kind. Last Sunday the Archbishop of Paris told the Cure of St. Vincent de Paul that he had found the Emperor in a state of real fury, and that he exclaimed, "You have forced me into a path from which I will not turn aside." At the office of the Minister of Public Worship, while everything is done to intimidate the Clergy, everything is done on the other hand to buy them. All their petitions for pecuniary assistance are most politely received. Every attempt is made to separate duty and interest; and unless the Bishops collectively take some well-considered measures, the results may be most serious, for the desultory energy of the few who have shown real energy has not produced any notable effect, and the state has the means of serving even the religious interests of the inferior Clergy in a way that may lead to a great separation between them and the Episcopate.

The events of Warsaw have made a deep impression upon the French public, who are never indifferent to bloodshed. For the last six weeks that the Russian Government has been confronted with the Poles, there were but two methods of acting—that of repression, and that of concession. They have not made up their minds to take either way; after winking at several manifestations, no more are to be allowed; in a fortnight they will increase their concessions; but perhaps the time will be past for any useful adoption of either line of policy. I should have preferred that of gentleness, provided the Russian Government was sincere; but I cannot conceal the fact that it was suicidal not to oppose the demonstrations of Warsaw, which were not the less political because the flags that were carried were religious.—Of course the *Patrie* blames the Russians; but when 200 peaceful students collected lately at the Palais Bourbon in hopes of hearing the debates, and the Zouaves dispersed them brutally, the *Patrie* applauded; and if 3,000 persons were to march along the Boulevards to-morrow, crying *Vive le couronnement de l'edifice*, M. Lemayrac would advise the Government to shoot them. The gravest aspect of the Polish movement is its tendency to dissolve the alliance of Russia and France; you ought to know all about this at London, for you have at St. Petersburg an ambassador who sees through every movement of Russian politics.

The check which the French troops have experienced in Cochin China is of greater consequence than the *Montieur* confesses.

A Committee in behalf of the Christians in Syria has been formed at Paris, embracing the Cardinal Archbishop, M. St. Marc Girardin, M. Crimieux, M. Ed. de Pressense, M. Lenormant, and others. It is just about to present a petition to the Senate in favor of the complete carrying out of the convention of the 5th September last, and renouncing against the idea of evacuating the country, which, according to the belief of the committee, would be to sign the death-warrant of all the Christians remaining in Syria. The petition is, in fact, a remonstrance against the policy of "England and Turkey," and demands that, before the expedition leaves an authority shall be established whose object shall not be the "annihilation of the Maronites by the Druses, and the Druses by the Maronites."

It is not correct in form to say that the Redemptorist Convents of Boulogne, Douai and Lille have been suppressed. In virtue of an old law, those Fathers who were not of French birth have been sent away, but as most of the Fathers are Belgians, this measure is in effect a suppression of two out of the three houses. The law has long been known, and the Order was always careful to have a French Superior in each House, in order to offend as little as possible that outrageous French nationalism, which considers the honour of the country outraged if an alien Priest or Monk presumes to come within its borders for the purpose of converting Frenchmen. The French Church preaches to foreigners, but foreigners shall not preach to it. It is the great missionary Church of the age, why should it be missionised? In virtue of his nationality every Frenchman is a good Catholic; if foreigners come to preach to him, some motive must lie hid under the veil of their zeal, and it behoves a careful and paternal government to remove such temptation from the innocent flock of most Christian sheep which grazes over the pastures of France. It must not be supposed that the property of the religious Fathers has been seized, as well as their persons banished; the French Government is too noble an animal to confiscate such poor properties; the dignity that was not profaned against the temptation of the Orleans estates may easily hold out when only a

poor House or two in a provincial town is in question. It must also be owned to the honour of the French nation that what they would not grant to national equity, they have not refused to British remonstrances. The English residents at Boulogne having petitioned that some English-speaking Fathers might be left to them, two Belgians who talk our language have been provisionally allowed to remain for ten days, till a decision can be made respecting them. We are afraid that Lord Palmerston will not be so alive to this delicate compliment as to tempt the French Government to prolong its provisional permission. In the meantime the Redemptorists are in dread for their Houses in the eastern departments of the Empire, where almost all the Fathers are Germans. It would be difficult to call this proceeding by any other name than persecution, in spite of its strict legality. It is probably only a specimen, in order to show that the naked sword is hanging by a thread over the head of other Orders.—*Weekly Register*.

PARIS, Monday, April 15.—When Prince Napoleon made his celebrated speech in the Senate during the debate on the Address, it was generally remarked that there were certain passages in it attacking the former reigning families, and particularly the House of Orleans, which it would have evinced better taste and more prudence not to have spoken. The allusions to the Princes of Orleans were likely to evoke reminiscences and to suggest comparisons which, at all times odious, might not add to the influence of the speaker, besides giving rise to reprisals from those who were directly attacked or from their friends. Such has been the case. The Duke d'Angame has come forth as the defender of his family in a pamphlet of about 30 pages, written with much vigour, and all the more telling, that much of it is incontrovertible. It is entitled, *Lettre sur l'Histoire de France*, and was published yesterday afternoon by Duminyer, of the Rue Richelieu; and, though its appearance in the shop windows was not destined to last longer than a few hours, it attracted considerable attention. It was seized by the police authorities, but I hear that before the seizure was effected thousands of copies had already been in circulation. At five o'clock last evening not one could be had. Even a hasty perusal of this sarcastic production satisfied every one that some such measure was highly probable.

The printer of the famous pastoral letter of the Bishop of Poitiers, a person named Oudin, of that city, was the day before yesterday tried by the Tribunal of Correctional Police of Poitiers on the charge of having published the said pastoral without making the deposit of it required by law. It was proved that on the 25th of February he announced at the Prefecture of Vienne that he had printed 1,200 copies of the pastoral, and that on the same day he had sent through the post 781 copies of it addressed to the clergy of the diocese and to the Bishops of France; but that, though it treated of political matters, he had not, 24 hours before making the said distribution, deposited copies in the office of the Procureur Imperial, as he ought to have done, under Article 7 of the law of the 27th of July, 1849. The Tribunal fined him 500f., and to pay the costs.

The *Opinion Nationale* publishes an address to the French people from Mr. Joseph Pease, and Mr. Henry Richard—the one President of the Peace Congress, the other Secretary, recommending France and England to the strictest alliance as the surest guarantee of the triumph of civilization. The *Opinion Nationale*, while approving generally the sentiments expressed in the address, observes:—

"We also desire the English alliance, but we desire an alliance active, efficacious, and which will be something different from a cowardly neutrality between justice and equity, between liberty and oppression. With this single reservation, we fully associate ourselves to the sentiments of the honorable persons who have signed the address."

I don't know whether the Peace Congress will be quite satisfied with this conditional adhesion. The *Opinion Nationale* indirectly means that it accepts the pacific recommendations, on condition that France and England shall begin by taking active measures to enforce justice and liberty; in other words, making war on those who do not interpret those words in the same manner as itself.

The appeal of Canon Mallet, who was sentenced by the Court of Douai to solitary imprisonment for six years for taking away girls from their parents, was tried by the Court of Cassation on France. The conviction was quashed.

RELIGION IN FRANCE.—On a Sunday the French village church has a larger and more impressed congregation than the village church of this country, thinned as the latter generally is by the attractions of the neighboring meeting-house. But, as a fact, without reference to reasons or to motives, whether it means much or little, there is a great amount of some sort of religion in France. That religion is Roman Catholic. The mass of the people at present understand no other.—*Times*.

A letter from Paris, published in the London *Times*, says:—

"I believe that Piedmont has come to an understanding with France in order that the evacuation of Rome should be immediate. This question now occupies all minds; the day on which it is solved it will be necessary to march against Austria, and Italy is not ready. This, I believe, is the true situation. At the same time, with all her outcry about Venice, Piedmont is not sorry not to have it as yet; this future conquest consolidates the Government and occupies the revolutionists. When once Italy is definitely completed by the union of Rome and Venice the present Government of Turin feels that it will have to yield to the revolution. So it temporizes while it can, complaining at the same time that it cannot act."

The following observations from M. Odilon Barrot's interesting little volume on centralisation are singularly appropriate at a moment when military armaments are going on in every country in Europe:—"Between two nations that shall meet in conflict the first success is pretty nearly certain to be for the one which can most easily and most rapidly dispose of all its resources in money and in soldiers—consequently, for the one whose Government is the most centralized. But if the conflict be prolonged, the chance will infallibly turn to the advantage of the free Government, and this for reasons which every one can understand."

