

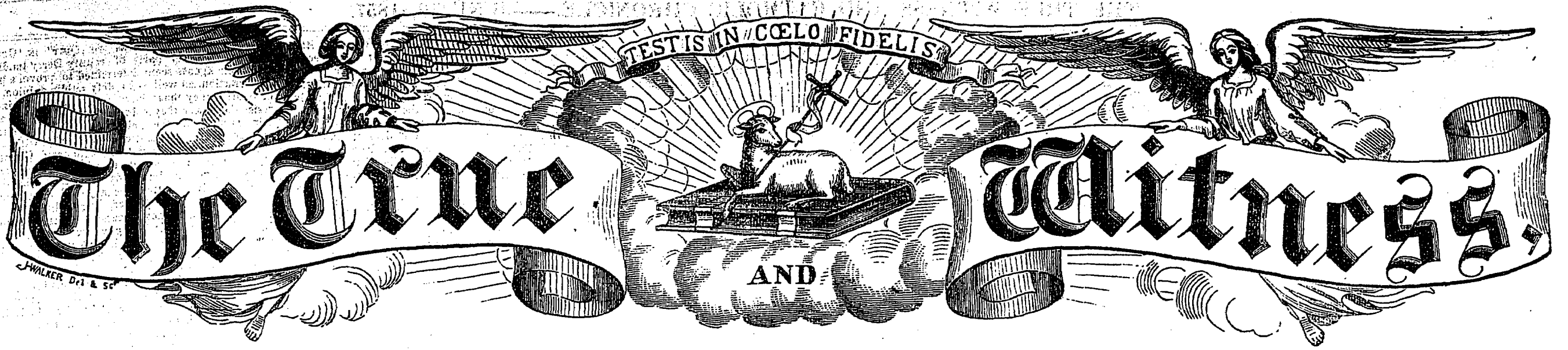
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. VII.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JUNE 19, 1857.

No. 45.

REV. DR. CAHILL

ON THE SACRILEGIOUS CONDUCT OF THE COOMBE SOUPERS.

During the worst days of the French Revolution there have been no instances of such diabolical sacrilege as the reported cases at the two Catholic churches of Francis street and High street on the 25th of last March.

On the 25th of March last—the Feast of the Annunciation—a disciple of the Coombe proselytizers went into the church of St. Nicholas, Francis street, and approached the altar rails for the apparent purpose of receiving the Holy Communion.

It is not necessary in this place to discuss the Theology of this monstrous impiety. All Christians feel a chill of horror as they read the scarlet history of the Crucifixion; from Judas who betrayed Christ to the Jewish Decide who plunged his spear in the heart of our Lord.

We have, therefore, in the extracts before us not only the Act of Parliament on street disturbance, but we have the charges made by the police against this law, and we have also the clear decision of the magistrate against the offenders.

I am not in the present case, finding fault personally with the police magistrates of Dublin, while I review their decisions in some late Souper cases; I am merely calling the attention of the Catholic judges, the Catholic barristers, the Catholic magistrates, the Catholic noblemen and gentlemen of Ireland, to the public insult which is every day and every hour inflicted on the entire community of Catholics by the harassing and unprovoked conduct of the Soupers.

A woman named Anne Fagan was placed in the dock upon a complaint preferred by Mr. William E. Barry, 20 New street, the schoolmaster of St. Nicholas Without-School. The complainant, on being examined, stated that about two o'clock on yesterday, as he was proceeding through Patrick street, he was assailed with insulting and offensive shouts by some people who recognised him.

"Souper, souper, ring the bell, Souper, souper, go to hell," which seems to be a favorite quotation from some local muse. Mr. Barry, however, did not relish the sentiments of the author or delivery of the rhapsody, whose elocution was alarmingly expressive, and he accordingly sought the intervention of an unromantic matter-of-fact constable, 98 A, who took her in to custody.

brought up in custody of 163 A, charged with creating disturbance in the public thoroughfare, by shouting out for sale certain papers entitled, 'The Proselytizers—Public Excitement,' which contained words of an offensive nature, and calculated to create a breach of the peace.

"He was required to find bail for his good conduct, or be imprisoned for seven days. "Police Constable 164 A applied for a warrant against a ballad singer named Martin Power, for creating disturbance in the public thoroughfare, by singing ballads of a seditious and offensive nature, calculated to create a breach of the peace, and thereby collecting a riotous and disorderly crowd.

In the cases just quoted, the charges were for "creating disturbance;" for "endangering the public peace;" for "uttering offensive language;" and one month's imprisonment, or a fine of £1 has been the sentence of the magistrate.

"Mr. Magee read the provisions of the 5th of Victoria, c. 27, s. 2, which enacts that any one using abusive and insulting language and behaviour in the public thoroughfare, calculated to provoke a breach of the peace, or whereby a breach of the peace may be occasioned, is liable to a penalty of £2, or a month's imprisonment; and his worship stated that it was the determination of the magistrates to put the law rigorously in force against persons engaged in such disgraceful proceedings as had recently taken place.

Firstly—Popery teaches that oaths to Heretics can be dispensed by the Pope. Secondly—Popery teaches that allegiance to an Heretical Monarch is not binding in conscience. Thirdly—Popery teaches that mental reservation towards Heretics is not only not sinful, but even meritorious when the good of the Church requires it. Fourthly—The Church of Rome not only grants pardon for all past crimes, but even grants a license for all future sins by paying to the Priest a given sum of money.

While I omit a lengthened catalogue of the vile lies of the emissaries of these Societies, I ask the officers of the Crown, I ask Lord Carlisle, I ask every man of candor and honorable feeling in this country if any comparison can be made between the cases decided and punished by Mr. Magee and the opprobrious insults contained in the extracts just quoted.

Mr. Magee imposed a similar penalty of £1 as in the preceding case. Patrick Reilly, a vendor of street literature, was

vocation with flagitious crime and the filthiest immoralities. Are not these words of mine the stern reality of the conduct of the Soupers in Kells, in Connemara, in Dingle, in Cork, in Dublin, and in every part of Ireland where they have been permitted to reside? Is not this the atrocious conduct which has armed Catholic Europe against them, and which has led to their expulsion from Austria, Spain, Naples, and the Italian peninsula? Is not this conduct the just cause why the Continental journals have branded the English Biblical Societies as "the diseased scum of an atrocious impiety?"

And now let us inquire what is the law in reference to these public insults in the streets against the entire Catholic community. The law is, that the tract distributor is protected! and if the offended Catholic raise his voice in anger at this unprovoked attack on his creed and his character, he is seized by the police, dragged to the court, and fined and punished! And if the police appear at all remiss in protecting the Souper they are reprimanded, deprived of their time: and in certain cases degraded and dismissed!—Where the law is, therefore, so constituted as to afford no relief to the Catholics under these aggravated and burning insults, while it protects their guilty assailants, is it any wonder that they begin to take the law into their own hands and break out into open violence? If the same sacrilege which was committed in Francis street chapel occurred in Liverpool or in Manchester, blood would be copiously shed in the streets.

I shall conclude this letter by one more quotation from the sermons of this wretched Society: and it is a quotation which, from the sacred and the amiable character of the deceased Prelate just indecently dragged before the public in gibing irreverence, will raise (if I not much mistake) a blush of shame on the face of every liberal Protestant in Ireland. The quotation referred to is as follows: and has appeared in the Daily Express so late as yesterday, the 20th May:—

"Mr. George McQuigan will preside at the Discussion Meeting in Irish Town Schoolhouse, near Irish Town Church, on this (Wednesday) evening, May 20, 1857, at half-past seven o'clock. Subject—'Is there a Purgatory?' "If the Priests of the Church of Rome have the power to take a soul out of Purgatory, why have they left the soul of the late Dr. Murray so long in torment?"

The first person who will suffer public reproach from the Souper announcement just quoted is Dr. Whately of Dublin. During a spotless life of half a century in the city of Dublin, Dr. Murray has never been known to offer the least offence, to cause the smallest unhappiness, or to give a moment's uneasiness to any human being. His intercourse with society was a brilliant example of benevolence to all men: no one who had ever known him who did not hang in unceasing admiration on the abundant flow of Christian feeling from his guileless heart: and his prudent lip was ever sealed against the expression of even one bitter word in a whole life against those who differed from him in religious convictions.

D. W. C. May 21, 1857.

MODERN NECROMANCY.

(Translated from the Civetta Cattolica.)

(CONTINUED.)

Before we enumerate and discuss the various hypotheses which have been put forth with a view to explain the phenomena of Modern Necromancy, we ask the reader's courteous attention to two brief and simple considerations, one of which has to do with the phenomena themselves, and the other has reference to the causes which are to explain them. As regards the phenomena, it is fit to observe, that they naturally group themselves into two grand categories, that is, into phenomena purely physical, and into others which belong to the moral order. To the first category, for example, belong all those movements of rotation, change of place and of other sorts, which we observe in the tables and in other inert bodies, and which may be caused by merely physical influences, as for example mechanical impulses, electric currents, attractions and the like.

Mr. George McQuigan will preside at the Discussion Meeting in Irish Town Schoolhouse, near Irish Town Church, on this (Wednesday) evening, May 20, 1857, at half-past seven o'clock. Subject—'Is there a Purgatory?' "If the Priests of the Church of Rome have the power to take a soul out of Purgatory, why have they left the soul of the late Dr. Murray so long in torment?"

time we could adduce more than one instance of this, in which the imposture was most clearly established, and the spirits which were running wild through the houses were brought to their senses by the police officers, without any more formal exercise than that of the staff. But to maintain, on the contrary, that everything is simple imposture, is to fall into an absurdity; it is to fall from Scylla into Charybdis, encountering difficulties and prodigies much more incredible than are those which are not explained by this proceeding, but simply cut short. In fact, those who are of this opinion must, in order to sustain it, deny at one stroke the veracity of all the experiments, and the authority of the numberless and most respectable witnesses who affirm the reality of the phenomena as things only too true; they must call half the world blockheads, they must in a word refuse henceforward all credit in human authority: since if in this case the world is divided into two parties, one of which is the smaller and composed of the deceivers, and the other, which is by far the greater and composed of the deceived, who is there that does not suspect that the same may happen in an infinity of other cases? Besides all this, they ought to explain among other things, how it has ever happened that the secret of this imposture, which is practised in every part of the world by so many thousands of mediums (who are for the most part women, that is to say, of that chattering sex which has greater difficulty in keeping a secret than the spirit itself) has never leaked out, has escaped the lynx-eyed investigations of so many dispassionate and sagacious witnesses, and up to this day keeps on producing wonders which very far surpass all that the most famous jugglers and charmers have ever done.—Imposture, like every occult art, is always the monopoly of the few, nor has it ever any very long success: and the more common it becomes, the more does it lose its credit and efficacy, because the deceit is sooner or later found out.— Besides, we ought to consider well the nature and history of man; in the same way as every lie supposeth a truth, and owes its impure birth to a foul mixture of truth and error, so every imposture supposes a reality of which it is the spurious image: and as there has never perhaps existed any order of facts truly extraordinary and marvellous, which did not find its counterfeit, so there has never been an imposture which had not its corresponding order of true facts.— Hence the discovery of deceit in some cases, so far from showing that all are false, serves the rather to prove that there are some which are true and real. This is the case also in the present question; and confirms in this manner what is quite manifest already, namely, how unreasonable a thing it is to wish to ascribe to mere trickery and fraud all the phenomena of Modern Necromancy, which are of so frequent occurrence, so public, and so extraordinary. The same condemnation we must take of that other opinion, which pretends to explain everything by "hallucination." According to this opinion it is not now the juggler who shows us by means of his machinations the moon in a well (to use a common phrase) by making an effect which is very simple and natural in itself appear miraculous; but it is a disease of the imagination or of the senses which illudes people, and makes them fancy that they see really certain objects, which have no other existence after all than in their own diseased brains. According to this opinion, the phenomena of necromancy have not the slightest object in reality; the tables do not really turn, dance or speak; the pencils of the tripod do not really write; the air is not really struck by sounds and blows; there is nothing in fact, in the surrounding objects which departs from its wonted course and order. The disorder and strangeness is entirely in our eyes, ears and senses, the nerves and organs of which being from time to time invaded by some unknown, vicious and foolish humour, produce all these phantasmagoria. It will seem incredible that any one can have put forth seriously an explanation of this sort, and maintain that all who have practised and witnessed in these days the marvels of the tables, were all of them simply labouring under hallucination: that in the circles of the spiritualists, the mediums and the spectators, the actors and those acted upon, were all of them suddenly and at the same time affected with a certain giddiness of the senses and of the intellectual powers, which made them fancy they saw those wonders of table-turnings and dances, of knockings, sounds, light, and so forth. So it is, however: this doctrine has been gravely propounded by a learned member of the Institute of France, M. Littré; in an article written of that respectable periodical; "La Revue des Deux Mondes." If any one doubts it, let him read it: and if he does not happen to be himself attacked by some unfortunate hallucination all of a sudden, he will see that the article which we speak of contains the following statement made with all the pomp of science and with all the graces of erudition. It asserts, then; that all the recent phenomena of the tables and spirits, as

well as those which in past ages were attributed to magic, are nothing else than epidemic hallucinations, which at intervals seize upon the human race, causing ravages in the intelligence of men just in the same way as pestilences do in their bodies. And as epidemic diseases are caused in the human body by certain universal physical influences of malaria and of miasmata and unseasonable weather and so forth, so in the same way, certain moral influences of opinions, beliefs, and fears predominating at given times in society give rise to, or at least greatly promote and favor those disturbances of the nervous system in society at large, from which these hallucinations immediately spring up. And if we ask what are the sad influences which in these days have so powerful an influence in altering the nerves and turning the heads of so many victims, M. Littré shall answer in his own words:—"Our epoch (says he) is an epoch of revolutions. Considerable disturbances have at short intervals troubled society, inspired some with unheard-of terrors, others with unbounded hopes. In this state the nervous system has become more susceptible than it was before. On the other hand, when the very groundwork of society seemed to be quaking, many minds returned to religious ideas with anxiety as towards a refuge, and this return was not unaccompanied with some alloy: the return was made in presence of the opposite ideas which preserve their ascendancy and in presence of scientific ideas which have inspired a great respect even in those who dread their influence. Here we have a concurrence of circumstances which must have favored the contemporary explosion." According to this author, social revolutions and a new start of religious piety, tempered, however, by a little scepticism and a little science, are the influences which have brought forth this monster of universal hallucination which has given rise to all the tales of the spirits and of the tables: in which, in fact, if we make but a very slight examination, we shall, without any difficulty, find out the marks of those four generating elements. Some one will perhaps demand the proofs by which M. Littré demonstrates or at least renders probable this which he calls the "spontaneous theory" of the alleged phenomena. The sum of all his reasoning is this; that it is matter of observation that whenever these phenomena happen the agents or the patients suffer nervous perturbations, which may be produced by physical and external agents or by internal changes and disorders, whether of the organism or of the intelligence. Now the nervous perturbations cause hallucination naturally: and when this has once taken possession of a person there is no portent which he does not fancy he sees, there is no folly which he will not believe. The hallucination may take according to circumstances an infinite variety of forms; and under one and the same form it may be sporadic or epidemic. As instances of the epidemic form we may cite the hallucinations of the witches of the middle ages, of the Camisards in the time of Louis XIV., of the convulsions Jansenists of St. Medard, and such as at the present day the illusion of the speaking tables and spirit rappings, which as is seen from its historical comparison does not differ in disposition, and therefore in origin from the preceding. Here ends the demonstration of this able philosopher, and if any person does not consider himself satisfied with it, so it must be. We shall not outrage the good sense of our readers by stopping to confute those empty and inconclusive phrases with which M. Littré endeavors rather to cover the evident absurdity of his paradox than to prove it. Suffice it to observe, that if in the present matter we are obliged to admit so portentous and universal a hallucination, the evidence of the senses and the authority of human testimony would lose all value entirely, nor would there be any effect whatever coming under the cognizance of the senses the reality of which we might not deny, by attributing it to a mere illusion of diseased nerves and a raving mind. Sad would the world be really if the contagion of madness and of hallucination were so to impregnate the air we breathe and to cause such an intellectual slaughter among men as did the famous plague of the fourteenth century, the sweating sickness of the fifteenth, and in our own days the cholera, which are the very examples brought forward by Littré. Who might not fear every moment that he was the victim of this giddiness and swimming in the head? And, what is worse, without being at all aware of it. For, among the strange qualities of this new and monstrous variety of hallucination which Littré has discovered there is this one also, viz., that whilst in the others the bystanders or the patient himself perceive the coming on of the fits of the nervous crisis which produce them, here, on the contrary, there is nothing of the sort; no one ever knows when another is in his senses or is foolish, when his own senses pass from the watching to the dreamy state or from sanity to delirium; and if it were not for M. Littré the world would still not be aware that it had seen and perceived these things whilst laboring under a delirium, when it believed that it really saw the tables turn and heard the spirit rappings. Very well: that there are at this time (and perhaps, more so now than formerly) nervous maladies, frenzied brains, delirious fancies, hallucinations, monomania, and follies of every kind we know only too well: that in the table and spirit games, more than one person has been the victim of hallucination is a thing very probable; but that all this table turning and noise of spirits is nothing else than a vain phantasmagoria of deluded minds, propagated by some sort of mysterious contagion, this is too much to believe. Hallucinations are, thank God, a much more rare disease than M. Littré makes them out to be; and we are willing rather to believe for the honor of the human race that the brain of the illustrious academician alone was affected by some giddiness when he wrote these things, than that of the innumerable testimonies of the necromantic phenomena, to whom he is so very kind in dispensing the patent of hallucination, that is to say, of little-less than madness. We will, then, pass over these opinions and presupposing that the facts are substantially and in the main true, as we began by saying, if not in every case, (where, possibly, some imposture and hallucination may have crept in), and this cannot now be doubted after the so many

and grave testimonies which we have of them from all parts, let us come to the discussion of the opinions which have been brought forward to explain them. Following the well known axiom that we have not to adduce supernatural causes when the natural are sufficient, nor natural agents of a new sort, when those which are already known are sufficient, the first explanations which were brought by the learned on the appearance of the American phenomena were drawn from natural philosophy and from those forces and agents with which science has long been familiar. Electricity, that mysterious worker of so many other marvels, was immediately invoked to give some account of this also. The table turning and that of other bodies was taken for one of the phenomena of electrical rotation, perhaps, similar to the rotation of the discs discovered by Arago: and it was said to be produced by electric currents springing from the hands of the operators, who arranged themselves in a circle and placed them upon the rotating body. And as electricity invades everything, it was not difficult to find in some cases some symptoms of it, whether in the persons of the experimenters or in the rotating bodies. But in proportion as the experiments and the phenomena increased in number, the electrical explanation instead of finding confirmation had to sustain a thousand oppositions; and the facts in short, showed themselves so rebellious against every law of dynamical and statistical electricity, that this hypothesis was obliged to be entirely given up.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

On Saturday the 24th ult., His Grace the Archbishop of Dublin laid the first foundation stone of the new temple of Divine worship, intended to be erected as the parochial church of the extensive and populous district of Blessington, placed under the spiritual charge of the Rev. James Hamilton, P.P., and comprising the three denominations of Rathmore, Kildrilloe, and Blessington. The new church will be erected on the site of the old building, and its walls, as marked out, will enclose an area sufficiently extensive to surround the bumble-eufic, which will not be taken down until the new church has been so far finished as to permit Divine worship being offered within it.

ILLNESS OF THE RIGHT REV. DR. DURCAN.—We regret to learn that the Right Rev. Dr. Durcan, Bishop of Achonry, is seriously ill at his residence, Ballaghaderreen.—Dublin Evening Post.

With deep regret we announce the death of the Very Rev. James O'Riordan of the Capuchin Order. He died at 12 o'clock on Saturday night the 23rd ult., of malignant typhus fever. Simple and edifying in his manners, devout and zealous in the performance of his sacred duties, he won the respect and love of all who knew him. He was twice Superior of the Order to which he belonged; once by Apostolic Brief from Rome. Requisite in part.—Cork Examiner.

The spirited Catholic inhabitants of Tipperary subscribed £64 on Ascension Thursday, to pay the rent of the Convent for the good Sisters of Mercy. After Mass there was a procession of female children, numbering over two hundred; they were beautifully attired, with white wreaths and veils; it was a delightful scene, and well repaid the people for their generosity.—Tipperary Advocate.

