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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. V. MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MARCH 23, 1855. NO. 32.

HOW THE WAR GOES.

We continue our diary of the siege, interrupted by the non-arrival of the steamer *Pacific*:-

Feb. 3rd. A very sudden change in the weather, quite characteristic of the climate and of its extreme variations, occurred about one o'clock this morning. A bitter cold wind sprung up and blew with violence, and the thermometer fell to eighteen degrees. A deep fall of snow took place, and the whole landscape is once more clothed in white. It is now freezing intensely. This will put impediments in the way of our railroad making. The navies are hard at work picking, and growling, and fighting among themselves. There was a regular battle on board one of their ships last night, and the Provost-Marshal will have to give a few of them a taste of his quality ere they are brought to a sense of their responsibility in a state of martial law.

There was little firing on the trenches last night. The French had as usual a couple of smart fusillades during the night. Our third parallel, in front of Chapman's Battery, is to be strengthened at last. Every day strengthens the correctness of Sir John Burgoyne's homely saying about Sebastopol, "The more you look at it, the less you will like it." Three months ago that officer declared his "opinion" to be that the place ought to be assaulted. Now General Niel comes, and we hear that he laughs at the notion of our reducing the place by the fire of artillery. However, we shall have a tremendous fire for them, and a shower of 13-inch shells, each of which weighs about 200 lbs., will be an extremely unpleasant addition to the storm we shall direct upon the Russians. The French are extremely anxious for the assault. Our army has long been in a condition which induces it to prefer anything to the trenches. It may easily be imagined that General Canrobert is becoming less popular among his soldiers than he was. General Bosquet, who commanded the French movement at Inkermann, is rising in favor, as he is known to be in favor of the bayonet.

In a regiment which has been out here for some time, "the state," a few days ago, was as follows:—Original strength, 855 men; present fit for duty, 125; in hospital, or unfit for duty, at camp, 360; at Scutari, 83 sick in hospital; deficit 287 men. There is no news of any decided movement among the Russians. The guns of our new battery outside Balaklava are in position. About three miles of the line of rail have been marked by the engineers from Balaklava beyond Kadikoi, and a line of white sticks in the ground denotes so much of the route at present. The arming of our batteries in front goes on every night. Both the Diamond and Wasp have been warped into position to sweep the road into Balaklava, and their guns cover the whole approach to the town from the valley outside.

The commissariat supplies are sufficient in most respects, and three of the generals here sent in statements as to the manner in which the men under his charge have been supplied, which must be very gratifying to the commissariat officers. The officers of the commissariat attached to the Guards and the 2nd division have been particularly successful in their efforts to supply the men.

February 5th.—Our preparations for the final attack are progressing but very slowly. Each day we make some advance, but so small that each day only serves to show the truth of the assertion I made some time since, that it would be months before Sebastopol was captured. Now we have about fifty new guns placed, which leaves fifty-eight still to be got into position. This work, in the way it goes forward, might be completed in a fortnight or ten days; but it has lately been determined to erect an additional mortar battery on the Inkermann heights, which it is expected will command the Careening Bay and every part of the harbor. Until this battery is completed the allies will certainly not attempt to open fire, and at least three weeks must elapse before all its ordnance is placed. It is intended to mount five 13-inch and six 10-inch mortars, which will be worked and manned entirely by the French. As I remarked in my last letter, it is by no means the placing of the guns which occupies most time, but supplying those guns with sufficient quantities of powder and shot form the chief difficulty. The English lines alone will fire away 420 tons of shot in twelve hours, and the French lines nearly 800 tons, so your readers will easily be able to calculate the amount required for an incessant bombardment of fifty or sixty hours, and to judge of the obstacles to be overcome before such a mass of iron can be moved from Balaklava to the trenches. The English have already about 1,400 tons of shot and shell at camp, and when about 600 tons more are added to that we shall commence firing. Judging from these facts I should say that it will at least be well towards the end of this month before we shall be in a condition to answer the Russian guns effectively. The new battery, which it has been decided to throw

up at Inkermann, is evidently much disapproved of by the Russians. A small steamer of theirs, called the *Spitfire*, and mounting five or six heavy guns, comes from under the shelter of the land every two or three minutes, and gives the working party the whole benefit of the well-directed broadside, and then returns close in shore the instant she has fired. As it is no part of the plan of the allies to show the enemy the strength and position of their works, the steamer is enabled to do this with almost perfect impunity. In the careening creek, which is immediately under the intended battery, the enemy have also constructed two large rafts of solid timber, and mounted each with two 15-inch mortars. These are in turn rapidly hauled round into the centre of the creek by means of warps, and throw their shells with terrible accuracy upon the Inkermann heights. As yet they have done little mischief, beyond rendering the progress of the work slower, by compelling the men to throw themselves on their face the instant the shell falls near. Both the shot and shell practice of the enemy in this direction is described as beautiful, and as quite equalling the best of the kind at Woolwich. All this time the Russians continue daily to strengthen their defences by all the arts known to modern warfare. Most of the batteries now bristle with stockades and abattis, and are protected in front with wide and deep ditches. What their resources are inside their lines we can only guess; but if they at all resemble the exteriors in any manner, the storming of the place will, beyond all doubt, prove one of the bloodiest on record. It seems now determined that an assault will be tried after the bombardment; but I confess I look forward to the result of such an attempt not only with anxiety but positive doubt. At a fearful sacrifice of life the south side can, and, no doubt, will, be taken at the proper time; but how the allies are to hold it, or how we can even do more than ruin the defences to which we are now opposed, seems impossible, while the immense range of forts and batteries to the north, against which not a shot has yet been fired, remain in the hands of the enemy, and command the town and south side in every direction. Every one out here sees that very little can be achieved by storming under such circumstances, and a doubt of the success of the whole plan prevails in the minds of most persons well acquainted with such subjects.

The "navies" are working away heartily, pulling down the ricketty houses and fragments of houses, near the Post-Office of Balaklava, so as to form the terminus of the first bit of the Grand Crimean Central Railway (with branch line to Sebastopol). They have landed a large quantity of barrows, beams, rails, spades, shovels, picks, and others materials. The frail houses soon dissolve into heaps of rubbish under their vigorous blows, and the more friable remains are carted off and shot into and over the ineffable horrors and nastinesses of the Turkish plague and cholera houses. Unless we have a sanitary officer, and a corps to assist him, sent out, or organized here, the fine weather will be a curse instead of a blessing, and the sun will develop maladies even more terrible than those which have hitherto scourged our armies. It is sickening to think of it, but it is nevertheless true, the wells in the town of Balaklava, down by the seaside, must be filled with water that has trickled through the earth down the hill, from and through the layers of Turkish corpses that lie festering above, barely covered from sight by a few inches of earth. The neighborhood of the French camps is very filthy. It is surprising that such acute and active men as our allies should permit these dirty habits to exist, and that their able surgeons do not point out the danger arising from them to the whole army. They leave their dead horses unburied close to their tents. The Turks pay greater apparent regard to cleanliness when in the field, but at the best of times a camp is a strong-smelling place, and must necessarily be somewhat dirty. All we can do is to make it as little offensive as possible. On the other hand the French display the greatest regard to cleanliness of person, and take opportunities (of which our men do not or cannot) to wash their clothes wherever there is a running brook or a supply of water.

February 6th.—The cold and frost have almost disappeared; the only traces of winter remaining to us are patches of snow on the hill sides and in the ravines, and the blanched mountain ridges in the far distance, or the rotten roads in which the blackened snow still lies in masses perforated by deep holes, dangerous to horse and man. The thermometer is up to 52 degrees. The birds are singing around us; the sun is generally bright and warm for several hours in the day. It is in fact one of those Crimean proto-springs of not unfrequent occurrence, wherein even the trees, and vines, and grass are deceived for a short time, and think they may put forth their young buds and shoots. But the inhabitants warn us not to be misled by this transient calm; March is still to be

endured, and we hear that he comes in and remains in with bitter cold and very strong winds, and heavy falls of rain, sleet, and snow. The month of March is in fact like the month of November in the Crimea, and we all know what disasters we endured during the terrible twenty days of that month in 1854. The climate, indeed, is beyond all conception fickle. Warm clothing has been served out to most of the army. It must be observed that the articles most essential to the health and comfort are of the most disgraceful description. I was told by the principal medical officer of one of the divisions of this army that the surgeons of the various regiments had complained to him that the "ammunition boots" served out to the men were not only too small, but "that the soles dropped off after a week's wear." The long waterproof boots are generally of better quality, and last very well, but the "ammunition boots," as they are called, have been infamously made out of bad materials. The health of the camp is improving a little, but there is still a great number of men in hospital. In the light division, which now consists of eight regiments (as the 90th, and 34th, and some marines, have been added to its veteran regiments), the 7th, 19th, 23rd, 33rd, 77th, and 88th, and the 2nd Battalion Rifle Brigade, the sick to-day amount to about 1,100. The 34th are remarkably healthy, but they have not been long here, nor have they done much hard work. The 7th and 77th regiments are also healthy—and as far as General Codrington can secure the health of all the division he does it; but still they have more than 1,000 men unfit for duty. A low fever, a kind of bilious attack, arising from a disordered liver, prevails rather extensively. Even yet there is little or no fuel to be had by the men in front. The supplies of charcoal are scanty, and infrequent and irregular. The men are obliged to grub out of the soil by the most painful labor the roots of brushwood or of vines, and they are obliged often to go down the hill sides right under the enemy's fire in order to gather enough to cook their meals. The 7th and 77th regiments are fully provided with hospital huts, and the 19th, 23rd, 33rd, 34th, 88th, 90th, and Rifle are either partially furnished with the means of housing their sick and of keeping them off the earth, or are getting up the wood as fast as they can, and erecting the huts daily. Now, the light division, though it has been the hardest worked, is one of the healthiest in the army, and yet such is its condition reviewed under the very favorable aspect it at present offers to the spectator. The Guards are now reduced to 500 men fit for duty; they are coming down to Balaklava, and the brigade will be relieved by the 39th Regiment. The 2nd, 3rd, and 4th divisions have *pro rata* perhaps a little more, with the exception of the 3rd division, than the light division, and are much in the same state as to huts and fuel.

Yesterday Lieutenant Colonel Collingwood Dickson, who has commanded the siege train in the right attack since the beginning of the siege, and who did such good service with the two 18 pounders at Inkermann, was shot by a Russian rifleman whilst he was on duty in the trenches. The wound is not serious.

There was a murderous fire kept for about an hour yesterday morning between the French and Russians. The cannonade and roll of small arms was incessant. The Russians had cut into the gallery of a French mine, and had destroyed an officer of engineers and some men by smoke balls, after which they blew up the mine. Our allies had their revenge. When the Russians came out, as usual, last night the French got three 18 pounders in readiness, and carefully laid them on the approach to the sally port, nicely stored with grape and canister. The enemy made their sortie under a tremendous cannonade from the batteries, and then rushed in amongst the works, but they were received with such destructive volleys of Minies and musketry that they were speedily driven over the trench towards the town. The three guns were fired right into their retreating columns at short ranges, and continued to plough them up with round shot till they got under cover of their works. It is conjectured that 250 or 300 were killed and wounded before they reached the town. The French lost about fifty in killed and wounded.

February 7.—There was an extremely hot contest last night between the French and Russians; the cannonade, which sounded all over the camp, lasted about an hour. The enemy are still laboring hard at the works in the rear of Malakhoff (or the Round Tower), and at three o'clock to-day they had about 1,200 men employed at the earth slopes and parapets of the batteries. It is believed that the neighborhood of this tower is being extensively mined. The French mortars have already begun to tell on the stonework of the buildings opposite their batteries—in a few days our allies will be able to inflict tremendous damage on the town. Lord Raglan has ordered ten of our 13-inch mortars to be lent to the French. A formidable fire will be opened by bombs alone, and

stone itself must at last give way before it. As the severity of the bombardment increases it may be expected that the efforts of the Russians to destroy the works will be made night after night with greater inveteracy and vigor, but the mortar platforms are well covered and are retired behind numerous works, though the greater part of the southern side of the Valle Curile of Sebastopol lies within 2,500 yards of them. The French engineer, General Niel, who visited the English trenches recently, expressed a decided opinion that the batteries were too far to produce any substantial results. When we first sat down before this place it was proposed that the first parallel should be at the usual distance—of from 600 to 800 yards from the defences; but to this it was objected, that there would be great loss of life in making it so near, and that the old rule of war, which fixed the distance of the lines of the besiegers from those of the besieged, was abrogated by recent improvements in gunnery, and by the increased power and range of siege guns. Our batteries were constructed at upwards of 1,000 and 1,200 yards from the enemy. Sir John Burgoyne is said to have been in favor of nearer approaches when the lines were first drawn. Major General Jones has now arrived. We hear that batteries are to be erected in front of our right attack, and that a heavy convergent fire will be directed on Malakhoff and its defences when the bombardment re-opens.

February 8.—General Rumour is a very efficient officer in the management of "alertes." This morning he turned out all the troops in and about Balaklava, manned his gun, roused up Admiral Boxer, awakened Captain Christie, landed the seamen, mercantile and naval, and taking Sir Colin Campbell and his staff out on the hills, awaited an attack which never was made, but which, no doubt, would have been repelled with signal energy and success.

Feb. 9.—Omer Pasha arrived at Kamiesch last night, in the Colombo, and to-day his Highness visited General Canrobert and Lord Raglan, and had lengthened interviews with them. The weather was fine to-day. At night, however, the rain—the most active of General Fevrier's lieutenants—came down incessantly. The Russians are moving about on the hills in our rear, and a column of infantry was seen to march along over the Tchernaya heights towards Sebastopol yesterday. This morning all our troops at the heights over Balaklava were out under arms from half-past 4 o'clock till 7 o'clock in a dense fog, and drizzling mist—the same force as before.—The Russians made no sign, and the men were dismissed to their tents soon after daylight. There was an awful cannonade last night all along the Russian lines, and a sortie was made, which was repulsed by the French, while a feint on our lines was equally unsuccessful.

Feb. 10.—One of those sudden changes which render this climate the most peculiar in the world took place last night. The day had been warm and beautiful, the night was cold, and the rain fell in torrents. This morning the ground is partially covered with snow, which descended heavily towards morning, but which thawed fast. The roads will be in a very bad condition.

Feb. 11.—A day quite worthy of "General Fevrier's gratitude"—bleak, raw, and stormy. In the front all was silent—not a gun was fired the greater part of the day, and the popping of rifles nearly ceased also.

Feb. 12.—Sir George Brown arrived to-day, and Lord Raglan went down to meet him, and returned with him to headquarters. The weather has changed again. The sun is out, the rain is over, and a cold drying wind is blowing over the plain. The French are arming our right attack. The left attack is completely armed. There is no appearance of any considerable force of Russians either to the north of Sebastopol or over the heights of Balaklava. All danger of attack from Baidar seems very trifling. The plain is impassable for artillery. The Tchernaya is now our great line of defence, and it is a line which defends itself. There is only one bridge over it, descending from Mackenzie's Farm, and that is not fit for the transport of either artillery or cavalry. Towards Inkermann the whole valley is flooded, and turned into marsh and bog. The preparations to remedy our great error in the plan of our first attack proceed rapidly. It is now said that we ought to have stormed the Redan and the Round Tower (Malakhoff) the very first day, as soon as our fire had nearly silenced their batteries. The French are in high spirits, and say they will be ready to march into the place in fifteen days. Our troops are in better condition, and huts are being erected on every side.

FEBRUARY 13.—The siege makes slow progress on our side. The French have been bombarding from ten large mortars for the last twenty-four hours, without producing any apparent effect commensurate with the weight of such a tremendous mass of metal

as they are throwing into the town. They fire about four large shells every minute for six hours in the twenty-four, and then reduce the fire to one or two shells a minute. The Russians have directed a tolerably strong fire on the mortars, but they have done no considerable damage of any kind. The French will assist us in putting the guns in our batteries, and it is probable they will throw up one or two new batteries in front and to the right of our right attack. The French will also take the Inkermann Battery and man our guns there.

FEB. 17.—The *Times* correspondent, writing on Feb. 17, says the utmost secrecy is observed respecting our future operations. Strict orders have been issued that artillery and engineer officers are not to give information respecting our works to any one.—Officers are not allowed to get any details concerning the works and armaments. The orders are so strict that no officer, unless he be known to the sentries, will be allowed to go through our lines above Balaklava, and the restriction applies even to naval officers and to all officers of regiments not actually stationed on the spot.