"In our days war no longer supports war, and as the Treasury, particularly of Governments the condition of which is to always keep on foot great armies, can barely suffice for peace expenditure, in case of war it must of necessity have recourse to credit. Now, credit exists on the great guarantees which free institutions alone can secure. Despotism may inherit and make use of it for some time, but it will very soon exhaust it, while in free countries credit is not exhausted. The more imminent the danger, the more is the patriotism of all roused, and the more will it aid the State. And if it be true that triumph is finally to the last crown, it is the people who enjoy most liberty, and consequently the greatest credit who shall win."

"I will add that absolute Governments have not, in order to repair a defeat, that moral elasticity which, with free nations, doubles their forces and their sacrifices after a reverse. Free people only have the privilege of being able to suffer more than one check without being depressed, and to supply material loss by moral force. Absolute Governments do not possess this advantage, and these are condemned to always conquer."

ITALY.

The *Montieur*, in its usual summary of foreign news, makes a few sensible remarks on the time

wasted in the Turin Parliament in ever-recurring "interpellations" to Ministers. "These questions," it says,—"Succeed each other with a continuity which completely obstructs Parliamentary labours. The 'order of the day' is incessantly renewed, and is never exhausted. The English, who are in the highest degree practised in Parliamentary affairs, conclude at the commencement of a sitting three or four of these 'interpellations.' A question clearly put and as clearly answered is sufficient for them.—The Italians like long phrases; they round off their speeches; and it is a wonder when one of their questions does not absorb an entire sitting. Meanwhile their laws for internal organization, even those which the Government has prepared and laid on the table, are not discussed. The most intelligent Turin papers bitterly complain of this loss of time. But what is to be done? It is the undisputed right of members of Parliament to put questions, and they exercise the right with an ardour which people feel for novelty."

The *Weekly Register* says:—The dissensions among the friends of the "unity" of Italy continue with unabated rancour. In the Turin Parliament on Thursday Garibaldi pronounced a speech so violent that it excited tumult in the Chamber. He made offensive allusions to the Ministry, against which Count Cavour protested. The President of the Chamber put on his hat, and the sitting had to be suspended for several moments. "This bears out what has been said of him in the *Italia*, 'that when he prepares to speak or write his friends tremble much more for him than when he is exposed to fire and grape shot.' Any parliament which shall undertake to represent all the populations of Italy and Sicily, is likely to be often a scene of rare confusion."

The *Patrie* says:—"The news of the disembarkation of Italian volunteers at Spitzba has been confirmed. The number of these volunteers who have taken refuge in the mountains of Dalmatia is about 500."

The Roman Correspondent of the *Weekly Register* reports that the health of the Holy Father is happily re-established. The official journal of Rome says with truth:—"The Eternal City has been able to see the Holy Father resume his customary promenades. Everywhere he has 'been greeted with testimonies of affectionate devotedness.' It has been stated in the correspondence of some journals of questionable authority, that His Holiness has announced to the Court of Vienna that in the event of his being compelled to leave Rome, he would make a tour through the Catholic portion of Austria and Germany."

On the 12th of April there was an illumination in Rome to commemorate the escape of the Pope from the fall of the door at St. Agnes, which even the correspondent of the *Times* admits to have been a demonstration in favour of the Holy Father. The only objection urged against this view is that the Italian party took no part in it.

Within the last few days the Holy Father, notwithstanding the penalty to which he is now reduced, gave 3,000 dollars from his own private purse to the poor of Rome, and has sent abundant relief to the Convents of Amelia, Narni, and Spello, to supply the wants of the poor nuns, whom our "liberators" have despoiled of all their property and left to die of hunger.

Several journals had announced the rumour that Cardinal Morlot, Archbishop of Paris would come to Rome, bearing to the Holy Father new proposals on the part of the Emperor. This report has no kind of consistency, since no notice of it has been received here in Rome, either by the Government or the private agent of the said Archbishop.

ONE OF THE BURGANE.—Private Nicholas Fury leaves for home by this boat. The Holy Father has conferred on him for life the rank and pay of sub-lieutenant; he has also given him one year's pay as a gratuity, and will give him a situation in the Bureau when his health is sufficiently restored. The Rev. Mr. Rigby has kindly volunteered to accompany him to Paris, where he will be met by his uncle. He has the distinguished honour of being the bearer to General Lamoriciere of an address from the citizens of Rome, and three medals in gold, silver, and bronze, that have been struck in the General's honor by order of the Senate. He carries with him the love of all who have known him in Rome—of all who have witnessed his gentleness and patience during his long sufferings, for the amputation of his leg was, perhaps, the least of all; the wounds of his back, the consequence of his being left by the Piedmontese to lie for days neglected on the bare pavement of a stable, were those that tried him most. He also bears with him a grateful sense of the unremitting kindness shown to him by the Rector, Vice Rector, and students of the English College. On his removal from Osimo to Rome, in last December, he was received as an inmate of the college, and for upwards of three months his every want has been provided for, his every wish anticipated. The students have vied with each other in attending upon him. So great has been their watchful care, that the Rev. Mr. Rigby has slept in his room to be near his call at night. Nor has the Hon. and Rev. Mr. Stonor considered it beneath him to assist in ministering to the wants of this poor Irish soldier.—*Morning News Correspondent*.

NAPLES.—The garrison has been reinforced by 10,000 men. Bishop Tratyta has been arrested. The authorities of Sinigaglia have brought the Bishop before the tribunals for having given instructions to the confessors to undermine the authority of King Victor Emmanuel.

The London *Times* thus speaks of Garibaldi's friends, the Neapolitan patriots:—

"The red shirt has covered the shoulders of as many cowards and boosters as patriots and warriors. There are men, too, even among the gallant defenders of liberty, who, from causes which it were injudicious to particularize, are unfitted for the regular service of an established monarchy. It is below the dignity, it is unworthy of the character of Garibaldi, to seek to force such men upon the service of his country, and still more to seek to force them by threats and violence. And what a moment has he chosen for this exhibition of intemperance and one-sided partnership. The finances of Italy, like those of every country just emerging from the abyss of war and revolution, are fearfully embarrassed. It will require all the foresight of her statesmen, all the fortitude and self-denial of her people, to husband her resources and to supply what is absolutely necessary."

AUSTRIA.

A few days ago a Paris correspondent of a Belgian paper stated that the French Ambassador at this Court had told Count Rechberg that his Government would not object to let Austria have a territorial indemnification if she would relinquish Venetia. On seeing this I made inquiries on the subject, and have learnt that M. de Moustier has made no such communication to the Austrian Minister for Foreign Affairs. As you have been told, Austria has again an exceedingly powerful army, and you may be assured that she will never voluntarily give up Venetia. General von Benedek has just issued an order of the day which is said to be exceedingly plain-spoken. The document, which has not yet found its way to this city, is said to make offensive mention of certain nobles who spoke in favor of the cession or sale of Venetia. A very large quantity of gunpowder, which was on its way from Breslau to the kingdom of Poland, has been seized by the Austrians in the neighborhood of Cracow. Peace and order now prevail in all parts of Hungary, as the nation ceased to agitate on the very day that the Diet met. The Austrian police is being withdrawn from Hungary, as about 20,000 pandours (armed constables) are already in activity. The Viennese speak lightly of the pandours, but all non-Austrians are of opinion that they will render far better service than the heavily-armed German gendarmes, who are of little use in the vast plains and dense forests of Hungary.—*Times' Cor.*

PRUSSIA.

Several Prussian nobles have issued a circular to the aristocracy of that country, proposing that a present shall be made to King Francis II. The document says:—

"With that mixture of sorrow and of legitimate pride which every loyal heart must feel at the catastrophe of Gaeta, we address our equals in rank, and all those who share our sentiments, in the firm conviction that what we propose will be approved by all men of chivalrous and upright hearts. The citadel which King Francis II. so gloriously defended was not only the stronghold of the King of the Two Sicilies, but the bulwark of legitimacy. Though the legitimate monarchs of Europe were not able to preserve that edifice, which defended the inviolability of their crowns, nor to hold out a helping hand to the heroic champion of their principles, we think it a duty to recognize openly the abandoned flag; and the deeper the sentiment of fidelity to our own Sovereign has struck root in our hearts, the more frankly must we raise the banner of legitimacy in presence of the perjury and the violation of law which now triumph in Italy, and may be witnessed in Germany to-morrow. We appeal with confidence to all those who share our views to support the proposition, in order to confess openly, by a chivalrous homage to the chivalrous Royal couple of the Two Sicilies the opinion we entertain. . . . We request those who are disposed to participate in the homage we intend to offer to send as quickly as possible their donations to those by whom this circular will be communicated. We shall have the honour to give in due time an account of the result."

Prince E. De Sayn-Wittgenstein, Prince E. Bgon De Furstenberg, Count A. D'Erbach-Furstenberg, Count G. De Leiningen-Billingheim, Count E. De Stolberg-Wernigerode.