THE TENANT RIGHT QUESTION.—Tenant right—as embodied in the bill entrusted to Mr. Moore—will not meet with embittered or prolonged opposition from either of the leading parties in parliament, if the people only manifest a firm determination not to be longer trifled with in a matter so grave, and involving such serious issues to the tenant industry and tenant capital of Ireland. Every phase and principle that could, even by inference, savour of apparent aggression on the rights of the landlord has been expunged. The principle of the present bill has been sanctioned by the Whigs and by the Tories. It asks no more, than that where the tenant can prove to the satisfaction of a competent tribunal that he has increased the letting value of the holding or farm by his own exclusive capital or labor, he shall be allowed, or given compensation, for that increased amount of value. This principle is so fair that no honest man can cavil at it; and in truth, landlords, generally speaking, do not dissent from the principle so understood. The chief objection we hear raised is, the alleged difficulty of regulating the amount of the increase in value by statutory enactment. But this difficulty is got rid of by the provisions of the bill entrusted to Mr. Moore. The machinery for this purpose is simple, as any one who takes the trouble of reading the bill will perceive. No time should be lost, then, in forwarding petitions from all quarters in favour of the measure. If the tenant farmers are apathetic in speaking their wishes by way of petition, they die up, very materially, the hands of their representatives. Very great sacrifices were made in many parts of Ireland, in order to return tenant right representatives to parliament. Much of the value of these sacrifices will be lost if they now neglect to sustain these men in parliament. If we had a sufficiently strong parliamentary party we might be able to dispense with petitions, but as the tenant right party is numerically weak, it must be strengthened by the support of a pressure from out of doors. On Sunday last a petition was numerously and influentially signed at the doors of the cathedral here. In many of the surrounding parishes also we believe petitions to the same effect were adopted and forwarded to parliament. As the matter is urgent, there should be no delay.—Tuam Herald.

A NEW TENANT LEAGUE.—Mr. Sharnam Crawford, aided by the Dublin Evening Post and Northern Whig, and a few other newspapers of the same, or nearly similar politics, proposes the establishment of a new Tenant Right Association. A few words only need be said about it; because, in the first place, it is projected in a spirit of hostility to the advocates of independent opposition, and, in the next, it is destined to come into the world extremely still-born, indeed. We do not desire to say more of Mr. Sharnam Crawford, for whom, for the sake of old times, we have still a lingering respect, than that we regret to have found him for many years past in the most suspiciously possible company. His motives, we do not doubt, are good, and his intentions honest; but his penchant for Whiggery is far too decided for any one sincerely anxious about tenant right to repose the least confidence in his opinions. He is himself under weighty obligations to the Whigs, and of course, he is too conscientious a man not to be duly grateful. When Sadleir was made a Lord of the Treasury he looked upon that worthy patriot with an approving eye, and he was ready with a benevolent excuse for Mr. Keogh's praiseworthy ambition. He is, therefore, in every respect a fit person to head the contemplated movement of which the Evening Post is the accredited organ, and of which the World, were it now in existence, would doubtless be a strenuous supporter. There is one consolation, at all events, which the rest of the country may enjoy—this clever conception is altogether an Ulster affair, and quite characteristic of that province in reference to the tenant right agitation. This, we predict, will be more than enough to cause the other provinces to hold aloof from it and those concerned in it. There are certain reminiscences still existing which cannot be overlooked, and Ireland at large will leave the Evening Post and the astute northerners to take counsel and work out their own results.—Kilkenny Journal.

THE MAYO PETITION.—The Mayo Petition is the first to be filed, and the Committee will have commenced its sittings in a fortnight. Mr. Ouseley Higgins has all the influence and all the aid the Government can give him, sustained by the indefatigable exertions of his "oligarchy of buceekes." The collection to defray Mr. Moore's expenses, which must be considerable, has been commenced in several districts, and we hope we shall be able to report practical and general progress next week. It ought to spread into every parish in Ireland where there are ten men who admire the splendid ability and the unsparring devotion with which Mr. Moore has done his duty—and it ought to testify the sense of the country, not so much by the sums subscribed, as by the numbers who contribute. The Government, the Tories do not allow their candidates to bear the cost of a litigated Election, like this—nor ought the people in the case of a man, who has spent and sacrificed so much in their service. There is hardly time at present even to improve Local Committees. Let each friend of the cause do his best in his own district, and let the result talk. Communications may be addressed to Mr. Plunkett, at the League Rooms 33 Bachelor's Walk.—Dublin Nation.

THE CASHEL PETITION.—The petitioners against the return of Sir Timothy O'Brien (Mr. Dyster O'Brien, an elector), allege bribery, treating, undue influence, and intimidation against the sitting member. The recognisances have been reported to the Speaker as valid, and there will be, it is said, a stiff contest before a committee of the House of Commons for the representation of "the City of the Kings."—Free Press.

ACTIONS AGAINST THE MAYOR OF SLIGO.—Two actions have been commenced in the Court of Queen's Bench, against Mr. John McGowan, mayor of Sligo, for his conduct at the late borough election. The venue has been laid in Dublin, and the trials are likely to take place about the middle of June.—Sligo Chronicle.

MAYNOOTH AND THE CHURCH ESTABLISHMENT.—The Spanish knight-errant made war on a windmill. It is a slight mistake. A windmill, though an humble, is a very useful structure; but it is not a fortress, and its capture would not be a very glorious affair. Mr. Spooner and his brother fanatics make war on the College of Maynooth, believing it to be a strong fortress of "Popery." But they are as great fools as the Knight of La Mancha: it is no fortress at all; it is only a humble windmill "grinding" for the spiritual food of the Irish Catholic millions. If they capture it they will gain little glory by the achievement, and do very little damage to "Popery." But, from another point of view, the College of Maynooth may be looked on as a fortress. It is an outwork of the Established Church in Ireland—a companion bulwark with Regium Donum—protecting the citadel of state-paid Protestantism—of the Protestantism which fattens on the property plundered from the Catholic people of Ireland. In that sense it can be considered as a fortress to be taken; but Mr. Spooner is a sad fool not to know that its capture would be disastrous to his beloved Established Church. Wiser than he and the bigots who back him, Lord Palmerston and the ministry know this well; and, therefore, they will defend Maynooth. Poor Spooner! If he only knew how little the Catholics of Ireland care for that paltry grant, which a cunning government has given them, as a bone is flung to a dog, while it plunders them of a million sterling annually to maintain in wealth and luxury the disgusting anomaly of a church without a congregation—if he only knew and could appreciate this, he would pull up in his anti-Maynooth agitation soon enough. Let him go on. Catholic members will oppose his motion, and protest against his fanaticism. The government will sneer him down and whip up its majorities to outvote him. But he will, doubtless, persevere—and succeed. The temper of the English people seems to be coming to that point. Sooner or later, the grant to Maynooth will be repealed; we should be prepared for it, and hold ourselves in a condition to meet the contingency. Sooner still, perhaps, the Regium Donum, by which the English government bribes the Irish Presbyterians into political serfdom, will go by the board. So much the better. Let Maynooth grant and Regium Donum go. The Catholics, if they choose, can afford to do without that paltry twenty or thirty thousand pounds a year. But the moment it is gone, then commences the crusade which shall end in the overthrow of that disgrace of Ireland and the empire, the bloated Church Establishment. The laughing child that sets fire to his bed-curtain, shouts and crows at the brightening blaze, and in his ignorance knows not that he is lighting his own funereal-pyre. Spooner and the fanatics are such babies that they cannot perceive that, when setting the torch to Maynooth, they are—not damaging the "Popery," which is fire proof—but firing the Church Establishment, which they are so desirous to protect from its deserved doom. By all means, gentlemen. Abolish the Maynooth grant, if you like; and then, we promise you, we shall speedily put the crowbar to the tottering foundations of that accursed Church Establishment, which is the last remaining monument of our degradation.—Ulsterman.

CASTLECOMER UNION.—THE POOR LAW COMMISSIONERS.—The proceedings of the Poor Law Commissioners in reference to the Catholic Chaplaincy of the Castlecomer Union present a remarkable specimen of the intolerant manner in which those autocrats of the Custom House have been long in the habit of dictating to boards of guardians in matters which do not in any way affect the administration of the law or the public interests, but exclusively concern the guardians themselves; and the ratepayers who have appointed them to discharge the duties of the office. It appears that the salary of the Chaplain in question has been heretofore fixed at £60 per annum; but the commissioners having taken into their heads that this sum is immoderately excessive for the maintenance of a Clergyman, insist upon reducing it to £40; and as it is impossible to procure the services of a Priest for the latter sum, they have, in effect, deprived the inmates of all religious attendance. The guardians, Protestant and Catholic as they are, in vain remonstrated with the commissioners. They remained inflexible in their determination; and the result is, that the board have been compelled, in the discharge of their trust for the poor of the union, to place the paupers upon outdoor relief, as being the only means of allowing them to obtain the consolations of religion on the Sabbath day. This is a case which imperatively demands the immediate attention of the Irish representatives in parliament, and one of our local members should forthwith make due inquiries, and call for the correspondence which has passed between the commissioners and the board on the subject. The case is one directly affecting the rights of poor law guardians, the interests of the ratepayers, and the ministrations of religion in this country. If the Poor Law Commissioners have the power of reducing the salary of a workhouse Chaplain to any figure they please, they have practically the privilege of abolishing the office altogether, because they may fix a salary for which no Clergyman can give his services upon the conditions required. We do not think the law is such; and if not, the commissioners have seriously transgressed it in this instance and should be called to a stern account. If otherwise, then the sooner the poor law is amended, at least in this particular, the better for all parties concerned.—Kilkenny Journal.

EMIGRATION.—The drain from our county goes on steadily and noiselessly. Each week presents its quota varying in numbers, but continuous in succession. The emigrants mostly form small family groups, or individuals who agree to go in company, and almost wholly consist of persons who go out to join some friendly pioneer, who assists them either partially or wholly in their exodus.—Wexford Independent.

THE SLIGO JOURNAL COMPLAINS THAT emigration does not slacken; every steamer for Liverpool takes crowds of peasants who intend to proceed to the United States.

The efforts of the proselytisers to revive the bitterness of sectarian animosity have met with a considerable share of success, at least so far as one very populous district of this city is concerned. If they have failed in making converts, or in enlightening the benighted Romanists of the Coombe, they can, at least, boast that they have in the most daring and insulting manner outraged the dearest and most sacred feelings of the people, whom their preachings and bribery failed to convince. They have chosen to combat the faith and convictions of the Catholic people, not by arguments, but by insults and blasphemies. As a leading speaker at one of their late meetings in the Rotundo said, "they should make an aggression upon Popery," and that aggression has been made. It is an apt illustration of the real object and aim of these "missions to Roman Catholics" that their object is not to convince or convert, but to be a standing insult and menace, and as such they are supported with ready rancour by thousands who know well that as religious enterprises they are a delusion and a cheat. We warn those gentlemen they may do ill to try the patience and temper of the people too far. The lamentable proceedings of last week prove that, at least in the district of the Coombe, the people have already borne quite as much as they are either willing or able to endure. No one can deplore more heartily than we do these lamentable occurrences, which have given the deepest pain to all Catholics; but these very circumstances show to what lengths of insult and outrage the proselytisers have gone when they have driven a peaceable and religious people to such a pitch of exasperation. We cannot, of course, expect that any members of Lord Palmerston's Government would be permitted to show the slightest deference or regard for the feelings of a Catholic people; but at least the Executive is responsible, and will be held accountable, for the preservation of the public peace, and it will betray its duty to the nation should it longer allow the insults and blasphemies of the proselytisers to continue unchecked. It is all very well to execute summary vengeance on seditious lullab-mongers; but if the Executive wishes to preserve even the semblance of impartiality it will reserve some of its severity for the real authors of what we may well describe as a public calamity. The Protestant press of this city daily teems with letters and challenges, under the signatures of Protestant Clergymen, offering the most wanton and outrageous insults to the Catholic people, and to what they hold most dear and sacred. How happens it these men never receive the slightest hint or warning as to the scandalous impropriety of their behaviour? How happens it that men of this stamp are the very men chosen for Chaplaincies, and livings, and Bishoprics by our liberal and conciliatory Viceroy? Every one knows that the proselytising Parsons have never any higher object than their own advancement in worldly prospects, and the common sense of the country will readily come to the conclusion that the Executive can and does exercise a considerable influence over the behaviour of these gentlemen, and if it sincerely wished it could readily put a stop to their outrages and blasphemies. It is hardly possible but that such proceedings as have lately threatened, and still seriously threaten the peace of this city, should have a lasting effect upon the feelings of the Irish people, and we trust they will put the lesson to the right account. There are few things which, to those who do not appreciate the actual circumstances of the country, seem so unaccountable, and to say the truth, so discredit, as the tame submissiveness with which the national swindle and robbery of the Established Church is so long endured. The Irish people owe it to their reputation for common sense as well as for religious sincerity to submit no longer to so barefaced an imposture. It is an encouragement to the proselytisers in their career of insult to see how patiently this monster grievance is endured, and they begin to imagine that the people who submit tamely to what the whole world cries out upon as a national robbery may with impunity be offered the most degrading outrages.—There never can be social peace in Ireland while that grievance remains unredressed. As long as it exists the Irish Catholic people bear the brand of social inferiority, and are a degraded caste in the land of their birth. Protestantism is set up by law as the true religion, to whose support the power of the State compels not only its own professors, but even those who utterly repudiate it, to contribute. By this very act, to say nothing of other State denunciations, the Catholic religion is condemned in the eye of the State, and its professors, to a certain extent, outlawed. It matters not whether that from mere motives of policy, or even from better motives, Catholics are sometimes treated with justice, and the State is so far inconsistent with itself. These exceptions are only sufficient to illustrate the general rule, and the attention that is drawn to them shows that they are deviations from an established system of policy. It is our firm and deliberate conviction that, both on religious and social grounds, the Irish Catholic people cannot much longer afford to neglect or postpone the question of the Established Church. Without having any desire to enter on a conflict with the rest of their fellow-subjects, they cannot longer submit to be looked on as an inferior race in the land of their birth, nor can they allow the sincerity of their religious convictions to be placed in doubt by continuing to support, with their hard-earned means, an alien and heretical establishment. Humanly speaking, it is not possible that so unworthy a national act as that of tamely enduring the Protestant Establishment can be longer persisted in without sowing broadcast the seeds of public demoralisation, and inflicting a deep and dangerous wound on the national conscience.—Tribune.

FANATICISM.—A case which caused considerable excitement in the town and neighborhood of Killybegs came before the magistrates at the Petty Sessions held in that town last week. The Rev. Robert Hewson, a fanatical Protestant clergyman, charged a man named Donoghue with unlawfully striking his horse, and threatening to pull complainant to the ground. Donoghue had a cross charge against the Rev. gentleman for attempting to knock him down and ride over him. More serious assaults than these are not unusual in the kingdom of Kerry, but the circumstances out of which the affair arose, and the conduct of Mr. Hewson on the trial, are not often paralleled in Ireland. This pious and charitable divine was, we learn from the evidence, riding on his charger along the Tralee road one day in the previous week, when, passing the gate of the Convent of Mercy, he beheld a sight which in an instant raised his fury. There had been a reception at the Convent that day, at which several Dominican monks attended; three or four of these holy men, in the garb of their order, were standing at the gate, waiting for the cars which were to convey them to town in which they were holding a mission. This sight appears to have affected the Rev. Mr. Hewson as a piece of red rag affects the nervous system of a bull. He passed and re-passed them, and at last, not able to contain his rage, he let fly a volley of abuse at the unoffending monks, who made him no reply, but turned away and walked onwards. Donoghue, who was porter at the gate, swears the words used by this meek disciple as he curbed his prancing steed, were, "You hegel you impostors! Why do you wear women's petticoats?" with other expressions less decent. His own version is that he said, "it was unfit in the sight of God and indecent for men to wear women's clothes, and against Scripture." So this apostle of peace raved from his saddle against men who had not so much as spoken to him, and whose conduct and sacred character entitled them to at least respectful treatment from all men. As for the "assaults" charged by the mounted hero on the footman, and vice versa, the cases were unimportant, and the magistrates dismissed them; but Mr. Hewson would do well, in his cooler moments, to note and reflect on the fact that but for the interference of a Catholic clergyman, the Rev. Father Coulahan, he would, on the day of the trial, have something more to complain of than the imaginary assault of John Donoghue.—Nation.

PROGRESS OF "NOTICES TO QUIT" IN COUNTY DERRY.—In many parts of county Derry landlords and their agents seem determined to provoke popular irritation, as well as to defy public opinion, and of course they must have made up their minds to resist the power they voluntarily possess. On a certain property in the neighborhood of Magherafelt, we have heard that matters are carried with a high hand against all tenants who supported Councillor Greer at the late county election, and on the Bellaghy estate, the landlords and their officials are equally active in the discharge of their peculiar functions. In this quarter, too, is the necessary of tenant life that is most accessible to attack, and the Liberal voters about Bellaghy have, we understand, been very largely served with "Notices to Quit" the bog crew held by them for the comfort of their families during the winter season.—The Rev. Joseph G. Stuart, Presbyterian minister, has been honored with one of these missives, at the instance of the "Right Hon. John Bagg, Earl Stafford, Lady Louisa French, and Sir Robert Bateson, Baronet," and bearing the official signatures of "A Spotswood," and "Thomas S. Gilmore," respectively "agent and receiver of rents for the aforesaid persons." From the character which Mr. Spotswood has usually borne as an agent, we are much surprised to find his name attached to a document of this description, but the age of marvels, it seems, has not wholly passed away. The landed gentry have only to proceed as they have begun, and they will force the British parliament to give the people the ballot, or happily some more efficient system of protected voting, before twelve months shall have gone round. These "notices" are the best agitators that can be sent abroad amongst the community, and, in good time, the feudal gentry will find it so to their bitter repentance.—Standard.

The estates of Castlehyde and Castlegrace, both bought by John Sadleir, are for sale in the Encumbered Estate Court, by the mortgages. Sadleir gave £10,000 for Castlegrace, which will now produce £44,000; the overplus £25,000 will turn up for the creditors of Sadleir, and the Tipperary bank.—Limerick Chronicle.

English and French speculators in corn have already purchased large tracts of growing crops of wheat, oats, and potatoes in Ireland.—Limerick Chronicle.

We learn with much satisfaction that a wealthy English company are about to take up the important project of a railway from Killybegs to Valencia, placed in abeyance by the John Bullism of one individual. The great project of the Transatlantic Telegraph naturally enough now revives the undertaking.—Tribune Chronicle.

The army in Ireland, on the 1st of the present month, comprised a total rank and file of 20,700, and a general total of all arms 25,339.

We regret to hear that the failure of Mr. Doherty, at Liverpool, closely connected as he has been with the North of Ireland, is likely to cause serious, if not fatal embarrassments to some firms in Ulster.—Northern Whig.

PENAL LAW STILL IN FORCE.—It is not generally known that among the remnants of the infamous code of Penal Laws in Ireland which still remain un repealed, there is one which imposes a penalty of £100 on any Catholic Lord Mayor of Dublin who should dare to attend his place of worship in state, that is with the insignia of his office. Such, however, is the fact. Since the passage of the Corporate Reform Bill, there has been a tacit understanding between the Protestant and Catholic parties in the Dublin Town Council that as the latter could not without incurring the penalty of the law attend public worship in state, the former, as a mark of respect for their Catholic fellow-councillors, would refrain from asserting the ascendancy which unjust legislation conferred on them. This rule has been observed until this year, when the present Lord Mayor, with exceeding bad taste, made the first innovation upon it by going to St. Patrick's Cathedral in all the pomp of official dignity. The ultra-Protestant press in Dublin have crowded mightily over this sign of the return of the "good old times," but we much doubt if they will derive either credit or profit from so uncalculated a slight upon their fellow citizens.

A rather unlooked-for visitor attended the Loughrea races on Saturday, in the person of one of the insane inmates of the Ballinasloe Asylum. It appears that the medical officer, having ridden to the asylum, his horse was given to this individual (who was of the harmless class) to lead about. However, when he got the coast clear he mounted the animal and never cried halt till he reached the race-course of Knockbarrow, into which he bravely forced entrance without paying the customary "shilling exaction," and disported himself for some time there, causing no little surprise by the incongruity of his dress and appearance with the fine horse he bestrode. He did not, however, enjoy his unaccustomed amusement long, for two keepers, who were dispatched on a post-car, immediately upon his flight being ascertained, arrived on the course, took him into custody, and so terminated his sporting career.—Tuam Herald.

CATTLE DISTEMPER.—We regret to state that in some parts of this county the lung distemper in cattle prevails to a much greater extent than usual. On a farm near Cashel one gentleman (Dr. Heffernan) lately lost thirteen cows; but we are glad to learn that, owing to precautionary measures since adopted, this fatal disease has disappeared from his stock. The cattle that died were insured.—Clonmel Chronicle.