The *Morning Post* has received its despatches to February 17. The *Post* correspondent remarks:—"Vague rumors of our being about to be attacked, but no movements. Huttling progressing fast, but it will be a long time before the whole army get covered; ten huts at the outside put up per day, each for 25 men. About two miles of electric telegraph laid down. Scoury very bad; fresh meat only once a fortnight, and yet plenty of cattle on the shores of the Black Sea. Another mild day."

CONDITION OF THE TROOPS.—To rectify the various and daily misstatements that are put forth on the state of the army in the Crimea, would be an endless task. Now and then, however, some striking misrepresentation appears, to which it is impossible to permit, uncontradicted, a circulation. Such was the assertion that, on the 1st of January, Lord Raglan had barely 14,000 men capable of being brought into the field—even a less number was mentioned—but what was the fact? We are able to state, on authority to which we challenge contradiction, that, on the day specified, the total number of our army before Sebastopol was 38,732 men of all arms, from whom must be debited, for sick absent at present, 13,915, and 196 for prisoners in the hands of the enemy, and the number actually available for duty will be found to have been 24,621 men, or upwards of 10,000 more than was publicly, but most falsely, stated, and this exclusive of the naval brigade. During the month of January, there was, unfortunately, a large majority; but, notwithstanding this unfavorable circumstance, there still remained on the 6th of this present month of February, 21,000 men fit for active service. Again, exclusive of the naval brigade, another point that has been carefully kept out of view is the number of convalescent at Scutari.—These are in themselves an army to whom the advantages of repose are afforded until their presence shall become indispensable in the field. The conditions of our soldiers in camp is much better in every respect than it was a short time ago. Still the sickness continues almost unabated. A slight change for the better has taken place though even now we are invaliding to Scutari at the rate of 120 per day. This number is, of course, exclusive of those in hospital at Balaklava and at camp. The general opinion of all our army surgeons seems to be, that the comforts and warm clothing for the men have come too late to be of any real service to the great majority of our troops now out here. To men who must succeed our present army they will undoubtedly be of great benefit, but the constitutions of those who were exposed to the awful privations of November, December, and January, have sustained too severe a shock to be rallied by anything less than quiet, comfort, and nursing, which, of course, are all out of the question. Now, our men are dying from the effects of what they underwent two months ago. There is a good deal of sickness in the French camp, and one regiment is said to have suffered as much from scorbutic diseases as any of our own, and to have ceased to exist, like the 63rd Regiment. But the French have no large steamers which they can send to forage in all the ports of Asia Minor; and with all their deficient transport they have had far less sickness and less loss of life from disease cent. per cent. than our troops, while they have been better provided with food and soldier's luxuries. Their system of cooking is better; their system of hitting is better; instead of having twelve or fourteen miserable, gloomy fellows, sitting moodily together in one tent, where each man eats his meal, cooked or uncooked, as best he can, they have four men together in a tent, who are neither miserable nor gloomy as a general rule, because they have a good dish of soup and bouilli well made at the mess fire, and carried away "piping hot" in the camp kettle of the tent. The *Monteur* contradicts the report of insubordination among the French troops in the Crimea. The whole army had never for one moment ceased to give the most incontestable proofs of its energy, its perseverance, and its devotion.

DESERPTIONS FROM THE ALLIES.—One of the worst features in Crimean expedition is the frequency of desertion to the Russian camp. This strange and treacherous freak is practised much by the sergeants and corporals in the engineers, sappers and miners, and artillery of the French army. General Neil has brought word that for some weeks prior to his arrival a mine had been in process of formation for the Flagstaff Battery and Quarantine Fort. A few days before the explosion had been settled to come off, and the Russians were to have been converted into intrepid aeronauts, a *marechal de logis* of French artillery deserted to the enemy, and sold for a high price to Prince Menschikoff the news of the fate which awaited him. A countermine was immediately prepared by the Russians for the benevolent object of boistering

the French engineers with their own petard.—*London Paper.*

DEATH OF ANOTHER CATHOLIC CHAPLAIN.—The Rev. Mr. Cantey, Catholic Chaplain to the 2nd division, died of fever on Sunday the 4th February. He was much liked and respected by the whole division. Only two Catholic Chaplains now remain with the troops (two having died, and four being invalided) and they complain that the incessant hospital and camp duty which has thus devolved upon them has become almost insupportable.

Here is what the *Times* correspondent saw at Scutari up to the 15th of February:—

THE CHAPLAINS IN THE CRIMEA.—We learn with regret that the Rev. James Doyle is on his return home from the camp, on account of his health. "The great increase of fever in the hospitals here is now the chief point of remark. For weeks it has been gaining strength, and now rages with a destructive vigor which is in the highest degree alarming.—Some of the medical men give it one name and some another, but all are agreed as to its malignant character, and in a greater or less degree as to its origin and progress. On the former point no more decisive evidence can be given than the fact, that in less than a month it has swept away no less than seven surgeons, while eight more are at this moment prostrate under its influence—three of the nurses have been attacked, and fears are entertained for the recovery of one of them. It will be remembered that the orderlies, who sleep and take their meals with their patients, supplied the first victims to the malady of those previously in sound health. On board the transport ships and in the hospitals the mortality amongst them was very great, while the nurses and surgeons were still comparatively exempt. As, however, the number of sick have increased, the infectious and malignant character of the fever has become more marked and decided. The Barrack Hospital and Kululee have both been overcrowded, and there, as might be expected, it commits the greatest ravages. The General Hospital has been more fortunate or better managed in this respect, and in consequence has suffered less. Some people call it bilious remittent fever, others fever of a typhoid character; but, there is no doubt, that whatever its peculiar type it is the natural and inevitable product of animal emanations, accumulated in an excess of foulness dangerous to human life. It is what may reasonably and fairly be expected from wards and ship-holds, fetid with the exhalations of dysenteric disease and the stench of hands and feet rotting off from frost-bite. In the Barrack Hospital one can only wonder that the results upon the health of the medical men have not been even more disastrous than their sick list indicates, for there the four great corridors which run round the building, and were intended to ventilate it, have been occupied, not by single, but by double rows of sick, and all the noxious effluvia from these miles of suffering are drained into the apartments adjoining. Instead, therefore, of drawing fresh air in copious and refreshing quantities from the corridors, the rooms appropriated to wards and to the quarters of the medical officers, become a sort of atmospheric cesspools, into which everything outside that can contribute to propagate fever quietly but irresistibly flows. What will the consequence be when the little fresh air which still finds its way through the corridors is effectually shut out by the huge mass of shedding with which the open square of the hospital is now being filled up?"

THE BLACK SEA FLEET.—The screw line-of-battle ships at this time before Sebastopol, and which may be expected to take part in the forthcoming assault, are—the Royal Albert, 121; Agamemnon, 91; Algiers, 91; Caesar, 91; Hannibal, 91; Princess Royal, 91; and St. Jean d'Acre, 101. The Royal Albert is armed with ten 8-inch guns for firing shell or hollow shot, and 24 long 32-pounders on her lower deck; on the middle deck six 8-inch guns, and 28 long 32-pounders; on the main deck 34 long 32-pounders; on the quarter deck 18 long 32's, and on the fore-castle a long 68-pounder shell gun, weighing five tons, calculated to throw a shot three miles.—The broadside weight of metal which may be thrown by this magnificent ship is 2,276 lb. The St. Jean d'Acre's broadside is still heavier, as she carries more shell guns. The 91-gun ships carry similar armaments, and upon the whole, it may be said that, in conjunction with the French screw fleet, the allied force will be the most powerful ever yet brought to bear upon the batteries of an enemy.

LIPRANDI'S CANNON.—When Liprandi first took up his position, after the battle of Balaklava, he gave the allied generals credit for an amount of energy and skill which they certainly did not possess, for he expected to be attacked each day, and all our officers are agreed that the failure of the allies in this respect was one of the greatest oversights of the campaign. When he retired in the beginning of December, it was a subject of marvel to all how he had contrived to remove his heavy guns at a time when the whole country was under water. No attempt was then made by the allies to ascertain the facts connected with this last matter, which are of more importance than would appear at first sight. One or two reconnaissances were made by French and English; Liprandi's camp cursorily inspected, and the skill and beautiful finish of his field fortifications highly admired, but this was all. The Russians have now returned, and without a trace of using horses, indeed, without even displaying more than their ordinary picquets, we suddenly discover heavy guns, such as could never have been moved across the soft plains without extraordinary efforts; back in their old position as if by magic. The true state of the case is now patent to all. Liprandi never removed the guns. They were simply buried in the redoubts, and a few men have been sufficient to dig them up and remount them. Had our generals been up to the dodges of war, such a stale-trick could never have been played

upon them. A slight search, conducted by proper officers, would soon have discovered the guns, and if we were unable to remove we might at least have destroyed them. As it is, they are now about to be used against ourselves for the second time. It is evident from the position of the guns that they are to be used in the intended attack on Balaklava, and for no other purpose.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The Marquis of Waterford, with his usual liberality has freely given an acre of ground, rent-free for ever to his Catholic tenantry for a grave-yard, in connection with their church in Drumsurn. The noble marquis also invariably practically carried out the principle of Tenant Right on his estate, by giving compensation to the out-going tenant, or giving him permission to sell to the highest bidder.—*Usterman.*

LIBERALITY OF MRS. BRYAN.—Mrs. Bryan of Jenkinstown, has generously subscribed the large sum of £25 to the destitution relief fund of this city.—*Kilkenny Journal.*

On Sunday, 18th ult., the parish chapel of Cushendall, was the scene of a very exciting and imposing ceremony. The news of the conversion of a bible reader, belonging to the Church Missionary Society, named Michael Quin, had got wind, and an immense congregation had assembled to witness the public acknowledgement of his error—the satisfaction he had to make for the scandal he had given the religion, and his profession of faith before he could again be received as a member of the Church of Christ. The missionary's wife was admitted at the same time.—*Tipperary Free Press.*

JURY PACKING.—The attention of Parliament ought to be at once called to a case which occurred in the Courts here last week, and which has strangely escaped public notice. We mean the case of the Rev. Cecil Smyly, Protestant Minister of Dunlear, against the Rev. James Hughes, Catholic Curate there—a case of assault on the public road, which Mr. Smyly swears was utterly unprovoked by him, which Mr. Hughes swears was incited by the most disgusting insults. The swearing was as flatly contradictory as it could well be, and any man who has read the evidence, must come to the conclusion, and can come to no other, that either rev. gentleman swore what was not true. It was for the Jury to determine which, and the Jury determined to give the Minister £100 damages.

We do think that such a verdict, accompanied as the jury knew it would be, by the heavy costs of two trials in this city, with the first Bar that could be got upon either side, was an exceedingly severe verdict to inflict upon a poor Catholic curate. There is no evidence of any very heavy injury done to Mr. Smyly. Whatever view the Jury took of the evidence, they could hardly have supposed that Mr. Smyly had given absolutely no provocation. They hardly imagined that Mr. Hughes had rushed out of ambush like a footpad, and incontinently proceeded to belabor the minister. Otherwise where was the use of giving a verdict, that, in all human probability, means a long imprisonment to the unfortunate Priest. The secret of it is simply this. The Jury were Protestants to a man. On the former trial, there were both Catholics and Protestants, and they disagreed. Accordingly there was no verdict. But on this occasion, it happened otherwise. In this city, where the Catholic population is an overwhelming majority, it nevertheless so happened, as it has too often happened before, that a jury of twelve men selected by chance from the Special Jury List, and called in the ordinary random order of their names by the officer of the Court, all proved to be Protestants, man after man. And of course they believed the Minister's oath. And of course they did not believe the Priest's. And of course they thought such a barbarous outrage deserved a swingeing penalty—it may teach your Popish Priests law and order. And so there is a verdict that will crush Father Hughes. Perhaps if there had been a Catholic jury, the verdict would have been all the other way. We do not insinuate that the gentlemen of the Jury did not find according to their oath, and their view of the evidence. But we must say the whole proceeding has an abominably-partizan air, and if the verdict had been a verdict of twelve Catholics against a Protestant Minister on the charge of a Priest, and upon such evidence the land would have rung with it.—*Nation.*

EMIGRATION FROM IRELAND CHECKED.—The *Ballinasloe Star* says:—During the last week numerous letters have been received in this neighborhood from New York and other American cities, bringing intelligence which will undoubtedly tend to check the tide of emigration to that quarter. Destitution prevails to an alarming extent. There is no employment in N. York, and thousands of the poor Irish are undergoing an ordeal worse than that occasioned in their own country by the famine and pestilence of 1846. We have been permitted to inspect some of the letters received in this town and its vicinity, within the last few days, and really the details they give are of a most fearful description. The soup-kitchens have been established, and a large proportion of the redundant population are kept alive at the public expense. The advice in every letter is, "do not by any means come out here, if even a miserable subsistence can be got at home." We have been in expectation of such a result for some time. The enormous flow of emigrants into the cities and towns along the Atlantic for the last few years could not but have a disastrous effect upon local circumstances. In connection with this, we are to observe that the American Congress have under consideration a law which will very much restrict emigration to that country in future. Something like the passport system is to be instituted; at least settlers will be obliged to take with them certificates respecting their characters and past lives. At all events, we need not anticipate during the coming season such a drain from our shores as has depopulated, in a great measure, many of the best districts of the west of Ireland. The fact is, that many individuals who fortunately, were enabled to do so, have returned, and we understand that many others will follow their example.

It is a fact—and no joke, as some of our readers may have supposed—that a subscription, tribute, or testimonial is being at present begged for the purpose of buying Captain John O'Connell's regimentals.—The *last Telegraph* acknowledges a letter of credit from Father John Ryan, of Cashel, for £5 7s 6d, beginning with a Mr. Leonard Keating's donation of a pound, and ending with the Widow Ryan's mite of a shilling.—*Nation.*

MR. SERGEANT SHEE'S BILL.—Mr. Sergeant Shee has reintroduced into parliament the government measure of 1853, and proposes to add to it in committee amendments calculated to render it more liberal. But the learned gentleman mentions that he does not intend to press those amendments, to the extent of defeating the original Bill, should he find the house indisposed to accept them. Now it strikes us that the enactment of the present bill (were it possible under existing circumstances), while it would admit the principle of compensation for improvements, would be utterly valueless in practice. For what tenant, upon quitting a farm, could derive a profit from pulling down his house or stables in order to remove the materials? Or how could he carry off a drain or a fence? At the same time it must be borne in mind that the passing of such a bill would be received by the landlord party in Ireland and by parliament as a definite settlement of the question, and for years to come it would be impossible to moot any really practical and effective measure with the faintest prospect of success. As Sergeant Shee has not yet defined the amendments he means to propose in committee, we are, of course, unable to pronounce how far they would be calculated to meet the reasonable expectations of the Irish people; but we do not hesitate to say that without the addition of clauses which, if added, would greatly metamorphose its character and effect, the government bill would be anything but a boon to the farming class in this country.—*Kilkenny Journal.*

ASSIZES—COUNTY WICKLOW.—The Commission was opened on Tuesday by the Right Hon. Baron Greene; and the Grand Jury having been re-sworn, his Lordship proceeded to address them. It gave him sincere pleasure to remark that the calendar which had been laid before him did not call for any particular observation, for the offences were not numerous, and, with one or two exceptions, were not of a serious or aggravated nature. The report of the inspector also showed that the number of prisoners in custody was materially diminished, and that this diminution had been steadily continuing for the last three or four years; and it was his (Baron Greene's) hope and expectation that future judges of assize would have equal cause to congratulate the Grand Jury upon the very creditable and peaceable state of their county.

CO. MEATH.—At Trim, on Tuesday, the Lord Chief Justice observed in his opening address to the Grand Jury:—"The calendar I have before me reflects the highest credit upon the peace and good order of your county. It is a rare thing to find a calendar for the intermediate period between the summer and spring assizes—the largest period of the year—with only sixteen prisoners for trial; and amongst these, I am happy to say that, with the exception of one or two, they are not at all of an aggravated character. And even these—though on first sight calculated to alarm—I find upon enquiry that though death ensued by stabbing, there are circumstances in the case to mitigate the offence to manslaughter. There is one case on the calendar that I was apprehensive might be regarded as a revival of those whiteboy offences which we have had so much to deplore. It is a case of stealing of arms. I find upon inquiry, however, that it resolves itself into a case of simple larceny, and upon the whole your criminal calendar is one that I feel called upon to congratulate you upon."