THE INSURRECTION IN POLAND.—WARSAW, April 10. An insurrection has taken possession of the rulers of this people. One cannot help recalling those words, often verified by the result—"Quem Deus vult perdere prius dementat." No sooner do they take a step in the right direction—no sooner is the public mind a little tranquillized by conciliatory measures, than there is immediately some withdrawal of something dear to the nation's heart—some open violence done to the national wishes.

I closed my last with a few words on the bad effect produced by the order for the dissolution of the force of special constables. I mentioned that fresh demonstration were likely to be the result. I had hardly sent off my letter when they began. In the course of Thursday evening last and Friday there were several. They were very peaceable in their character, consisting of the assemblage of two or three thousand persons around some figure of the Virgin, and the singing of some religious hymns.—There was no violation of the peace, and no interference on the part of the authorities, so that they died a natural death, being openly discouraged by the majority of the population. But on Saturday an event occurred which has roused up once more all the strongest national passions, and has resulted in fresh scenes of massacre and bloodshed. This was an order from the Council of Administration, signed by Prince Gortschakoff, to dissolve the Agricultural Society. Nothing could have been more ill-timed; nothing more unwise.

On Sunday, the day after the publication of the decree, public feeling gave itself expression in three monster demonstrations. After morning service there was an immense gathering at the cemetery of Powonski, at the grave of the victims of the 27th of February. In the afternoon many thousands assembled in front of the building in which the Agricultural Society's business is transacted, and after decorating it with garlands went to the palace of Count Andre Zamoycki to present him with the two wreaths—one "in the name of a grateful country to the President of the Agricultural Society," the other "to the Count Andre Zamoycki as a testimonial of the confidence and respect of his fellow-countrymen." It was a perfect ovation. The order was wonderful. The special constables, though disbanded, were there keeping the peace, only showing their cards of authority, which they carried in their pockets instead of on their hats as before, to be instantly obeyed. And then, after the Count, in compliance with the demands of the crowd, had appeared on a balcony and said a few words to the assembled thousands, they dispersed as quietly as they had collected. In the evening, for the third time during the day, the inhabitants of the town collected in immense numbers—this time not to testify their sorrow for their dead compatriots, nor their respect and regard for their living "Father," as they had called Count Andre, but simply to signify to the Russian Government their dissatisfaction at the measures it had taken, and with the promises it had made. The large space round the Viceroyal Castle was therefore the place of gathering; the Viceroy himself the man sought, and, if all had been subsequently managed by the authorities as it was on this Sunday evening, I should have no fresh tale to tell of the barbarous massacre of unarmed crowds. The Castle was at once surrounded with troops from the interior court, and the people were exhorted to go home. They were without arms; they had no intention of using violence. They only wished the Government to know that the national voice was against the dissolution of the Agricultural Society, that the national desires were still unsatisfied. The Generals in command listened, but replied that as military men they knew nothing of these things, and again repeated their exhortations to the crowd to retire. Ultimately an assurance was given that the people's wishes should be made known to the Prince; and upon the withdrawal of the military the people at once withdrew. Thus closed Sunday, and Monday brought with it that uneasy, restless, insecure feeling which usually forebodes a storm. It was a Roman Catholic holiday. As is customary, all the shops were closed, all workshops empty, and the population of the town for the most part in the streets. The early part of the day passed without disturbance; but towards 5 o'clock it was evident something was about to occur. Streams of people—men, women, and even children—were seen tending in one direction, and that towards the Viceroyal Castle. At about 7 o'clock up went three signal rockets, and then three guns sent their booming signals over the town. We all knew too well that the work of bloodshed had begun. In a few minutes squadrons and detachments of cavalry and Cossacks were rushing through the principal streets to take up their pre-arranged positions. Every open space was occupied, every commanding position secured. And then was heard the fire of the infantry in the distance.—It was a terrible moment. The crowd had collected in very large numbers; and a drummer was sent among them to bid them by beat of the drum to disperse. This was repeated three times, but without effect. Indeed, how should it have been otherwise, for many had that morning received the last sacrament, and were prepared to die? The Marquis Wielopolski's carriage appeared amid the crowd at this point, on its way to the Castle. It was instantly assailed with stones, and those within it—the son of the Marquis, M. Enoch, and a doctor, named Chlubinski—were more or less hurt. The order was then given to some squadrons of mounted Gendarmes and Cossacks to charge with drawn sabres.—This they did, wounding many; but still the crowd would not move. Then went forth the word of command to the infantry to fire. The scene, I am told, had something of the sublime in it. Men and women stood up before the levelled muskets and repeated the order, "Fire!" Mothers held up their babes and re-echoed the cry, "Fire!" The disregard of death was something awful. Then came three crashing volleys in quick succession. The accurate-number of the killed and wounded, perhaps, never will be known. The Viceroy, in an official

statement published in some of the papers next day, acknowledges that 10 were killed and 108 wounded; but the number was much greater. The corpses were at once seized, and many wounded also, and dragged within the court of the Castle. The crowd, running for shelter into the nearest streets, was met by other bodies of troops and attacked. At one point they were hemmed in between two masses, and, falling on their knees, commenced singing a hymn. Even in this posture shots were fired among them.—In the exasperation of the moment two soldiers were killed and several seriously wounded.—Two young students, intimate friends, were there together in the front rank: One fell dead, shot by the soldier opposite; his friend seized the soldier's bayonet and killed him on the spot. Little by little the crowd dispersed, and the streets were cleared by mounted patrols of Cossacks, with their lances all in rest. Meanwhile, in answer to the signals, regiment after regiment of infantry had been marched into the town, and now occupied all the squares and open spaces under arms. Night closed in upon a city held by a hostile army, not protected by its own peaceful civil Government.

Such were the events of Monday, April 8. During the night, bodies of police, supported by troops, went through the town to all the houses where it was supposed there were any dead or wounded, and removed them to the Citadel. Weeping women were thus deprived of the only solace left them—that of tending their sick, or bearing their dead to the burial. I say nothing of the dead but that the wounded should have thus been removed from the custody and care of their relatives I say was inhuman. The troops bivouacked on the spots they had occupied during the evening, and next morning the town presented the appearance of a vast camp—in infantry, cavalry, artillery, and Cossacks filled every open space. Patrols constantly passed along the street, and commissariat waggon, with food for the troops, accompanied by armed escorts, were seen at intervals on their way to the several positions. During the day excitement ran very high; but, happily, there was no very serious disturbance. Whenever crowds collected there were dispersed. Individual acts of violence occurred. Soldiers tore the national mourning from those who continued to wear it, and collisions took place in consequence, in which wounds were received, and, I am told, life was lost. Crowds of men and women went to the churches to receive the sacrament, not knowing when death might overtake them. The prevalent feeling all day (as it has been up to the moment at which I am writing) was one of uncertainty and insecurity. But there is no change in the popular mind. They are ready to be shot down again to-night, or to-morrow or whenever the time comes, unarmed, unresisting, as they were on Monday night. I have talked with members of workmen's families, and in that class they are equally ready to be victims, and equally purposed not to resort to force. Still they will make their wishes known. "Government must, and shall hear us," they say, "or Europe shall!"

And all this bloodshed might have been easily avoided if the Government had wished it. But I fear they wished for a collision. All through the country the same spirit prevails, and they hoped this would check it. At Kalisch, at Lublin, at Plock, at Kielce, at Mlawa, at Siedlec, at Radom, there have been similar demonstrations. The Government of the department of Lublin has arrived at Warsaw, and refused to return. A provisional committee manages the affairs of the department. The country has never forgotten the words of the present Czar, on the occasion of his first visit to Warsaw after his accession.—"All that my father did in Poland was well done." They are often quoted against him to this day. And so the people have no faith in promises of reforms. They ask, and with some show of reason, "What guarantee have we that the Ukase of 1861 will be carried out any more than the Organic Statute of 1832?" Then, again, the army was in danger of losing its morale by such futile displays of force as that of Sunday evening. The infantry, drawn up face to face with the crowd, heard their jokes and laughed at them, received cigars at their hands, were chucked over under the chin by them, and told to hold up their heads in a more soldierly manner. It is said that Churloff, the general who has lately arrived from St. Petersburg to take command of the troops in the town, remonstrated with the Prince on the evil effect of this, and so it was decided not to avoid an opportunity for collision. It is even reported, on very good authority, that certain persons received a kind of semi-official intimation not to be present in the crowd on Monday evening. I fear, too, from what I hear, that the collision took place with the concurrence of the Imperial Government at St. Petersburg.—*Times Cor.*