FIGHTING ACCIDENT.—On Sunday, the 17 ult., a man named Scannin, residing at Killybegs, near Ballisodare, went to attend divine service, leaving his wife and four children at home. The family were sitting round the kitchen fire, when the mother saw some cattle trespassing on the land, and went to have them removed. She had not proceeded far from the house when she heard a wild cry of despair, and on looking round she beheld her eldest girl, a child of four years of age, running toward her, enveloped in flames. The mother rushed to her relief, but assistance was too late, as the child had been frightfully injured. How heart-rending to the mother to gaze upon such a sight. The abdomen burst asunder, and the bowels rushing out at her feet.—Sligo Champion.

A serious accident occurred lately on the blackrock road, from the incautious use of gunpowder by a lad named Dineen, the son of a fisherman residing in the neighborhood. A number of children were collected together on the road, when Dineen playfully threw amongst them a quantity of gunpowder, which he had obtained at the gas works. The powder ignited and exploded before the children could escape, injuring the whole of them—about fourteen in number—some slightly, others most seriously. Dineen, the cause of the accident, was more severely injured than any of the other children, and is now, together with four more, in the South Infirmary in a very precarious state.—Cork Examiner.

There is, to say the least, as much truth in the following document, as is to be found in the "Foreign Correspondence" of the Protestant press of the U. States and Great Britain.—

TYRANNY OF THE ENGLISH GOVERNMENT IN IRELAND.—Through the kindness of a citizen we are enabled to lay before our readers the following extract of a letter addressed by an Italian in Ireland to his friend here. The people of this free and enlightened city (Naples) have reason to be thankful that they live under the mild laws of their country, administered as they are by our good and gracious sovereign, Ferdinand. It is deplorable that in any country boasting of civilization, there should be such a system of terror, tyranny, and espionage as exists in Ireland. No man is there safe even at his own fireside. The Sabbath is no protection; and if two friends are seen entering a house, the police are sure to be on their track, and the affair is represented to the government of the country—a mere tool of the English government, and an

pointed to that post from his well-known readiness to carry out the English rule in that misgoverned country. The English papers, of course, say that he is most popular with the people in consequence of his great good nature; but if the army and police were removed, matters would, in all probability, wear a far different aspect. The following is the extract alluded to:—

"Sandy Mount, April 26—My dear friend and I have had a narrow escape of one of those Irish battles, of which you must have so often read. A dear friend of mine named Evans, living in this neighborhood, invited us to his house on the Sabbath for the purpose of general conversation, &c., which we performed in the most quiet and private manner possible, not wishing to break the laws, tyrannical though they be. But before we left, the police, through means of a Protestant spy—a servant—for I must tell you they are almost in every house—rushed in and took us all prisoners, the commander asking our host why it was that he had strangers in his house without his (the chief's) permission. Our poor host attempted to temporise for our sake, but to no effect. We were taken before the governor next day, but in the mean time—was able to let the Austrian Consul know our position, who kindly interfered, and were it not for his exertions and that of the French Consul, your friends would now be incarcerated in that goal where so many Irish patriots were put in that and tortured a few years ago. Poor Evans, who keeps a cafe, was cautioned that if ever he asked any friends again to spend an evening with him without the permission of the police his house would be confiscated and he himself banished. Such is the system of terror in this unhappy country. How can you continue to bear it God only knows.—I long to see Naples could only be made fully aware of it, they surely would request the king and government to interfere and induce England to relax some of her penal laws, and grant the people liberty at least to meet privately for worship. You may make whatever use you please of this, and rely on its truth. It can be proved at any time.

"P.S.—Had we been imprisoned there is no doubt but that we should have been induced with a peculiar instrument of torture, placed on the head and thrust into the mouth, as was done here 30 years ago in the gaols upon all recalcitrant Catholic prisoners. We had a narrow escape."—Translated for the Dublin Telegraph from a Neapolitan paper.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Jew Bill.—The Observer, from what has passed in the House of Commons when Lord Palmerston introduced this subject, entertains a hope that "the second reading will pass the Lower House with a majority so large as greatly to increase its chance of success in the Upper House, for it is expected that the majority in favor of the second reading will be more than double the amount it has ever reached upon any former occasion." The same paper says: "It is confidently asserted that several of the Bishops, including the two Archbishops and the Bishop of London, are prepared to give their adhesion to the perfect harmlessness of admitting the Jews to all the honors of the State, including the power of legislating upon temporal affairs." The Star says: "It is said that every member of the administration will be required to vote for this bill. Progress has been made for overcoming the scruples of the Earl of Harrowby. Lord Shaftesbury is to vote for the bill."

How THE NEW MEMBERS BEHAVE.—To do the new members justice, they are fast getting into the ways of the place, and except a tendency to doubt the propriety of wearing their hats, which is apparent in the unusual number of bare heads which a glance at the house, when in full conclave, will discover, they are becoming undistinguishable, and, generally speaking, are acquiring the air peculiar to the units of our collective legislative wisdom. A better test of the readiness of adaptation of the neophytes to the customs, tastes, and habits of the house could not be given than the fact that on the night when the Oath Bill was introduced, they rose en masse and rushed to the door when Mr. Newdegate began to speak.—Now, if this was not instinct or intuition, it showed considerable powers of perception and a due appreciation of the fitness of things very creditable to a new parliament.—Illustrated News.

The Divorce Bill, otherwise known as the Bill for legalising adultery, having been read a second time by a majority of forty-seven against eighteen, the Duke of Norfolk, upon Monday last, moved "that the Bill be referred to a select committee for the purpose of taking evidence, and resolving whether the permission for divorced persons to marry again has any warrant in Holy Scriptures." The motion was rejected by 123 to 26. Four Protestant Bishops and five Catholic Peers voted in the minority. Twelve Protestant Bishops and one Catholic Peer in the majority. In committee, a clause proposed by Lord St. Leonards was carried against the Government by a majority of eight, for the purpose of securing women who had been deserted by their husbands in the possession of their property. Lord Lyndhurst moved an amendment, that desertion for five years should dissolve a marriage, and entitle husband and wife to marry other persons. He was supported by only eight votes. On the 43rd clause, which enabled persons divorced from one another "to marry again as if the prior marriage had been dissolved by death," the Archbishop of Canterbury proposed an amendment, excluding from this power the divorced adulterer or adulteress, and confining it to the party on whose petition the divorce had been obtained. The amendment was carried against the Government by fifty-three to forty-seven. Fourteen Protestant Bishops and four Catholic Peers voted in the majority, and two Protestant Bishops and one Catholic Peer in the minority. The House adjourned, apparently without the 43rd clause being passed, and the Bishop of Oxford has to propose another amendment, exempting from punishment any Clerk who shall refuse to perform the marriage ceremony for a divorced person during the life of his or her husband or wife.—It will be seen from the telegraphic report of Thursday night's proceedings that this amendment has been proposed and lost.—Tablet.

The Union of last night, (May 30) referring to the Mayothon debate, says, "Mr. Spooner gave a much-needed explanation of his reasons for voluntarily submitting himself to the 'roars of laughter,' 'ironical cheers,' and other similar manifestations which the House of Commons annually vouchsafes to the hero of the Mayothon grant. He places himself in the Parliamentary pillory, as Doctor Johnson stood bare-headed in the market place as an act of reparation. It is the outwork penance which testifies his long-life contrition for having listened to the blandishments of Canning and Wilberforce, and assisted in passing the Catholic Relief Bill. The arguments on the merits of the question were neatly summed up by General Thompson; and, considered as the result of the great Protestant whip at the recent elections, the division was eminently satisfactory."

On his way home from Geneva, Prince Albert travelled via Gotha, Coburg, Frankfurt, Coblenz, and Brussels. A correspondent of the Record is indignant that the Prince should have been seen on a Rhine boat on Sunday.

The St. Jean D'Acre, 101 guns, steam ship, is to be immediately fitted at Devonport for the purpose of taking the Halifax side portion of the cable instead of the Niagara, and that vessel will render her services in any way in which she may be found available.

A discussion is going on at present in the London Press, the Times included, on the disinclination to marriage exhibited by young men now a days, owing to the false state of society, young men deeming it unadvisable to marry on small incomes, instead of beginning as their fathers and mothers did.

The failure has been announced from Liverpool of Mr. John Doherty, in the American provision and corn trade. The liabilities are believed to amount £100,000, and it is feared the assets are small.

It will be a satisfaction to the public to be informed that Sir R. Bethell has at length made up his mind to prosecute the Directors of the Royal British Bank.—Times.

Evangelicalism has attained that fatal height in its course which is the forerunner of death. It must decline, because it has become an object to the political speculator. Paradoxical as it may seem, the secret of the strength of High-church principles—which the Times tells us are so much on the increase—and of the eventual triumph of all who stand aloof from the narrow standards of Dr. Bickersteth and Mr. Pelham, is in their actual political disfavor. There is a natural feeling in all men that the clergy are out of their place as pledged political partisans; and it is a noticeable fact that the most marked clerical partisans of the day are the Evangelicals, and that, of the whole clerical press, the only journal betraying a fixed political object is the Record.—Saturday Review.

With a view probably to lessen the Spurgeon attraction, a notice has appeared in the Record and other papers announcing, that with the full sanction of Dr. Tait, the new Protestant "Bishop," a series of sermons, particularly addressed to the working classes, are to be delivered on Sunday evenings at Exeter Hall. A correspondent of the Guardian asks, "if this is not enough to rouse the indignation of simple-minded Churchmen? To think of Exeter-hall being used as a place for preaching, while the great churches of St. Paul's and Westminster Abbey, one on either side, are at the very time fast bolted and barred against all admission." The correspondent adds with great truth, "The more I look at St. Paul's, much as I admire it architecturally, the more does it appear to me like a huge sham, a monstrous mockery, a gross imposition. Any one passing up Ludgate hill on Sunday, and seeing as he would see, its railing unopened, and its doors unclosed, might naturally suppose that, as at Dakin's and Hitchcock's all business was suspended for the day."

The Church and the Turb.—The following is a copy of a printed circular transmitted to the Protestant clergy of the diocese of Winchester to the 'bishop's secretary:—

Doctors' Commons, 15th May, 1857. Rev. Sir—I beg to inform you that it has been considered advisable, in consequence of the races at Epsom on Wednesday, the 27th instant, to postpone the visitation at Reigate, from that day, to Wednesday the 3rd of June.

I am, rev. sir, your obedient servant.

W. ROTHERY. To the Officiating Minister at—Surrey. The Morning Star remarks:—"The Derby" is rather a more exhilarating thing than a visitation charge, and in these dull church times will blame the Bishop of Winchester and his clergy for thinking so and arranging their little parties? Carpe diem, reverend sir—the Derby comes once a year only, and you may conveniently arrange a visitation at almost any time."

A correspondent of the same paper fears 'that it is held advisable to postpone episcopal visitations, in consequence of the coming off of a horse race, it may, perhaps, at no distant day, be held advisable to postpone convocation itself in consequence of the coming off of a prize fight.'

MANNERS AND MORALS OF ENGLAND A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.—So completely during the first quarter of the last century had society organised itself into clubs, that the Spectator tells us of "Street Clubs" formed by the inhabitants of the same street. The social qualities of the Street Club were considered as an element in determining the desirability of lodgings. It is true that the streets were so unsafe that the nearer home a man's club lay, the better for his clothes and his purse. Even riders in coaches were not safe from mounted footpads and from the danger of upsets in the huge ruts and pits which intersected the streets. The passenger who could not afford a coach had to pick his way after dark along the dimly-lighted ill-paved thoroughfares, seamed by filthy open kennels, besprinkled from projecting spouts, bordered by gaping cellars, guarded by feeble old watchmen, and beset with daring street robbers. But there were worse terrors of the night than the chances of a splashing or a sprain—risks beyond those of an interrogatory by the watch, or of a "stand and deliver" from a footpad. As Gay sings in his "Trivia":

"Now is the time that rakes their revels keep: Kindlers of riot, enemies of sleep. His scattered pence the flying Nicker flings, And with the copper-shower the casement rings. Who has not heard the Scowrer's midnight fame? Who has not trembled at the Mohock's name? Was there a watchman took his hourly rounds Safe from their blows, or new-invented wounds? I pass their desperate deeds and mischiefs done; Where from Snow-hill black steepy torrents run; How matrons hooped within the boghead's womb, Were tumbled furious thence; the rolling tomb O'er the stones thunders, bounds from side to side; So Regular, to save his country, died."

It was no imaginary danger that convoked the lusty escort which attended Sir Roger De Coverley from his lodgings in Norfolk street to the play-house, and back again from the play-house to his lodgings. Imagine in these days of prompt policemen, rapid cabs and unceremonious broughams, the good knight solemnly rolling toward Covent Garden in Captain Sentry's antediluvian coach, the fore wheels mended, with Mr. Spectator on his left, the Captain before him, his Stinkirk sword by his side, and in the rear Sir Roger's faithful butler at the head of a troop of stalwart footmen, armed with "good oaken plants." Sir Roger, we are told, had thought himself fallen into the hands of the Mohocks, but the night before these Mohocks must not be omitted from any record of London Clubs. They were a society formed by young rakehells of the town—successors to the "Muns" and "Tytretus" of the Restoration—when "a man could not go from the Rose Tavern to the Piazza once, but he must venture his life twice"—and the "Hectors" and "Scourers," who inherited the follies of the wild bloods in King Charles's merry days. The Hawkabites were a society of the same kind; as were "the Pinkindies" in Dublin. The Spectator tells us that the President of this nocturnal club was called "the Emperor of the Mohocks," and wore as his badge of office "a crescent, in a very extraordinary manner engraven upon his forehead." The avowed design of the institution was mischief; and the only qualification required in its members was an outrageous ambition of doing all possible hurt to their fellow-creatures. After drinking themselves mad, these pleasant fellows would sally forth, knock down, stab, cut and carbonado all peaceful passengers they could overtake. They had special barbarities, with peculiar frames for them. "Tipping the lion" was squeezing the nose flat to the face, and boring out the eyes with the fingers. "Dancing-masters" were those "who taught their scholars to cut capers by running swords through their legs." "The Tumblers" amused themselves by setting women on their heads, and worse indecencies. "The Screamers" worked in parties of half a dozen, surrounding their victims with the points of their swords; which done, the Screamer towards whom the patient was so rude as to turn his back pricked him in "that part where schoolboys are punished;" and as he veered round from the smart, each Screamer repeated this pinking operation. "After this jig has gone two or three times round, and the patient is thought to have sweat sufficiently, he is very handsomely rubbed down by some attendants, who carry with them instruments for that purpose—(oaken towels, we presume)—and so discharged." A Royal Proclamation against the Mohocks was issued on the 18th of March, 1712. This blackguardism was not short-lived. It had originated with the Restoration. It continued till nearly the end of George the First's reign. Smollet attributes the peculiar profaneness and profigacy of that period to the demoralization produced by the South Sea bubble. The successors of the Mohocks added blasphemy to riot. In 1721,

an order in council was issued "for the suppression of blaspheming clubs." Peculiarly distinguished among these clubs for the rampancy of its debauchery and the daring of its wickedness was "the Hell-fire Club," of which the Duke of Wharton (Pope's Duke) was one of the leading spirits. So high did the tide of profaneness run at this time that a bill was brought into the House of Lords for its suppression. It was in the debate on this bill that the Earl of Peterborough declared that though he was for a parliamentary king, he was against a parliamentary religion; and that the Duke of Wharton pulled an old family Bible out of his pocket, in order to controvert certain arguments delivered from the Episcopal Bench.—National Review.

UNITED STATES.

RIOTS AND DEMOCRACY.—These frequent riots have succeeded at last in bringing about an anomalous state of things, at which foreigners may smile in derision, while all sincere lovers of their country must hang their heads with shame. In the strongholds of the new party that arrogantly usurps the name of American, good citizens must either forego their rights, or exercise them under protection of the soldiery. In Baltimore no peaceful man cares about approaching the polls on election-day—if not from concern for his own safety, at least to spare his wife and family the agony of terror and suspense they would have to endure till his return. Hence good and respectable citizens are forced, in a measure, to disfranchise themselves. In Washington the right of suffrage is worthless to a man, unless under cover of Federal muskets. In New Orleans things have gone to such an extremity, that the Legislature has been compelled to appoint a Superintendent of Election with almost unlimited power, civil and military. This looks rather despotic, but it is welcomed as a relief by those who were hitherto driven to choose between their vote and their life. We have fallen, indeed, on evil days, when good and true republicans can find it in their heart to welcome tyranny, and look calmly on bloodshed, as necessary for their deliverance from far greater evils.—U. S. Catholic Miscellany.

THE BURDELL ESTATE.—During the examination now going on before the Surrogate in New York, relative to the claims of the parties who are contending for Dr. Burdell's estate, several witnesses have testified that the Doctor was in Herkimer, N. Y., on the Saturday, Sunday and Monday, (Oct. 25th, 26th, and 27th) preceding the Tuesday (28th) when the alleged marriage with Mrs. Cunningham took place.—This is in direct contradiction to Miss Augusta Cunningham's testimony, who swore positively to conversations with Dr. Burdell, on both Sunday and Monday, at their home in New York. It is also averred that when the Doctor left Herkimer on Monday, he said he was going to Saratoga rather than to New York. Dr. Roberts, at one time a partner of Dr. Burdell, testified that about the last of November or the first of December, Mrs. Cunningham declared to him that she would not marry Dr. Burdell. She had more money than he, was well educated, and her family well educated; she held a higher position in society than he did, and would not marry a man that loathed her.

NOBILITY AND DRESS.—While Lord Napier, the English Minister, was busy at Washington, his lady sojourned at the Gilmore House, Baltimore. The fashionable circles were agitated by the presence of the wife of a live Lord, and her ladyship received numerous calls and party invitations. The American ladies of fashion, elaborately and gaudily attired in finery and jewels, were surprised to find the English lady in excessively plain dress, totally free from all display, glitter and nonsense. Not a single jewel was visible upon her person. The wife of Lord Napier, however, is a woman of high birth, who can trace her descent from a long line of illustrious ancestors. She is nevertheless remarkable, though born and educated in the heart of European refinement and civilization, for the plainness of her apparel, the simplicity of her manners, and the entire lack of ostentatious pretension. She teaches American women that the adventitious aid of milliners and jewelers can never confer nobility, or rather that there is but one aristocracy, which is the aristocracy of a cultivated mind and a simple and sincere heart. She administers a severe rebuke to the upstart, peacock-kind which distinguishes so many of our people.—N. Y. Church Journal.

FALL IN SUGAR.—Good News for Housekeepers.—The New York Times says:—"But, the prospects for a full crop, we are most happy to state, are highly encouraging. The high prices which have ruled the past two years have stimulated the production, while they have caused a diminution of consumption, and the natural consequences are, increasing stocks, and a tendency to lower prices. The crop of Louisiana promises to be nearly four times greater than it was last year, and the yield of Maple Sugar has been much larger than was ever before known. All these causes combined, will have the desired effect of bringing down the price of this commodity, and those who have made fortunes in it, will have a wide margin to fall back upon when the decline takes place."

The New York Economist publishes a statement of failures in the United States within five months, and the result is an increase of eighty-five failures; the numbers being 510 this year against 425 in the same period of the year 1856. Another symptom is the falling off, almost universally in the railway receipts.

RESULTS OF PROTESTANTISM.—The New York Freeman gives some extracts from a volume edited by Dr. Potter, the (Protestant Episcopal) Bishop of Philadelphia, from which we give one written by a "Baptist divine." The volume comprises the memorial, circular, questions and report of a commission of Bishops and others of the Protestant Episcopal body on the existing state of Protestantism. The "Baptists" whose name is not given in the volume, says:—"Here is no persecution; the word of God is open; ministers more numerous than in any Protestant country, and working ministers than in any Papal country, I presume. There is nothing visible to prevent the universal dominion of Christianity; and what is the result? The number of professors of religion is diminishing in all our sects. The Churches are coming to a stand for want of ministers. There is hardly a distinction observable between Christians and other men in practice, so far as all the forms of worldliness are concerned. The conscience of Christians, in too large a proportion of cases, is below the average of men who have no guide but natural conscience. Let a case arise in which Christians and other men come into contact, and the Christian will do things which an honorable man would despise.—To ask an honorable man of no profession to be converted, meaning that he should be such a man as many he sees professing Christianity, would be, frequently, hardly less than insulting. Hence, infidelity abounds and waxes strong. Humanity is rather showing itself out of the Church than in it. Men care more for their political parties than for the precepts of Christ; and on every political question, in Congress and out of it, sacrifice the one to the other.—This is abnormal. Christ and his Apostles never contemplated it. In twenty or thirty years, at the present rate of diminution, the candlestick will be removed out of its place. What is the cause?"