CO. CLARE.—It is a remarkable fact that the grand jury at the present assizes, consisting of 23 gentlemen, include no less than ten military men—viz., one colonel, one lieutenant-colonel, one Major, and seven captains, and the High Sheriff is also a captain.

Judge Perrin commenced the Spring Assizes at Ennis, on Tuesday, observing, in his address to the Grand Jury, that there were but 20 names on the calendar, and the cases were all exceedingly light, with the exception of one or two serious charges, including an indictment for murder, which, however, he apprehended they would have no difficulty in dealing with.

At the Maryborough petty sessions, Mr. William Fitzpatrick was fined £5 for refusing to receive recruits of the Royal Queen's County Rifles, billeted on him.

MR. JOHN CARDEN, OF BARNANE.—The *Clonmel Chronicle* of Saturday states that the Surgeon-General (Sir Philip Crampton) arrived there on Friday evening, and that on the following morning he paid a professional visit to Mr. John Carden, whose health, it is alleged by his friends, is rapidly giving way from his continued confinement in gaol. This is, of course, the preliminary step towards memorialising the Lord Lieutenant for a commutation of the sentence passed upon the unlucky culprit.

BELFAST LINEN TRADE.—From the Board of Trade returns just published, the *Belfast Mercantile Journal* shows that, while there was a diminution, last year, in the exports of linen yarn from the United Kingdom to the extent of 23 per cent, the decrease in exports from Belfast was only two per cent.

The number of gallons of spirits manufactured in Ireland for the ten years ending 1st January, 1854, was 74,149,162, the duty on which was £9,974,371.

WRECK OF A STEAMER.—The screw steamer *Morna*, from Belfast to London, with troops on board, was totally wrecked on Monday or Tuesday, near Haverfordwest. The master, mate, and 28 seamen and soldiers had got on shore, but 65 seamen and soldiers were missing. They left the wreck in two boats, and hopes were entertained that they have succeeded in landing somewhere in the Channel.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The *Univers* of Thursday, has the following paragraph, signed Jules Gondou:—"We receive from London a piece of news which possesses a religious interest in more than one respect with regard to England; it is that the Holy See is about to give a Coadjutor to His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster. The members of the Chapter, who represent the clergy of the Diocese, have united in nominating three candidates, who are now subjected to the selection of the Supreme Pontiff. The Coadjutor will be nominated *cum jure successionis*, and it is on that account that the clergy have been summoned to present candidates."

DEATH OF JOSEPH HUME, ESQ., M.P.—The living political reformers of Great Britain have lost their oldest leader.—Joseph Hume is numbered with the dead. Mr. Hume had been visibly declining in health for a year past. During the last few weeks disease of the heart gradually reduced his strength, and gave warning that his end was drawing near. He expired at six o'clock on Tuesday night at his seat, Burnley Hall, Norfolk, England.—*Tablet.*

PROGRESS OF CATHOLICITY IN SCOTLAND.—It is cheering to the hearts of Catholics to witness the progress their religion is making quietly in many portions of this country. In the west, where many towns in the present century have arisen around the great cotton factories, or in the centre of mineral treasures, the faith of our fathers is extending from day to day, far beyond the proportion its numbers bear to the population. In the Eastern District of Scotland, so rich of old in religious establishments and magnificent abbey churches, the advancement of religion is very marked. Counties, that a few years since were without prior or place of worship, are now supplied with both.—Glasgow Free Press.

To Catholic journalists and their readers the progress of Catholicity is a matter of interest. It should be doubly interesting when it occurs in a country like Scotland, from which John Knox and his followers almost succeeded in rooting out every vestige of the ancient faith. The green ivy, it is true, crept round the walls, broken pillars, and arches of its many ruined cathedral, abbey, and parish churches, to keep them from utter destruction by time and vandalism. If we except the few that lived around some three or four honored and ancient Catholic families, little else, in the lowlands of Scotland towards the end of the last century, was to be seen of the one fold under the One Shepherd save the ivy-clad ruins of its ancient grandeur. Penal laws and the fanaticism of the crowd had done their work effectually. By comparing the state of the Catholic Church at three recent periods, we can form a correct notion of her increase in the Eastern Vicariate of Scotland. In the year 1833, when the late Bishop Carruthers became the spiritual ruler, he had thirteen Priests, and very few of them could boast of large congregations. At the death of the Bishop in 1853 the Priests numbered thirty-three, while many of their congregations had increased from hundreds to thousands. Since our present Bishop succeeded in 1853 to the sole charge of the district, seven have been added to the number of his Priests. Two of the divisions of this district where Catholicity has made the greatest progress may be mentioned. Forfarshire had in 1833 one Clergyman. It had nine at present. About Hawick, Galashiels, and Jedburgh, a Catholic was hardly known to exist at the former period; six Priests are now stationed in these localities.—Tablet.

RIOTS IN LIVERPOOL.—There the laws have been set at naught; infuriated and savage mobs of stalwart men, of boys, and of women, gather in the streets, menace the lives and property of the citizens, break off into gangs, and disperse themselves in every quarter of the city, rush into the bakers' shops, into the provision shops, and into every description of shops, breaking open the doors they had closed, carrying off not only bread and provisions, but money and property of every portable kind—intimidating, and pillaging, and spreading consternation wherever they went; and they went everywhere. It was in vain that the magistrates and officers of the executive took counsel together; in vain, or nearly so, that they distributed themselves over the town; they could not arrest, or, if in any degree, but very partially, the career of ruin, of plunder, and of terror. If we are to credit the accounts of well-informed eye-witnesses, the characters who figured most in this wild and tumultuous assault upon property, law, and order, were not among the needy and the indigent.—Whether this be correct or not, one thing is clear: they belonged to that class of men who are sure to take advantage of circumstances to gratify a lawless cupidity which lives within them, eating them up, and only awaits a fitting opportunity to seize its proper food, the possessions and the money of its neighbors. In our Irish cities and towns the number of poor, in proportion to the wealth of the community, is immeasurably greater than in Liverpool, and yet everything goes on here as peaceably—men lie down and rise with as strong sense of security to themselves and their property as though there were amongst us no wives complaining and no little children with tears in their eyes asking their fathers for bread. Whence comes this difference? Is it from a respect for the civil law? Is it known that the Irish poor owe but little to the civil law, and our rulers make it a subject of complaint that in their hearts they care but little for it. On the other hand, we hear it boasted that the English are devoted to the law and the constitution almost to idolatry; but it is a valuable maxim that laws avail little without morals. And the history of the Irish famine, indeed the history of the Irish people, which, for centuries, is no more and no less than the record of a perpetual famine—proves to the satisfaction of scepticism itself that morals—religious morals—can supply the place of law; nay, more, still operate to protect lives and property in spite of law, as any one acquainted with the land code may see at a glance. In Ireland, in a land of plenty, not less than a million of our species laid them down mutely during the famine, and almost without complaint, to die in the midst of property, and in the presence of wealth. This is one fact. Another is, that in a short season of a few weeks' distress, which, compared to what had subsisted in Ireland for years, was opulence itself—in that short season of mitigated trial there have been more crimes, more outrages on property, more civil confusion and convulsion in the one city of Liverpool, than in this poor country during the long years of the most dire calamity that ever desolated a portion of the earth. And yet is Liverpool the glory and the boast of Protestant England, the daughter of the Protestant creed, and the fruit of Protestant progress. It is a Protestant city. It was but the other day that its indignant holy zeal against Catholics it publicly threatened to fire the temples and spill the blood of the Catholic population. Verily the rulers and philosophers of our day would do well to ponder on the unmistakable symptoms of a rapid and terrible dissolution, of which, the late conduct of the masses in Liverpool afford a striking evidence. In the great cities of England there exists a mass of men, the most barbarous, demoralised, and degraded imaginable.—The offspring or the creation of a mere material civilisation, in their hearts there is no moral constitution whatsoever. They are capable of anything; and only give them one of those opportunities which are sure to occur, and you have no power of sufficient force to restrain or check them. That moment society will totter to its base, and probably bestrew the land with shapeless ruin. Of this our rulers are pretty well aware, and they seek a remedy where they cannot find it. Their schemes of education at one time with, and again without, a religious ingredient—their laboriously-devised reformatory schools—all tend, or are meant, to be a remedy for this evil of Titianio growth. It is in vain they have the Bible—they have a system of secular education spreading its schools over the

land like network—they have Protestantism sitting powerless on its gorgeous throne—they have mechanics' institutes—they have not religion. They cannot, one or all, infuse it. Paganism is growing apace; they have no religion in their schools or churches, any more than they have charity among their hirelings in the workhouses. In England gold and pleasure are the idols of the great, and the people are, after all, the principal machines employed for the acquisition of wealth, but the masses; the immense multitude left without religious instruction of any efficacious kind, whatever else they may be ignorant of, however trampled down and brutified, will still be capable of understanding the use of money, and will feel only too strong the vulgar passion for pleasure. It is impossible to ward off the catastrophe. Wealth accumulates, but it is in the hands of a few. Commerce spreads her sails on every sea and ocean in the world, bringing the produce and the riches of the earth to this monster emporium—the quays look like an endless forest of masts—the streets groan under heavily laden waggons; it is all bustle, business accumulation, but it is all for the few. The physical development is almost perfect; the secrets of every substance, the hidden mysteries of nature have been searched, intimately scrutinised; the two mysterious and powerful agents of steam and electricity have been eked out and pressed into the service of a few thousand capitalists. Meantime little or nothing has been done to better the physical condition of the common herd—to better their moral condition, nothing. There religion neither opens or expands the heart of men whose riches seem incredible and fabulous. With them in their dealings with the poor about them there is no principle at work but one of calculation of profit or loss. Religion knocks not at their hearts. Among the poor religion is never heard of except when the toccin of fanaticism is rung, calling out all the evil passions of the crowd, and hounding them on against the only body of religious men in the community.—And yet how can these dark masses—who are counted by hundreds of thousands—how can they subsist without something to whisper resignation to them—to console them for the misfortunes of the present by inspiring bright hopes of the future—to cherish gratitude—to lessen envy, to destroy hatred—to lift up their minds above the tempting things and the sensual pleasures that surround them? It is charity that must teach the poor—it is charity that must stretch its loving hand to give the poor man. Love relieves without insulting. Oh, if Liverpool were now but a Catholic city, what glorious creations of beneficence would not Catholic charity raise up in every quarter to relieve, to instruct, to console. What schools, churches, asylums, hospitals, and religious houses would she not call into existence as with a magic wand; and the wealth that now stagnates in one portion of the body corporate, leaving the rest dry, and sapless, and withering, she would know how, by setting the heart in healthful and living motion, to make flow and circulate through all the veins and arteries of the social frame.—Tablet.

THE NEW CABINET.—Lord Palmerston has succeeded in patching up a new Ministry out of a heap of political rubbish, which even he would scarcely have resorted to except as a *derriere resort*. For Sir James Graham as First Lord of the Admiralty, he has selected Sir Charles Wood: Mr. Gladstone is replaced by Sir Cornwall Lewis as Chancellor of the Exchequer; Sir George Grey takes Mr. Sidney Herbert's place in the Home Department; and to Lord John Russell—the Great Plenipotentiary!—has been confided the Portfolio of Colonial Affairs. "Lord John Russell," observes the *Times*, "is the harlequin of this pantomime, passing with astonishing alacrity through his postures and transformations—now up, now down, at one moment everything, at another nothing—until he ends his grotesque combination of a Minister Plenipotentiary at a European Congress and the Colonial Secretary at home." But let us glance at the Irish appointments of Lord Palmerston. First we are to have a new Viceroy, as Lord St. Germans considered himself bound to retire along with his Peelite friends, and the Earl of Carlisle has been appointed Lord Lieutenant in his stead. Lord Carlisle made rather a popular Irish reputation as Lord Morpeth, when Chief Secretary. He is one of the balmyest, and, indeed, the best of the Whigs—but still a mere Whig, with the sympathies and tendencies of his cold-blooded party, and he was also a member of the Durham Letter Cabinet. Sir John Young has promoted himself to the High Commissionership of the Ionian Islands; and in his stead Mr. Horsman has been appointed Chief Secretary for Ireland. As Mr. Horsman voted for the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill, at one time, and against the Irish Established Church at another, we predict he will be a universal favorite in Ireland!—Mr. Brewster also thought it necessary to resign, from his connection with the Peelite party; and who is it we find appointed as his successor? Surely not Mr. William Keogh, the Defender of the Faith, *par excellence*, he who swore (so help him God!) he would never take office under any government which would not concede perfect Religious Equality, and make the repeal of the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill a Cabinet Question? It is even so. Mr. William Keogh and Mr. J. D. Fitzgerald, the vehement Catholic soles, are now Attorney and Solicitor-General under a Government, the chief members of which actually originated the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill. "And yet," observes the *Freeman*, "to such a state of base demoralisation has the electoral body in some parts of Ireland been reduced, that Mr. Keogh will go to Athlone—sweet, pure Athlone—and offer himself again for re-election by that discriminating and virtuous constituency as the law officer of Lord John Russell—aye, and probably be elected as such."—*Nation*.

COURT GOSSIP.—CURIOUS IF TRUE.—Our far north contemporary, the *John O'Grat Journal*, has got hold of a curious piece of court gossip, which he says he has not received at second hand, but direct from the highest quarters. It is as follows:—Her Majesty is much offended at the *Times*. She has reason to believe its statements regarding her troops in the Crimea, are exaggerated, and, even if not, the tone in which the subscription is given, partaking in about equal parts of a Mornus-like facetiousness and a ranting, demagogicness, is offensive to her. *Au reste*, Prince Albert says that the whole newspaper press has forgotten its due bounds, and fallen into a licentiousness of discussion of which disaster can be the only result. So convinced is his Royal Highness of this, that he is represented to have said to some of those having the honor of his friendship that he believes the monarchy will come to an end, with the reign of his wife. We are rapidly drifting, he thinks, to republicanism.

PROBABLE DISSOLUTION OF PARLIAMENT.—The *Daily News* says:—"Mr. Coppock's visits to the Treasury have of late been suspiciously frequent, and his appearance there is as ominous of election storms, as the appearance of the petrel at sea is of physical storms. A dissolution in the midst of a war, which has been so mismanaged that every nerve must be strained to set the nation right again in the eyes of the world, appears indeed sufficiently incredible. Yet the temper of the old parliament has become so moody and wayward that Lord Palmerston may find it necessary to try his chance with a new one. Besides, Lord Palmerston can scarcely be said to have a personal following in the existing House of Commons, and a general election while he is Premier will be pretty sure to give him one."

REPRESENTATION OF LONDON.—A requisition is in course of signature to Admiral Sir C. Napier, calling upon him to offer himself as a Candidate for the City of London, in opposition to Lord John Russell; and there seems to be every probability that he will at once accede to the request.

PROSPECTS OF ENGLAND.—When the war began the English nation had no misgivings as to the result. People talked, like Mr. Cobden, of crumpling up Russia, and boasted of their "sheer determination to win," as if it was a game at cricket. Since then a change has come over the spirit of the nation. We have not won, and the final issues are beyond the reach of conjecture. The "public instructors" are beginning a civil war, and it is just possible that we may be not only defeated by Russia, but further revolutionised at home. A madman is terrible, but a mad nation is something infinitely worse. Publicmen seem more like drunkards or fools than wise statesmen, and the Government of the country drifting away to the breakers before it. Truth is always unpalatable, and never more so than in times of distress; but it is still truth. Two views are current on the condition of England, and both agree in prophesying evil. They are fundamentally at variance, but still the conclusion is one. The fanatical Protestant announces calamities because the nation has tolerated the public worship of God. On the other hand, all Catholics throughout the world, expect to see a signal punishment fall on proud England for its apostasy, its blasphemies, and open derision of the Christian faith. The heretic and the Christian agree together in this, and this very coincidence is in itself ominous of evil. All great evils and calamities descend as it were naturally; they are the effects of men's actions, and the issues of their deeds. Let them do what they may—short of sharp penance—the fatal goal is reached. Wise men become fools, and the strong paralytic, and the brave coward. All remedies come too late, and all sagacity seems folly, because the day of visitation has dawned upon the guilty. Even now, in the beginning of this war, our rulers have shown themselves incapable, their orders are too late, or are never executed by their subordinates in time. One department of the public service accuses another, and the other lays the blame elsewhere. At one time the system is in fault, at another the men who carry it on; but one thing only is clear, that a great army has perished, yet not by the changes of war. Nothing is in its right place, and the wrong man is everywhere. People murmur, but their rulers laugh, and Lord Palmerston, upon whom the nation counts, is as light-hearted and as flippant as he used to be when he took Don Pacifico under his protecting hand. The miserable drunken fit of the Reform Club, at the beginning of the war, he has not been slept off, and serious men despair of the public weal.—*Tablet*.