EMIGRATION FROM LIVERPOOL.—The Government officials at the Liverpool Emigration Office have just completed the quarterly emigration returns from that port. From these returns we perceive that the emigration from Liverpool for the present quarter has not been nearly so active as that of the same quarter of the past year; yet still there is sufficient to show that the "exodus" continues in a diminished, though steady course. The figures before us show that during the past quarters, ending March 31, there sailed "under the Act" to the United States 40 ships of 62,185 tons, with 214 cabin and 6,093 steerage passengers; to Victoria there were 8 ships of 12,830 tons, with 139 cabin and 1,740 steerage passengers. To the United States, "not under the Act," there were 47 ships of 60,341 tons; with 1,237 cabin and 1,305 steerage passengers; to New Brunswick there was one ship of 939 tons, with 16 cabin and 6 steerage passengers; to New South Wales there was one ship of 1,137 tons, with 4 cabin passengers; to Victoria there were three ships of 2,168 tons, with 15 cabin and 63 steerage passengers; to Jamaica there was one ship of 472 tons, with 10 cabin passengers; to South America there were ten ships of 3,115 tons, with 40 cabin and 28 steerage passengers; to Madeira, Western Africa St. Helena, &c., there were six ships of 3,190 tons, with 117 cabin passengers; total 48 ships "under the Act" of 75,015 tons, manned by crews amounting to 2,561 men, and carrying 214 cabin and 6,093 steerage passengers; and 69 ships "not under the Act," of 72,052 tons manned by 3,623 men, and carrying 1,237 cabin and 1,305 steerage passengers; or a grand total of 117 ships of 147,067 tons, burdened, manned by 6,184 seamen, and carrying 1,451 cabin and 7,399 steerage passengers, left the Mersey during the past three months of the present year. Of this number 353 cabin passengers sailed "under the Act," and 1,439 "not under the Act," and 7,833 steerage "under the Act," and 1,402 "not under the Act." The total emigration during the quarter has been 11,027 souls, which, when compared with the corresponding quarter of last year (when 13,812 souls left the port) shows a decrease of 2,785. The month's returns for March, 1861, show that to the United States there sailed 17 ships "under the Act," with 3,386 steerage and 59 cabin passengers on board, making a total of 3,427 passengers; to Victoria there were 4 ships, with 318 steerage and 26 cabin passengers, making a total of 844, or a grand total of 21 ships, with 4,186 steerage passengers and 85 cabin. Of ships "not under the Act" there sailed during the month to the United States 12 ships, with 559 passengers; to Victoria two ships, with 22 passengers; to New Brunswick one ship, with 40 passengers. The returns for the past month when compared with the corresponding month of last year, give the following result:—In March, 1860, there sailed from Liverpool 7,700 passengers; in the same month of the present year there sailed 5,266—showing a decrease of 2,434 when compared with March 1860. In consequence of their being a kind of abeyance in the Government emigration to Australia, only one vessel, the *Utopia*, sailed during the past quarter, having on board 300 passengers.

MACAULAY'S SUPPRESSIONS.—It is the fashion to maintain that history ought to be written in a great measure from the statute-book, and from those records which owe their authenticity to the responsibility of official writers. Lord Macaulay has never understood the historians' duty in this sense. Parliamentary annals are with him the chronicles of parties in Parliament, not of its legislation. Much may be said for this way of regarding them; it gives the narrative an interest and vivacity otherwise unattainable; it presents public affairs under an aspect in which actors themselves habitually saw them; it connects the Legislature and the people by the predominant description of passions and influences common to both. That, on the other hand, it often allows the real tendency of public acts to be overlooked in comparison with their momentary interest, is obvious, it must be added that it gives the historian a dangerous licence of arbitrary selection, and absolves him from the important duty of systematic review. What Hallam calls the disgraceful Act of 1700 against the growth of Popery, for instance, does not appear among Lord Macaulay's memoranda of the session. That statute, (11 and 12 Geo. IV., c. 3) provided, among other things, that all persons, even suspected to be Roman Catholics, if they succeeded to estates, and did not take the oath of allegiance and supremacy, and further subscribe the declaration against Transubstantiation, should forfeit their inheritance for life to the Protestant next of kin. "I was for the Bill," says Barnet with characteristic naïveté, "notwithstanding my principles for toleration and against all persecution for conscience' sake." It hurt no man, he observes, that was in the present possession of an estate; it only incapacitated his next heir, if he continued a Papist; so it would put all of that religion who were "men of conscience" on selling their estates, and in a few years, by this gentle and liberal method deliver the country from Papists altogether.—Guardian.

PRESENCE OF MIND.—On these occasions we are continually reminded of the name of 'Presence of Mind,' bestowed on a late dignitary of the Church in consequence of a story told of him by himself.—"A friend," he used to relate, "invited me to go out with him on the water. The sky was threatening, and I declined. At length he succeeded in persuading me, and we embarked. A squall came on, the boat lurched, and my friend fell overboard. Twice he sank and twice he rose to the surface. He placed his hands on the prow, and endeavored to climb in. There was great apprehension lest he should upset the boat. Providentially I had brought my umbrella with me. I had the presence of mind to strike him two or three hard blows over the knuckles. He let go his hold and sank. The boat righted itself, and we were saved." Such "presence of mind" is, happily, by no means universal. We have heard a story of another dean, who has left behind him a race of sons chivalrous as himself, who on a raw and gusty day in December, and at the advanced age of 70, leaped into a canal to save a drowning person. And the like courageous efforts have not been wanting in the moral storms of which we are now speaking.—Edinburgh Review.

UNITED STATES.

By request of Archbishop Hughes, the National flag was raised on the Cathedral in New York on Saturday afternoon. Its appearance was greeted with unbounded enthusiasm by the people of that neighborhood.

A meeting of the New York Bar was held on the 22d of April to take measures and raise means for the benefit of the families of those who have enlisted in the defence of their country. The greatest enthusiasm prevailed, and \$25,000 were subscribed for the purposes mentioned.

The Common Council of Brooklyn has patriotically appropriated \$75,000 for the support of the families of those who volunteer for the defence of their country.

More than two hundred clerks in the Departments at Washington resigned on the 22d.

At the Baltimore riot eleven citizens and three soldiers were killed and nine, soldiers and three citizens wounded.

PORTLAND, 1st May.—An attempt was made today to blow up the State Powder House, containing 1000 kegs of powder, by building a fire at the air-hole outside. Fortunately it was discovered and extinguished.

A REMOVED SLAVE INSURRECTION.—A correspondent of the New York Times writing from Charlesburg, Penn., gives currency to the following statement. We have no desire to see the sanguinary and horrible scenes of St. Domingo renewed, and trust the Canadian Government will endeavour to stay the rumored movement, if it should appear there is any reason to believe in its existence.—"In a letter from Harrisburgh I stated that I had obtained information to the effect that a movement was on foot to organize a regiment of free colored men for the purpose of turning the attention of Eastern Virginia to her domestic enemies. I have just conversed with a gentleman from Canada who has made statements which go to confirm the information I had previously received, and with further particulars. At Oatland, Canada West, there was intense excitement among the colored population, growing out of the present hostile attitude of the South towards the Federal Union and measures were being taken to organize a force there, fully armed and equipped, to come to the States, and securing recruits among the colored men in the Free States, to complete their organization here, and at once move to their scene of offensive operations. John Brown, Jr., had consented to take command of the regiment, and other white men of influence among the colored population were co-operating in the movement. Recruiting has already commenced in Ohio and Pennsylvania, and is ready to join the Canadians, when they shall arrive. They have no confidence that the movement will receive the sanction of the State authorities in the North, and hence the attempt will be made upon their own responsibility, they taking all the risks. The purpose as announced is to await a hostile demonstration on the part of Eastern Virginia against the Union, and immediately upon this to proceed to the mountains to commence an insurrectionary movement among the slaves, and carry on a system of guerrilla warfare against the villages and farms of those known to favour secession. Anderson, a milito, who was with John Brown at Harper's Ferry, but who escaped was the active recruiting agent in Canada." E. F. U.

Alexander Desmarteau, whose horrible murder of a young girl, only eight years of age, at Chicopee, Mass., about two and a half years ago, under aggravated circumstances, convulsed the public mind with indignation was executed at Springfield, Friday morning of last week.

GREAT FRESHET IN MINNESOTA.—The St. Paul (Minnesota) Pioneer of the 18th ult., states that an extraordinary rise had occurred in the Mississippi, by which the town of West St. Paul, on the west side of the river, containing a population of about six hundred, was almost entirely submerged, the water being in some instances up to the roofs of the houses. In anticipation of the flood, a large portion of the people had removed, or taken refuge, with their pigs, cows and chickens in the upper stories of the highest houses. The Minnesota river had overflowed its banks to such a depth that a steamer from St. Paul sailed across prairies and through forests without the slightest idea on the part of the officers where the channel was. The villages of Oshaka, Henderson, West Mankato and South Bend were under water, and a portion of Kasota. At last accounts the waters were subsiding.