This is a sad history of the condition of Protestantism, given by a "divine" of one of its sects, and published under the sanction and authority of several distinguished Bishops and laymen of another. This result is the more remarkable when we consider that distinct and apart from the ordinary revenue of the Protestant Churches, there was subscribed within the last three years the sum of three millions, three hundred and twenty-four thousand dollars and upwards, intended for the spread of bibles, tracts and other machines for the diffusion of pure Protestantism.

The New Orleans newspapers are resplendent with the details of William Walker's ovation, the glories of which were only dimly and dubiously foreshadowed by the telegraph. The reporters, not having anything practical of the "O-be-joyful" description to publish, drew largely upon their imagination, and by a singular transmigration hailed the conqueror as a conqueror—a style of proceeding which will be infinitely encouraging to all defeated filibusters and other unfortunate highwaymen. To extract blood from a turnip has heretofore been held to be beyond the chemistry of a Liebig, nor has the extraction of sunbeams from cucumbers been considered an operation particularly practicable; but something more astounding than either of these feats has been exhibited by the ingenuity of the people of New Orleans, who have managed to found an ovation upon the Nicaraguan discomfiture of King William. One could hardly believe in such a preposterous triumph, if the descriptions were not well authenticated. The Delta is particularly jubilant, and exhibits the purest command of the 'highfalutin' style. Its report reads like a Napoleonic bulletin—with a difference. 'The gallant young American was welcomed, as a brave warrior should be welcomed, by the thundering and martial roar of cannon.' Again and again he waved his hat.' 'It was a gallant sight.' 'He of the blue-grey eye, the man of destiny, looked on the excited crowd with emotions, perhaps, as lofty as ever filled his brave and unconquered heart.' 'The scene was almost equal to that of the return of Napoleon Bonaparte from Elba.' There is more fustian silliness of the same kind, but we spare the feelings of our readers. And this was the reception which the city of New Orleans tendered to one of the greatest rogues and most selfish rascals of the 19th century—to a freebooter, who in his short and most inglorious career has nothing to boast of but blunders—to a leader of banditti, who has not shown one of the conventional virtues of Jerry Abershaw, or Jack Sheppard, or Dick Turpin—to a desperado without talent or cunning—to one who comes back from his marauding without a sprig of laurel, and upon whom rests the dark responsibility of a thousand murders and a hundred wholesale arson—to a general who runs from the accusing cries of starving women and children, and from the ghastly battalions of the dead. It is well for us to have lived to see of what small stuff heroes can be manufactured in New Orleans. But we will not believe that these consorts of Walker were fools enough to waste their wind and spend their cash without an ulterior purpose. The discomfited highwayman means to take the road again, and there are knaves and fools enough to egg him on. With matchless impudence, Walker assured those who carried him upon their shoulders to his carriage, that "the cause of Nicaragua could never fail." Evidently, throughout the mental and unthinking crowd, there was an indefinite feeling that another raid is in contemplation, and that we are to have, in the name of liberty, a repetition of the cruel and illicit barbarity. When we find a man who has just failed in one felony, bragging of his intention of trying his hand at another, we naturally look about us for the Government sworn to prevent such violations of law. Walker is a criminal, clearly amenable to a very plain statute of the United States. Is he arrested? O no! Small villains sneak in corners and dodge the policeman. Mr. William Walker, being one of the larger sort, marches directly for the august seat of government. What kind of reception will he receive? Will he be embraced? Will he be treated with indifference? Will he be sent at once to the calaboose? We shall see. But Mr. Buchanan ought to understand, if he does not, that now or never must the filibustering spirit be crushed.—New York Tribune.

PROTESTANT WHOLESALELY IN CHANGING SECTS.—The following facts will show what faith Protestants have in their various creeds—what curious motives actuate one half of them in their religious likes and dislikes. Doctor Dorsey leaves the Methodists for the Lutherans, on account of his wife; and Mrs. B., of Kilbrogan, leaves the Church of Englanders for the Methodists, on account of a new—just like Luther, the father of them all, left the Catholic Church for one wife, and King Harry for two, or for a second wife during the life-time of the first wife. Who does not see in all these Protestant changes, the logic of the Devil—or, what is the same, the logic of flesh and blood?

ought the Spiritualists to be indicted?—We have before us several returns from insane Asylums, from which we learn that Spiritualism is rapidly becoming one of the principal causes of insanity in this country. Within the past four years several hundred persons in the Northern States have lost their reason, either permanently or temporarily, from this cause—among them, valuable citizens and persons of good repute and obvious usefulness. Simultaneously, we ascertain that the spiritual circles which were at one time so much in vogue in this city, but which attract less attention now than formerly, are still pursuing their career, and inviting the unwary to destruction. We think this thing has been too long neglected by the police authorities. If it be the office of these to indict and suppress disorderly houses, gambling dens, and other places of ill fame, as nuisances, it is surely their business to lay hands on these spiritual circles, which much more obviously belong to the category of nuisances. If health, repute, and fortune, are to be protected, surely reason—the divinest of God's gifts—deserves a little regard. No one that is sane believes that any useful purpose is served by spiritual circles. No one who has read the accounts of their proceedings can doubt that knavery and imposture constitute the chief stock in trade of their managers. And no one who examined the statistics of insanity can doubt but they operate influentially to increase the numbers of the insane. We put it to Major Wood and to District-Attorney Hall whether such manifestly useless and such palpably noxious establishments ought not to feel the hand of the law. We put it to them whether the creatures who despoil a poor young man of his reason and blast his life for ever, are not as deserving of punishment as the knaves who cheat him at faro, or the unfortunates who sully his purity and imperil his health. The law is broad enough and clear enough; nuisances can be abated, if there be a desire to abate them. We ask, with all respect, do the Mayor and District-Attorney desire to abate this one? When Spiritualism was in its infancy it seemed a harmless delusion—a mere ephemeral folly, which persecution might have helped. We now know it. It is so foolish a folly that no amount of persecution could create sympathy for it; yet so dangerous that it costs us, on an average, seventy minds a year. Is it not time to attend to it? One word more. If, felling trees, you must strike at the strongest part of the trunk, not at the branches. In dealing justice to Spiritualism, the hand of the law should fall, not on the paltry rogues who have eked out a living by cheating through its aid, but on the men of character and standing who have given it countenance and respectability. We are sorry to be personal; but we shall best enforce what we mean, if we say that the aberrations of men like Judge Edmonds have been a matter of ridicule long enough. They are making lunatics every week; it is high time they were a subject of penal inquiry.—Harper's Weekly.

WOMAN'S INFLUENCE.—A little fact of late occurrence will prove how strong is woman's influence over her liege lord, not only in worldly matters, but in more important concerns of religion and the soul. The Rev. Dr. Dorsey, of Frederick (Md.), lately announced to his congregation that it was his intention to leave the Methodist body and unite himself with the Lutherans. This step, he added, did not arise from any change of conviction, but solely from the fact, that the delicate condition of his wife did not allow him to move about from place to place, as is customary amongst the Methodist Clergy.—Catholic Miscellany.

The Georgian says that three gentlemen in Savannah won \$3,800 in bets, by the acquittal of Mrs. Cunningham in the New York murder case.

THE BAPTIST "BIBLE UNION."—Rev. O. B. Judd, one of the founders of this association for the revision of the Bible, and a member of its Board from the beginning to the present time, has followed in the footsteps of its former President, Rev. Dr. Mackay, and resigned his post, being satisfied, he says, that "through official mismanagement, the organization has been so crippled that it cannot, without a radical reformation, overcome the inherent difficulties of the undertaking." Mr. Judd gives an elaborate exposition of the affairs of the Union in a pamphlet of 84 pages. His charges against its management are of a serious character.

ANOTHER BRILLIANT ADDITION TO THE JAIL SOCIETY OF CHICAGO.—We recently had to mention the singularly edifying spectacle of genteel society just now to be found in the Chicago jail. At that time there were to be found one Alderman, two Justices of the Peace, and three constables. To this body of worshipful officials there has since been added a Kansas Judge of Probate, who made a little mistake about the authenticity of a certain document, which he tendered to the Railway Clerk for his fare. The Judge was therefore introduced to the other gentlemen, and will we presume during his residence among them have accorded to him that share of superior respect which is due to his higher rank in the judicial hierarchy. One Judge, one Alderman, three Justices of the Peace, and two constables,—really that Chicago Jail must be a place worth getting an introduction to.—Montreal Herald.

UTAH.—The accounts from Brigham Young's principality are more disgusting and more alarming than ever. The Mormon prophet has driven out the Gentiles, and is busy in organizing a military force and in subsidizing the Indians to meet the troops of the United States, whose authority he utterly repudiates and contemns. It may be doubted if the force which it is proposed to send against him is sufficient to put down the Mormon power without a struggle, the consequences of which would be most lamentable. Policy and humanity will dictate the sending of such an expedition as shall end the matter at once.

The application made for divorce in Pennsylvania for the last nine years, amount to 1198! Two thirds of these applications were made by the wives, principally on the ground of cruel treatment and desertion. 213 applications were made in 1855—the largest number in any one year.

CHALLENGE ACCEPTED.—Mr. H. F. Gardner has accepted the proposition made by the Boston Courier to pay the sum of \$500 to any spiritual medium who will in the words of that paper, "communicate a single word imparted to the spirits by us in an adjoining room; who will read a single word in English, written inside a book or sheet of paper folded in such a manner as we may choose; who will answer, with the aid of all the higher intelligences he or she can invoke from the other world, three questions; \* \* \* who will tilt a piano, without touching it, or cause a chain to move a foot, placed as we place it, and with a committee of scientific gentlemen to arrange the experiments." He accepts the challenge on the condition that the party making the offer will agree to let all the conditions of the arrangements come within the scope of those natural laws within which spiritualists believe spirits are confined in producing the manifestations referred to above. The writer in the Courier does not object to this and the trial will probably soon take place. The result will be looked for with interest.

THE "DOMESTIC INSTITUTION."—We learn with inexpressible pain, says the New York Tribune, that Benjamin Screws, the eminent and gentlemanly dealer in human legs, arms, hearts and heads, at No. 159 Gravier street, New Orleans, whose stock of house hands, field hands, carpenters, blacksmiths and young ladies from Virginia, was recently noticed in the most magnanimous and favorable manner in this paper, has been in trouble. We have always feared that his naturally fine and good natured disposition would bring misfortune upon Screws, and that the benevolent work which Benjamin had undertaken of supplying his fellow-creatures with their fellow-creatures could not be a light one. Our forebodings were well-founded. Screws, the accommodating, popular and enterprising Screws, has actually been dragged from his storeroom of mechanics, his warehouse of field hands and fine girls, his breathing invoices and assortment of lively and promising babies. In the Police Court of New-Orleans, on the 30th of last month, to the everlasting disgrace of all his ungrateful customers. Benjamin Screws was placed in the dock, charged with embezzlement. The Platypus of the 1st inst. tells the humiliating story. Our indignation at this treatment of our protegee is such that we must trouble our readers with the leading particulars. William A. Whitefield, of Bay street, St. Louis, had an article of male goods by the name of Toby to sell. Col. Hardy, of Clinton, happened to be in want of just such an object as Toby. These gentlemen not being personally known to each other it is evident that but for the interposition of Broker Benjamin. Whitefield might have gone bobbing around until the crack of doom trying to vend his Toby, while the gallant Hardy might have passed the remainder of his wretched existence in a Toby-less condition. But Mr. Screws prevents these catastrophes. The Toby is received into the Screws bazaar, and placed upon a shelf in a position to best exhibit its many merits. Cruelly misled by his principal, Screws points out to Hardy that the Toby is without a flaw. So seduced, Hardy pays down, or rather, which is the usual Southern style of trade, gives his note for \$1,350, and packing up his purchase carries it home. In the exuberance of his philanthropy, Screws personally warrants the Toby to be sound, and by this foolish piece of magnanimity gets himself into a dilemma. All might indeed have gone along harmoniously if the Toby had not had the audacity, the malignity, the meanness to die, like an ill-conditioned, ungrateful and unscrupulous chafel, as it was. Actually, after having been warranted in the most complimentary manner by no less a connoisseur than Mr. Benjamin Screws, it persisted in turning out unsound, cracked and fatally flawed, thus bringing disgrace upon the heretofore unspotted reputation of No. 159 Gravier street, and casting suspicion upon Mr. Screws entire stock of warranted house-maids and unblemished carpenters. But this Toby was quite superior to all considerations of delicacy and kindness, and so stuffed of its mortal coil, and went to a place where it will never be brought into the market, and in which it will be without the slightest fault to its bereaved purchaser. Col. Hardy naturally felt himself aggrieved. A dead Toby was of no use to him. He wanted a Toby that could grind sugar and hoe cane, a Toby that would vince when he whipped it, a fetching and a carrying Toby; and here he had no more value than a deceased dog. Of course he sent to Screws and requested him to refund the thirteen hundred and fifty. But this did not suit Whitefield the original owner of the Toby. He also sent to Screws for the purchase money. Screws was in a tight place. Screws was screwed. He did not like to lose both his reputation and his cash. While cogitating the matter, he was, at the instigation of Whitefield, seized by the myriads of the law, and dragged as an embezzler and a defaulter before the Recorder. Unhappy Benjamin Screws! But there was still justice for this worthy man in New-Orleans. In these days of judicial corruption and tyranny, let us joyfully bear witness to the fairness, the perspicacity, the humanity of Mr. Recorder Smith. He saw at once the gross absurdity of the charge, and he released the prisoner, who returned in triumph to No. 159 Gravier street, and its elevating and useful pursuits. The only damage which he received, was from the poignant grief which such an indignity must have given to his refined and gentle mind, and the loss of Mr. Whitefield's trade.—But if the latter gentleman's remaining Tobies are no sander than that which made all this trouble, Mr. Screws may consider himself fortunate in getting rid of such a patron. May quick sales and large profits speedily restore his equanimity!

The True Witness.

MONTEAL, FRIDAY, JUNE 19, 1857.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

**THE DIVORCE, or Polygamy, Bill** is still under discussion in the House of Lords; and though it may undergo some slight modifications in Committee, will, no doubt, eventually become the law of Protestant England. The Bishop of Oxford, one of the few Protestant Prelates in whose eyes the Word of God is of more importance than an Act of Parliament, moved that, inasmuch as by the law of the realm and church, the bond of marriage hath been hitherto indissoluble—no clergyman of the Church of England shall be bound to perform the marriage service over any person, or persons, who, having been divorced, shall seek to be married again during the life time of their former partners. This of course provoked a loud outcry, as a piece of ecclesiastical assumption, from the advocates of Polygamy. A clergyman of the Church of England, they argued, and with truth, is the creature and servant of the State; and bound therefore to obey the State in all things. The Lord Chancellor could not, for his part, conceive anything more scandalous than that whilst some Protestant clergymen solemnised such marriages, others should be allowed to decline to do so on the ground of conscientious objections; Lord Campbell insisted that, if the Bill passed, all Her Majesty's subjects were bound to obey it; and the Bishops of London and Bangor, good easy men, with a modest appreciation of their true position, ratified the *dictum* of His Lordship. The Bishop of Oxford's amendment was negatived upon a division, by 78 to 26 voices; and protest as they may, Anglican clergymen, ministers of a body which hitherto has always professed to treat marriage as an indissoluble contract, will be compelled to ratify by their presence and their prayers, the open violation of God's holy laws. Some honorable and conscientious men there may of course be, who will refuse so to degrade themselves; but these will be quickly driven out of the Establishment, in which for honest and truly conscientious men there is, and can be, no place.

The degradation of the Anglican Church is indeed complete, nor can it conceal its degradation from the eyes of the world. Not in discipline only, not in the distribution of its property merely, does it admit itself to be the creature and slave of the State; but, by the voice of its own Bishops, it admits the supreme authority of the Civil power in matters purely doctrinal and spiritual; and openly avows its readiness to take its dogmas from a First Lord of the Treasury, or Chancellor of the Exchequer. "It was true," said the Bishop of London, for instance, that, according to the doctrine of the Church of England, which it professed to draw from Holy Scripture, marriage was indissoluble; but he added, "the Church of England was ready to obey the statute law of the land;" and if that law, in opposition to God's law, ordered the ministers of that church to violate the latter, they were ready to do so. The Bishop of London is, no doubt, right; his episcopal brethren, his fellow-clergymen, are quite "ready to obey the statute law of the land;" whether it command Polygamy, or any other anti-Christian abomination; and if the Legislature were to command the substitution of cheese and beer, for bread and wine in the Lord's Supper, no doubt the Church of England would obey the Statute law of the land, and furnish its altars with a goodly store of prime Stilton, and foaming tankards of "Bass' Pale Ale."

The case of the Dublin "Soupers" so cavalierly treated a short time ago by the Lord Lieutenant, was brought under the notice of their Lordships by Viscount Dungannon. The correspondence which passed upon the occasion betwixt the head of the Irish Government, and the "Soupers" was ordered to be laid on the table.

In the House of Commons, an admirable Bill has been introduced by Sir Richard Bethell for the punishment of Fraudulent Bankers, Trustees, and other persons entrusted with the care of property. The *Times* hails this as the "beginning of a new era in our criminal legislation. Henceforward," it continues, "we may take it as a principle that commercial fraud is no longer to escape unpunished. Year after year the net will be drawn together around the limbs of our commercial swindlers." Well would it be if this same new era could be inaugurated in Canada; well would it be if some of our own Colonial legislators would introduce a similar measure into our Provincial Parliament; so should the nuisance of the French Canadian Missionary Society—whose leading members would thereby be brought within the clutches of the law—be considerably abated.

A new scheme for acquiring notoriety, and attracting converts, has been hit upon by the Irish "Soupers;" which does credit to their ingenuity, even though it does not seem well calculated to promote the cause of morality. Knowing the susceptibility of the Irish heart to female beauty, our reverend proselytisers have started a pretty young girl in the evangelical business, upon the same principle that the London confectioners and

tobacconists place smart showy women behind their counters to attract customers. The following account of this new "Souper Dodge" is copied from the *Fermanagh Mail*—

**A RIVAL to Mr. Spurgeon.**—On passing through the townland of Drumcree, near Ballinamallard, on Sunday, the 24th inst., my attention was attracted by large crowds of very respectably-dressed people—young and old—wending their way towards a green field contiguous to the road. Curiosity led me to inquire the nature of such a demonstration; and I was informed that a female was to preach there that evening. My curiosity being still excited, I accordingly waited, and I thank my God was one of the fortunate spectators on the occasion. Precisely at four o'clock in the evening, a young female, whose name I understood to be Elizabeth McKinny, from the neighborhood of Fintona, in the county of Tyrone, emerged from the house of Mrs. Beatty, who very kindly granted the field on the occasion, and ascended a rustic platform erected for the purpose; and after the usual preliminaries of singing and prayer, this young female, unadorned with anything but the visible grace of God, quoted her text from the 2nd chapter of St. Paul's Epistle to the Ephesians, and 8th verse—"For by grace are ye saved, through faith, and not that of yourselves; it is the gift of God;"—and there preached to a discerning assembly of at least 3,000 persons an eloquent and most impressive discourse, for the space of an hour and a quarter. She had preached once before in Ballinamallard Primitive Methodist Chapel, and lectured once in Lowtherstown, within the last six months. It appeared that all persons who could avail themselves of the opportunity, for five or seven miles round the country were there. I could observe them from the neighborhood of Tempo, Lisbellaw, Enniskillen, Kish, and Trillick; and although the great multitude was composed of Presbyterians, Protestants, and a very large number of Roman Catholics, yet nothing could exceed the good conduct and becoming demeanor of all parties; the only breath that could be heard was an occasional burst of thanksgiving to God, and admiration of the visibly Divine inspired preacher, for I learned she was no other personage than the youngest daughter (about twenty or twenty-two years of age) of a small farmer in the county I have already mentioned, and only attended and preached on this occasion by the special invitation of the Primitive Methodist body in this neighborhood, amongst whom she is, in a spiritual view, an extraordinary ornament. She was very plainly attired. Her hair, eye-brows, and eye-lashes, are almost white, and which, together with a rather pale but a good-featured countenance, give her on the whole the appearance of one who had received a commission from on High. I understand she has had very many invitations to preach from different parts of the country, and even from Scotland. She accepts no earthly fee or reward for her trouble, and states that it is in obedience to an answer to her prayer, about twelve months ago, she is thus prompted to act.