ARRIVAL OF LORD LUCAN.—On Thursday morning Lord Lucan landed from the Crimea, and arrived in London the same evening. He has the appearance of hard toil and thought. A letter has been addressed by him to Lord Raglan, complaining of the expression used in Lord Raglan's despatch describing the charge at Balaklava:—"That from some misconception of the instruction to advance, the Lieutenant-General considered that he was bound to attack at all hazards, and he accordingly ordered Lord Cardigan to move forward with the Light Brigade."

VIRTUAL RECAL OF LORD RAGLAN.—We can state, with the utmost confidence, that not only is the sending out of General Simpson to the Crimea to inquire into the state of matters in the army there, and with power to make and enforce suggestions, expected to have the effect of inducing Lord Raglan to resign his command, but that is one of the objects—perhaps, we may say, the chief object—why General Simpson has been sent to the Crimea. The resignations of Quartermaster General Airey and of Adjutant-General Elcourt, are expected to follow the resignation of Lord Raglan, as a matter of course.—*Morning Advertiser*.

Night and day, and even Sunday, the work of refitting and outfitting ships for the fleet (the Baltic generally) goes on at Portsmouth, where there are the following ready or in hand.—The *Neptune*, 120; the *James Watt*, 91; the *Hastings*, the *Pembroke*, the *Blenheim*, the *Adjax*, the *Edinburgh*, the *Hogue*, all 60; the *Impenience*, 51; the *Nakin*, 50; the *Arrogant*, 47; the *Penelope*, 18; the *Retribution*, 28; the *Tartar*, 20; the *Himalaya*, the *Falcon*, 17; the *Ariel*, 8; and the *Oberon*, 3 guns. The above are all on the war establishment.

An order is daily expected at Sheerness for a number of gunboats to proceed to Copenhagen at the earliest opportunity on the breaking up of the ice, as a squadron of observation, to cut off communication and traffic with Russian ports in the Baltic.

INQUIRY INTO THE MISMANAGEMENT OF THE WAR.—On Monday the committee nominated by the House of Commons met for the first time, to choose a chairman and consider the course of their proceeding. Mr. Roebuck, was unanimously chosen chairman, the other members being Mr. Drummond, Sir J. Fakington, Colonel Lindsay, Mr. Layard, Mr. Elcho, Lord Seymour, Sir George Lewis, General Peel, Mr. Bramston, and Mr. J. Ball. The question as to whether the proceedings of the committee were to be open through the instrumentality of the press to the public, as is now customary in all our courts and other tribunals, was to engage the attention of the committee at their next sitting.

A curious point of law came before Vice-Chancellor Sturt in the case of *Riton v. Harrison*. An estate in England had been left to the "heir-at-law" of one Thomas Harrison. But Harrison's only son—naturally the heir-at-law—was born in the United States in 1773; ten years before England recognised the independence of the United States. The next of kin now claims the estate on the ground that this son is an alien. The Vice-Chancellor, seemed to coincide with this view, but reserved his judgment.

PORTRAITS OF "OUR SCOTCH PROTESTANT CLERGY."—The *Paisley Journal* gives the following lively sketch of the arrival at Glasgow of the celebrated Protestant minister, the Rev. J. Or—known on this continent as the "Angel Gabriel."—"On the afternoon of Saturday last, we were unexpectedly favored by a glimpse of the 'Angel.' Going up to Glasgow by the train from Greenock, (due here at 13 minutes past three, we had not proceeded far from the Paisley station when a few peculiar blasts from the trumpet startled us and our fellow passengers. The sounds proceeded from a carriage in advance of that in which we were seated. Having heard the same instrument blown in the same manner some years ago, and knowing that the advent of the 'Angel Gabriel' was duly expected in these parts, we somehow or other concluded at once that the celestial visitant was with us in the train. Nor were we mistaken. On reaching Glasgow and getting out, we beheld 'Gabriel,' with his trumpet and other angelic apparatus, elbowing his way, like any obstructed mortal, through the crowd. He had landed at Greenock that forenoon, and was now taking a run up to Glasgow. Reader, have you ever seen an angel?—one of the masculine gender, we mean—for, no doubt, you have seen many of the other sex. We greatly fear that our description of 'Gabriel,' as he appeared on the streets of Glasgow, will do violence to all your preconceived notions of angelic existences. Before us, going down the stair, across the bridge, up Jamaica Street, and along Argyle Street, was the 'Angel Gabriel.' Daniel Weir—an other street preacher, but a comparative sane one—used to speak, in his gross way of 'an angel descending from heaven like a hundred-weight of pork;' but this description is by no means applicable to 'Gabriel,' who although undoubtedly 'of the earth earthy,' is too little and lean to suggest comparison with pork.—His figure is slender, and in stature he appears to be only about 5 feet 4 inches. His beard and moustache cover a great part of his face, while the hair of his head is long, dark, and coarse, like burned heather.—He was attired in a broad tailed short-coat of dark velvet; checked drab trowsers, rather tight, and much too short, as if he had grown away from them, or they had shrunk in washing; a little, low crowned, black, glazed, straw hat, the body of which was almost covered by a band of paper, with 'Rule Britannia, Hail Columbia, and Down with the Mother of Abominations' printed thereon; and on his feet were boots much worn on one side, and evidently requiring to be half-heeled. Over his shoulder there passed a light colored belt, from which was suspended a large tin case, containing it was said, the roll of the faithful. In one hand he carried the trumpet and a curious looking banner, with long inscriptions about the healing of the nations; in the other hand he bore a well-filled carpet-bag. Thus attired and equipped, the 'Angel' trudged along the streets, with an irreverent crowd at his heels. Alas! that the respectability of even angels should be judged of by their outward habiliments. And yet, what human being could be expected to recognise a genuine angel in that figure, who, so far from being clothed in that perennial freshness and beauty which we naturally associate with angelic existence, was evidently a poor crazed creature of the earth, covered with seamy and perishable garments? At least the 'Angel Gabriel' is but a mixture of the street preacher and the showman. He walked rapidly along Argyle Street, till he came to the corner of Glassford Street, where he entered the office of our religious contemporary, the *Glasgow Examiner*, doubtless to order his 'portrait,' which we may hope to see sketched in the usual masterly style of art in the next series of 'Our Scottish Clergy.'

THE MORMONS.—The emissaries of the Mormons are most active in various parts of South Wales in spreading the doctrines of the Latter Day Saints, and among the laboring and ignorant population they are particularly zealous in urging the advisability of polygamy. We regret that in too many cases they have succeeded in perverting poor people, and that a considerable number are preparing this spring to seek their fortunes at the Great Mormon settlement on the banks of the Salt Lake. Even wealthier people—persons in the middle class of life—have also been perverted, and are selling their all in order to emigrate to the land of promise.

OUR OF JOHN.—Punch and the British Bible Society are at loggerheads. The latter pious Association has offended the sarcastic scriber by noting that the Czar of Russia was a friend of the Bible, because he remitted a duty of about £400 on a shipment of British Bibles. *Punch*, in a fit of patriotism, exclaims:—"Tattoo E. S. d. on the back of Satan and these men will drop down on their knees before him."

EXTRAORDINARY OCCURRENCE.—Considerable sensation has been caused in the towns of Tusham, Lymington, Exmouth, Teignmouth, and Dawlish, in the south of Devon, in consequence of the discovery of a vast number of foot-prints of a most strange and mysterious description. The superstitious go so far as to believe that they are the marks of Satan himself; and that great excitement has been produced among all classes may be judged of from the fact that the subject has been desecrated on from the pulpit. It appears that, on Thursday night last, there was a very heavy fall of snow in the neighbourhood of Exeter and south of Devon. On the following morning the inhabitants of the above towns were surprised at discovering the footmarks of some strange and mysterious animal, endowed with the power of ubiquity; as the footprints were to be seen in all kinds of unaccountable places—on the tops of houses and narrow walls, in gardens and court-yards, enclosed by high walls and railings, as well as in open fields. There was hardly a garden in Lymington where these footprints were not observable. The track appeared more like that of a biped than a quadruped, and the steps were generally eight inches in advance of each other. The impression of the foot closely resembled that of a donkey's shoe, and measured from an inch and a half to (in some instances) two and a half inches across. Here and there it appeared as if cloven, but in the generality of the steps the shoe was continuous, and from the snow in the centre remaining entire, merely showing the outer crest of the foot, it must have been convex. The creature seems to have approached the doors of several houses, and then to have retreated, but no one has been able to discover the standing or resting point of this mysterious visitor. On Sunday last the Rev. Mr. Musgrave alluded to the subject in his sermon, and suggested the possibility of the footprints being those of a kangaroo; but this could scarcely have been the case, as they were found on both sides of the estuary of the Exe. [A Protestant journal, from which we take the above, irreverently inquires:—"Has the Bishop been in 'his' neighbourhood?"]

REMITTANCES

ENGLAND, IRELAND, SCOTLAND & WALES—

SIGHT DRAFTS from One Pound upwards, negotiable at any Town in the United Kingdom, are granted on—
 The Union Bank of London, London.
 The Bank of Ireland, Dublin.
 The National Bank of Scotland, Edinburgh.
 By HENRY CHAPMAN & Co.,
 St. Sacramento Street.
 Montreal, December 14, 1854.

THE TRUE WITNESS
AND
CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MARCH 23, 1855.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The tidings of the death of the Czar have been received with considerable mistrust by many of our Canadian journalists; yet though the event is sudden, and, in one sense, opportune, it seems to be well authenticated. The Emperors of Russia are very liable to attacks of a sudden nature, especially when their foreign policy is distasteful to the nobles; and though we must await the arrival of the next steamer for full confirmation of the truth of the report, there seems to be no reason to doubt its truth. In the House of Lords, on the 2nd inst., Lord Clarendon mentioned it as a well authenticated fact. Thus we may conclude that one great obstacle to the success of the peace conference now holding at Vienna, has been suddenly removed. Apoplexy is said to have been the immediate cause of the Czar's death; and "apoplexy" is a very good name for the disease.

We are happy to say that, at New York, and in the United States generally, St. Patrick's Day passed over without any violence on the part of the "Know-Nothings." The weather was stormy; and in consequence, the procession at New York was but thinly attended. The indoor festivities were however kept up with great spirit. At Poughkeepsie, a figure intended to represent St. Patrick, with a bag of potatoes around his neck, was suspended in front of one of the public buildings. But the intent of the cowardly blackguards to create a riot, was frustrated by the good sense and peaceable bearing of the sons of St. Patrick.

PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT.

The case of the Returning Officers committed to jail by the House of Assembly, for breach of privilege, and who moved to be released by writ of *habeas corpus*, has been decided by Justice Badgley in favor of the House. His Honor, maintained the competency of the House of Assembly to punish violations of its privileges, either by fine or imprisonment. The dignity of the House having been thus vindicated, we may trust that Returning Officers will, at subsequent elections, be a little more careful how they discharge the duties imposed upon them. We are sorry to say that a riotous mob endeavored to interrupt the proceedings of the House upon the occasion of the committal of M. Hudon to prison. A rescue by force was openly spoken of; Sir A. McNab, and M. Cauchon, were assailed with abuse, and the windows of the first named gentleman were smashed by the mob. At last things looked so serious that the military were ordered to hold themselves in readiness; but this timely display of force, had the good effect of cooling down the courage of the rioters, and order was quickly restored.

On the 15th, the discussion on the new Legislative Council Bill was long, stormy and rather personal.—Mr. McKenzie, quoted Scripture, assailed the political honesty of M. Cauchon, and was repeatedly called to order by the Speaker. This debate was followed by another on Sir A. McNab's Motion for the second reading of the Militia Bill; a measure which does not seem generally to meet the approval of the country, as likely to be very expensive during peace, and very ineffective in time of war. Messrs. Holton and Brown demanded the postponement of the discussion of the question, in order to give time for further consideration of the principle therein involved. In the propriety of this proposition, the majority of the House seemed to acquiesce; and after a few words from members on both sides of the House, the question was allowed to drop.

On Monday, some private Bills were advanced a stage. The second reading of the Bill for abolishing the recatories was deferred until Wednesday next; and upon motion of Sir A. McNab, the second reading of the Bill to secure the more convenient assembling of Parliament was fixed for "this day 3 months" by a majority of 68 to 35. The Lower Canada Municipal Bill was carried by a majority of 70 to 8.

The discussion on the Militia Bill was renewed, and again prorogued to the 25th. Petitions on disputed elections, and private matters, have chiefly occupied the time of the House.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

This great national festival was this year celebrated in Montreal with even increased splendor and solemnity. The early part of the day was remarkably fine for the season; and long before the time appointed for High Mass, St. Patrick's Church was filled to overflowing with the enthusiastic children of the great Apostle, anxious to assist in honoring his festival. When our two Irish Societies marched in with their respective bands, and ranged their banners around the walls of the sanctuary, every heart was full, and every eye moist under the strong inspiration of "St. Patrick's Day in the Morning." Never does that fine old melody (so racy of its soil) touch the heart as it does when played in an Irish procession on an Irish festival. His Lordship, the coadjutor-bishop, and the

Reverend Superior of the Seminary, arrived soon after, and their entrance was followed by a deep silence, so that you could hear a pin fall in that vast assembly, as the venerable procession of the Clergy moved up the aisle, and took their places in the sanctuary. The pillars along the grand aisle were all adorned with evergreen; so, too, was the sanctuary itself. The high altar was tastefully ornamented for the occasion by the good Sisters in charge of the Orphan Asylum. High above the altar, amid a forest of evergreen branches which formed the background of the picture, stood the noble statue of the Apostle of Ireland, the whole surmounted by a streamer bearing in large characters the inscription—"WE ENTREAT THEE, HOLY YOUTH, TO COME AND WALK AMONG US." It is superfluous to state that this was the cry of the (pagan) Irish people, heard by St. Patrick in a vision after his return to his own country.

A Pontifical High Mass was celebrated by Bishop Larocque, assisted by Rev. Mr. Billaudel, Superior of the Seminary. The first Gospel being intoned, the Rev. Mr. McCulla ascended the pulpit, and delivered an excellent discourse, taking for his text the 16th verse of the 4th chapter of the Gospel according to St. Matthew:—"The people that sat in darkness, saw a great light; and to them that sat in the region of the shadow of death, light is sprung up."

Ireland, in the days of yore, was in spiritual darkness; the people there were ignorant of the true God and ignorant of themselves. Held in bondage by the devil, they worshipped the creature rather than the Creator; they paid homage to Satan in the shape of the world, and their minds were darkened by ignorance and superstition; but God, through his infinite mercy, dispersed the darkness of idolatry and spread the light of Christianity. Let us therefore rejoice in the Lord, and return thanks to him for his infinite mercy. Our hearts ought to be filled with sentiments of gratitude towards *Saint Patrick*, because he has imparted to us the knowledge of ourselves, and bestowed on us the truths of the Gospel; with sentiments of holy joy, because we have been put in possession of the Catholic Faith, that promises us immortality. If we are still in possession of this faith, we owe it to the prayers of *Saint Patrick*; he looks down on us with a special regard, as on the descendants of those whom he instructed himself in the elements of our holy religion. Let us, then, continue in the ways of our ancestors, and always be in the good odor of Jesus Christ.