MAYORS OF THE GREAT CITIES.

We, the undersigned Mayors, hereby certify that the Druggists, Apothecaries, and Physicians of our several cities have signed a document of assurance to us that the remedies of Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., of Lowell, (Ayer's Sarsaparilla, Pills, Ague Cure, and Cherry Pectoral,) have been found to be medicines of great excellence, and worthy the confidence of the community.

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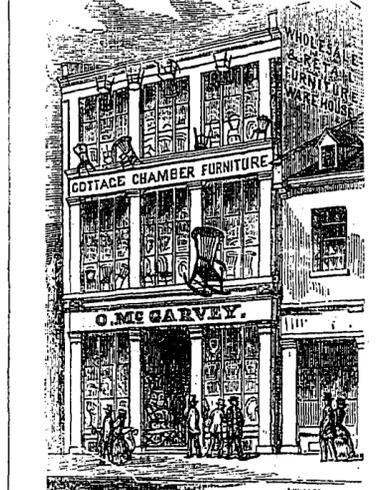
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Order of the Visitation of the Sick... Prayers before and after Confession and Communion... Order of administering the Holy Viaticum... Instruction on Extreme Unction... Order of administering it... Last Blessing and Plenary Indulgence... Order of commending the departing Soul.
The Office of the Dead... the Burial Service for Adults and Infants... Prayers for the Faithful Departed.
Manner of receiving Profession from a Convert.
Litanies of the Saints... of the Most Holy Trinity... Infant Jesus, Life of Christ... Passion... Cross... Blessed Sacrament... Sacred Heart of Jesus... Sacred Heart of Mary... Immaculate Conception... Holy Name of Mary... St. Joseph... St. Mary Magdalen... St. Patrick... St. Bridget... St. Francis... St. Ignatius... St. Francis Xavier... St. Aloysius... St. Stanislaus... St. Teresa... St. Francis de Sales... St. Vincent de Paul... St. Alphonse Liguori... Litany of Providence... of the Faithful Departed; of a good intention... of the Will of God... Golden Litany, &c., &c.

No Prayer-book in the language contains a greater number of Prayers, drawn from the works of Canonized Saints and Ascetical Writers, approved by the Church.
Various Styles of Binding, price \$1 and upwards. Wholesale and Retail, at
No. 19, Great Saint James Street.
J. A. GRAHAM.

INFORMATION WANTED,
OF PETER HAGEN, who left Cobourg about two years ago for Lower Canada, by his sister MARGARET HAGEN, Cobourg, C. W.



SPECIAL NOTICE.

The Subscriber, in returning thanks to his friends and the public for the very liberal support extended to him during the past twelve years, would announce to them that he has just completed a most extensive and varied Stock of PLAIN and FANCY FURNITURE,—the largest ever on view in this city. It comprises every article in the Furniture line. He would call special attention to his stock of first class Furniture, such as Rosewood, Mahogany, Black Walnut, Oak, Chestnut, and enamelled Chamber Sets, varying in price from \$20 to \$225. Also to his Mahogany, Walnut and Oak Parlor, Dining, Library and Hall Furniture, of various styles and prices, together with 2000 Case and 3000 Wood Seat Chairs, of thirty-five different patterns, and varying from 40c. to \$15 each. The whole have been manufactured for cash during the winter, and in such large quantities as to insure a saving of 10 per cent to purchasers. Goods packed for shipping and delivered on board the Boats or Car, or at the residences of buyers residing within the city limits, free of charge.

Also, on hand a large assortment of the following Goods:—Solid Mahogany and Veneers, Varnish, Turpentine, Glue, Sand Paper, Mahogany and other Nobs, Curled Hair, Hair Cloth, Moss, Excelsior and all other Goods in the Upholstery line, all of which will be sold low for Cash, or exchanged.
All Goods warranted to be as represented, or will be taken back and the money returned within one month.
All sales under \$100 strictly cash; from \$100 to \$1000, three or six months, with satisfactory endorsed notes if required. A discount of 12 1/2 per cent to trade, but no deduction from the marked price of retail goods, the motto of the house being large sales and small profits.
The above list is but an outline of the Stock on hand, and the proprietor respectfully solicits a visit which is all that is necessary to establish the fact that this is the largest, best assorted and cheapest Stock of Goods in this city.
OWEN MCGARVEY,
Wholesale and Retail Furniture Warehouse,
244 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.
April 19, 1861.

P. K.

PERRY DAVIS & SON.—Dear Sirs—I feel happy to add one more testimonial of the value of your Pain Killer to the thousands sent you from nearly all parts of the world. On the 8th of this month I fell from a second story doorway to the pavement, striking on my feet, and bruising them severely; also straining the ligaments of the ankles. When carried home my feet were black and swollen, and the pain so intense as to cause fainting. I immediately applied your Pain Killer, and continued to do so at intervals of about ten minutes. The second day the appearance was a greenish yellow, with little or no pain, and to-day I can walk with ease to my store. Yours Respectfully, I. SUGGITT, High St.

Providence, May 12th, 1861.
The stain on linen from the use of the Pain Killer is easily removed by washing it in alcohol.

For Sale, at Wholesale, by Lyman, Savage & Co.; Carter, Kerry & Co., Lamplough & Campbell, Wholesale agents for Montreal.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

THE ERECT of a NEW CATHOLIC CHURCH, to be BUILT in BURLINGTON, Vt., may be seen at Mr. P. McWILLIAMS' house, St. Paul Street, near the present Cathedral, Burlington, Vt.; and Sealed Proposals for the execution of the work will be received, by addressing Box No. 299 BURLINGTON Post Office, up to the FIRST of MAY next; also Copies of the Specification of the work can be obtained by addressing as above or by application to the BISHOP'S PALACE or to the Office of the TRUE WITNESS Montreal.
March 14, 1861.

INFORMATION WANTED

OF JOHN BUTLER, a native of County Tipperary Ireland. When last heard from, four years ago, he was in the State of Vermont; but is at present supposed to be residing somewhere between Richmond and Montreal. Any information respecting him will be thankfully received by his Sister, Bridget Butler, care of John Tennyson, Esq., No. 1, Police Street, Quebec, C. E.

The following remedies are offered to the public as the best, most perfect, which medical science can afford. AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS have been prepared with the utmost skill which the medical profession of this age possesses, and their effects show they have a power which surpasses any combination of medicines hitherto known. Other preparations do more or less good; but this cures such dangerous complaints, so quick and so surely, as to prove an efficacy and a power to uproot disease beyond any thing which men have known before. By removing the obstructions of the internal organs and stimulating them to healthy action, they renovate the fountain of life and vigor—health courses anew through the body, and the sick man is well again. They are adapted to disease, and disease only, for when taken by one in health they produce but little effect. This is the perfection of medicine. It is antagonistic to disease, and no more. Tender children may take them with impunity. If they are sick they will cure them, if they are well they will do them no harm.

Give them to some patient who has been prostrated with bilious complaint: see his bent-up, tottering form straighten with strength again; see his long-lost appetite return; see his clammy features blossom into health. Give them to some sufferer whose foul blood has burst out in scrofula till his skin is covered with sores; who stands, or sits, or lies in bed, and has been drenched inside and out with every potion which ingenuity could suggest. Give him these PILLS, and mark the effect; see the scales fall from his body; see the new, fair skin that has grown under them; see the lateleper that is clean. Give them to him whose angry humors have planted rheumatism in his joints and bones; move him, and he recoiles with pain; his toes have become rigid, and every muscle of his body with liniments and salves; give him these PILLS to purify his blood; they may not cure him, for, alas! there are cases which no mortal power can reach; but mark, he walks with crutches now, and now he walks alone; they have cured him. Give them to the lean, sour, haggard dyspeptic, whose gnawing stomach has long ago eaten a smile from his face and every muscle from his body. See his appetite return, and with it his health; see the new man. See her that was radiant with health and loveliness blasted and too early withering away; want of exercise or mental anguish, or some lurking disease, has deranged the internal organs of digestion, assimilation or secretion, till they do their office ill. Her blood is vitiated, her health is gone. Give her these PILLS to stimulate the vital principle into renewed vigor, to cast out the obstructions, and infuse a new vitality into the blood. Now look again—the roses bloom on her cheek, and where lately sorrow sat joy bursts from every feature. See the sweet infant wasted with worms. Its wan, sickly features tell you without disguise, and painfully distinct, that they are eating its life away. Its pinched-up nose and ears, and restless sleepings, tell the dreadful truth in language which every mother knows. Give it the PILLS in large doses to sweep these vile parasites from the body. Now turn again and see the ruddy bloom of childhood. Is it nothing to do these things? Nay, are they not the marvel of this age? And yet they are done around you every day.