Female preachers are no rarity on this Continent. The Reverend Miss Antoinette Brown has long enjoyed a wide-spread notoriety as one of the most distinguished ornaments of the Protestant pulpit of the United States; and though she has been compelled, in consequence of finding herself—as Sairey Gamp would say—"in a situation which, happy is the man that has his quiver full of sich," to abandon her ministerial labors for a season, she has, we believe, left many successors behind her. In Ireland however, preachers in petticoats have been, thank God, hitherto unknown; nor was it ever deemed on the other side of the Atlantic, that, "white hair, eye-brows and eye-lashes, together with a rather pale but a good featured countenance, gave one the appearance of having received a commission from on High." This is an age of progress however, and therefore very properly inspired with a supreme contempt for the antiquated maxims of St. Paul, who commanded women to keep silence, and would not suffer them to teach—1. COR. xiv., 34, and 1. TIM. ii., 12.

The Continental news is of little interest. Rumors were afloat of another attempt on the life of the Emperor Napoleon, but they were not well authenticated. The harvest prospects were good, and in the French political atmosphere all was serene. The tour of the Holy Father, of which a short notice will be found in our Foreign news, had elicited the warmest marks of attachment to the Papal Government, from all classes and in all quarters. There is not a more popular Sovereign in Europe than Pius IX., and well does he deserve the respect and gratitude of his subjects.

We regret to learn that in Belgium a number of violent Protestant, or anti-Catholic outrages had occurred, perpetrated of course in the name of liberty, and freedom of conscience. The Catholic party had supported a measure for leaving persons at full liberty to dispose of their own property at pleasure, whether for religious, charitable, or educational purposes; with the proviso, that one of the family of the deceased should in virtue of his relationship, be a member of the committee for administering the property so bequeathed. The Liberal, or Anti-Catholic party, took umbrage at this; as, like Liberals everywhere, they cannot tolerate the slightest appearance of personal liberty. Defeated in the Legislature, they carried their opposition and their ill-temper out of doors; and excited the dregs of the population, in Brussels, Ghent, Liege, Antwerp, and other places, to proceed to acts of violence against the persons of the clergy and the property of the Church. The Convents were attacked, and pillaged; the Jesuits' Colleges were assailed by an infuriated rabble, in the true Protestant style; but, owing to the firmness of the authorities, these disturbances were quickly repressed, without any loss of life. By way of allaying the excitement, the King of the Belgians has proffered the sittings of the Chambers; and it is to be hoped that the foul spirits of ruffianism and Protestantism which have been so suddenly evoked, may be as speedily laid, by the prudent, but vigorous measures of the Belgian Government.

The *Buropa* from Liverpool 6th inst., arrived at Halifax on Tuesday. Her political news is devoid of interest. Breadstuffs were falling owing to the favorable prospects of the crops.

**PROCESSION OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT.**—This imposing ceremony, whereby the Church publicly professes her faith in the mystery of the Real Presence of Our Divine Lord in the Adorable Eucharist, took place on Sunday last, being the Sunday within the Octave of the Feast of Corpus Christi. The weather was propitious, and every thing passed off with the greatest decorum.

At about 10 A.M., the Blessed Sacrament, borne by His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal beneath a splendid *Dais*, issued from the Parish Church, preceded by the different religious societies of the City with their appropriate banners; whilst on either side marched the citizen soldiers of Captains Devlin's, Bartley's, Belle's, and Latour's Volunteer M. R. Companies. Immediately in rear of the *Dais* marched the St. Patrick's and St. Jean Baptiste's National Societies; then came the members of the St. Patrick's Temperance Society; and the procession was closed by Captain Coursoll's splendid troupe of Cavalry. In this order the Procession passed along the route indicated, to the St. Patrick's church, which had been most beautifully decorated for the occasion. In front of the grand entrance a temporary altar had been erected; whilst the facade of the church was tastefully ornamented with wreaths of evergreens, hanging in graceful festoons, and testifying eloquently to the generosity and devotion of the St. Patrick's Congregation, and the zeal of their Clergy. The streets also, along which the Procession passed, were decorated with trees and triumphal arches, with appropriate inscriptions, to do honor to the solemn occasion.

It was past noon when the procession returned to the Parish Church, when the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament was again given to the assembled thousands, who had taken part in this sublime office of religion. We are again happy to have it in our power to add that the greatest order prevailed throughout; and that, on the part of our separated brethren, there was not the least appearance of any disposition to obstruct or insult their Catholic fellow-citizens. We record this as a proof that, in Montreal at least, Catholics and Protestants can live on good terms with one another; and, without sacrifice of principle on either side, can understand, and carry out to their full extent, the theories about religious liberty, of which the zealots of the George Brown school of politicians talk indeed, but which the latter have not as yet succeeded in reducing to practise in Upper Canada.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

Kingston, June 12, 1857.

MR. EDITOR—It becomes a painful duty for me to have to announce to the readers of your journal the unexpected and lamented death of the great and venerated Bishop Phelan, than whom no one man of Canada—and it may not be exaggerated to say of America—was more universally beloved; or had gained such complete possession of the hearts of his acquaintances. The Almighty, to convince us that "man shall go into the house of his eternity," perhaps to punish us for our deeds, claimed His right; and merciful death, as if glorying in his conquest, bore off his prize. One month had not elapsed since the death of one Bishop, before we were called upon to renew our tears and deplore the loss of another, who may be said to have offered himself a martyr, through his charitable zeal. My feeble efforts can but give a faint idea of our painful position—of the feeling that, on this sorrowful occasion, pervades every breast. It would also be presumptuous for me to attempt to do full justice to that great and good man who is gone to reap the reward of his fruitful labors. Let the Diocese speak, and declare in accents of sorrow that it has lost its greatest comforter and benefactor here below; the priest—a father; the poor—a friend; the stranger—a fond acquaintance; society—one of its greatest philanthropists; and Kingston—a treasure. Under these circumstances, a simple sketch of the life of this worthy Bishop cannot fail to prove interesting.

The Right Rev. Patrick Phelan was born in March 1793, in the parish of Ballaragget, Diocese of Ossory, County Kilkenny, Ireland. His parents were Joseph Phelan and Catherine Brennan. His early Christian education was scrupulously attended to; and it constituted one of the chief comforts of his pious parents to find their child becoming conspicuous in his fidelity and correspondence with God's graces. Nor was he averse to the study of the classics or the liberal arts; for, in order to attend more assiduously to these pursuits, he would shun idle company; and at other times he would retire with his book to the garden summer-house. His father, in order to forward the designs of his son, sent him to the academies of Ballinakill and Freshford. With a view of devoting himself more particularly to the service of God—as if to prepare himself to attend to the spiritual wants of his exiled countrymen—he emigrated to America in 1821, and placed himself under the guardianship of Card. Cheverus, who was at that time Bishop of Boston. Having remained there for nearly one year, he was sent to the College of Montreal to pursue his ecclesiastical studies. On the 24th of September, (Feast of Our Lady of Mercy), 1825, he received the Order of Priesthood at the hands of Bishop Lartigue. He was the first Priest ordained in the late Cathedral of St. James, Montreal—two days after its consecration. His zeal for the glory of God was such, that he endeared himself to all who knew him; and at the earnest request of the Seminary of St. Sulpice, he was allowed to remain to administer to the wants of the Irish Catholics who were emigrating to Canada, and fixed their abode at Montreal. Shortly after his ordination, the Rev. Father Phelan was aggregated to the Seminary of St. Sulpice, where he may be said to have remained doing duty until shortly before he was called to the Episcopacy. During the

cholera of 1832-33, he proved to the world that no labor could daunt him—for he was then the only Irish priest in Montreal—and Canada may still bear witness to the happy influence which he exercised over the Catholic Irish congregations in the Lower Province, during the troubles of 1837-38. Previous to his being nominated Bishop, he was appointed Vicar-General of the Diocese by the late Bishop Gaulin, and sent to Bytown. In 1843, he came to Kingston, where he received his Bulls from Rome, as being raised to the See of Carra in *partibus infidelium*, by Pope Gregory XVI., and appointed Co-Adjutor to the Right Rev. R. Gaulin, Bishop of Kingston. His consecration took place in the church of Notre Dame, Montreal, on the 20th August, 1843—the Right Rev. I. Bourget, the present Bishop of Montreal, being the consecrating Bishop on the occasion. On the 8th of the following September, he blessed the corner stone of the splendid Cathedral at Kingston. At the demise of the Right Rev. Remigius Gaulin, which took place on the 8th of last month, Bishop Phelan succeeded as Bishop of Kingston. Death deprived us of this holy and Apostolic man on last Saturday, the 6th inst., in the 65th year of his age. Finding that his last moments were approaching, and still breathing a heartfelt prayer for the prosperity of his Diocese, he appointed his worthy Vicar-General, the Very Rev. Patrick Dollard, as Administrator thereof; which appointment was duly ratified by the Archbishop of the Ecclesiastical Province of Quebec. Having regulated the temporal and spiritual affairs of his Diocese—as an upright man and saintly Bishop—he resigned himself to the will of God; and after having received the last Sacraments and rites of the Church from the hands of the Very Rev. Mr. Dollard, he turned to breathe no more. On yesterday, the solemn office for the dead was chanted; after which the Rev. Mr. Kelly, of Brockville, pronounced the well merited eulogium. The life and labors of the deceased Prelate were admirably sketched, and the preacher was listened to with marked attention. Amongst the Hierarchy present, were the Right Rev. Ig. Bourget of Montreal; the Right Rev. E. Guigue, of Bytown; Right Rev. John Farrell, of Hamilton; and Right Rev. Ep. Pineseault, of London, O.W. Amongst the Clergy present, I noticed the Rev. Mr. Granet, Sup. S.S., Montreal; the Very Rev. Mr. Gordon, of Hamilton; Rev. Mr. Connolly, P.P., Montreal; the Rev. Mr. Langevin, Secy. of the Archbishop of Quebec; Mr. O'Claire, of Quebec; Messrs. Leblanc and Valade, of the Ep. Palace, Montreal; Mr. Birmingham, of Charleston, S.C., U.S.; Mr. Mackey, of Ogdensburg, U.S.; Mr. Proulx, of Oshawa;—besides the entire Clergy of the Diocese—numbering in all, 4 Bishops, and about 45 Priests. At the conclusion of the High Mass, the Right Rev. Bishop Farrell, being Celebrant, and Rev. Mr. McDonough, Perth, Rev. Mr. Connolly, Montreal, Deacon and Sub-Deacon—the Bishops pronounced the solemn absolution of the dead. As the weather was too unfavorable, the coffin was not lowered into the vault of the Cathedral until after 6 P.M., when a procession of Clergy and laity was formed for that purpose, amidst the heartfelt prayers of thousands of the Prelate's grateful people. Thus has closed the grave over one whose arduous labors redound to the interest of the Church in Canada.—This worthy Bishop whom God raised to forward His gracious designs, may be said to have been in a manner idolized; and though called away, he will still live in the hearts of his bereaved children. He has left us; but we yet see him throughout the Diocese. The magnificent churches, religious houses, which commenced, or were finished under his administration, will endure him to posterity. Let the missions of Bytown, Kingston, Perth, Belleville, Brockville, Port Hope, Alexandria, and Peterborough, and all the others tell future generations who he was. He was ordained the day consecrated to the Mother of Mercy; and Mary, whose living child he was, made known her claim, and came for him on her day; and at the very hour (10 P.M.) he was accustomed to honor her by the recitation of her beads. We acknowledge her right; and if our prayers are of any avail, we unconsciously breath them forth in his favor—for the impression his charity made, death may, but time cannot, efface.

I am, Mr. Editor, yours,

Who served the Bishop's last Mass.

"Since the secession of the Hon. Mr. Drummond from the present Ministry, the interests of the Irish Catholic population have not been represented in the Cabinet. Why is this?"—*Toronto Correspondent of New Era.*

Wherein the Irish Catholics of Canada can have any "interests" distinguishable from the "interests" of Catholics of other origins in this country—from those of French, English, German or Scotch Catholics—we are unable to perceive. But this we know, and from his political antecedents, that the Hon. Mr. Drummond is the very last person in the Province to whom it would be safe or honorable on our part, to entrust the "interests of the Catholic population" generally, or of Irish Catholics in particular. On more than one occasion, he has shown himself a traitor to our dearest interests as Catholics, and has taken part with the bitterest enemies of our common Mother the Church.

It was, as the Toronto correspondent must well remember, the Hon. Mr. Drummond who in the session of 1856 introduced those insulting amendments to the "Religious Corporations Bill" which provoked the indignant comments of the Catholic press throughout the Province; and which, even the *Journal de Quebec* qualified as "traites." Yes, it was this same Mr. Drummond—whom the writer in Toronto would appear to hold up to the world as the representative of the "interests of the Irish Catholic population"—who offered this cowardly, this unpardonable insult to our Bishops, Clergy, and "Religious;" and who, by way of making a little political capital with the Upper Canada Orangemen, did his best to deprive us all—Irishmen as well as French Canadians—of our inalienable right as freemen—that of bequeathing of our

own property, to the support of our own religious and charitable institutions. He it is who has furnished our Protestant adversaries with an argument against the honesty of our clergy; he it is who, by implication, has branded the latter as a set of sordid knaves and hypocrites, who prowl about the besides of the sick and dying, with the object of defrauding the natural heirs; and whose dishonest propensities are so strong, and so dangerous to the welfare of society, that they require to be kept in check by the strong arm of the law. And is it to this traitor, to this political Iscariot, that Catholics of any origin would entrust their religious interests? God forbid. We do hope that in Canada, there is no Catholic so vile, so utterly destitute of all self-respect, and so indifferent to the honor and best interests of his Church, as not to blush with shame at the bare proposal of making such a man as the Hon. Mr. Drummond, a representative of the "interests of Catholics!" As soon would we commit these interests to the keeping of Mr. George Brown in Canada, or to Messrs. Spooner and Newdegate in the British House of Commons.

Far sooner in fact; for these men are our open and avowed enemies; and an open enemy is less dangerous than a sleek-faced fawning, but treacherous friend. A Bill based upon the assumption of the dishonest practices of the Catholic clergy by the besides of their dying penitents, and introduced by the avowed enemies of Catholicity, might if carried, injure us, but it could not insult us; it could not be cited as a conclusive proof of the rascality of the Catholic priesthood. But when such a measure is introduced and supported by professing Catholics—even if it be ultimately rejected—a deep and irreparable moral injury, is inflicted upon the Church. Her enemies can then turn round upon us, and with a good grace taunt us with the vices of our clergy, the sordid rapacity of our priesthood, and the rank hypocrisy of our Sisters of Charity. "See," they may say "of what a set of knaves your Religious Orders must be composed, when even Catholics—good Catholics, like Mr. Drummond whom you select as the representative of your particular religious interests—feel themselves constrained to adopt such severe measures against the frauds perpetrated by your "Religious" upon their dying penitents!" Herein, and not in the restrictions themselves—iniquitous though they be—lies the sting of the Hon. Mr. Drummond's proposed amendments. And it is because he has thereby put into the mouths of our enemies, and the enemies of our holy religion, such an argument against the honesty of those, whom as Catholics we are bound to respect ourselves, and at all hazards to protect from insult from others, that we, as Catholics, indignantly repudiate the idea that Mr. Drummond ever can be, or ever was, in any sense, a representative of the interests of any portion of the "Catholic population" of Canada. He may have represented the interests of a pack of unprincipled "place beggars," and "office-seekers;" but his votes upon the "Religious Incorporations Bill," and on the Upper Canada "School Question," must convince the most careless observer that, as a politician, he was never entitled to the respect or confidence of honest and independent Catholics, whether of Irish or any other origin. This at least we know from their glorious history, that, as a body, Irish Catholics are the last men in the world who would select as the representative and guardian of their religious interests at home, the man who had once wantonly and deliberately insulted their Church, in the persons of her Bishops, Clergy, and Religious Sisterhoods; and we cannot believe therefore that Irishmen have degenerated abroad, so far as to acknowledge the author of the "Religious Incorporations Bill," as the representative of "the interests of the Irish Catholic population in Canada."

"ORANGE DELEGATION.—A delegation of Orangemen from Upper Canada is to meet in this city to-day. Though the advertisement published in the Toronto papers does not state the place, we suppose it will be held at Lindsay's City Hotel, Garden street. Some of our western cotemporaries seem apprehensive of a disturbance arising, but they need labor under no such fears. The Orangemen will meet, transact their business, and depart quietly. The people of Quebec have too much good sense to interfere with them."

The above is from the *Quebec Colonist*, and we heartily congratulate our cotemporary on the tone he has adopted with respect to the silly Orange demonstration at Quebec. As citizens of Lower Canada it is our best policy, as it is our first duty as Catholics, to abstain from every act of illegal violence, and from everything which may provoke to violence on the part of others; and they are not only a disgrace, but a curse to their Church, who deem that, under any circumstances, the interests of the Catholic religion can be furthered by a resource to physical force.—With these men and their abettors the true Catholic will always repudiate any connection.

Now the object of the Orangemen in selecting Quebec as their place of meeting, was to provoke a row; and to evoke a quarrel with the Catholic majority, with the view of influencing the authorities at home in their selection of a permanent Seat of Government for the Province.—Treated coldly by the sensible Protestant citizens of Montreal, who for the most part are willing

to live on good terms with their Catholic neighbors, the Orangemen of Upper Canada turned their attention towards Quebec, as the only other city in Lower Canada, whose claims they fear; and had they succeeded in creating a disturbance there, their next step would have been to call public attention to the fact that, where the Catholics are in the majority, it is almost dangerous for a Protestant to show his face. "Therefore" they would have argued, "justice to the Protestants of Upper Canada imperatively requires that the Seat of Government be permanently established in that section of the Province." This, our readers may rely upon it, was the motive for holding the Orange Meeting at Quebec; and we heartily rejoice to learn from our Quebec cotemporary that there is no prospect of the Orangemen succeeding in their design. By taking no notice of their visitors whatever, and by frowning down any attempt to get up a counter-demonstration, will the Catholics of Quebec best consult their own interests, and the honor of the Church.

We regret to learn that some panes of glass in the Protestant meeting-house in St. John's Suburbs, Quebec, were broken by some blackguards on Sunday night last. The *Chronicle* charitably insinuates that this was the work of some Catholics; but we, knowing how common it is in Ireland for Protestants, and Protestant clergymen, to break their own windows, and to get up mock attacks upon their own property, by way of exciting prejudice against their Catholic fellow-citizens, would venture to suggest—merely as a plausible hypothesis—that the window-breaking complained of, was the work of some of the accomplices of the gang of Orangemen now in session at Quebec.

We see by a report of the proceedings of a Meeting of the Presbyterian clergymen of Canada, published in the *Montreal Witness*, that these gentlemen, whilst expressing their willingness to furnish Government with a list of marriages by them celebrated, refused to furnish returns of Baptisms and Funerals; suggesting that if Government wanted information upon these points, it was its duty to appoint proper persons as paid Registrars. We think that the Reverend gentlemen have, in this instance, shown a good deal of sense; which however was not displayed in another of their Resolutions, to the effect, that "instrumental music in public worship grieves many of God's people, is contrary to the usage of the Church, and at variance with spirituality of worship"—nasal psalmody being alone acceptable to God. A ridiculous attempt was made, but failed, to get the Governor to appoint an "annual day of Thanksgiving;" and thus to establish more than the "semblance of a connection betwixt Church and State."

We regret to learn that a row, attended with loss of life, occurred lately in the Township of Hungerford, betwixt a body of Irish Catholics and Orangemen. One of the latter, named Jas. Carleton, received injuries from which he subsequently died.

Of the origin of this sad affair, we know as yet nothing but what appears in a letter published in the *Toronto Leader*, from one of the Orange party; but which, from the numerous contradictions it contains, is entitled to very little respect. According to this authority, the Orange party consisted of only fifteen men; and that of their opponents of "about forty or more." The latter, it is said, "commenced the fight," and of their number "four were carried away, two very badly beaten." The writer adds—"some say that they have died since; others that they have not;" and concludes with the remark, that "tho' their numbers were great, they were beaten the worst"—a fact which it is difficult, not to say impossible, to reconcile with the alleged disparity of numbers. The following is the description given by the writer—a brother by the way of the deceased James Carleton, and therefore not an unprejudiced witness—of the origin of the fight:—

"James and William Horton"—two of the Orange party—"went into Wm. Craig's store at Stoco village to buy something that they wanted. The rest stood on the road until the others would come out. John Kerr and Christopher"—likewise of the same party—"went forward to O'Donald's house"—where it seems the Catholic party were stopping. "Some of them"—of whom, we cannot say—"were moving off; others said they should stay where they were until the others would come out; some say he"—to whom 'he' refers, we are not told—"got in, others that at the door a man asked him his name, and that he replied that was not his business; another said strike him; with that they seized Kerr by the throat, and struck him; he fell; Christopher knocked down the man that struck Kerr. They all then rushed out of the house, and ran over the two men that were down; the party outside ran up, and a bloody fight ensued."