It is time now to consider who and what sort of man was *Saint Patrick*. He was born of Christian parents who imbued his mind with holy sentiments. Already in his youth, during the six years of his captivity, he gave proof of his true faith; he did not yield to mourning and complaints; he was aware that we must enter the kingdom of heaven through many tribulations. Full of confidence in divine providence, he addressed his prayers for assistance to God Almighty a hundred times a day, and as often at night he could be found kneeling and praying. The Lord did not reject prayers offered up with such perseverance; he released him at the end of six years. Several visions induced him to prepare himself for the great work of preaching the Gospel in Ireland. He then presented himself to the Pope, and was invested with full power and authority to ordain Bishops and Priests in the Churches which he might found. Thus raised to the dignity of a Prelate of the Church, he undertook to break the fetters that bound the people of Ireland, in order to bestow on them the glorious liberty of the children of God. He had no rich supplies; he could not rely on the support of the wealthy of the earth. Was it, therefore, not rash to undertake such a difficult enterprise? No, I say, for the missionary that relies on the world is in the power of Satan. But *St. Patrick's* hope was in God, and, if he lacked riches, he had a great supply of charity. He was prepared to shed his blood like his Divine Master; determined to resist all the powers of earth and Hell combined. The humility of our Saint, as expressed in his confessions and letters was most eminent. In his letters he only assumed the title of a "Sinner." His favorite prayer was that of St. Augustine; a prayer that opens the treasures of Divine Grace, without which we cannot go to Heaven. I need not detain you with a recital of his victories; suffice it to say, the force of his eloquence swept away all the darkness of Paganism from the Island, which, not undeservedly, received the name of the "Island of Saints." *St. Patrick* was great, because he imitated the life of Christ in prayer and penitence. The humility of Christ was not a scandal or folly to him, but the greatness of the earth he considered as insignificant. He had another character, by which he elevated the character of all the rest of the faithful; he was a true Christian Priest,—the faithful shepherd of his flock in the time of wrath and in the time of peace. We may say of him, he shone forth in his day as the morning star.—Yes; we owe him thanks, for he imparted to our ancestors the knowledge of the true God, and scattered among them the seed of the Gospel; established Churches, ordained Bishops and Priests, and accomplished thus faithfully the great end for which he was sent. After the lapse of seven centuries, great trouble arose in the centre of Europe, like a violent hurricane; false doctrines swept over the west, and carried away many a soul from the bosom of the Church of Christ. But the people of Ireland clung to their faith; they scorned those errors, and they rejected them with horror. The Priests admonished the flocks, and guarded them against those teachings of man. Flying before their persecutors, the Irish Catholics concealed themselves in the rocky glens, in the caves of the mountains, there to celebrate the divine mysteries. Thus, our faithful pastors transmitted to us the doctrines preached by *St. Patrick*—let us never renounce them. If the world frown upon us, let us remember the words of our Saviour: "Blessed are you when men shall revile you and persecute you for my sake, and rejoice and be exceedingly glad, for great will be your reward in Heaven." And again: "If the world hates you, it hated me before,—if they persecute me, they will also persecute you." You have a manifest proof that you are the children of Christ, and that your persecutors are the enemies of God. Let us be patient. Bless your revilers, pray for those that offend you, and show that you are the true children of your generous forefathers, the faithful children of *St. Patrick*. Let us imitate his charity, his zeal, his constancy, and his patience, and thus hope to be one day crowned with eternal glory.

The sermon being ended, Mass was resumed, accompanied by the excellent music of the choir, consisting on this occasion of boys from the Schools of the Christian Brothers. If we were at once delighted and surprised by the rich harmony of many voices blending as one, in the grand choruses of a solemn and beautiful Mass, we owe it exclusively to that devoted Brotherhood, one of whom even composed that Mass to suit the voices of his youthful pupils. This is another debt of gratitude which our congregation owes to "the Brothers" (as they are affectionately called by those for whom and amongst whom they labor.) None but a religious community like them could ever succeed in training a number of boys, ranging from fourteen down, so as to form an excellent and most efficient choir. By their means we shall have a band of from 150 to 200 boys ready to sing in St. Patrick's Church (and to sing well) by the time we have our grand organ completed. All honor, then, to the humble and ever-devoted sons of De La Salle; and many thanks to the crowd of their docile pupils who contributed so much to the grandeur and solemnity of our celebration of St. Patrick's Day. Let us hope that the good Saint whom they are thus early taught to venerate, will take them under his own special protection, and guard their faith through life.

When Mass was over, the procession formed again and moved in good order through the streets mentioned in the programme. The St. Patrick's Society, the Young Men's Association, and the Temperance Society, made a highly respectable appearance, with their numerous banners and their respective officers wearing the handsome insignia of their grades.

In the musical department, we particularly noticed the new St. Patrick's Band in their handsome green uniform, faced with white. If they didn't play "Patrick's Day" and the "Sprig of Shillelagh," no band ever played them in our hearing. Their appearance was a new and a very pleasing feature in the procession, and attracted general admiration. We wish our national music may never fall into worse hands than those of the St. Patrick's Band.

After the main procession had broken up in front of the St. Patrick's Hall, the Young Men's St. Patrick's Association marched through Wellington Street, round by St. Ann's Church, and back into town by St. Joseph Street to their own Assembly Rooms, where they dispersed.

The superb *pain-beni* was the gift of W. P. Bartley, Esq., President of the St. Patrick's Society. The collection taken up at Mass exceeded seventy pounds.

We are indebted to the *Montreal Herald* for our report of Mr. McCulla's sermon.

On Sunday evening, the Rev. Mr. Connolly, as Pastor of St. Patrick's Church, entertained the boys belonging to his choir, at a very elegant supper, served in one of the large class-rooms of the school-house. Tea and coffee were provided in abundance, with an endless variety of those "good things" which boys and girls love. But better than all, in the estimation of the youthful guests, was the smiling approbation of their good Pastor, who was pleased to honor their little festival with his presence. It is hard to say whether the boys, or their reverend entertainer, felt the happier on this most interesting occasion.

ANNUAL DINNER OF THE YOUNG MEN'S
SAINT PATRICK'S ASSOCIATION.

The annual gathering of the Sons of Ireland took place at John O'Meara's restaurant, on Saturday evening last. The President of the Association, B. Devlin, Esq., occupied the Chair, and justice having been done to the good things provided by Mr. O'Meara, the President rose and proposed the following:—

The Day and all who honor it.—Responded to by Mr. Doherty.

The Pope.
 The Queen.—Song "God save the Queen."
 Napoleon III., Emperor of France.
 Allied Armies.

Governor General.—Replied to by his Worship the Mayor.

Preacher of the Day.
 Mayor and Corporation.—Responded by the Mayor, Alderman McCambridge and Thompson, and Councillor Ryan.

Our Brethren of the St. Patrick's Society.—Responded to Mr. Mallon.

The Sister Societies.—Acknowledged by the Mayor, Mr. Bristow, and Mr. Wilson.

Canada, the Land of our adoption.—Responded to by Mr. O'Reilly.

Ireland, the land of our Birth.—Responded to by the Vice-President, Mr. Doherty.

Song by Mr. Daley.

The Memory of O'Connell.

The Press.—Responded to by Mr. Bristow.

The Ladies.—Responded to by Mr. Hurley.

At about 12 o'clock the President left the Chair, and the party broke up, all well pleased with the annual social gathering of the Young Men's Saint Patrick's Association.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY AT QUEBEC.

We copy from the *Quebec Colonist* an account of the festivities with which our friends at Quebec celebrated the Festival of their Patron Saint:—

"The anniversary of Ireland's national festival was celebrated on Saturday with unusual eclat. The sons of the Emerald Isle were favored with most delightful weather. The sun shone out brilliantly to do honor to St. Patrick, and to those who turned out to celebrate their country's national day. The procession was much more numerous, lengthy and imposing than on any previous occasion, and we noticed several very beautiful new banners, both belonging to the Society and to the Irish Fire Companies, which assisted in it. The fine Band of the St. Jean-Baptiste Society, under the direction of Mr. Vezina, lent the soul stirring impulse which music—the national airs of Erin can alone inspire in the breasts of its ardent sons. The Society was marshalled by about fifty-foot Marshals and by eight Marshals on horseback, the latter being

dressed in very appropriate costume, and giving quite a *distingue* and martial air to the turn out. At half-past nine o'clock the procession started from the City Hall, the horse marshals leading, after whom followed Master Driscoll, as the marshal of the juvenile sons of Erin, very neatly mounted. The juveniles numbered about five hundred, and marched very regularly and in capital order. The members of the Society followed, divided into six sections, each section numbering about two hundred members, after whom came the officers of the Society, the President bringing up the rear. The St. George's Society was saluted at Russell's Hotel, the band playing the national anthem. The head of the procession having by this time reached the church, the members opened out, and the President marched up through the open ranks to the church to the tune of Patrick's Day, the officers and members following. The usual High Mass was celebrated, and the choir, under the direction of Mr. Burrage, sang a very fine musical service, the various banners hung around the church, and the national airs played on the organ before and after Mass, giving the whole a national character. The sermon was preached by the Reverend Mr. O'Grady—a reverend gentleman of great acquirements as a pulpit orator, and he delivered a beautiful, eloquent and most appropriate discourse. We have not heard the amount of the collection. The congregation, as usual, on St. Patrick's Day, numbered several of our Protestant fellow-citizens. After Divine Service, the procession re-formed in the same order, and proceeded through St. Stanislaus, Ann, Garden and Louis streets, to the Place d'Armes, where it saluted the President and officers of the St. Jean Baptiste Society—the Presidents of the respective Societies and the sons of St. Patrick and *les enfants du sol* cheering each other.

The next call was upon His Excellency, the Governor General, who received the Society by appointment at Government House. His Excellency looked remarkably well, and was surrounded by Sir Allan McNab and several other members of his Government. Mr. Alley, the President, addressed His Excellency to the following effect:—

"May it please your Excellency—We, the Members of the St. Patrick's Society, avail ourselves of the first opportunity afforded to us, on our anniversary festival, to offer to your Excellency our congratulations to you on having assumed the reins of government in this Province. And we confidently rely that your Excellency will find the three hundred thousand Irishmen of Canada as being among the most willing to uphold the dignity and observance of the law and good government in this fine, happy, and contented country over which your Excellency is called upon to rule as the representative of her most gracious Majesty."

His Excellency replied somewhat as follows:—

"Mr. President and Gentlemen of the St. Patrick's Society—I feel much obliged by the compliment you pay me in calling upon me to-day. In this country Irishmen, Englishmen, Scotchmen, and Frenchmen enjoy equal privileges under a free government, and I hope to see all subjects of her Majesty long continue to live together in peace and happiness. I congratulate every member of the St. Patrick's Society here present on the very creditable display they make on this their national anniversary."

Three hearty cheers were then given for His Excellency, and three more for Sir Allan, and the cortege moved off.

The Society did not pay the usual visit to the Archbishop, owing to the lamented illness of His Grace, but passed his Palace in silence, and proceeded to the residence of His Honor the Mayor, Dr. Morrin. The Mayor said, in reply to Mr. Alley's address, that he felt most happy to be afforded an opportunity of congratulating the St. Patrick's Society, and the Irishmen of Quebec, on their creditable and imposing display on that day. He (Dr. M.) had lived forty years among Irishmen, in Quebec, and he always noticed in them all the best qualities of the human character, and on behalf of the city he deemed it his duty to thank the Irishmen of Quebec on that day, for their uniform excellent conduct. As to himself, he (Dr. M.) desired no greater encomium than to have it said of him that he followed in the footsteps of his predecessor, the worthy and able President of the Society, whom he was proud to see, surrounded by so fine a body of his countrymen. The procession then proceeded through St. Paul, St. Peter, Cul-de-Sac and Champlain streets to Cap Blanc, where it opened out and returned, dispersing at the residence of the President in Haldimand street."

THE INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.

Last week we had the pleasure of inspecting the collection of objects which are destined to be sent from Lower Canada to Paris, for the coming Exhibition. We were reminded that the circumstances under which it had been brought together, the short time since it had been decided to send a collection, and the difficulties of transport at this season, were such, that many allowances should be made; but we saw no need of such excuses. The collection, as a whole, surpassed our expectations; and when compared with the one brought together in October, 1851, preparatory to the London Exhibition, exhibited a progress in every respect most gratifying to Canadians. We regard it as a fortunate circumstance, that our newly appointed Governor-General should have consented, as one of his first public acts, to open this exhibition; for nothing could have been better fitted to give a just idea of the richness and importance of this Province. The Government have wisely been most liberal in their appropriations for defraying the expenses of this collection, which will shew to the world, not only that Canada is singularly rich in raw materials, but that her artisans, have carried many branches of manufacture to a degree of perfection, which will contrast favorably with the neighboring States.

The Bonsecours Hall, which had been selected for the display, was decorated with great taste, and well filled with the various objects, which attracted crowds of spectators during the four days that it was opened to the public. It is not easy in a few words to give a catalogue of the collection; but we will endeavor to mention a few of the objects which appeared to us of the greatest interest.

Among the numerous mechanical contrivances, Mr. Romaine's huge steam plough attracted much attention, though its ultimate success is as yet a problem.

From the days of the Pharaohs downwards, human ingenuity has done little or nothing towards improving the art of tilling the soil; and it remains to be seen whether our steam-ploughs and reaping machines are really boons to the agriculturist. Many are, however, sanguine as to the success of Mr. Romaine's ingenious mechanism. With the labor of the needle, modern skill has been more successful, as several most ingenious sewing-machines in the collection bore witness; while the balances, weighing machines, &c., of Rodden, showed a high degree of mechanical excellence.

The piano-forte, manufactured by Hood, and selected to be sent to Paris, was an instrument which, both as to tone and workmanship, may be well compared with the same instruments from New York or Boston; and the meubles of Hilton and others would not suffer by comparison with any foreign workmanship. We noticed with much pleasure two chairs of black walnut, in the backs of which were carved, the imperial eagle of Napoleon, and the beaver and maple-leaf of Canada. The cushions were of black moose-leather, beautifully embroidered with colored monse-lair. We learn that these chairs are sent by Captain Rhoades of Quebec as a present to Napoleon III.

The specimens of woollen and linen goods from the manufactories of Mesdames, Bouchard and Lacombe of the district of Quebec, included not only flannels, but fine shawls; and linens, from the coarse fabrics fitted for every day use, down to laces of rare beauty; but even these were surpassed by the straw bonnets of Mme. Contant, which attracted universal attention from their fineness and delicacy of finish. The carriage of Leduc was judged to be a piece of workmanship in all respects worthy to be sent to Paris; and the same is to be said of the harnesses of Courrette, Morris and others.

Among the raw materials, the collection of economic minerals contributed by Mr. Logan, the Director of the geological survey, attracted great attention; systematically made, and complete of its kind, it was every way calculated to give a high idea of the mineral riches of Canada. It might there be seen that we have in great abundance, deposits of iron ores of the richest quality and of great extent—ores of chrome, copper, lead and silver, and even mines of gold. The large and well-dressed blocks of building materials, included not only limestones in great variety, but beautiful freestones, and granites, rivaling those of Aberdeen; while the marbles were so rich in color and variety as to excite general surprise.—Roofing slates from many lately opened quarries, soap-stones, ochres, water-cements, and stones for lithography, still farther augmented the collection; nor should we forget to mention the beautiful polished agates from Lake Superior, worthy to be reckoned as gems.

Mr. Dickson of Kingston, contributed a collection of some sixty small specimens of native Canadian woods; and from Mr. Sharples of Quebec were received a large number of planks and timbers of the woods used in commerce, well fitted to illustrate this important branch of our industry. Time would fail us to speak of all the objects worthy of notice which met our eyes at the Bonsecours Hall; but we can assure our readers that Canada will not appear least among the nations that will be represented in the new Palace of the Champs Elysées.

"A TRUE AMERICAN PROTESTANT."

"Oh! weep for Adonais, he is dead."—Shelley.
The champion of the Know-Nothings, Billy Poole—a low bar-room bully, a notorious blackguard, and pugilist of New York, whose only recommendation was his ardent attachment to Protestant and American principles—was mortally wounded some short time ago, in a drunken squabble in one of those haunts of infamy, which are as common in New York as in the large cities of the Old World. During the interval that elapsed before his death, the greatest interest in his fate was manifested by the Protestant press.—Bulletins were daily published; his blasphemous ravings were duly chronicled; and every artifice was employed to make it appear that Billy Poole was the victim of a blood thirsty conspiracy of Irish Papists—the real assassin being a Yankee, another rowdy ruffian like himself. At length Billy Poole gave out; and his last words, his dying bequest to the American Protestant people, were repeated in every brothel and gambling house in New York.