Have you the less serious symptoms of these distempers, they are the easier cured. Jaundice, Costiveness, Headache, Sideache, Heartburn, Foul Stomach, Nausea, Pain in the Bowels, Flatulency, Loss of Appetite, King's Evil, Neuralgia, Gout, and kindred complaints all arise from the derangements which these PILLS rapidly cure. Take them perseveringly, and under the counsel of a good Physician if you can; if not, take them judiciously by such advice as we give you, and the distressing, dangerous diseases they cure, which afflict so many millions of the human race, are cast out like the devils of old—they must burrow in the brutes and in the sea. Price 25 cents per box—5 boxes for \$1.

Through a trial of many years and through every nation of civilized men, AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has been found to afford more relief and to cure more cases of pulmonary disease than any other remedy known to mankind. Cases of apparently settled consumption have been cured by it, and thousands of sufferers who were deemed beyond the reach of human aid have been restored to their friends and families, to sound health and the enjoyment of life, by this all-powerful antidote to diseases of the lungs and throat. Here a cold had settled on the lungs. The dry, hacking cough, the glassy eye, and the pale, thin features of him who was lately lusty and strong, witness to all but him Consumption. He tries every thing; but the disease is gnawing at his vitals, and shows its actual symptoms more and more over all his frame. He is taking the CHERRY PECTORAL, now it has stopped his cough and made his breathing easy; his sleep is sound at night; his appetite returns, and with it his strength. The dart which pierced his side is broken. Scarcely any neighborhood can be found which has not some living trophy like this to shadow forth the virtues which have won for the CHERRY PECTORAL an imperishable renown. But its usefulness does not end here. Nay, it accomplishes more by prevention than cure. The countless colds and coughs which it cures are the seed which would have ripened into a dreadful harvest of incurable diseases. Influenza, Croup, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Pleurisy, Whooping Cough, and all irritations of the throat and lungs are easily cured by the CHERRY PECTORAL, if taken in season. Every family should have it by them, and they will find it an invaluable protection from the insidious prowler which carries off the parent sheep from many a flock, the darling lamb from many a home.

Authenticated evidence of these facts, with directions for the treatment of each complaint, may be found in Ayer's American Almanac, of which we publish three millions, and send them broader over the earth, in order that the sick every where may have before them the information it contains. Druggists and dealers in medicine generally have them for distribution gratis, and also for sale these remedies, prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER, Practical and Analytical Chemist, Lowell, Mass.

SOLE BY
Lyman, Savage, & Co., at Wholesale and Retail; and by all the Druggists in Montreal, and throughout Upper and Lower Canada.

PIERRE R. FAUTEUX,

IMPORTER OF
DRY GOODS,
No. 112, St. Paul Street,
HAS constantly on hand grand assortment of Merchandise, French and English, Carpets for Saloons, &c., &c.
P. F. has also on hand a choice selection of Dry Goods and READY-MADE CLOTHING, which he will sell, at very low prices, Wholesale and Retail.
Also, on hand, GROCERIES and PROVISIONS, to be Sold WHOLESALE only.

Mr. F. has made great improvements in his Establishment and is receiving NEW GOODS every week from Europe, per steamer. He has also on hand a large assortment of Ladies' Gentlemen's, and Children's Boots and Shoes—Wholesale and Retail.
Apr 6, 1860. 12ms.

PROSPECTUS

OF A LARGE AND ELABORATE
MAP OF CANADA WEST.

MESSRS. GEO. R. & G. M. TREMAINE,
OF TORONTO.

PROPOSE to publish an entirely New and very Comprehensive Map of Upper Canada, drawn upon a large scale, making the Map about five feet nine inches by seven feet in size, and showing the County and Township Boundaries, Concessions, Side Lines and Lot Lines, Railways Canals, and all Public Highways open for travel; also distinguishing those which are Thoroughfares or Main Travelled Roads between Towns, Villages, &c., and the Planked, Gravelled, and Macadamised Roads; showing the Capital of each County, and all Cities, Towns, and Villages, those with Post-Offices distinguished from others.

Also, all Lakes and Harbours; the correct courses of all Rivers and Mill Streams; the location of Mills the location and denomination of Country Churches; the location of County School-houses and Township Halls. Also, complete Meteorological Tables; a Chart showing the Geological Formation of the Province; Time Tables; Table of Distances; and the Returns of the New Census, or so much of them as relate to the Population, &c.

The Names of Subscribers, in Cities, Towns, and Villages, will be published; also, if furnished by the Conrasser, the Title, Profession, Trade, &c., of each making a concise Directory for each City, Town, and Village, which will be neatly engraved upon the Margin of the Map.
It is also intended to exhibit a History of the Province, Showing the First Settlements throughout the Country, with the dates thereof; the exact place where Battles have been fought, or where other remarkable events have occurred, &c., &c.

The Map will be published in the best style, with Plans upon the margin of the Cities and principal Towns, on an enlarged scale.
It will be furnished to Subscribers on Canvass handsomely Colored, Varnished, and Mounted for Six Dollars per Copy; which sum, the Subscribers, agree to pay to the Publishers, or bearer, on delivery of the Map above referred to, in good order and condition.

ROBERT KELLY,
Agent for Montreal.

MAGNIFICENT STEEL PLATE ENGRAVING

OF
HIS HOLINESS POPE PIUS IX,

(Size—Two Feet by Three Feet.)

As a Work of Art, it cannot be excelled. We have reason to believe that a more elegant portrait of the Holy Father has never been published. He is represented at Full Length, in his Pontifical Robes.

We have determined to place it at the extremely low Price of
ONE DOLLAR

per Copy, in order to bring it within the reach of the most humble. We shall also present each purchaser with a Medal or Rosary of greater or less value, some of which will possess real value.
In addition to One Dollar, subscribers in the United States will remit four letter Stamps, and subscribers in the Canadas twenty cents in stamps, for pre-payment of postage.

Hear what the Metropolitan Record, the Official Organ of the Most Rev. Archbishop of New York, says:—
" We have received from the Publishers, Caldwell & Co., 37 Park Row, New York, two very fine Engravings of the Holy Father, one plain and the other colored. The low price at which they have been issued places them within the reach of all. This is an admirable likeness of His Holiness, mild, gentle and benign-looking, and we doubt not that the publishers' anticipations of a large sale will be fully realized; for what Catholic family would be without so pleasing a remembrance of one of the most beloved and revered Pontiffs. It will make a very large and handsome picture; its size is 24 inches by 36, and its price One Dollar."

We have also numerous other Testimonials of a high order.
A prompt order will receive the earlier impressions. With a Club of 10 Copies, we will present an ELEGANT COLORED COPY, valued at \$5, to the getter up of the Club.

Address,
CALDWELL & CO.,
37 Park Row, New York.

"OUR MUSICAL FRIEND."

"OUR MUSICAL FRIEND," a rare Companion for the Winter Months.

Should procure this weekly Publication of Vocal and Piano Forte Music, costing but 10 CENTS a number, and pronounced By the entire Press of the Country, to be 'The Best and Cheapest Work of the kind in the World.'

Twelve full-sized Pages of Vocal and Piano Forte Music for TEN CENTS.
Yearly, \$5; Half-yearly, \$2.50; Quarterly, \$1.25.

Subscribe to "Our Musical Friend," or order it from the nearest Newsdealer, and you will have Music enough for your entire family at an insignificant cost; and if you want Music for the Flute Violin, Cornet, Clarinet, Accordion, &c., subscribe to the
"SOLO MELODIST,"
Containing 12 pages, costing only 10 Cents a number; Yearly, \$2.50; Half-yearly, \$1.25. All the Back Numbers at 10 Cents, and Bound Volumes, containing 17 Numbers, at \$2.50 each, constantly on hand.
C. B. SEYMOUR & CO.,
107 Nassau Street, New York.

INFORMATION WANTED,

OF ELLENOR and SARAH MOORE, natives of the County Donegal, Ireland. Three years ago, when last heard from, they were living in New York; and where, it is supposed, they are residing still. Any information concerning them would be thankfully received by their brother, James Moore, care of John Reilly, Aylmer Street, Montreal.

AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS. Alexandria—Rev. J. J. Ohsbolm. Adjula—N. A. Doste. Aylmer—J. Doyle. Amherstburgh—J. Roberts. Antigonish—Rev. J. Cameron. Arichal—Rev. Mr. Girroir. Brockville—C. S. Fraser. Belleville—M. M'Nabon. Barrie—Rev. J. R. Lee. Brantford—W. M'Nanamy. Durford and W. Riding, Co. Brant—Thos. Maguire. Chambly—J. Hackett. Cobourg—P. Maguire. Cornwall—Rev. J. S. O'Connor. Compton—Mr. W. Daly. Carleton, N. B.—Rev. E. Duaph. Dathousie Mills—Wm. Chisholm. Deschamps—J. M'Fey. Egansville—J. Bonfield. East Hawkesburg—Rev. J. J. Collins. Eastern Townships—P. Hackett. Ermsville—P. Gafney. Frampton—Rev. Mr. Paradis. Farmersville—J. Flood. Gananoque—Rev. J. Rossiter. Guelph—J. Harris. Hamilton—P. S. M'Henry. Huntingdon—C. M'Paul. Ingersoll—W. Featherston. Kempsville—M. Heaphy. Kingston—P. Purcell. Lindsay—J. Kennedy. Lunsdown—M. O'Connor. Long Island—Rev. Mr. Foley. London—Rev. E. Bayard. Lochiel—O. Quigley. Lohorough—T. Daley. Lucolle—W. Harty. Maidstone—Rev. R. Keleher. Merrickville—M. Kelly. New Market—Rev. Mr. Wardy. Ottawa City—J. Rowland. Oshawa—Richard Supple. Prescott—J. Ford. Perth—J. Doran. Peterboro—E. M'Connick. Pictou—Rev. Mr. Lalor. Port Hope—J. Birmingham. Quebec—M. O'Leary. Rawdon—James Carroll. Russelltown—J. Campion. Richmondhill—M. Teffy. Sherbrooke—T. Griffith. Skerrington—Rev. J. Graton. South Gloucester—J. Daley. Summerstown—D. M'Donald. St. Andrews—Rev. G. A. Hay. St. Athanes—T. Dana. St. Ann de la Poutiere—Rev. Mr. Bourrett. St. Columban—Rev. Mr. Falvey. St. Catharines, C. E.—J. Caughlin. St. Raphael—A. D. M'Donald. St. Romuald et Etchemin—Rev. Mr. Sax. Starnesboro—C. M'Gill. Trenton—Rev. Mr. Brettagh. Thorold—John Heenan. Thorpuille—J. Greene. Tinznick—T. Donegan. Toronto—P. F. J. Mullen, 23 Shuter Street. Templeton—J. Hagan. West Osgoode—M. M'Evoy. West Port—James Keboe. Williamstown—Rev. Mr. M'Carthy. Wallaceburg—Thomas Jarmy.

A. CARD. DR. R. GARIEPY, Licentiate in Medicine of the Laval University, Quebec. OFFICE—No. 6, ST. LAMBERT STREET, Near St. Lawrence Street, MONTREAL. May be Consulted at all hours. Advice to the poor gratuitous. Feb. 14. 3m.

L'UNIVERSEL. THIS is the title of a daily paper published at Brussels, Belgium, and devoted to the defence of Catholic interests, of Order and of Liberty. The terms of subscription are 2 francs, or about \$5.33, per annum—for six months \$2.85, and for three months \$1.50—not counting the price of postage, which must be prepaid. Subscriptions must be paid in advance. Subscriptions can be received at the office of L'Universel at Brussels. At Paris at M. M. Lagrange and Cefer, and at London, Burns & Lambert, 17 Portman Square. All letters to the editor must be post-paid, and remittances must be made in bills negotiable at Brussels, Paris or London. 3m. March 28, 1861.

M. P. RYAN, No. 119, COMMISSIONER STREET, (Opposite St. Ann's Market,) WHOLESALE DEALER IN PRODUCE, PROVISIONS, GROCERIES, &c., TAKES this opportunity of informing his many friends in Canada West and East, that he has opened the above Store, and will be prepared to attend to the sale of all kinds of Produce on reasonable terms. Will have constantly on hand a supply of the following articles, of the choicest description:— Butter Oatmeal Teas Flour Oats Tobacco Pork Pot. Barley Cigars Hams B. Wheat Flour Soap & Candles Fish Split Peas Pails Salt Corn Meal Brooms, &c. June 6, 1860.

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

NEW TRUSS! NEW TRUSS!! ALL persons wearing or requiring Trusses are invited to call and see an entirely new invention, which is proved to be a very great advance upon any thing hitherto invented, and to combine all the requisites of a PERFECT TRUSS. Also, SUPPORTERS, embracing the same principle Persons at a distance can receive a descriptive pamphlet, by sending a blue stamp. Also, constantly on hand a complete assortment of Elastic Hose for Varicose Veins, Swelled and Weak Joints. CODMAN & SHURTLEFF, No. 13 TREMONT ST., BOSTON. Wholesale & Retail Dealers in Surgical Dental Instruments. September 21. 6ms.

PROSPECTUS OF SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE, BLEURY STREET, MONTREAL. THIS LITERARY INSTITUTION is conducted by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus. It was opened on the 20th of September, 1848, and Incorporated by an Act of Provincial Parliament, in 1852. The Course of Instruction, of which Religion is the leading object, embraces the French, English, Latin, and Greek Languages; History, Philosophy, Mathematics, Literature, Commerce, Industry and the Fine Arts. Students presenting themselves for admission should know how to read and write. Those under ten or over fourteen years of age are received with difficulty. Parents receive a monthly report of conduct, application and proficiency of their children. Immorality, insubordination, habitual laziness, and frequent absence present reasons for expulsion. None but relatives, or those that represent them, are allowed to visit the boarders. TERMS OF ADMISSION: For Day Scholars, \$3.00 per month. For Half Boarders, 6.00 " " For Boarders, 11.50 " " Payments are made Quarterly and in advance. Bed and Bedding, Books, Music, Drawing, Washing, and the Physician's Fees are extra charges.—Books and Stationery may be procured in the Establishment at current prices. Washing, \$1.20 per month. Music, 2.20 " " Use of the Piano, 50 " " Drawing, 1.50 " " Bed and Bedding, 60 " " Libraries, 10 " " All articles belonging to Students should be marked with their name, or at least their initials August 17, 1860.

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

SEWING MACHINES. THE above Establishment will be continued, in all its branches, as formerly by the undersigned. As this establishment is one of the oldest in Montreal, and the largest of the kind in Canada, being fitted up by Steam in the very best plan, and is capable of doing any amount of business with despatch—we pledge ourselves to have every article done in the very best manner, and at moderate charges. We will DYE all kinds of Silks, Satins, Velvets, Crapes, Woollens, &c., as also SCOURING all kinds of Silk and Woollen Shawls, Moreen Window Curtains, Bed Hangings, Silks, &c., Dyed and watered. Gentleman's Cloths Cleaned and Re-created in the best style. All kinds of Stains, such as Tar, Paint, Oil, Grease, Iron Mould, Wine Stains, &c., carefully extracted. DEVLIN, MURPHY & CO.

E. J. NAGLE'S CELEBRATED SEWING MACHINES, 25 PER CENT. UNDER NEW YORK PRICES!! These really excellent Machines are used in all the principal Towns and Cities from Quebec to Port Sarria. THEY HAVE NEVER FAILED TO GIVE SATISFACTION. TESTIMONIALS have been received from different parts of Canada. The following are from the largest Firms in the Boot and Shoe Trade:— Montreal, April, 1860. We take pleasure in bearing testimony to the complete working of the Machines manufactured by Mr. E. J. Nagle, having had 3 in use for the last twelve months. They are of Singer's Pattern, and equal to any of our acquaintance of the kind. BROWN & CHILDS. Montreal, April, 1860. We have used Eight of E. J. Nagle's Sewing Machines in our Factory for the past twelve months, and have no hesitation in saying that they are in every respect equal to the most approved American Machines,—of which we have several in use. CHILDS, SCHOLLES & AMES. Toronto, April 21st, 1860. Dear Sir, The three Machines you sent us some short time ago we have in full operation, and must say that they far exceed our expectations; in fact, we like them better than any of I. M. Singer & Co.'s that we have used. Our Mr. Robinson will be in Montreal, on Thursday next, and we would be much obliged if you would have three of your No. 2 Machines ready for shipment on that day as we shall require them immediately. Yours, respectfully, GILLGATE, ROBINSON, & HALL.

NAGLE'S SEWING MACHINES Are capable of doing any kind of work. They can stitch a Shirt Bosom and a Harness Trace equally well. PRICES: No. 1 Machine, \$75 00 No. 2 " " 85 00 No. 3 " " with extra large shuttle, 95 00 Needles 80c per dozen. EVERY MACHINE IS WARRANTED. All communications intended for me must be prepaid, as none other will be received. E. J. NAGLE, Canadian Sewing Machine Depot, 265 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. Factory of Bartley & Gilbert's, Canal Basin, Montreal.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills. 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 (pays 10 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, 1861.