An "intricate impeach," indeed; but this much of truth leaks out. That a party of Catholics were lying inside O'Donald's house; that another party of Orangemen were watching them on the road outside; that two of the latter—Kerr and Christopher—attempted to force their way into O'Donald's house; that the Catholics inside resisted this intrusion, and that Kerr was knocked down; that Christopher, in return, knocked down the man that struck his comrade; and that then the two parties, mutually exasperated, commenced a "bloody fight." If this account be true—and it comes from a Protestant source—the latter were clearly the aggressors.

There was a large Orange funeral over the body of the deceased Carleton, at which "appropriate" addresses were delivered by "two ministers;" and "the whole country is in a state of excitement." These are all the particulars that have as yet reached us of this deplorable occurrence.

PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT.

On Wednesday the 10th inst., at 4 P.M. the Governor General put an end to the Session with the following Speech:—

Honorable Gentlemen of the Legislative Council, Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly:

When I opened the Session of Parliament I recommended to your especial consideration certain subjects on which, in your addresses, you assured me you were ready to deliberate. On the present occasion it is my welcome duty to thank you for the manner in which you have bestowed your attention on the general business of the Province, every one of the matters which I ventured to submit to you has been dealt with by the wisdom of Parliament.

The state of our Prisons and Lunatic Asylums the administration of the law in Lower Canada, the improved organization of the Civil Services, the encouragement of Arts and agriculture, and the welfare of the Indian Tribes, all these have become the subject matter of fresh legislation, you have not failed to show your impartial zeal for the progress of the Province, and for the increase of settlement in every direction. The valleys of the Ottawa and the St. Maurice, and our Western frontiers towards the territories of the Hudson's Bay Company have alike received consideration at your hands. I earnestly hope that our efforts on all these important subjects may be crowned with success, and that the measures devised by your wisdom will be promptly and effectually carried out by the agency of the servants of the Queen.

In submitting to the decision of Her Most Gracious Majesty the final choice of a seat of Government for Canada, you have done that which without derogating from the rights of the Colonial Parliament, will remove from its walls a constant source of heart-burning and local jealousy.

By generously postponing your lien on the Grand Trunk Railroad you will, I conceive, infuse new vigor into an association, the interests of which are inseparably connected with those of United Canada. I myself view with much satisfaction the complete separation of the Executive Government from the direction of the commercial body.

Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly;

In the Queen's name I thank you for the supplies which you have liberally granted for her service.

The additional appropriation for the Ocean Steamers will give a great impulse to the trade of the St. Lawrence; and the power given me to meet the overtures of the Imperial Government for the better lighting of the Gulf, will tend to promote the same important object.

By your votes in aid of the Militia, you have responded to the zeal and loyalty of the people, and you appear to admit that the growing importance of Canada demands a military organization of your own in some degree at least corresponding to the position which you hold.

I rejoice that you have repealed the anomalous tax for the support of Lunatic Asylums in Upper Canada, and that you have appropriated a sum which may be applied for improving our communications with the Red River.

Honorable Gentlemen and Gentlemen:

I am bold enough to believe that the experience of the present session in the working of the Legislative Council, composed as it now is, partly of those named by the Crown and partly those chosen by the people, gives strong assurance of ultimate success. The test is I know as yet imperfect; but from what I see, I anticipate with confidence, the continued action among you of a second legislative body capable in itself of calm deliberation from its loyalty to its Sovereign and strong in the consciousness of popular support.

My earnest prayer is, that Providence may bless the produce of your lands and the increase of your trade, and that our people whilst rejoicing in the full measure of prosperity, may be kept from those snares of rash speculation and imprudence which sometimes ensue on such a state of things.

Once more I thank you for your diligence in the work of legislation, and I release you from such work of the present by proroguing the Parliament.

The Speaker of the Legislative Assembly then said; it is his Excellency the Governor General's wish and pleasure that the Provincial Parliament be prorogued until Monday, the 20th day of July next, to be here held, and this Provincial Parliament is accordingly prorogued until Monday, the twentieth day of July next.

What our Legislators have done during the past Session is of less consequence than what they have left undone. They have not redressed the wrongs under which the Catholics of the Upper Province have long labored, from the operation of our iniquitous School Question; and therefore the Catholics have no reason to feel satisfied with the results of the session, no matter what other measures may have been carried. The most important of all has been treated with studied contempt.

AN AMUSING COMPLAINT AGAINST THE JESUITS.—At the last annual meeting of the London Missionary Society, a Reverend Mr. Livingstone addressed the assembly. After a Jeremiad over the Protestant missions generally—after acknowledging that "they felt terribly down-cast about Tahiti, &c., &c.," he proceeded to compare their triumphs with those of the Jesuits.

He admitted that in the interior of Africa, where the Fathers have had their Missions, "the black people could nearly all read and write," their forefathers having been taught these arts—that the people hold the memory of the Jesuits in the highest respect—and carefully keep up the churches built by the latter. But—and here comes the crime of the Jesuits—although they permanently civilised and Christianised these black races of the interior, "they had not wit to give the people the Bible." This is perhaps in a certain sense true. The Jesuits gave their converts the contents of the Bible, rather than the book itself; and this system has this advantage—that, whilst with all their expenditure of money, and the countenance of the British Government, Protestant Missionaries have in no one single instance succeeded in civilising, or converting any savage tribe, the Jesuit plan has always, and everywhere, been crowned with the most complete success. The arts of reading and writing have been permanently established, and hereditarily transmitted amongst the proselytes of the latter, who have likewise proved the sincerity of their conversion to Catholicity by their faithful observance of its precepts, and their care to keep in order the places of worship built for them by their first religious instructors.

The prisoner at Cayuga, arrested and committed to jail as Townsend the murderer, is now said not to be the real "Simon Pure." He has been seen by numbers who knew Townsend well whilst in Canada; amongst others by the sister of the murderer; and all agree that there is no resemblance whatever betwixt the prisoner and Townsend. The reward offered by the Canadian Government for the apprehension of the murderer has not yet been paid.

St. Patrick's Pic-Nic.—We beg to remind our readers that arrangements are being made by the Committee of the St. Patrick's Society to hold their annual pic-nic, which will come off about the second or third week in July. This pic-nic needs no praise, as it always passes off well.

CONFIRMATION.—His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal held a confirmation in St. Patrick's church yesterday. There were 354 children confirmed. This is truly gratifying.

IRISH IMMIGRATION.—A correspondence published in the *New York Courier and Enquirer*, announces the sailing of the ship *City of Mobile* for New York, on the 26th ult., with 900 passengers; amongst whom are 120 young Irish girls, the average of whose age is about twenty, and of whom all bear excellent characters from their former employers. They have been selected by Vere Foster, Esq., a gentleman well known for his efforts to ameliorate the hard lot of the emigrants, and will prove an invaluable accession to the community amongst whom they take up their final residence. It is to be hoped that Canada will come in for its share.

The Governor General arrived in Montreal on Wednesday evening on his way to Quebec, where he will embark on board of the steamer *North American*, which sails for England on Saturday the 20 inst. During the absence of the Governor, Sir William Eyre will have charge of the administration of the affairs of the Province.

His Excellency the Governor General has been pleased to make the following appointment, viz.—The Honorable Etienne Paschal Tache, to be Commissioner of Crown Lands for the Province of Canada.

We take this opportunity of returning our best thanks to the Rev. Mr. Lalor of Picton, for his kind offices in behalf of the *True Witness*; and of assuring him that immediate steps shall be taken to remedy the errors complained of.

THE THREE KINGS OF COLOGNE. By the Rev. Titus Joslin. New York: E. Duni-gan & Brother.

A collection of beautiful meditations upon Jesus, Mary, and the Incarnation, which we can cheerfully recommend to the pious reader.

IMPORTANT TO WHISKEY DRINKERS.—We read in our exchanges, that a gentleman from New Bedford, lately obtained several samples of whiskey from the different liquor dealers of his neighborhood; and that in every sample he detected, by analysis, large quantities of strychnine, one of the most deadly of the vegetable poisons.

INSPECTION.—Baron de Rottenburg, Adjutant General of Militia, will inspect the entire Active Militia Force of this city, Cavalry, Artillery and Rifles, on the Champ de Mars, on Monday evening next, at half-past seven o'clock.

THE WEATHER AND THE CROPS.—We have not had one real summer day this year; and there does not appear any immediate prospect of any. Tuesday was cool and overcast, yesterday it rained all day, and people troubled with rheumatism groaned lamentably. There is however this comfort, the crops in Lower Canada are looking well; the season has been favorable for getting in grain, preparing new land, and breaking up old, and the breadstuffs are large. The late rains have done an immense deal of good; and although all grain is backward in appearance, it is looking well, rooting strong, with a promise of stooping widely. Grass is likely to be a heavier crop than for some years past, the cool moist weather agreeing thoroughly with its constitution. The make of butter up to the present time has been small; the length of the winter and the late period at which the grass started, were hard upon feed, and cattle were turned out very poor; they are now gaining rapidly, and the milk pail begins to rejoice the heart of the dairy maid. The high price of butter has induced farmers to endeavor to increase their stock of cows, and this year almost every beifer calf is being reared. Maple sugar has been more largely made than for many years in every part of Lower Canada where the maple grows.—*Commercial Advertiser*, 18th inst.

THE CROPS.—We are gratified to learn that the prospects of the crops in all directions are far more flattering than we were led to anticipate from the representations made some weeks ago. The weather for the past few days has not been so unfavorable to the crops as we expected; and we entertain hopes that a change for the better will soon take place.—*Humilito Spectator*.

The *Hulton Journal* reports unfavorably of the state of the Fall wheat in that neighbourhood. It says that much of the Winter and Late Spring plant has been killed by the frost; and that some farmers discouraged by appearances had actually ploughed up their fields with a view of re-sowing them.

LONGFERRY BOAT EXPLOSION.—In the Superior Court, at Montreal, on Friday, before Judge Mondelet and a jury, was tried the case of Heepe vs. the Grand Trunk Railway Company, an action for damages, at the instance of the plaintiff, an English gentleman, who claimed to have sustained injury, loss, and damage to the amount of £1,000 by the explosion of the Ferry Boat belonging to this Company, at Longueuil on the 10th June last. The Jury brought in a verdict for the Plaintiff; damages £125.

EMIGRATION FROM ENGLAND.—All persons interested in the British North American provinces will be glad to learn that the directors of the Grand Trunk Railway Company of Canada have announced in their circular for the ensuing month that arrangements have been entered into with the proprietors of the "Great Eastern" so that this mammoth steamship, of 23,000 tons burden and 2,700 horse-power, will make her first voyage to Portland, State of Maine, in connection with the through booking system instituted by this company for the conveyance of passengers to Canada and the Western States.—*Montreal Herald*.

TREATMENT OF IMMIGRANTS.—We are assured that many of these persons have been fearfully plundered on the route by persons connected with the Grand Trunk Railway Company. Many of them having taken advantage of the Through Booking system, are forwarded from the ship to the cars without any opportunity of procuring provisions. Arrived at Richmond or some similar station, men, women and children, sick with fasting, make a rush for provisions, and are charged one shilling and tenpence halfpenny each for a morsel of bread and meat. They are hurried along in such a manner as frequently to be obliged to leave the food they have paid for unconsumed, and to abandon the change coming to them, to save their passage. The persons in charge of these Refreshment Rooms thoroughly understand the art of fleecing, and the conductors of the trains play into their hands. Bodies of immigrants passing to the west over the Grand Trunk Railway must submit to this extortion, or be content to suffer the pangs of hunger and thirst.—*Commercial Advertiser*.

CAUTION.—A counterfeit \$10 note of the Bank of Montreal, Peterboro Branch was shown to us on Saturday, well calculated to deceive. The imitation is mainly accomplished by means of lithography to which is added the impression of the red letters across the face of the note and the black figure of ten by blocks. On closely comparing the counterfeit with a genuine note, the workmanship is seen to be more coarse; and this is more particularly observed when examined through a magnifying glass. The signature in its general form is exact, but on looking at it minutely, it will be seen that the ink has been painted on with a pen, and that it was not written with a free stroke. There is also a difference in the paper. Altogether, the counterfeit would deceive the unwary, but it may be detected by close examination. *Gazette Monday*.

SENTENCED.—Two of the men of the 39th Regiment, who deserted from St. Helen's Island on the 31st of May last, and were captured near Chambly, have been tried by Court Martial, and sentenced to two years' imprisonment with hard labor, and to be marked with the letter D. Colonel Munroe, taking into consideration the previous tolerably good character of these men, has taken one year's imprisonment off. The sentence of the Court was read to the prisoners yesterday morning before the regiment in the barrack yard.

SUDDEN DEATH.—On Wednesday evening, 10th inst., shortly after the mail steamer had left Quebec for this city, quite a commotion occurred on board, in consequence of the sudden death of a German emigrant. It appears he was sitting on his trunk, when he suddenly fell back in a faint, as was at first supposed. Two medical gentlemen who were on board were immediately in attendance, but their efforts were unavailing, the vital spark having fled. The deceased, whose name was Charles Frederick Nass, leaves a wife and three children. On the arrival of the boat in this city, Coroner Jones held an inquest, and returned a verdict in accordance with the above facts. The body was interred yesterday, and the family thus suddenly deprived of their protector, proceeded on their way to the Far West.—*Herald*.

JUMPED OVERBOARD.—A man named John Mooney, from New Orleans, jumped or fell overboard from the steamer *Montreal*, at the head of the Richelieu rapids on her upward trip from Quebec, on Monday night.—He was something the worse for liquor, and was put into a stateroom and the door locked on him. He made his way out of the stateroom window, on to the sloping covering of the boiler, when one of the waiters discovered him hanging by a rail over the side of the vessel; the waiter tried to pull him out of so dangerous a position, but this only appeared to enrage the unfortunate man, who was powerfully built. He jerked himself out of the grasp of the waiter and immediately disappeared. He is said to have had a considerable sum of money on his person.—*Pilot*.

STEAMER "CANADIAN."—We are led to believe that the accounts of the position of the Steamer *Canadian* are more unfavorable than circumstances warrant. Instead of her being in fifteen fathoms water, only one portion of her, the stern, is immersed. The bottom of her bow is fast on the rock, the deck portion of it is out of water at low water mark. On Monday evening, Messrs. Edmonstone, Allan & Co., dispatched Mr. Edward Merritt, ship-builder, of this city, in addition to the Quebec staff employed. Mr. Allan left the same evening to visit the place of the wreck. We learn that the major part of the cargo has been taken out.—*Argus*.

The Steamer *Jenny Lind* of the American Line, on her upward passage on Tuesday last, had on board a large number of German immigrants bound to Milwaukee, having purchased through tickets at Quebec. On arriving at seven in the morning at Lewisville on the American side, where the boat stops for a short time, three women and two men went on shore to purchase some milk for young and sick children. When they reached the Wharf the steamer was putting out, and was a few yards from the shore. In vain those on board implored Capt. Moody to return, and in vain the poor people thus abandoned did the same; the Captain highly amused at their distress, laughed and left them to their fate. One of the women thus left had on board an infant of seven months old, and an elder child lying in the agony of death. Fortunately the Honble. L. B. Hunt of St. Albans, Vt., had got off at Lewisville, having been a passenger on the same boat, and had seen the whole occurrence. With the assistance of Mr. Buell McPherson, a merchant in the village, a subscription was made for the poor people almost frantic at their position; and they were sent across the River to the Grand Trunk station at Aultsville, and forwarded by Railway to Prescott, and thence to Ogdensburgh in time to catch the *Lady Elgin* on arriving at that port. The Germans not being able to speak a word of English, Mr. Buell McPherson kindly took charge of them accompanying them to Ogdensburgh, assisting them in every way to join their families. The Grand Trunk Railway conveyed them to Prescott free of charge. Much indignation was excited at Lewisville and Aultsville by the conduct of the Captain of the *Lady Elgin*, and much sympathy exhibited for the poor woman who had lurred on shore for a little milk to moisten the parched lips of her dying child, and who had no hope of seeing it alive; the inhabitants of both places being loud in their condemnation of the cruelty of deserting on such a trivial pretence five poor strangers, dividing them from their families, and leaving them to follow as best they might. We make no comment on the case; it needs none; but we hope that the Emigration Agents here and at Quebec will take steps to prevent immigrants *in transitu* from being subjected to such treatment in future. This statement is published on the authority, and at the request of the Honorable L. B. Hunt, and Mr. Buell McPherson, to whom the poor people abandoned were so much indebted.—*Commercial Advertiser*.

DISCOVERY OF THE REMAINS OF AN ANCIENT INDIAN VILLAGE.—Extensive remains of an Indian Village of remote origin have been lately found on the property of Donald McLennan, Esq., on Horse Island, Gore, near the Somers Depot of the Grand Trunk Railroad, between Lancaster and Cornwall. Above them grew a forest, some of the Pines of which yielded timber squaring 25 inches. On clearing and breaking up the land, the remains were discovered extending over a frontage of about sixteen acres. The plough turned up large quantities of broken pottery covered with figures and ornaments of chaste and elaborate design, stone hatchets and tomahawks, pipe bowls, skulls bones, and parched corn. All the remains bear the appearance of fire, as though the village had been burned down. When the ground was new ploughed, the site of the several huts and streets were quite apparent from the different colour of the soil. From the absence of all articles of European make, and the great age of the timber on the land, there can be no doubt that these remains have a great antiquity.—*Ibid*.

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.—During the thunder storm on Saturday evening, a house belonging to Mrs. Baker, in Berthelot Street, St. Lewis Suburb, was struck by lightning. The electric fluid after having knocked down a part of the roof and chimney, killed a dog, near which two children happened to be, who, however, escaped uninjured. In mentioning this result of the thunder storm we take occasion to direct the attention of our readers to Mr. Chateauvieux's advertisement in another column, relative to lightning conductors.—*Quebec Morning Chronicle*.

CHILD WHIPPING.—The Police Court was occupied during yesterday forenoon with the trial of a case of alleged assault by one of the teachers in the Seminary, an Ecclesiastic; a little boy, son of Mr. Kimber, Gentleman, Usher of the Black Rod, having been struck by the master for conduct subversive of the discipline of the school. Mr. Maguire, the Magistrate decided that the teacher in chastising the boy, did so moderately, as he was empowered to do, and dismissed the complaint with costs.—*Ib*.

The imposing ceremony of admitting to Holy Orders three young gentlemen, took place in St. Basil's church on Saturday last. The venerable and indefatigable Prelate of our sister diocese, Right Rev. Bishop Farrell, officiated on this solemn occasion. Rev. Francis Rooney received the Order of Deaconship; Mr. Louis Gibra was promoted to the dignity of Sub-deacon; and Mr. John Kennedy, of Niagara city, was admitted to the clerical tonsure. These are among the first fruits of St. Michael's College.—*Toronto Mirror*, 12th inst.

In Canada we find that the Great Western Company has taken in its last reported week \$2,000 less than in the corresponding week of last year, and this falling off has been steadily going on throughout the season.—*Montreal Herald*.

The proprietors of the *Quebec Gazette* finding the expenses attendant upon a daily issue of their paper, not sufficiently met by the patronage afforded, have determined, for the future, to issue their sheet but three times a week.

REMOVAL OF TOWNSEND TO CAYUGA.—The Government having come to the conclusion to remove this alleged malefactor to the theatre of his crimes, the necessary documents were prepared for his transmission to Cayuga, and he left Toronto on Saturday morning by the Great Western Railway, in custody of Mr. Deputy Sheriff Martin, son of the Sheriff of the County of Haldimand, and constables Campbell and Young of the same county. The prisoner still persists in saying that he is a persecuted individual and that he will be able to prove his non-identity with the murderer Townsend when brought up before the Magistrates of Cayuga. The following paragraph from the London *Free Press*, gives briefly the particulars of the two great crimes committed by Townsend, and we reproduce it for the information of those of our readers who were not in the country in 1854.—The principal crimes for which Townsend is called upon to answer, for there is no longer any doubt that the man is he, are, the murder Mr. Nelles, merchant, at Cayuga, during the Fall of 1854, and the shooting of the Constable Ritchie when the latter arrested him about a fortnight after at Port Robinson. The first murder arose as follows. He presented himself at the store of Mr. Nelles who was by the way related to Dr. Nelles the coroner of this city, and, to Mr. Nelles of the "One Horse Tavern," at about 10 o'clock at night demanding his money. Mr. Nelles who was a powerful man, shut the door and grappled with the robber, when a struggle ensued, and both fell on the floor. While in this position Townsend drew his revolver and shot Mr. Nelles in the abdomen, the ball taking an upward direction through his bowels. The effect of the wound was not instant death, Mr. Nelles living some hours afterwards. After Townsend had released himself from the grasp of Mr. Nelles, he escaped and all traces of him were for some time lost, till a constable named Ritchie saw him at Port Robinson, and placing his hand on his shoulder said, "Townsend you are my prisoner." To this Townsend replied "take your hands off me," which Ritchie not doing the former drew a pistol and passing his wrist over his shoulder shot Ritchie in the throat as he was standing behind him. A second time he made his escape, and remained at large for three years, till recently apprehended. During this time several people have been arrested on suspicion of being Townsend, but they remained for Mr. Nelles to secure the real villain. There now remains little doubt that Townsend will speedily meet with the reward he so richly deserves.