"Bury me above ground"—said this holy Protestant confessor—"let me rot in patent leather boots and a black suit. But above all things remember I die a TRUE AMERICAN, and never held truce with any bloody Papist who did not eat meat on a Friday."
These were the last words of Billy Poole; his dying confession of faith, in keeping with his whole life—that of an abandoned blackguard. Great was the affliction in the "Know-Nothing" world, when it was announced that St. Billy was no more. By public acclamation funeral honors were decreed to him; and on Sunday, the 11th inst., his remains—as those of one who had died for the holy Protestant faith—were followed to the grave by a train of upwards of 80,000 persons, comprising the "Know-Nothings," the most notorious pick-pockets, the leading Protestant Societies, and the prostitutes of New York. There was mourning for Billy Poole; and from many a conventicle, and many a brothel, the voice of lamentation was heard—for one, mighty in the Protestant Israel, had gone to his own place. So they buried him at Greenwood; and are now about to erect a monument over his grave, that the memory of the great Protestant martyr, and Yankee patriot, may be handed down to the latest posterity. This is the history of Billy Poole. Now the rest of his acts, and how he was a bully by trade, and a blackguard by profession, are they not written in the records of the Police Court of New York?
And is there not a great moral lesson to be derived

from this history? Do not the "patent leather boots," and the "True Americanism" of their wearer—his legacy of hatred to "any bloody Papist who does not eat meat on a Friday," and the eighty thousand—pickpockets, "Know-Nothings," prostitutes, Protestant Societies, and brothel-bullies," who walked in procession behind his corpse, and made moan over him, saying—"Alas our brother"—do not these things furnish strange materials for a chapter on the "Protestant History of America?" Here we have a man, a bully and blackguard by profession, notoriously one of the vilest of the ruffians that hang on the outskirts of society, elevated to the dignity of a martyr, and patriot, and his death made the occasion for a great national and religious celebration by the Protestants of New York, simply because, he "hated Irishmen and Papists." In this hatred consisted his one, his only virtue; and this, in the eyes of his co-religionists and fellow countrymen was enough, and more than enough, to cover all his sins. Billy Poole, the hero of a hundred turpitudes, boasted that he "died a True American," and this boast has now been ratified by the verdict of his Protestant fellow citizens of New York.

The lesson we thence deduce, is, that Protestant America is not the fitting home for the "true Irishman" or the "true Catholic." Would that the history of Billy Poole, the "True American," were published from one end of Ireland to the other; so that it might warn Irishmen and Catholics, against the folly of leaving their own dear native land for the "model republic" of the West; so that it might teach them, that—if they must abandon Ireland, to seek elsewhere for a home and shelter, for peace, and religious liberty—republican and Protestant America, is the last country to which they should bend their steps. If, indeed, the social persecution against Catholics, now raging in the United States, shall have the effect of checking emigration from Ireland, or diverting it to any other country, we shall have many reasons to be thankful, even to the "Know-Nothings," and their champion, Billy Poole.

Lest we should be suspected of exaggeration or misrepresentation, we subjoin the following extracts from the N. Y. Times, a Protestant paper:—

"Poole was an American, and had taken an active part in the crusade against foreigners, which still enlists so much of public favor. This crusade, powerful as it is in religious and conservative circles, is still stronger and more determined and earnest in the class to which Poole belonged. He has been regarded very generally as a 'martyr' to the Native American cause—and consequently the most conspicuous among the organisations that attended his funeral were, the Chapters of the Order of United Americans, to which he belonged, and the Protestant associations which act in sympathy and in harmony with them. And to this feeling, more than any other, are we inclined to attribute the immense popular demonstration of yesterday afternoon."

The following is a description of the funeral procession, from the same source:—

"As the hour advanced, the throng in the street kept increasing in numbers. The various companies and associations who were to join in the obsequies, having previously formed at their respective head quarters, were gradually being added to the swelling numbers. By one o'clock Christopher street, from West street to Hudson, was a perfect mass of human beings. Windows, iron railings, branches of trees, the roofs of houses, and every available standing place, were brought in requisition. It was almost impossible for carriages to get near the place. They finally had to pass through Barrow-street, and reach Christopher-street by West-street. It was an utter impossibility to get within the house. Many made the effort, but gave it up as hopeless. The utmost propriety of conduct, however, prevailed without. An efficient police force, under Sergeant Richardt, was in attendance to preserve order should any disturbance manifest itself.

"The hearse was drawn by four horses. Over the coffin was placed the American flag. On each side of the hearse were four laurel wreaths, looped with black. On either side appeared the words—'I die a true American.'"

"As the procession commenced its line of march, the utmost order prevailed. It was about half-past three o'clock. The crowd in the immediate vicinity could not have increased, for, as before stated, not a possible foothold or hanging place was left unused.—The Sixth and Eighth-avenue Railroads were so long obstructed in waiting for the procession to pass, that on either side, above and below, extended a line of cars reaching nearly a quarter of a mile. The procession passed up Christopher to Blecker street, and thence through to Broadway. The number of eager spectators were not in the least diminished. Windows and stoops and tops of fences were alive with earnest lookers-on. In Broadway the number of spectators were vastly increased. On each side, from Blecker street nearly to the Battery, the walk and street having just room enough for the procession to move, was a compact mass of human beings; windows likewise, and railings and the tops of buildings were brought in use. The Exchange Coffee House, corner of Howard and Broadway, which was owned by Poole at the time of his death, was draped in mourning. Along the line were stationed a police force, but their services, as far as we could learn, were not brought into requisition. Upon reaching South Ferry a large portion of the carriages with some of the companies and citizens forming the rear line, left the procession."

Thus, in America, the honors which in other lands are tendered only, and on rare occasions, to the best and noblest, are lavished upon the vilest of the vile, on the low prize-fighter and common bully, provided only he be a "true American" and a staunch Protestant, "who never held truce with a bloody Papist who would not eat meat on a Friday." Well may Irish immigrants in Canada thank God, that they have escaped the degradation of being "true American Citizens."

BEASTLY LECTURES.—There is an itinerant Yankee here in town, of the name of Fowler, who professing to give instruction in the science, or pseudo-science, of Phrenology—is in reality nothing but a

professor of immorality and obscenity; delivering, to young men, and worse still to young women, a set of filthy lectures, which however appropriate, because necessary in the Anatomical Theatre, and before a parcel of medical students, are so dangerous and corrupting a nature, that the attention of the civic authorities should be called to the subject, and measures taken, either to drive the obscene lecturer from our good City of Montreal, or else to give him a few weeks' practical experience of hard labor, and bread and water.

A few years ago there was another Yankee blackguard of the same stamp, of the name of Townsend, here in Montreal, on the same abominable errand; and we were pleased to see that the Press, generally, discountenanced the nasty fellow. We owe it to the Montreal Transcript to acknowledge with gratitude that he has taken the lead of our city cotemporaries, in denouncing Mr. Fowler's lectures; for this, the thanks of the community—of every father and mother, of every husband and brother—are due to him; and we trust that the reception that Mr. Fowler—now that his real character is known—will meet from the respectable portion of our citizens, may have the good effect, of, for the future, deterring these filthy Yankee charlatans from importing their turpitudes into Canada. They may no doubt suit their fellow-countrymen and countrywomen well enough. Of that we are no judge, and upon that point we hazard no opinion. But this we say: that they should not be tolerated in any Christian society; and that the woman who would willingly go to listen to them must be already in heart and intent, if not in deed, a prostitute, and thoroughly depraved.

We write especially for the benefit of our Quebec friends, to whom this man Fowler—as we see by an advertisement in the Quebec Gazette—proposes to pay a visit; and whom, we suppose, he intends to edify with his blackguard lectures. We sincerely trust that Mr. Fowler may meet with the reception he richly deserves at Quebec; and that a hint may be given to the obscene tribe of Yankee lecturers to which he belongs, that, in coming to Canada, they bring their filthy wares to the wrong market. The pillory, with its accompaniment of egg sauce, or the cart's tail with a "cat-o-nine-tails" sharply applied, would do this fellow Fowler a world of good.

The circulation of obscene publications is by law prohibited, and the offence is punishable by the Magistrate. Immoral works have, ere now, been stopped in the Canadian Post Offices; and the offence of inserting filthy advertisements met, a short time ago, with a severe but well merited rebuke. Are there not, then, laws against the abominable offence against decency of which this man Fowler is nightly guilty? and if so, shall they not be put in force? Surely our worthy Mayor will see to it in time. By the bye how comes it, that a member of the French Canadian Missionary Society leases his premises for the purpose of delivering beastly and demoralising lectures? We pause for a reply.

"HISTORY OF CATHOLIC MISSIONS AMONG THE INDIAN TRIBES OF THE UNITED STATES." By J. G. Shea. Ed. Dunigan, New York.

The author of this interesting volume undertakes to establish, and incontestably proves, the facts, that—the Indian tribes of America, "evangelised by the French and Spaniards subsist to this day, except where brought in contact with the colonists of England, and their allies or descendants: while it is notorious that the tribes colonised by England, have, in many cases, entirely disappeared, and perished without ever having had the gospel preached to them."

Of the failure, or worse than failure, of Protestant missions amongst the heathen, we have proofs abundant in every quarter of the globe; but those adduced from the contrast of the condition of the Indian tribes converted by Catholic missionaries, with that of the tribes of the same race who have been left to the tender mercies of Protestantism, are, above all, striking and convincing. Where now are the numerous tribes which, but a short time ago, called the whole of the New-England States their own? Hardly is there a single representative of them left at the present day. They have been shot down—driven from their lands and exterminated as vermin—and because New England is a Protestant country.

How different is it in Catholic Canada; where large communities of the descendants of the red man still exist; not merely as savage Indians, but as Christianised and civilised citizens. Why this difference? Why is it that in Canada we find whole tribes of Indians—as down below the Saguenay—who, still retaining most of their original wandering habits, who still supporting themselves entirely by hunting, have yet acquired—not only the religion—but many of the most useful arts, of the civilised white man—as for instance, the arts of reading and writing? Why is this? Whence this difference? Is it not that, whilst in New England the red man came in contact with the Protestant, who destroyed him, in Canada he encountered a friend in the Catholic, who instructed, civilised and Christianised him? We know not what other reason to assign for the phenomenon, unless it be that the Englishman is more cruel and blood-thirsty than the Frenchman. But this we do not believe to be true. Had New England been colonised by Catholics instead of canting Puritans, its vallies and its forests would still be the dwelling places of the red man; and the American Indian would now be the Catholic Christian. The Sandwich Islands—that Sodom and Gomorrah of the Pacific—and the North American Continent in so far as it has been peopled by Protestantised races, furnish abundant proofs of the truth of the proposition which Mr. Shea develops—that only where Catholic Missionaries have come in contact with the gentiles, have the fruits of Christianity been produced.

To the Editor of the True Witness. March 5th, 1855.

SIR—I have noticed an article in one of your late numbers, headed "Religion and Politics," in which you adduce several weighty reasons to prove the impossibility of the two being ever totally disjoined. In this you appear to me to shew that man, regarded as a citizen or member of a political society, could not fulfil the duties he owes to it unless swayed by religious motives. But need this be wondered at, when it may be considered that even the irrational animal, the brute that grazes the fields, proves the inseparable union which exists between the laws which govern the universe, and the Author from Whom they emanate? The difference is, that the one seeks by natural instinct that good, which the other is directed to seek after by means of his reasoning faculties. And not only does this pursuit of good in the irrational animal appear in its avoidance of what is evil and noxious, but even directly in seeking that degree of good proportioned to its nature, and which it has a right to expect from those who, as its superiors in the scale of being, have the care or management of it. But when we come to speak of man, who is a free agent, no one certainly can deny that he can attain to that good, to which his nature is adapted, only by following and consulting his reasoning faculties; and that when he fails to do this, he is the inferior even of that brute which blindly and necessarily follows the instincts implanted in it by the Supreme Author of both man and beast. We see, therefore, a necessary and immutable connection between the fulfilment of man's duties as a citizen or member of society, and the existence of deep religious influences; without the aid of which he could no longer act as a being subject to the supreme laws of the universe, and obliged by the wholesome restraints they impose upon him to keep his inferior appetites under the sway and control of his reason, but would necessarily fall into that state of barbarity in which indulgence and gratification would become his sole guides of action. We must, therefore, either suppose that God has committed this world to the reign of confusion, anarchy and disorder, or, what is identical, chance; or that (from the known contraries which exist between his animal propensities and the dictates of his reason) man can only find that good for which his nature has been destined, in following those principles which religion inculcates; and, consequently, as you maintained, that it is impossible to sever the connection which exists between the natural duties man owes to man, and those which he owes to God and to himself. These reflections are thus beautifully corroborated by St. Thomas (Qu. 60, art. 5 ad 5)—"Inasmuch as God," says he, "is the common good of all things, everything may naturally be said to love God more than itself—for as he had already demonstrated (in corp. art.) each thing is more inclined unto that of which it forms a part, than unto itself, as the hand without deliberating, exposes itself to danger for the preservation of the whole body.—And since reason acts in imitation of nature, we shall even find this imitation in political virtues; for it is the duty of a virtuous citizen to expose himself to danger for the preservation of the common weal; and if man formed a material part of this city, this inclination would be natural to him. Because God therefore is the 'Universal Good,' and under this is contained both man and Angel as creature; since every creature, considered in its natural state, and inasmuch as it is, is of God, it follows that, by a natural affection, both Angel and man love God more strongly than self, and as their principal. Otherwise, if this natural love of the creature were stronger towards itself than towards God, it would follow that the love implanted by nature would be perverse, and that it would not be perfected by charity, but destroyed." So strong is the connection between the principles on which religion is based, and those on which is founded the well-being of society.—I am, Mr. Editor, yours, &c.,

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

- St. Gregoire, Capt. Laughlin, 6s 3d; Lochiel, D. McMillan, 10s; A. E. Kennedy, 10s; Cobourg, E. Lawder, 15s; Pakenham, E. Lamy, 12s 6d; Chelsea, P. Bennett, 6s 3d; Kingston, Rev. Mr. Warty, 15s; Alexandria, K. McDonnell, 10s; Rawdon, L. Dupuis, £1 5s; Sault aux Collets, S. Dagenais, 6s 3d; St. Scholastique, M. McEvoy, 6s 3d; Guelph, P. McNaughton, 15s; Normamby, A. McDonnell, 6s 3d; Coteau Landing, J. Bermingham, 5s; Rogansbury, U. S., Rev. T. Keveny, £1; Huntington, J. Murphy, 10s; Chambly, M. O'Brien, 6s 3d; Burritt's Rapids, T. O'Toole, 5s; Williamstown, A. McGillis, 12s 6d; Norton Creek, Wm. Cross, 12s 6d; S. Plantagenet, J. Paxton, 6s 3d; Belleville, P. P. Lynch, 6s 3d; Barrie C. Bergan, 10s; Cap Sante, Miss M. M. Newcome, 10s; Adjala, J. Colgan, 12s 6d; P. McMahon, 12s 6d; Rawdon, R. E. Corcoran, £1 5s.
- Per P. H. McCawley—Cobourg, E. Ely, £1 5s; Trenton, P. Monahan, 5s; Marysville, J. Martin, 12s 6d; Cobourg, J. Maloney, 12s 6d; J. Gordon, 12s 6d.
- Per T. Raile, Railton—Self, 12s 6d; L. O'Reilly, 2s 6d; T. Daly, 10s; J. Garvin, 12s 6d; J. Hanlon, 10s; Dr. M. Dunn, 12s 6d; J. Dwyer, 12s 6d; J. Carey, 18s 9.
- Per W. Halley, Toronto, £4.
- Per Rev. Mr. Lalor, Picton, Chertrey, Valley, M. O'Leary, 5s; Wellington, P. Murphy, 10s.
- Per M. McKeay, Cobourg—Self, 1s 3d; D. Donegan, 6s 3d; J. Hogan, 12s 6d.
- Per M. O'Leary, Quebec—R. Clancy, 7s 6d; J. McHugh, 15s; J. P. O'Meara, 15s; M. Connell, 7s 6d; M. Enright, 7s 6d; Mrs. Tachereau, 15s; M. Hawkins, 15s; Mrs. Colfer, 15s; B. Grey, 15s; W. Quinn, 15s; J. Lynch, 7s 6d; M. McCallum, 7s 6d; M. Lamontagne, 7s 6d; J. Cremazie, 15s; J. Pettifclerc, 7s 6d; J. Beaky, 7s 6d; St. Elzear, Rev. M. Grenier, 12s 6d; Beauport, Rev. Mr. Langavin, 12s 6d.
- Per A. Smart, McDonald, Cornwall—Greenfield, J. McDonald, £2 1s 6d; Athol, G. McDonnell, 10s.

Births.

In this city, on the 18th instant, Mrs. George Mathews of a son.

At Lachine, C. E., on the 16th inst., Mrs. John O'Flaherty, of a son.

Died.