T. C. DE LORIMIER, Advocate, 31 LITTLE ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL. Will attend Circuits at Beauharnois Huntingdon and Soulanges.

W. F. MONAGAN, M.D., Physician, Surgeon, and Accoucheur, OFFICE AND RESIDENCE: No. 103, WELLINGTON STREET, Opposite the "Queen's Engine House," MONTREAL, C.E.

THOMAS J. WALSH, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, Has opened his office at No. 34 Little St. James St.

B. DEVLIN, ADVOCATE, Has Removed his Office to No. 32, Little St. James Street.

W. M. PRICE, ADVOCATE, No. 28 Little St. James Street, Montreal.

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

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

EDUCATIONAL ESTABLISHMENT, CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF THE CONGREGATION DE NOTRE DAME, MOUNT ST. MARY, CORNER GUY AND DORCHESTER STREETS, MONTREAL. CONDITIONS: Pupils of 12 years and upwards. \$80.00 70.00 Half Boarders 36.00 30.00 Classes of Three hours a-day 25.00 20.00 Music Lessons—Piano-Forte, per Annum 30.00 30.00 Music Lessons, Do, by a Profess. 44.00 44.00 Drawing, Painting, Embroidery, 20.00 20.00 Landreuss 12.00 12.00 Bed and Bedding, 12.00 12.00 Gymnastics, (Course of 20 Lessons) Charge of the Professor. Lessons in German, Italian, Latin, Harp, Guitar, Singing and other accomplishments not specified here, according to the charges of the several Professors. It is highly desirable that the Pupils be in attendance at the commencement of each Term. No Deduction will be made from the above charges for Pupils that enter later, nor for Pupils withdrawn before the expiration of the Quarter. Terms of Payment: 6th Sept., 23rd Nov., 10th Feb., 1st May, or Semi-Annually.

ACADEMY OF THE CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME, KINGSTON, C. W. THIS Establishment is conducted by the Sisters of the Congregation, and is well provided with competent and experienced Teachers, who pay strict attention to form the manners and principles of their pupils upon a polite Christian basis, inculcating at the same time, habits of neatness, order and industry. The Course of Instruction will embrace all the usual requisites and accomplishments of Female Education.

SCHOLASTIC YEAR. TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$70 00 Use of Bed and Bedding, 7 00 Washing, 10 50 Drawing and Painting, 7 00 Music Lessons—Piano, 38 00 Payment is required Quarterly in advance. October 29.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS, KINGSTON, C. W. Under the Immediate Supervision of the Right Rev. F. 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 (pays 10 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, 1861.

THOMAS WALKER & CO. Wholesale and Retail WINE, SPIRIT, ALE, PORTER AND OTHER MERCHANTS, 26 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal. BEG to inform their friends and the public generally, that they have just received a well selected Stock of Liquors, and have made arrangement to deliver by Express vans, all Goods ordered at their Stores, free of expense. TERMS CASH. All Casks, Jars and Bottles, to be paid for or exchanged on delivery.

WINES. Per gal. dozen. Per bottle. PORT—Finest Old Crusted, 48s 4s 0d Very Fine, 12s 6d 30s 2s 6d SHERRY—Finest Pale or Golden 17s 6d 42s 3s 0d Good, 12s 6d 30s 2s 6d MADEIRA—Fine Old, 15s 0d 36s 3s 6d CHAMPAGNE—Moet's Imperial, 90s 7s 6d Other Brands, 50s 5s 0d CLARET—Chateau Lafitte and St. Julien, 12s 6d 24s 2s 6d

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

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

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY. ALTERATION OF TRAINS. ON and after MONDAY, the 29th of April, Trains will leave Pointe St. Charles Station as follows:— EASTERN TRAINS. Accommodation Train (Mixed) for Island Pond and all Intermediate Stations at 9.00 A.M. Mail Train for Portland and Boston (stopping over night at Island Pond) at 4.30 P.M. Mail Train for Quebec, and all Way Stations, at 4.30 P.M. * A Sleeping Car is attached to this Train.

WESTERN TRAINS. Accommodation Train (Mixed) for Kingston and Intermediate Stations, at 7.15 A.M. Accommodation Train for (Mixed) Brockville and Way Stations, at 4.00 P.M. * Night Express, with Sleeping Car attached, for Toronto, Detroit, &c., at 8.45 P.M. † This Train connects at Detroit Junction with the Trains of the Michigan Central, Michigan Southern, and Detroit and Milwaukee Railroads for all points West. W. SHANLY, General Manager. Montreal, April 25, 1861.

FARM FOR SALE. THE North-west half of Lot No. 13, 6th Concession of Litchfield, Co. Pontiac, containing 100 Acres.—The land is of the very best quality; not one rood waste on the whole. This is situated within three quarters of a mile of the Catholic Church, and one of the Ottawa River. It has a small clearance, on which are erected the walls of a house, 27 by 22, on the clear. The Government Road passes through its front, and a small stream, which never falls, enters it a few rods from where the walls are put up. An unexceptionable deed can be given. Address (if by letter, post-paid) John O'Donovan, Calumet Island, Ottawa, C. E. JOHN O'DONOVAN.

ANGUS & LOGAN, WHOLESALE PAPER & STATIONERY IMPORTERS, No. 206, Saint Paul Street, MONTREAL. A large supply of Printing and Mapping Paper always on hand. WILLIAM ANGUS. THOMAS LOGAN Oct. 19. 6ms

WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM'S MEMORY. THE most economical Store known. We have a large variety of other patterns; also a good assortment of MANTLE PIECES AND GRATES, IRON BEDSTEADS, IRON RAILING, &c. RODDEN & MELLEUR, 71 Great Saint James Street, Montreal, March 28.

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

Ayer's Ague Cure.

GOOD SAMARITAN COOKING STOVES. THE most economical Store known. We have a large variety of other patterns; also a good assortment of MANTLE PIECES AND GRATES, IRON BEDSTEADS, IRON RAILING, &c. RODDEN & MELLEUR, 71 Great Saint James Street, Montreal, March 28.

BY J. PATTERSON & Co. BUSINESS NOTICE. THE undersigned beg to announce that they have LEASED those Large and Commodious Premises, No. 277 Notre Dame Street (Stephens Buildings), and directly opposite the "Recollet Church," where they intend carrying on the BUSINESS OF AUCTIONEERS AND GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS. On and after the 15th current they will be ready to receive Consignments of every description of Goods, upon which liberal advances will be made if required. They will also be prepared to attend to all OUT-DOOR SALES entrusted to their management, and will spare no pains to give satisfaction to all who may favour them with their patronage. J. PATTERSON & Co.

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

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE. MR. KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, has discovered in one of the common pasture weeds a Remedy that cures EVERY KIND OF HUMOR. From the worst Scrofula down to the common Pimples He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor.) He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth. One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face. Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils. Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst cancer in the mouth and stomach. Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas. One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes. Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair. Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers. One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism. Three or four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum. Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula. DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Adult, one table spoonful per day. Children over eight years, a dessert spoonful; children from five to eight years, a tea spoonful. As no direction can be applicable to all constitutions, take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day. Mr. Kennedy gives personal attendance in bad cases of Scrofula. KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT, TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE MEDICAL DISCOVERY. For Inflammation and Humor of the Eye, 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 Scabies on an inflamed surface, you will rub it in to your heart's content; it will give you such real comfort that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor. For Scabs: these commence by a thin, acrid fluid oozing through the skin, soon hardening on the surface; in a short time are full of yellow matter; some are on an inflamed surface, some are not; will apply the Ointment freely, but you do not rub it in. For Sore Legs: this is a common disease, more so than is generally supposed; the skin turns purple, covered with scales, itches intolerably, sometimes forming running sores; by applying the Ointment, the itching and scales will disappear in a few days, but you must keep on with the Ointment until the skin gets its natural color. This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to. Price, 2s 6d per Box. Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass. For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces. Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the True Witness with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston:—

ST. VINCENT'S ASYLUM, Boston, May 26, 1856. Mr. Kennedy—Dear Sir—Permit me to return you my most sincere thanks for presenting to the Asylum your most valuable medicine. I have made use of it for scrofula, sore eyes, and for all the humors so prevalent among children, of that class so neglected before entering the Asylum; and I have the pleasure of informing you, it has been attended by the most happy effects. I certainly deem your discovery a great blessing to all persons afflicted by scrofula and other humors. ST. ANN ALEXIS SHORB, Superioress 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! SIBBARD or ST. JOSEPH, Hamilton, C. W.

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