An inquest was held yesterday afternoon at the Police Court before Dr. Scott, upon the body of a man found floating in the bay on Tuesday, near the wharf belonging to the Northern Railway Company. After evidence had been taken as to the discovery of the body, Dr. Hallowell was examined, and gave it as his opinion that the deceased came to his death by violence inflicted by some person or persons unknown. There was a deep cut on the left temple, which the Doctor stated was evidently caused by a sharp instrument such as a chisel or jack-knife. There was also a deep cut on the back of the right leg, which completely severed the tendons. This also the Doctor considered was inflicted with the same weapon. The cut in the temple penetrated the skull causing a ghastly wound. The body appeared to be that of a man, thirty to thirty-five years of age, stoutly built, about five feet nine inches high, dressed in light trousers, a pilot cloth coat, black kerchief tied round the neck sailor fashion. It had probably been in the water some six or eight weeks. A French silver watch, of old fashioned make, to which was attached a silk garter, chain and brass key, were in his vest pocket, and it is hoped may lead to his identification. The jury rendered a verdict agreeably to Dr. Hallowell's evidence.—*Toronto Globe*, 11th inst.

Another destructive fire has occurred at Peterborough, C.W. The books and papers of the Custom House and County Court were destroyed. Total loss over \$30,000.

At one point in the Lake Superior mines they have worked up into an old Indian digging, and found a large mass of copper which had been hammered and worked a good deal by ancient miners. Stone hammers, decayed timber, charcoal, &c., were found in abundance in the pit. Some of the hammers were of extraordinary size, weighing from 30 to 35 pounds.—The digging is of course sunk from the surface.

SUICIDING MURDER.—An inquest has lately been held in the village of Shakespeare, County of Perth, U. C., on the body of a man named Conoche, who was suspected of having been poisoned by his wife. The unanimous verdict of the jury was, "That the deceased came to his death by morphia administered to him by his wife, Christina Conoche, which she obtained from the hands of Dr. Jaques; and we do agree that both parties are equally guilty in the death of the deceased." The woman is in custody, but the medical man thus implicated has made his escape. His friends, however, assert that he will surrender and take his trial, so soon as the Court is in Session.—*Transcript*.

THOSE BELLS.—Menely & Sons, of the West Troy Bell Foundry, are engaged more extensively in the manufacture of bells than any other establishment in the country. They send church bells to all parts of the country. Recently they sent one to Australia. Churches that want bells of the pure metal and right ring, would do well to patronize this firm. See their advertisement in this paper.


At Quebec, on the 5th inst., the wife of Richard C. M'Donagh, ship chandler, of a son.

In Montreal, on the 11th instant, Mrs. C. Fitzpatrick, of a son.

Births.

A SPECIAL GENERAL MEETING of the ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY will take place in the ST. PATRICK'S HALL, on MONDAY EVENING next, the 22nd inst., at eight o'clock precisely, for the purpose of making arrangements for the ANNUAL PIC-NIC. A full attendance is requested.

By order,  
WM. WALLACE O'BRIEN,  
Recording Secretary.



FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.—The Moniteur of Wednesday publishes the following:—The Plenipotentiaries of France, Austria, Great Britain, Prussia, Russia, and Switzerland, assembled together, to-day, at the Ministry for Foreign Affairs, and signed a treaty, which settles, in definitive manner, the question of Neuchâtel, by the renunciation of his Majesty the King of Prussia of the sovereign rights which treaties attributed to him over that Principality, and by means of engagements contracted by the Swiss Confederation, which are of a nature to satisfy the high solicitude of the King Frederick William for the Neuchâtelois.—The text of the treaty will be published after the exchange of ratifications, which will take place in one-and-twenty days.

In the course of the generally uninteresting debate on the budget, in the Corps Legislatif, M. Andre, speaking of the patriotism with which the aristocracy of England saddled themselves with an income tax whenever the necessities of the country required it, expressed the following opinion:—In England, with aristocratic forms, the sentiment of democracy is powerful, whereas in France, with democratic forms, it is perhaps to be regretted that the true spirit of democracy is wanting. The Orleansais states that at a late meeting of the Municipal Council of Orleans, the Mayor informed the members that among the many remarkable curiosities contained in the Museum of that city was one which had been particularly noticed by the Right Rev. Dr. Gillis, Vicar Apostolic and Bishop of Edinburgh; whose panegyric of the heroic Joan of Arc had been, a short time previously, listened to by the citizens of Orleans with such great pleasure and admiration. He alluded to the leaden urn containing the heart of Henry II., King of England, who died at Chinon in 1186, and was buried at Fontevrault. During the troubles of the Revolution it had passed into the hands of a collector of antiquities, and had since become the property of the city. It was thought that the Right Rev. Dr. Gillis would be glad of the opportunity of making a present to England of the heart of one of its earliest Kings. His Worship therefore proposed the following resolution:—"That the Council authorise the Mayor to hand over to the Right Rev. Dr. Gillis, Bishop of Edinburgh, to be by him offered to the English Government, in the name of the City of Orleans, the heart of Henry II., King of England"—which resolution was carried unanimously.

PRUSSIA.—POSEN, MAY 14th.—It is scarcely credible what activity the Jesuits are developing in the Grand Duchy of Posen, and what brilliant results they have attained. Their present endeavors regard the almost entirely German and Protestant district of Bromberg, of which it was hitherto believed that Jesuitism could find no footing there at all; and yet they have a greater following there than in Catholic Posen. Last Sunday a mission was held in a village near Bromberg, at which, as the local newspaper admits, 12,000 persons from near and far attended. Father Count Klinkovstrom delivered once more of his deep-cutting discourses on the incredulity of the age, and vehemently attacked the capital, Berlin, which, "in its pride, and even in its superstition, calls itself the seat of intelligence." His sermon, which was delivered in the open air, was so efficacious that he was able to venture to administer public punishment to some base young gentlemen, who, in their self-conceited superiority, conceived themselves entitled to jeer at his delivery, and to whisper their comments on it. He informed them that if they did not conduct themselves with decency, and be silent, he would have them removed by the gendarmes. In the afternoon a great procession was attended by many Clergymen and a countless multitude. Count Klinkovstrom is about to repair to Vienna, whither he has received a call; the other Jesuits are about to establish themselves in the town of Wongrowitz.—Alg. Zeit.

VISIT OF THE QUEEN TO PRUSSIA.—A letter from Berlin in the Debats says:—"It is expected that Queen Victoria will come to this capital towards the end of summer. It is said that her Majesty has promised the Prince of Prussia to visit him at Coblenz, and it is thought that on that occasion she will continue her journey to Berlin. BADEN.—Our readers, who remember the conflict between Church and State in the Grand Duchy of Baden, in which the heroic Confessor, the Archbishop of Freiburg, gained immortal honor, will read with pleasure the text of the congratulatory note addressed to the Archbishop by the Grand Duke on the occasion of the venerable Prelate's celebration of the 25th anniversary of his Episcopal consecration:—"My Dear Lord Archbishop—I consider it a particular duty of my position not to suffer the rare holiday which you celebrate to-morrow to pass in silence, and I offer you my sincere sympathy in the favor which is shown you by Providence in this, that you are celebrating in vigorous health the jubilee of the 25th year of your Episcopacy. May it be granted to you for a long time yet to see the care of religion in your archdiocese grow and increase, that you may be able to give yourself up with even greater devotion to the duties of your high spiritual calling, which certainly at times are difficult. But no wish offered to you on your jubilee will so much accord with your own as that which I ever more cherish, viz., that a conclusion (probably not far distant) of the negotiations betwixt His Holiness and myself will give both you and me the most joyful confidence respecting the future, as this desired settlement will certainly count among the most joyful events of your long-enduring activity. I conclude with the wish that Heaven's blessing may attend your feast."

FREDERICK.—"Karlsruhe, April 14th, 1857."

AUSTRIA.—The Times Vienna correspondent says:—"That as many false reports are in circulation in respect to the relations between Austria and Sardinia, it may be as well to observe that things are in very nearly the same state as they were

when Grant Parr quitted Turin. The relations between Naples and England are no better now than they were three or four months ago.—The exact state of the Holstein question is, that on the 15th or 16th, a messenger arrived from Copenhagen with a despatch, in which it was stated that the newly-formed Government would convoke the Holstein estates in the month of August, and settle the questions relative to the provincial constitution, domains, &c., in a way that would satisfy the two great German powers. The contents of the despatch induced Austria and Prussia to relinquish their intention of bringing the matter before the German Confederation, and of proposing to send troops into Holstein.

ITALY.—ROME.—The Electric Telegraph puts us in possession of all the particulars of the progress of the Holy Father through his States; everything seems to have passed off hitherto in the most satisfactory way possible; and as it is an unusual thing for the provinces to be gladdened by a personal visit of their Sovereign, the different towns through which he has passed seem to have vied with one another in giving expression to those feelings of joy which such an event would naturally call forth on every occasion, but more especially so when, as now, they have the privilege of welcoming so loving a Father as Pius IX.—From the Cor. of the Weekly Register.

A private letter from Turin states that M. Cavour had sent a note to Vienna, which, in the opinion of the Austrian Minister in Paris, was found satisfactory by the Austrian government. It is therefore thought probable that the diplomatic relations between the two governments will be re-established before long.—Cor. of the Times.

SPAIN.—A letter from Madrid announces that orders had been transmitted to the Governor-General of the Philippines, in anticipation of the events to take place in China. According to those orders a ship-of-war attached to that Spanish colony is to be placed at the orders of the Spanish Consul at Macao. The colony will, moreover, place stores of all kinds at the disposal of the British and French ships-of-war. The measures adopted by the Spanish Government on this occasion are the more useful as Manila affords many resources, and is at a reasonable distance from the coast of the Celestial Empire, which is to be the theatre of the approaching operations. I am informed that the arrangement of the differences between the Spanish and Mexican Governments, which had been in a fair way to a conclusion, have encountered fresh difficulties. The negotiations are continued, but Signor Lafragua has not yet been received by the Queen.—Times' Correspondent.

RUSSIA.—The official Gazette of Warsaw publishes an Imperial ukase, signed by the Emperor Alexander, and dated St. Petersburg 17th (29) April, 1857. After referring to the Imperial ukase of the 27th May, 1856, which granted an amnesty to those Polish emigrants who had acknowledged their errors and applied for leave to return to Poland, the present ukase restores to all political emigrants the rights of their class, of which they had been deprived, provided they had taken advantage of the ukase of 1856, and had returned to Poland before the present Emperor's coronation. The present ukase is simply an amplification of the ukase of 1856, and a call to Polish emigrants to avail themselves of the Emperor's clemency, whereupon they will be restored to their rights and privileges, without claim, however, to the property they possessed before they emigrated.

CHINA.—The Moniteur de la Flotte publishes accounts from China of April 2nd. Yeh is at present at a large village about fifteen miles from Canton. He has fortified himself in a good position, which allows him to maintain his communications with Peking and with the other three provinces which form his viceroyalty. He is at present at the head of an army of 30,000 men, which he is increasing every day by means of forced levies and extraordinary taxes. At Foo, a port on the river, and principal market for black tea, the Viceroy having heard that, contrary to his command, a considerable amount of business was transacted, he sent a company of guards there on a market day, arrested several Chinese merchants, and burnt a considerable quantity of merchandise belonging to the English at Shanghai.

AUSTRALIA.—A novel scheme has been propounded for exploring the vast unknown interior of Australia. Mr. Charles Green, son of the veteran aeronaut proposes, in conjunction with J. J. O. Taylor, who has invented a screw-propeller, to explore the interior of Australia by means of the famous Nassau balloon.

THE HALF SIR. BY GERALD GRIFFIN. (Continued from our last.) CHAPTER IV. He was a wight of high renowne, And thou art but of low degree— 'Tis pride that puts this country downe— Man, take thine old cloake about thee. Percy's Relics.

"That," said Hamond, leaning over the back of his chair, and seeming to speak half in soliloquy, as he remained with his eyes fixed on the door—"that is one of the peculiarities—the invulnerable privileges of this polished world, which make it so miserable to me—that a very slight insult makes resentment appear ridiculous, and yet does not leave the insulted free from the responsibility of meanness, if he should remain quiescent. You look fretted, Miss Bury," he added gently, but firmly, "at my humiliation, but I shall not need your commiseration long. I am about to leave Dublin."

"Leave us, Mr. Hamond!" said Emily, taken by surprise. "Leave Dublin, I said," resumed Hamond. "For any considerable time?" "Yes."

There was an embarrassed pause of a few moments, during which Hamond seemed to experience a relapse into his natural timidity. At length, mastering himself by a moment's reflection on the urgency of the occasion, he said:—

"If you think, Miss Bury, that I am not likely to be interrupted, I have something very particular to say to you." Emily was, as we have before said, very young, and though she frequently listened without much emotion to the fashionable rhapsodies of those who thought it fashionable to be admirers, yet this was the first time that she had been menaced with a methodical declaration; and from one, too, so tender, so delicate, and so sincere. She felt all the awfulness of the occasion. Her colour changed rapidly, and there was a troubled consciousness in her laugh, as she said, in assumed levity:—"No tragedy now, Mr. Hamond; let me entreat.—I declare, I—"

"O Miss Bury," said Eugene, smiling, but with much seriousness of tone and look, "let me meet anything that trifles you. Hear me attentively, I beseech, I implore you. When we first met, I was on the point of flying for ever from a world where I had experienced little comfort, where I found nothing but taunting looks, cold and repulsive words, and haughty indifference, even from those who, like that man who just now left the room, had nothing more to allege in justification of their unkindness than—no matter. I had satisfied myself that I was wrong in ever supposing that any circumstances could entitle a man to elevate himself above the rank in which Heaven had placed him."

"Oh, surely you were not wrong, Mr. Hamond," said Emily, in a tone of bashful remonstrance—your talents—your education, I should say—"Yes," said Hamond, "this, Miss Bury, it was which detained me. I should have been long since in the retirement of my native village, but for the sweet words of encouragement with which you honoured me. Your kindness, your condescension, and—you need not blush, Miss Bury, for it is true, or I would not say it—your beauty, too, held me back awhile, and enabled me to endure a little longer the inconveniences I have mentioned to you. I may have been mistaken, nevertheless, in the motive of that kindness," he added more slowly, and with great anxiety of manner:—"Do not mistake me, Miss Bury. Dearly as I prize and treasure every word and look of kindness with which my heart was soothed, I am ready to take all the responsibility of my own inference upon my own hands. If I must do so, let me beg of you to speak freely. I love you far too well to wish that you should make the least sacrifice for my happiness."

"I am sure, Mr. Hamond, I—"

"Let me entreat you to be convinced of this, Miss Bury, before you speak. Pray be confident with me. You may find that I am not selfish nor unworthy, although"—Hamond added, after a pause, "although you may think I stooped too low to win what you withhold from me." The sincerity of the young gentleman's declaration had its effect on the mind of the lady. We have not learned what were the precise terms of her reply, but its meaning was evident from the conduct of Hamond. He flung himself at her feet, and suffered his ecstasies to expend themselves in certain antics and grimaces, which the respect due to the character and gravity of a hero forbids us, as his friend and historian, to expose to the public eye. When Martha O'Brien returned, alone, to the room where she had left her friend, she found the latter pale, trembling, and thoughtful (in quite a different mood from that in which we have left her now accepted lover), her arm and forehead resting against the harp, in the manner of a weeping muse. "Bless me! where's Eugene Hamond gone?" said Martha, casting a sharp glance at Emily. "Home, I believe," said the latter, seriously. "Checked-mate, I'll lay my life!" "Nonsense, Martha, don't be foolish now." "Scholar's mate, after all!" "Pish! pish!" Emily said, pettishly. "Well, how was it, Emily? What did he say to you?—do, do tell me, and I won't say a word about the 'ripe peach,' nor the 'little holiday,' nor the 'three moos,' nor the 'drawn game,' nor—"

"Poo! poo! I really believe your little portion of common sense is going."

"Well, there I won't laugh again—there, now is a sober face for you. Now, tell me how it was." "Pon my word, Martha, I hardly know myself. I scarcely knew where I was when—I don't know—but I believe the fellow asked me to marry him—and—" "And you—"

"And you look paler, Emily!—you are trembling—lean on me—there—I'm sure I would not have said a word if I thought—"

The strangeness of the scene which she had gone through, the hurried manner and intense passion with which she had been addressed, the importance and seriousness of the consequences which she had drawn upon herself, only now rushed upon Emily's mind, and filled her with agitation. She drew a long, deep sigh, and, flinging her arms around the neck of her young friend, wept aloud upon her bosom, many of our sensible readers may wonder at all this, but every girl as young as Emily will feel that we are telling the truth. There is a pleasure to those who are possessed of faculties microscopic enough for the investigation, in tracing up to their first cause the thousand impulses which govern the actions of that sex who are most the creatures of impulse—in winding through the secret recesses of the female heart, and detecting in the very centre of the "soft labyrinth" the hidden feeling, whatever it is, which dictates the (to us) unaccountable caprices we are so frequently made to suffer under, and which does its work so privately that even they, the victims of its influence and the slaves of its will, seem almost unconscious of its existence. Few, however, are gifted with the fineness of penetration requisite for such delicate scrutiny, and we are too honest and charitable to wish to be among the number. Neither, perhaps, is precision requisite for our purpose, whose business is rather with action than with motive, and whose part it is merely to submit a certain train of results which are to be accounted for, and acknowledged or rejected, by the philosophy, the feeling, and the imagination of the reader. We shall not, therefore, attempt any labored analysis of the new causes of disagreement which speedily sprung up between the lovers, after every thing appeared to have been so smoothly arranged between them, after the consent of Emily's guardian had been obtained, and even Mr. O'Neil had begun to reason himself into a toleration of the young nabob. Hamond's ready talking had taken Emily quite by surprise; and it is pretty certain that if she had been left a longer time to deliberate, Hamond would have been put to a longer term of probation. She felt vexed with her own easiness, and a little alarmed at the inference her lover might draw from it. She had not done justice to her own value. Besides, Hamond's way of love-making was anything, she persuaded herself, but flattering to her desire of influence. He had not sufficiently kept her superiority in mind—he had been so impudently collected and sensible, so presumptuously self-possessed. The more she thought on the subject the more convinced she was of the necessity of impressing him with a proper sense of the honor he had obtained. The means which she adopted to accomplish this, however, were not the happiest in the world. Hamond was rather much struck by the pettish and sometimes to receive him, as there was nobody more disposed to make allowances for the influence of a peculiar education, but when he observed indications of a marked haughtiness in her demeanor, when she began to speak fluently of genealogies in his presence, to quote Marmontel, and DeLolme on the advantage of titles, to talk pathetically of ill-sorted matches, of poor Addison and his high-born dowager—he felt as if a new light, or rather a new darkness, were rushing into his soul. He hushed up his feelings, however, with the utmost caution, resolving to creep unawares and with a velvet footstep into the very centre of her character, and shape his conduct according to the conformations which would be there revealed to him.

"I begin to believe," said he, "that I was mistaken in supposing that there could even be an ex-

ception to the general position, that it is as easy to brush the shades of her phases from the moon's disk as to sift out the draft of pride and coldness from high-birth. My single lonely instance begins to fall me.—I will try it, farther, however."

Hamond thus proceeded, hiding his apprehension of her meaning from her, and consequently drawing her out every day into more decided slights and sneers. He had almost made up his mind on the subject, when, one evening, as he was sitting by her side at a small party of friends, some of whom had come to town for the purpose of assisting at the nuptial ceremony, the conversation happened to turn on the comic peculiarities of our friend Remmy O'Loone.