In this city, at an advanced age, Mrs. Widow Gavin, a native of the County Roscommon, Ireland—May her soul rest in peace.
At Quebec, on the 11th instant, at the residence of his son-in-law (Mr. John Lane), Mr. Peter McMahon Gavan, at the advanced age of 83 years. The deceased was a native of the County Monaghan, Ireland, and was the uncle of Charles Gavan Duffy, Esq., M.P., proprietor of the *Irishman* newspaper. He was a resident of Quebec for the last 36 years, and was highly respected by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance.—P.Z.P.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The Festival of the Proclamation of the Dogma of the Immaculate Conception was celebrated on the 18th ult., in all the parish and monastic churches of Paris, as it had been on the day previous at Notre Dame. In most of the churches great preparations were made, and the ceremony was solemnised with the utmost pomp and magnificence. Great numbers approached the Table of the Lord, and notwithstanding the severity of the weather, the unusual crowds of Faithful who attended the morning and evening offices showed that this was not regarded as an ordinary Sunday.

The Paris correspondent of the *Morning Advertiser* says that "M. Paul Dubois has launched out some hopes that the Empress is in an interesting situation."

THE FRENCH IMPERIAL GUARD.—It is said that the Imperial Guard has received orders to prepare for foreign service, as well as several squadrons of the Guides.

Lord John Russell's admission that there was something mysterious and inexplicable in the destruction of our army has been circulated throughout France with the utmost diligence, by Russian agency, and the French begin to suspect treachery on the part of *perfidie Albion*. Already they begin to say that if the Parliament do not press the *enquête*, the English are not safe allies for any one acting *avec un cœur ouvert*. I suspect that, like all sudden and too intimate friendships, the Anglo-French alliance may lead to ugly results.—*Correspondent of Nation*.

I have heard just now from such good authority that the Emperor is resolved upon going to the Crimea, that it would be idle to oppose incredulity any longer, or repeat reasons, in themselves only too obvious, against the prudence of such a decision. I have heard, besides, that 12,000 helmets, and as many cuirasses are ordered for the division which is to storm, under his Majesty's eyes. The armor is on a new principle, extremely light in construction, the chief material being Indian rubber. After all, it must be acknowledged that the Emperor may feel strong reasons for taking so hazardous a step. The general cry which resounds through England, until it has made a deep impression in France, is—"we want a man." Napoleon has proved himself a man; one who can grapple with great difficulties, and overcome them; one who could mould circumstances to his will, and who is not unnerved by fear of giving offence here, or provoking discontent there, but, seeing what is necessary to be done, does it. Well, a man is wanted in the Crimea now as badly as a man was needed in France on the day of the 2nd of December, 1851. We witness there the same want of purpose, the same waste of energy, the same confusion, with death and destruction already set in, the same bewildered helplessness, irresolution, and ignorance threatening to rush blindly into some rash piece of desperation, as affording, if not chance of escape, yet relief from the anxieties of puzzled suspense; and a man is wanted to bring reason, infuse courage, restore order, and give proper direction to the glorious elements which only need right guidance to be irresistible. Napoleon says to himself he is that man; and so he resolves to settle the Vienna Congress for Lord John Russell in the Crimea.—*Morning Herald Correspondent*.

The following extract from an article by M. Amédée de Césena, in the *Constitutionnel*, is a plain semi-official announcement of the Imperial intention:—"If the Conference of Vienna should fail at last in its efforts to re-establish a general peace, everything will be ready in England, in France, and in Austria, for the campaign of the spring, a campaign so important that it will embrace, in all probability, three great theatres, and in which will be engaged at once against Russia, as allies of Turkey, three great nations. If we can place confidence in the revolutions of the foreign press, France and England will act in the Baltic, not only with their fleets, but with their armies. Austria and France will be found combating, side by side, on the upper part of the Vistula, in a common struggle which may prolong itself to the frontiers of Poland, as well as to the banks of the Danube. In fine, France and England will be altogether in the Crimea, supported by Turkey and Sardinia, all gloriously united under the banners of civilization and European independence. We do not wish to go before events, which may change with the necessity of the moment, nor to hazard conjectures which the future may destroy, as it may realize. Nevertheless, we cannot remain altogether strangers, nor even indifferent, to the universal anticipations of the public. We can no more confirm than we can deny the rumors which attribute equally to the two sovereigns of France and Austria the intention of taking the command respectively of their armies. But already, in anticipation of this great event, which would be only conformable to the noblest traditions of the reigning families of Europe, the people, whose instincts are rarely at fault, has characterised, in its own picturesque language, the forthcoming spring campaign in calling the War of the Three Emperors. In this war, which will give to Europe a durable and solid peace, beneath the shadow of which she shall then onward march in the ways of progress and civilization, and with a new impulse, France shall be seen every where with her fleets and her armies.—She shall be seen in the Baltic, in the Crimea, on the Vistula. What an immense ascendant does not this glorious role which she has taken in the Eastern question, guarantee to her future position in the world?"

A pamphlet has recently been published in Brussels entitled "De la Conduite de la Guerre d'Orient, Expédition de Crimée; Mémoire adressée au Gouvernement de S. M. l'Empereur Napoléon III.; par un Officier Général," in which some severe animad-

versions are made, not only on the generals in command of the army, but also on Louis Napoleon himself. Rightly or wrongly, the impression has got abroad that the materials of the pamphlet were provided by no less a personage than Prince Napoleon himself, and that the writers of the pamphlet were M. Emile de Girardin and M. Bixio. On Tuesday it was rumored that M. Emile de Girardin was arrested on account of the share he has taken in the affair, but on inquiry I find that this is not correct. It appears, however, that the police have paid domiciliary visits to both gentlemen, and that the report may very soon be true, although it is not so at the present moment. The *Moniteur* states that "the French government has commenced proceedings before the Belgian tribunals, against this pamphlet. Who was its author? The pamphlet ascribed to Prince Napoleon and has caused great sensation on the Continent. It appears, that the expedition to the Crimea was undertaken at the instance of the late Marshal de St. Arnaud alone, with the disapprobation, or, at most, with but the cold concurrence of the other chiefs of the allied army. A morning paper, which pretends rather ostentatiously to know more than its neighbors about secrets of State, says that the Emperor of the French was the sole planner and instigator of the Crimean expedition; and this, it says, satisfactorily explains the reason why he has betrayed so great an anxiety to visit the Crimea in person, in the hope that, by his presence, he might so evoke the enthusiasm of his soldiers as to ensure the capture of Sebastopol. The *Examiner* remarks that the failure to take Sebastopol would necessarily imperil his throne; but far greater will be the danger to the Empire, now that it is known that the expedition was his idea alone, should the allied armies fail to take the great Russian fortress.

GERMANY.

ARMING IN GERMANY.—All the accounts in the German papers state that the Governments forming part of the Germanic Confederation are all displaying the greatest energy and activity in organising their different contingents; and it is said that, in most of those States, the preparations are so advanced that the mobilisation of their contingents could take place about the first of March, should that measure be ultimately called for. The Grand Duchies of Mecklenburg Schwerin and Strelitz are the only exceptions to this movement, and their backwardness may be accounted for by their close and intimate connection with the Imperial family of Russia, which will prevent them from carrying into effect the injunctions of the Germanic Confederation, of which they form a part until actually compelled to do so.

VIENNA, Feb. 25.—Lord John Russell is expected here on Tuesday or Wednesday. It is not thought that negotiations will be long protracted unless England and France declares themselves ready to give up the objects for which they have taken up arms. The Russian party ascribed to Prince Gortschakoff the declaration that the Czar will never consent to displace a stone of the forts of Sebastopol, and that any efforts to take the place will be regarded as showing that neither France nor England wishes to treat for peace sincerely.

The Vienna correspondent of the *Morning Chronicle* writes:—"We hear that the proposal for a concordat between Austria and the Pontifical chair has of late made very great progress, and will very shortly be concluded."

SWITZERLAND.

MORMONISM IN ZURICH.—The Mormon delusion was making great progress in this part of Switzerland. A man who had been induced to submit to baptism in the river Glatt died a quarter of an hour afterwards, it is supposed from the coldness of the water.

MAZZINI'S DOUBLE.—The claim for compensation by the United States against Switzerland, for the detention of a Mr. Phillips, who was arrested some time back by mistake for Mazzini, has just been settled. Mr. Phillips, who is said to bear an exact personal resemblance to the Italian demagogue, demanded, it seems, the modest sum of 25,000 francs (£1,000), for five days detention. After considerable haggling, the envoy of the United States at Bern reduced the demand to 2,500 francs, and ultimately accepted 2,000 francs from the federal government, in discharge of the claim—400 francs, or £16 per day, for each day's imprisonment.—*French paper*.

ITALY.

SARDINIA.—The debate in the Turin Parliament on the Religious Communities Suppression and Confiscation Bill, was dragging its slow length along, and is most unfairly reported by the correspondents of the daily papers, who suppress all the arguments of those deputies who oppose the unjust and sacrilegious measure. Enough, however, is given of M. Cavougl's speech to show that his project is one of confiscation. Notwithstanding the indifference which the Piedmontese government affects regarding the recent Allocution of His Holiness respecting the proposed confiscation of Church property in that country, the apprehensions really entertained are but too evident, from the extreme measures resorted to, in order to prevent the people from being informed of it in the regular way, as all officers are warned, by a circular of the 6th Feb., to give information against any Bishop or Curé who may promulgate it without the authority of the government, the penalty being from 2,000 to 3,000 francs fine, and from two to three years' imprisonment.

The *Univers* copies from the *Courrier des Alpes*, a Catholic journal of Savoy, some significant hints that these attacks on the national Church and cherished religious feelings of Savoy are beginning to produce an alienation of feeling from the Sardinian commonwealth, and a growing desire for a re-union with France.

TUSCANY AND THE WESTERN POWERS.—The

Government of the Grand Duke of Tuscany has given its formal adhesion to the allies. The treaty will be signed in a day or two. The Austrian Cabinet has been chiefly instrumental in bringing about this event.

MILAN.—We find the following in the *Triest Gazette*:—"About five or six weeks ago the police at Milan noticed the presence of some suspicious characters, who were arrested, and the authorities were thus put on the trace of a vast Mazzinian conspiracy, of which ample proofs were soon discovered. In the short space of 10 or 15 days, there were arrested quietly in Milan and the neighborhood about 40 persons, some of whom belonged to the upper classes of society."

The *Giornale di Roma* of the 15th February contains the conclusion of the official statement of the fruitless attempts at negotiation with Piedmont, and of the various hostile acts of Victor Emanuel's government.

We have some details about the affair of the Jesuits at Naples. It is said that measures of conciliation have been commenced; and it is to be hoped that good harmony may be re-established between the King and the Society.

RUSSIA.

A letter from St. Petersburg of the 17th of February, in the *Borsenhalle*, says:—

"Reserves and reinforcements leave daily from the interior of the empire for the frontiers. The collection of provisions has assumed such great proportions in Finland and at Novogorod that the government employes are not sufficient for the work, and provision commissions have been formed with double the usual number of employes, who have more extended powers. The Grand Duke Constantine has visited Cronstadt two or three times recently to inspect the batteries and works of defence. In March the crews of the gunboat fleet will resume their duties. They were passed in review recently at Cronstadt, Sweaborg, and St. Petersburg."

For the future, the naval force of the country is not to be increased by the new sailing vessels, but by steamers only. In order to realise this measure, the Czar has ordered the organisation of two new corps of sailors, constituted in a military manner, although they are to be composed of civil engineers and workmen intended for the service of steam engines. The effective strength of this corps is not yet fixed, as that circumstance will be regulated according to the number of steam-vessels; but their formation, as well as their organization, has been already approved by the Czar. One division of these men is to be sent to the Black Sea and the other to the Baltic, and the whole will be under the orders of the Minister of the Marine, the Grand Duke Constantine.

The *Universal German Gazette* contains news from the Baltic, which states that activity is displayed in the Russian ports in the construction of gun-boats. The Russian fleet, it is stated, contained 250 of these boats last year; and now 100 others are to be added to that number. Each is to be armed with one gun of 68 and four of 42. The part which is in the water is lined with iron. The Russian fleet of the Baltic, properly so called, consists of 30 ships of the line, nine frigates, eight brigs, and 10 steamers.

RUSSIAN PREPARATIONS IN THE BALTIC.—Troops are expected, in the beginning of March, from the interior of Russia, which are to increase the garrison of Riga to 40,000 men. Revel is likewise to have a strong garrison; and the military cordon is to be drawn all along the coast, from Riga to the Prussian frontier at Iolangen (twenty miles from Memel) to prevent a descent of the Allies.

THE ENGLISH IN RUSSIA.—The English in Russia have always been much more respected than liked; and latterly they have become most intensely hated, from the political position in which Great Britain stands towards that country. Among us, if a Russian were in company, it is not probable that he would find any difference in the manner in which he was received, because the two Governments are at war; but the Russians are really not enlightened enough to separate the individual from the nation, and think it a proof of patriotism to show their resentment to a son or daughter of England whom they may chance to meet. As soon as the declaration of war was known, there was a marked and very disagreeable change in the manners of even my oldest and most attached friends; it seemed that those few words were sufficient to sever the bonds of amity, and to place a barrier of ice between those who had previously been on the closest terms of intimacy; indeed I verily believe that they would just as readily have touched a toad as to have shaken hands with an English person.—This intolerant feeling, of course, found vent in words as well as in silent indications, and at last it reached so great a height that it became almost impossible for any one to remain in the country who was obliged to come into daily contact with them. No opprobrious term was too coarse for us: "those dogs," "those swine, the English," were expressions so general, that we were not surprised to hear them even from the lips of ladies of rank and education. Added to this was the impossibility of making any reply, unless in the most guarded terms—for the immense number of spies, and their excessive pleasure at catching a stray word or so, would have subjected either a lady or a gentleman to the most disagreeable visits of an emissary of the secret police, and a summons to Count Orloff's office.—*The Englishwoman in Russia*.

WAR IN THE EAST.

The *Fremden Blatt* publishes advices from Balaklava of the 12th of February. It says that an order of the day had been issued by General Canrobert demanding 10,000 volunteers for an assault upon a portion of the fortress. The whole siege corps reported itself ready and willing. 40,000 Russians made an attack upon Eupatoria on the 17th of Feb-

ruary. After four hours' fighting, the Russians were repulsed with considerable loss, reported at 500 men. The loss of the Turks, who were commanded by Omar Pasha, was inconsiderable.

RUSSIAN VERSION OF THE ATTACK UPON EUPATORIA.—BERLIN, TUESDAY, FEB. 27.—Advices from St. Petersburg of this day's date state that the following despatch had been received from Prince Menschikoff, dated the 19th of February:—"On the 17th a portion of the troops encamped in the neighborhood of Eupatoria made a reconnaissance against the town to within a distance of 250 yards (*toises*). They opened a cross fire of artillery, and in a short time succeeded in dismounting a portion of the enemy's guns and in blowing up five caissons of ammunition. Having assured himself that Eupatoria was defended by 40,000 men and 100 guns, Gen. Chruless, who commanded the detachment, gave orders to retire out of range, which was done in perfect order. At Sebastopol the siege does not make progress.—The Artillery and sharpshooters continue to annoy the enemy."

"Thanks to the liberal spirit of the present Ministry, in all human probability, there is not now a single Catholic Chaplain in attendance on the army in the Crimea, and we may expect to hear that hundreds of Irish Catholic soldiers are daily dying without the rites of their religion. There were, not long ago, some ten Priests in the camp, three or four employed by the government, the rest volunteers, and, consequently, subject to every species of insult, as our readers have been already informed by Father Molloy. Of these ten Priests two have been literally killed by overwork—six have been invalidated on the very point of death from their awful exertions—two remained at the date of the last despatch to shiver a camp rotten with fearful diseases, and on the eve of a terrific battle. It will be almost a miracle if they survive one week of such work.—*Nation*."

AUSTRALIA.

The *Morning Herald* publishes a despatch, dated Trieste, Feb. 28th, which is to the following effect:

"Despatches from Ceylon, of the 1st Feb., announce that the people of Australia have risen and declared their independence. Some troops sent to put down the insurrection had fought sanguinary engagements. Melbourne was in a state of siege.—This news has of course arrived by the Overland Mail, and no doubt remains as to the disturbances at the "diggins." The Australian dates are not given, and the despatch has apparently been cooked for continental circulation."