"O, he's the drollest creature in the world," said Emily. "He never troubles himself to inquire what the object may be of any commission that he receives, but just does whatever you ask him, like a clock, not out of stupidity neither, but merely from a wish to steer clear of any responsibility to himself. It was only a week since, Hamond told him, as he was going to bed at night, that he would want to send him here to Miss Bury in the morning, expecting of course that poor Remmy would ask to know his message in the morning, before he set off. But Remmy would not ask. Not he, indeed. He was here with me at the 'first light,' as he said himself. 'Well, Remmy,' said I, 'what brought you here so early?' 'Whether, I dun know, Miss,' says Remmy, 'but the master told me he'd want me to step over to your honor to day mornen, so I thought most likely, Miss, you must know what is it all'ded him.' Hamond was telling me a still more curious anecdote about him. He was sent once to a fair in Munster, the fair of Hanns—Venna—Shana—what was it, Hamond?"

"Shanagolden," said Eugene, bowing and smiling. "O yes, the fair of Shanagolden. His mistress wanted to purchase half a dozen mag—hog—pig." "Piggins, they were," said Hamond in reply to her puzzled look; "p-i-g pig, g-i-n-a-gius, piggins," spelling the word, to show how coolly and equably he took it. "A kind of wooden vessel used for drinking the coagulated residuum of milk, called by the peasantry thick, or skimmed milk."

"Yes," added Emily. "Well, his mistress desired Remmy to purchase half a dozen piggins, and provided him with money for those as well as many other articles. She was rather an anxious poor lady, however, and fearing that Remmy might forget his message, charged about a dozen other friends of hers, who were also going to the fair, to repeat it to him if they should come in contact with him. They all did so, as it happened, and Remmy, determined to punish the good lady for her distrust in his talents, took each as a separate message, and came home in the evening as heavily loaded with piggins as Moses Primrose with his green spectacles." After the merriment which was occasioned by Emily's arch manner and the exquisite imitation, which she contrived to introduce, of Hamond's native dialect, had subsided, some one asked who this Remmy O'Loone was? "O'pon my honor, that would puzzle the heralds themselves to tell you, I believe," said Emily, rapidly and lively. "Who is he, Hamond? No relation of ours?"

The moment she had uttered the words, she would have given a great deal that it had been in her power to unsay them. Ninety-nine men in a hundred might have passed over the jest, but she ought to have known enough of Hamond to judge that he would be the hundredth man in the case. Even those of the company, who secretly enjoyed her little cuts at Hamond, looked grave and silent at this broad insult. The young man himself grew pale and red, attempted to say something good-humored in reply, but his voice failed him, the mirth stuck in his throat—and fell back upon his heart in a burning flood of gall and bitterness. He did not attempt to speak again—and the general tone of the conversation acquired an air of restraint and awkwardness, which was still more observable in the portion that Emily contributed to it than in any other. Hamond addressed himself, during the remainder of the evening, to Martha O'Brien, while young E— took place by the side of Emily, and succeeded in persuading himself, notwithstanding her occasional fits of absence and indirect answers, that he had made more way in her estimation on this night than on any other since he had achieved the honor of her acquaintance. His assiduity, however, was absolute torture to Emily, who was anxiously looking out for an opportunity of doing away the unkindness she had blundered upon. None occurred. Once only as she glanced towards him she met Martha's eyes, who compressed her lips, raised her hand slightly, and tossed her head, as much as to say, "You have done it!" to which Emily's frightened smile as plainly responded—"Done what?"

The company at length separated. Hamond shook hands with Miss O'Brien, bowed formally to Emily, and hurried out of the house, appearing not to notice the slight action which the latter used to detain him. This indication was too palpable to be misconceived. Emily clasped her hands, pressed one against her brow, shuddered a little, and did not speak during that night.

When she arose the next morning, the following letter lay among others on her toilet. A fearful misgiving clung about her heart as she recognized the hand. She made the door fast, and prepared herself by summoning all her pride to her assistance, before she ventured to break the seal. The contents were simply these:—"For the last week I have been led to think, by your demeanor towards me, that the consent with which you honored me was the effect rather of a hurried and momentary kindness than of the free and settled affection which could only make it dear to me. I had, therefore, intended to restore it to you before last night; although, I believe, you will do me the justice to acknowledge that I abstained (in violence to my own heart) from using any of the privileges of passion in seeking it, and appealed rather to your reason than your feeling throughout. But a circumstance which took place last night, and which, I suppose, you remember, has shown me (I say this after much reflection) that ours would not, under any circumstances, be a fortunate union. The woman who can wound the feelings of her lover can hardly be expected to respect those of her husband. I thought too, that I could discern a cause for your demeanor towards me. I wish not that my own selfish affections should interfere with that. Mine must be a bitter fate from henceforth, Emily, but I had rather endure it all than make it light and happy at the expense of your inclinations. I return to my humble station with a wiser head and a heavier heart than when I left it. I go from the scorn of the rich to the pity of the poor, from the busy mirth of this fascinating world to the lowliness of my provincial life, to the solitude of a fireside that I once fondly dreamed would be a happy one, but which must now remain for ever desolate. Farewell, Emily, and may your high-born lover be as truly, as tenderly, and devotedly attached to you as I would have been."

What cause?—That!—What? were the first questions which Emily asked in communion with her own heart after she had perused the letter. The natural quickness of her woman's apprehension, however, enabled her to clear up the mystery, and no sooner was it visible than she hastened to remedy the error which she had committed. A short struggle only took place between her Irish pride and her Irish love, and the latter (as is indeed generally the result of such encounters) bore away the palm. She wrote as follows:—"The circumstance to which you allude was not so entirely premeditated as you imagine. I acknowledge that I have committed an error, for which I am sincerely sorry. Believe me, I did not mean to do anything so unkind to myself as to make you seriously uneasy for a moment. Pray come to me, Eugene, and I will engage to convince you of this. My heart will not be at peace till I have had your forgiveness. It was a light sin for so heavy a re-

taliation as you threaten me with. Once again, come hither quickly. And so, my dear friend, E. B. O. The cause which you speak of is so wholly without foundation, that it was a considerable time before I could even form a wild conjecture at the import of that part of your letter."

When Emily had this letter folded, she rung for her attendant and sent her for a taper:—"Who brought this, Nelly?" she asked as the latter (a rather unfashionable soubrette, but retained on the entreaty of her mother, Emily's nurse) re-entered the room with a light. "Misther O'Loone, Miss," said Nelly. "Is he gone?" "O no, Miss,—he's below in the servants' hall, aten a taste."

"I do not like," said her mistress, holding the letter in her hand as if hesitating—"to commit it to his keeping. He's such a stupid fellow, that he may lose it." "They believ him that tout you so, Miss, saven your presence," said Nelly, with an indignant toss of her head. "May be a little o' Remmy's sense 'ud be wanted to them that wor so free wit their tongue." "It is well that he has so good a friend to see justice done to his name," said Emily, lowering her eyelids and smiling on her young handmaid, who blushed deeply.

"O fait, Miss, it's no great friends he knaws in me, only the crafter they gives of him that knows him best," said Nelly. "Well, I will try him on your commendation, Nelly. In the servants' hall, do you say?" "Iss, Miss, I'll send him out upon the landen-place to you."

When Remmy was summoned from his comfortable seat by the great coal fire, he started up hastily, laid down the cup of tea which he had been drinking, smoothed his hair over his brow, and anxiously clearing all appearances of the amusement in which he had been indulging from his outward man, he hurried towards the door. As he laid his hand on the handle, he suddenly turned round, and in a countenance of much alarm, asked:—"I wouldn't have the sign o' liquor on me Nelly? would I?" "Is it after the tay you'd have it, you innocent?" said Nelly smiling in scorn at his simplicity. Remmy did not stop to dispute the matter with her, but hurried into the hall, where he found Emily standing on the staircase, and expecting him. He turned out his toes, made his best bow, and then fixed himself in an attitude of the deepest attention, his head thrust forward and thrown slightly on one side, so as to bring both eyes into a parallel line with hers, his ears elevated, and his mouth half open, as if he were endeavoring to receive her commands at every possible aperture of his senses. "Remmy," said the young lady, "I wish you to take this letter to your master—"

"Iss, Miss—"

"O why shouldn't I, Miss. I'd do anything in the world for you."

"I'm convinced of that, Remmy, but I only wish you to attend to me—"

"O then I'll engage I will, Miss. Well, sure I'm houlden me tongue now any way," he added, as another impatient gesture from Emily solicited his attention. "Give that letter safe, Remmy; and here, I have given you a great deal of trouble lately, you will buy something with these," putting into his hand a number of the small notes which were current at the time. "Take care of the letter," she added, as she tripped up stairs, leaving Remmy fixed in a position of comic wonder and gratitude. "One, two, three, four—no! a pound—five, six! Six three-and-penny notes, and a pound!" he exclaimed, as he stood on the brick floor of the servants' hall, counting the papers as he folded them, and buried them in the bottomless and sunless cavern of his livery pocket. "Now, Nelly, we'll be sayen somethen, yourself and myself. Would you have a pound of a needle and thread you'd give me." "For what Remmy, honey?" said the young soubrette, with the utmost graciousness of tone and manner. "To put a stitch in the pocket o' my coat then," said Remmy, "in dread I'd lose the little writing she gaw me out of it, ashora-machree, you wor! An' indeed, it isn't the only stitch I'll have about me, Nelly," he added with a tender smile, as he laid his hand on his heart. "There's no standen you at all, Remmy, you're such a lad! Well, aisy, aisy, while an I'll get it for you." And favoring him with one of her richest smiles, she left the hall. "No, then, but there's no standen you for a cute lady," her swain said in soliloquy, with a hard smile. A knowing wink, and a shake of the head that had almost as much meaning in it as his Lord Burleigh's: "Isn't it sweet she is grown upon me all in a hurry, now the moment she sees I have the money. Ah, these women! There's no end to 'em at all, that's what there isn't. A while ago when I hadn't as much as 'ud pay turprike for a walken stick—when my pockets were so low that if you danced a hornpipe in one of 'em, you wouldn't break your shins against a hairpin—then 'twas all on the high horse with her' elevating his head and waving his hand in imitative disdain. "Nolly me Dan Jerry! Who daer say black is the white o' my eye? and now, the minute the money comes, I'll be bail she turns over a new leaf. They may get the bottom of the Devil's Punch Bowl in Killarney, or the Poul Dhub of Knockferna, or the Bay o' Biscay, that they says hasn't e'er a bottom at all to it, only all water intricely; but the man that 'll get to the rights of a woman will go a start deeper than any of 'em, I'm thinken. The boys arn't equal at all for 'em that way in taken your measure as it were wit' a look, while you'd be thinken o' nothen, and thinken they wor thinken o' nothen, but 'tis they that would all the while; but it's only fair, poor creaturs," he added with a compassionate and tolerating tone—"as they're wake one way, they ought to be strong another, or else sure they'd be murdered intirely. They couldn't stand the place at all for the boys, if they hadn't a vacancy at 'em that way in 'cuteness, inwardly; Murder! murder! but it's they that does come round uz in one way or another—Ah! the girl in the gap, an' duck o' diamonds you wor," he added, rapidly changing his manner, as Nelly re-entered with the needle and thread—"Talken of you to meself I was, while you wor away, I'm so fond o' you. Imagin your pecktur to myself, as it were, in my own mind." And laying the letter on the window, while he took off his coat, for the more convenience, he proceeded with Nelly's assistance to incarcerate the precious epistle. In a few minutes a line of circumvallation was drawn around the fortified receptacle, and Remmy having satisfied himself that no possible point of egress or ingress was left undefended, took a moving farewell of Nelly, and hastened to acquit himself of the responsibility which he had taken upon his shoulders. We shall see how he acquitted himself in the next chapter. (To be continued.)

\* Would I have? or would you have? among the lower Irish means, have I? or have you?

INCONSISTENCIES OF ANGLICANISM.—"We can understand," says the Weekly Register, "the Schism of the ordinary High-Churchmen who rail against the Sacraments of the Catholic Church, and hold up the via media as perfection; but we cannot comprehend the schism of a party of men who profess to reverence the Vicar of Christ and to hold substantially all our doctrines, and who seem to have divested themselves of all the ordinary prejudices against the Church. This would be strange enough if it were all—if they were free from other engagements. But that which really must divest their position in the eyes of Catholics is, that with all this profession of

Catholicism, they are members of a body which has so committed itself to Protestantism as has the established Church. They profess to believe in the perpetuity of the Church and to repudiate Lutheranism, and yet they acknowledge without qualification "the godly and wholesome doctrine" of a Book of Homilies which flatly denies the one, and palpably teaches the other. They profess to believe in a doctrine of the Holy Eucharist, which they do not distinguish from Transubstantiation, and yet declare this doctrine to be "repugnant to Holy Scripture," and that it "plainly overthroweth the nature of a Sacrament." They profess to believe, that the Priest offers Christ in the Sacrifice of the Mass for the quick and the dead, and yet they declare this to be "a blasphemous fable and a dangerous deceit." They profess to believe, that at least some of the five Sacraments (besides Baptism and the Holy Eucharist) are what the Catholic Church tells them, and yet are content to say that they "have grown partly of the corrupt following of the Apostles." This list of inconsistencies, or rather contradictions, might be extended far beyond the space we can give to it. Words must cease to have meaning before we can regard with any kind of respect a position which involves such results.

The New York Tribune of June 1st, cites the following as an instance of how foreigners—mere Irish—are treated in the United States:—"A married Irish woman named Ellen Connors, about two years since, was fallen in with while inebriated, and brutally violated by a party of young ruffians, who afterwards fled, and only one of them, a young man named Seely, who was not a prominent actor in the disgraceful affair was arrested. He has just been acquitted in the Court of Oyer and Terminer, and the unfortunate woman who has been confined two years in jail as a witness, has been discharged from custody. Washere ever a more cruel piece of business than this? A most diabolical outrage committed upon a helpless woman, and the hapless creature, instead of meeting with sympathy, is subjected to two years imprisonment, while the perpetrators of the crime escape "unwhipped of justice." The poor victim may well exclaim with Bianca, "Nice laws, fine laws, most equitable laws."

"Doc Sticks" attends a sale of pews at a fashionable Protestant preaching shop, and narrates his experiences:—"I very soon discovered," he says, "that no 'dead-heads' were allowed on this line, and that if a man couldn't pay, he was put off the train. After some preliminary chat about the foreign news, the state of the markets, the hope of a revival of religion, the rise in Erie, the progress of the work of grace, and price of pork, the lowly ones gathered around, and the sale began. Those pews nearest the pulpit, or perhaps I should say, those seats next the locomotive, were sold first; they brought seventy, eighty, and even one hundred and twenty dollars premium: the price was to be paid merely for a choice of seats, in addition to the regular rent. I instantly saw that I hadn't money enough to take a first-class cabin passage, but hoped that there might be a place for me somewhere.—Jones bought a ticket, and Smith, and Tompkins; but there was not a single seat that came down to my pile; and I felt I must give up the journey, or find a cheaper conveyance, for I certainly couldn't afford to go to heaven at such exorbitant rates."

He makes a little "calculation," and finds that to be saved at that church would be a greater expense to him than his sins had ever been: "Prayers cost me forty cents an hour, and sermons four dollars and a half apiece; and if I am as great a sinner as the minister says I am, it would break the Bank of England to get me into the fold; unless they can get a heavy discount, I fear I shall have to give it up, and go to the—." Let no reader assume that this is "making light of sacred things;" it is treating, in at least an effective way, a matter which, as we have said, is attracting wide attention among various clergymen, and the metropolitan and religious press of the country.

A QUESTION IN MORAL PHILOSOPHY.—The following conversation took place in the ladies' first hall of Asylum. Miss Dix had passed through a moment before, and a younger daughter of our household, just started in her teens, made one of a cluster called together by the occasion. Girl: Who was the lady whom we saw with the doctor?—Lady: That was Miss Dix, the philanthropist.—Girl: What is a philanthropist, please?—Lady: philanthropist, my dear, is a word from two Greek words, signifying a lover of men. Girl: Well, then, are not all women philanthropists?

"Jimmy, are your folks all well?"—"Yes ma'am all but Sally Ann."—"Why, what's the matter with her?"—"Oh nothin' particular—only she had the hoopin' cough once, and she haint got over it. The cough aint of any account now, but she has the hoop desperate."

"How can you, my dear, prefer punch to wines?"—"Because, my dear, his so like matrimony, such a charming compound of opposite qualities"—"Ay, I am the weak part, I suppose."—"No, my love, you are the sweet, with a dash of the acid, and a small portion of the spirit."

In the bull fighting days, a Wednesday blacksmith, who was rearing a bull pup, induced his old father to go on all fours and imitate the bull. The canine pupil pinned the old man by the nose. The son, disregarding the paternal rearing—exclaimed, "Hold him, Growler boy, hold him! bear it! it'll be the making of the pup!"

Plunkit, while pleading one day, observing the hour to be late, said it was his wish to proceed with the trial, if the jury would set "Sir, sir," said the Judge, correcting him, "not set; hens set."—"I thank you, my Lord," was the reply. Shortly after the Judge had occasion to observe, that if such were the case he feared the action would not lay. "Lie, my Lord," said the barrister, "not lay; hens lay."

WHAT OUR NEIGHBORS SAY OF DR. McLANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS. New York, August 30, 1852. We, the undersigned, having made trial of Dr. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills, prepared by Fleming Bros. Pittsburgh, must acknowledge that they are the best medicine for Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, and Liver Complaint, that we have ever used. We take pleasure in recommending them to the public; and are confident, that if those who are troubled with any of the above complaints will give them a fair trial, they will not hesitate to acknowledge their beneficial effects.

MRS. HILL, East Troy, MRS. STEVENS, West Troy. Purchasers will be careful to ask for DR. McLANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS manufactured by FLEMING BROS. OF PITTSBURGH, PA. There are other Pills purporting to be Liver Pills, now before the public. Dr. McLane's genuine Liver Pills, also his celebrated Vermifuge, can now be had at all respectable drug stores. None genuine without the signature of FLEMING BROS. LYMAN, SAVAGE & Co., St. Paul Street, Wholesale Agents for Montreal.

FOR SALE, FRENCH AND LATIN BOOKS. J. B. ROLLAND. KEEPS constantly on hand the largest and best selected Assortment of FRENCH and LATIN BOOKS in the City, at very moderate prices. No 8, St. Vincent Street, Montreal.

JOHN COLLINS, Auctioneer, LAND AGENT AND COMMISSION MERCHANT, 245 Notre Dame Street, 245.

STRICT personal attention to OUT-DOOR SALES of all kinds of MEROHANDIZE, HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, FARMING STOCK and REAL ESTATE. Montreal June 11.

REMOVAL. THE Undersigned are REMOVING to No. 6 LE-MOINE STREET, (between McGill and St. Peter Streets), where they will be prepared to meet their Friends and Customers, on and after the First of May. FITZPATRICK & MOORE. April 30, 1857.

INFORMATION WANTED, OF ANN and MARY O'BRIEN; ANN, aged 14, MARY, aged 11, who emigrated from Limerick, Ireland, about the latter end of July 1854, with their uncle, MATTHEW O'BRIEN, who afterwards died at Quebec. Any information of their whereabouts, will be thankfully received by their father, at Duffin's Creek, Pickering, C. W. When last heard from, after landing in Quebec, in Sept. 1854, they were at Timothy Ryan's, in Diamond Harbour. JOHN O'BRIEN. Montreal, May 19, 1857.

J. FLYNN HAS REMOVED HIS SERVANTS' REGISTRY OFFICE, TO No. 40, ALEXANDER STREET, (NEAR ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.)

FAMILIES requiring SERVANTS may rest assured that none will be sent from this Office whose character will not bear the strictest investigation. Servants, too, are assured that their interest shall be duly attended to. Hours of attendance from ONE to FIVE P.M.

SERVANTS WANTED at the above Office, who can give good References as to character and capability. No other (except Emigrants) need apply. May 12, 1857.

MRS. D. M'ENTYRE, No. 44, McGill Street, (OPPOSITE SAINT ANN'S MARKET) MONTREAL,

BEGS most respectfully to inform the Ladies of Montreal and vicinity, that she has just received a large assortment of FASHIONABLE MILLINERY, FROM PARIS, LONDON, AND NEW YORK;

which she is prepared to Sell on the most reasonable terms. She would also intimate that she keeps constantly employed experienced and fashionable Milliners and Dress Makers; and is better prepared than heretofore, having enlarged her work room, to execute all orders, at the shortest possible notice.

Mrs. M'E. is also prepared to CLEAN AND TURN, To the latest Style, Straw, Tuscan, Leghorn, and Fancy Bonnets and Hats.

Mrs. M'E. has also received a splendid assortment of SPRING and SUMMER SHAWLS, SILK CAPES, CHILDREN'S DRESSES, and PINAPORES of every style and price.

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