THE PRESENT STATE OF AUSTRALIA.—Everything is in an awful state here, and, judging from appearances, one would say that the whole colony was about to become bankrupt. To effect sales, auctions are resorted to, and you will be surprised to hear the prices for which things are sold. Good black cloth shooting coats seven shillings each; and excellent Wellington boots four shillings per pair; gold watches and rings fetch only the prices of old gold, and very many such are being sent to England as payment instead of money. Do not think of coming here unless you desire the pleasure of selling onions, or washing bottles for an employment. I know a man who keeps a public-house in Sydney, and he told me he had as many as 40 applicants for the occupation of washing bottles—some of these men of first-class education, and who, through life, had been deemed to be perfect gentlemen. Lord M——, the third son of ——— died here the other day; he had been employed as waiter and bottle washer at several taverns. It would sorely pain you to witness the miserable state of distressed poverty in which hundreds of highly respectable people are living here.

THE PAPAL POWERS IN AN AMERICAN LIGHT.

(From the Tablet.)

The "Know-Nothing" sect in America seems to have scattered dismay among the Christians of the great republic. Mr. Chandler, a respected member of Congress, has been urged by his friends to defend the Church in the House of Representatives, and he has done so. On the 11th of January of the present year his fellow-representatives seem to have listened respectfully to his exposition, which was very elaborate, and, from his point of view, quite conclusive.—In Europe, however, the exposition is likely to be criticised; and though people may respect Mr. Chandler, praise his motives and intentions, they will hardly agree with him, supposing him to have really mastered the principles involved in his speech. It is not a pleasant task to repudiate the help of a friend, or to disown him, but it is sometimes a duty. Mr. Chandler is too frank and too honest not to concede to others the right he vindicates for himself.

Mr. Chandler's theme was the deposing power of the Pope. He denies its existence independent of a public law of nations. It is not our intention to defend that power at present, for we shall confine ourselves simply to the examination of the reasons which are supposed to be fatal to its existence. But, before doing so, it would be fair to remind our readers that two Popes, celebrated, among other acts noble and heroic, for deposing sovereigns, are numbered with the Saints—Gregory VII. and Pius V. These Popes did not think, nor did those who canonised them, that they had exceeded their powers, or had diverted their spiritual authority into unlawful channels.

Mr. Chandler says that "the whole power of deposing rested upon the consent, not merely of the kings, but of the deposed princes themselves." If this be true there is an end of the question, for if "the whole power rested on the consent" of kings and princes, their deposition must have been thoroughly just, because *volenti non fit injuria*, and they were, therefore, very wicked men when they invaded the Papal States, to punish the Pope, who had done nothing but give effect to the consent of those princes. Still more wicked were they who created an anti-Pope to resist the judge whom they had themselves appointed.

If this "whole power" rested on the consent of kings, it is clear that the Papal authority does not enter into the question, and that it might have been

given to any other authority or power. But it is very strange that kings should have consented to vest such power in anybody, and argue little for their common sense.

The deposing power does actually exist at present; is publicly taught in every state that considers itself free. It is the doctrine of Americans, for they deposed George III. It is the doctrine of Englishmen, who deposed James II.; and of Frenchmen, for they have deposed the dynasty of the Bourbons.

A great clamor has been raised in the world against the power of the Pope to depose wicked sovereigns, but we believe that there would have been no clamor if the power in question had been vested in the Bishops, or even in Archbishops.

Mr. Chandler goes a great deal further—we are sorry to refer to him so often—and trenches on the real spiritual power which he is so anxious to guard inviolate. His words are these: "I deny to the Bishop of Rome the right resulting from his divine office to interfere in the relations between subjects and their sovereigns, between citizens and their governments."

PROFESSOR JOHNSTON ON STRONG DRINK.—Ardent spirits of every variety are little else than alcohol diluted with a large proportion of water, and favored with a minute admixture of volatile oil, the precise action of which upon the system is not known.

THE GREAT RESTORATIVE. FEVER AND AGUE CURED BY DR. M'LANE'S LIVER PILLS. Mr. Jonathan Houghan, of West Union, Park County, Illinois, writes to the proprietors that he had suffered greatly from a severe and protracted attack of Fever and Ague, and was completely restored to health by the use of the Liver Pills alone.

MRS. UNSWORTH. HAVING made arrangements to reside in Montreal, from the 1st of May next, begs to inform her Friends and the Public generally, that she will be prepared to give LESSONS in ENGLISH, FRENCH, AND ITALIAN SINGING, WITH PIANOFORTE ACCOMPANIMENT.

the parent and nurse of every kind of suffering, immorality, and crime. 'Who hath woe,' says Solomon, 'who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babbling? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes? They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek mixed wine. Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his colour in the cup, when it moveth itself aright (sparkleth)? At last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder.' We know that what he (the Professor) here states is scientific truth, and we do not think that good to any cause can result from the attempt to controvert his statements.

UNITED STATES.

DEATH OF THE BISHOP OF CHARLESTON.—We regret to learn that the Right Rev. Ignatius Aloysius Reynolds, Bishop of Charleston closed his earthly career in that city on Tuesday morning, the 6th instant. He had been in a precarious state of health for many months, and suffered intensely for some considerable time before his death.

DESTRUCTION OF A SEMINARY BY FIRE.—The Propagateur Catholique says that the Diocesan Seminary of New Orleans was destroyed by fire on the 27th ult. The fire was accidental.

In Meredith village, N. H., on the 13th inst., while the citizens were balloting for Moderator, to preside during the election, in the new Town Hall, the floor fell in, precipitating about three hundred people 18 feet, upon stones and rubbish beneath. Two persons were killed; and about fifty others were taken from the ruins with broken limbs and other severe injuries.

At South Aardiner, Worcester Co., Mass., on the 14th inst., two elderly ladies were murdered in the house where they lived alone, as is supposed by persons who were after money.

The total mortality of the past week in New York was 491, a decrease of 41 from the preceding week.

So great a scarcity of water has been caused at New Orleans by the long continued drought that in portions of the city where the pipes do not extend water has been purchased at the rate of one dollar a barrel.

THE GREAT RESTORATIVE. FEVER AND AGUE CURED BY DR. M'LANE'S LIVER PILLS.

Mr. Jonathan Houghan, of West Union, Park County, Illinois, writes to the proprietors that he had suffered greatly from a severe and protracted attack of Fever and Ague, and was completely restored to health by the use of the Liver Pills alone. These Pills unquestionably possess great tonic properties, and can be taken with decided advantage for many diseases requiring invigorating remedies; but the Liver Pills stand pre-eminent as a means of restoring a disorganized Liver to healthy action; hence the great celebrity they have attained.

Purchasers will be careful to ask for DR. M'LANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, and take none else. There are other Pills, purporting to be Liver Pills, now before the public. Dr. M'LANE'S Liver Pills, also his Celebrated Vermifuge, can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores in the United States and Canada.

WM. LYMAN & Co., St. Paul Street, Wholesale Agents for Montreal.

MRS. UNSWORTH.

HAVING made arrangements to reside in Montreal, from the 1st of May next, begs to inform her Friends and the Public generally, that she will be prepared to give LESSONS in ENGLISH, FRENCH, AND ITALIAN SINGING, WITH PIANOFORTE ACCOMPANIMENT.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.



THE ANNUAL MEETING of the ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY, will be held at ST. PATRICK'S HALL, on MONDAY EVENING, the 2nd of April, at SEVEN o'clock precisely. A full and punctual attendance is requested. By Order, W. F. SMYTH, Recording Secretary.

A CARD.

MR. J. D. DRESSER, having retired from the late Firm of THOMAS PATTON & Co., would respectfully inform his friends and the public, generally, that his place of business is at present 315 ST. PAUL STREET, near the Albion Hotel.

M'DUNNOUGH, MUIR & CO.

BEG leave to call the attention of "FRUGAL HOUSE-KEEPERS" to their full and complete assortment of LINEN AND COTTON GOODS, adapted for personal and household use, consisting of Scotch Hollands, Horrocks's Long Cloths, Double Warp, Medium and fine-make Shirtings, Irish Linens, Pillow Linens, Bird-Eye Diapers, Danusk Table Cloths, Napkins and Doilies, Down-lace, Glass Cloths, Roller Towelling, Huckabacks, Buff and White Window Hollands, Linen and Cotton Ticks, Toilet Covers, Marseilles Counterpanes, Blankets, Crib Blankets, Gentlemen's Gorget Shirts, &c., &c.

IRON BEDSTEDS FOR SALE.

THE undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has constantly on hand a varied assortment of Wrought-iron BEDSTEDS, neatly got up. All orders punctually attended to. JOHN GRACE, 50, Great St. James Street. Montreal, March 15, 1855.

GRAMMAR, COMMERCIAL, AND MATHEMATICAL SCHOOL.

MR. DANIEL DAVIS RESPECTFULLY begs leave to inform the inhabitants of Montreal and its vicinity, that he is ready to receive a limited number of PUPILS both at the DAY and EVENING SCHOOLS, where they will be taught (on moderate terms) Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Geography, Arithmetic, Book Keeping by Double and Single Entry, Algebra, including the investigations of its different formulæ, Geometry with appropriate exercises in each Book, Conic Sections, Plane and Spherical Trigonometry, Mensuration, Surveying, Navigation, Gauging, &c.

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NEW BOOKS JUST RECEIVED,

By the Subscribers. NOW READY VOL. I. OF THE POPULAR LIBRARY: Fabiola; a Tale of the Catacombs. By His Eminence Cardinal Wiseman. 12mo. of 400 pages, muslin, 3 9

CARDINAL LAMBRUSCHINI'S CELEBRATED WORK ON THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION.

A POLEMICAL TREATISE ON THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN. By Cardinal Lambruschini. To which is added, A HISTORY OF THE DOCTRINE, By Father Felix, S.J. The French portion of the Work translated by Mrs. J. Sadlier, and the Latin extracts from the Holy Fathers, by a Clergyman of the Diocese of Montreal.

WORKS ON IRELAND.

Just Received from Dublin, by the Subscribers, Annals of the Four Masters, Edited by J. O'Donovan. 7 vols., royal 4to, £15 0 0 Petrie's Round Towers and Ecclesiastical Architecture of Ireland anterior to the Anglo-Norman Invasion, 35 0 0 Doyle's Handbook of the Antiquities and Scenery in a Tour in Ulster, 12 6 0

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Select Speeches of Rt. Hon. Daniel O'Connell, M.P., edited by his Son, John O'Connell. Second edition; 2 vols. 8vo., 12 6 0 Select Speeches of Rt. Hon. Henry Grattan, edited by Dr. Madden, two volumes, 6 3 0 Select Speeches of Rt. Hon. Henry Philpot Curran, edited by Thomas Davis, Esq. 1 vol. 8vo. 6 3 0 Select Speeches of Rt. Hon. Edmund Burke, edited by James Burke, Esq. 1 vol. 6 3 0

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February 7, 1855.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

THE Partnership heretofore existing under the Style of THOMAS PATTON & Co.; as MERCHANT TAILORS & CLOTHIERS, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All debts due by and to the late FIRM, will be settled by THOMAS PATTON, who is authorized to settle the same. THOMAS PATTON, J. D. DRESSER.

Montreal, 31st January, 1855. THE Business of the above FIRM will, in future, be carried on by THOMAS PATTON & BROTHER. February 6.

MONTREAL MARKET PRICES.

Table with 4 columns: Item, Unit, Price, and another unit. Includes items like Wheat, Oats, Barley, Buckwheat, Rye, Peas, Potatoes, Beans, Mutton, Lamb, Veal, Beef, Pork, Cheese, Butter, Honey, Eggs, Flour, Oatmeal, and Fresh Pork.

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The following are some of the subjects which it is proposed to include in the Popular Library, though the volumes will not necessarily be issued in the order here given.

Life of St. Francis of Rome; by Lady Georgina Fullarton, 2s 6d. Heron of Charity; with preface by Aubrey de Vere, 2s 6d. Catholic Legends and Stories, 2s 6d.

The following works are in immediate preparation, and will be completed in one Volume:—

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The greatest want of the present day is books combining instruction and amusement, which Catholic Parents can safely place in the hands of their children. It now rests with the Catholic public, whether that want shall be supplied or not. We intend to issue the first volume of the Popular Library on the 15th of February, and will continue to issue a volume every month, for one year at least, and if we are only seconded in our efforts, we will continue the Series for years to come.

D. & J. SADLER & Co., Corner of Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Streets, Montreal.

January 30, 1855.



EMIGRATION.

PARTIES desirous of bringing out their friends from Europe, are hereby notified, that the Chief Agent for Emigration has received the sanction of the Provincial Government to a plan for facilitating the same, which will obviate all risks of loss or misapplication of the Money.

Upon payment of any sum of money to the Chief Agent, a Certificate will be issued at the rate of Five Dollars for the Pound Sterling, which Certificate on transmission will secure a passage from any Port in the United Kingdom by Vessels bound to Quebec.

These Certificates may be obtained on application to the Chief Agent at Quebec; A. B. Hawke, Esq., Chief Emigrant Agent, Toronto; or to

HENRY CHAPMAN & Co., Montreal.

Dec., 1854.

GLOBE

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NOTICE.

The Undersigned takes this opportunity of returning thanks to his numerous Friends, for the patronage bestowed on him during the past three years, and he hopes, by diligent attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same. M. P. RYAN. Montreal, May 6, 1852.

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S. T. MARY'S COLLEGE, WILMINGTON, DEL.

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The Scholastic year commences on the 16th of August and ends on the last Thursday of June.

TERMS:

The annual pension for Board, Tuition, Washing, Mending Linen and Stockings, and use of bedding, half-yearly in advance, is \$150 For Students not learning Greek or Latin, 125 Those who remain at the College during the vacation, will be charged extra, 15 French, Spanish, German, and Drawing, each, per annum, 20 Music, per annum, 40 Use of Piano, per annum, 8

Books, Stationery, Clothes, if ordered, and in case of sickness, Medicines and Doctor's Fees will form extra charges. No uniform is required. Students should bring with them three suits, six shirts, six pairs of stockings, four towels, and three pairs of boots or shoes, brushes, &c.

Rev. P. REILLY, President.

WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM'S MARBLE FACTORY, BLEURY STREET, (NEAR HANOVER TERRACE.)



WM. CUNNINGHAM, Manufacturer of WHITE and all other kinds of MARBLE, MONUMENTS, TOMBS, and GRAVE STONES; CHIMNEY PIECES, TABLE and BUREAU TOPS; PLATE MONUMENTS, BAPTISMAL FONTS, &c.; wishes to inform the Citizens of Montreal and its vicinity, that any of the above-mentioned articles they may want will be furnished them of the best material and of the best workmanship, and on terms that will admit of no competition.

N.B.—W. C. manufactures the Montreal Stone, if any person prefers them. A great assortment of White and Colored MARBLE just arrived, for Mr. Cunningham, Marble Manufacturer, Bleury Street, near Hanover Terrace.

IN PRESS.

COMPLETE WORKS AND LIFE OF GERALD GRIFFIN.

We have also made arrangements with Mr. JAMES DUFFY, of Dublin, for Sets of the Stereotype Plates of Griffin's Works, Revised and Corrected by his brother. To be completed in TEN VOLUMES; (illustrated with fine steel engravings,) comprising the following:—Collegians; a Tale of Garryowen. Card Drawing; a Tale of Clare. The Half Sir; a Tale of Munster. Suil Dhuv, the Coiner; a Tale of Tipperary. The Rivals; a Tale of Wicklow. Tracy's Ambition—Holland Tide. The Barber of Bantry. The Aymens of Bally Aylmer. The Brown Man—The Village Ruin. The Knight of the Sheet. The Rock of the Candle. O'wyn, and O'wyn McPeak. The Duke of Monmouth; a Tale of the Wars of King James. Tales of the Jury Room—comprising—Sigismund—the Story Teller at Paul—the Knight Without Reproach—the Mistake—Drink my Brother—the Swans of Sir Antrim Jack—M'Enery the Covetous—Mr. Tibbet O'Geary, the Curious—the Prophecy—the Raven's Nest—Sir Dowling O'Hartigan—the Laine Tailor of Macel. Poetical Works—Life and Letters. Tales of the Five Senses.

We will commence the publication of Griffin's Works about the 20th of March, and will continue to issue a volume every month until they are completed.

The following notice is from the pen of William Carlton, certainly no mean judge in these matters:—"Gerald Griffin stands on the same pedestal with Banim.—If weighed in opposite scales, a feather would turn the balance. Griffin's 'Collegians' is one of the greatest, if not the greatest, Irish novel that ever was written. Yet, our judgment staggers when we think of 'Crohoore of the Billhook.'—Griffin's poems are exquisitely beautiful, and flow with such tenderness as we can scarcely find in any other Irish poetry."

D. & J. SADLER & Co., Corner of Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Streets. Montreal, Feb. 12, 1855.

SOMETHING NEW!!

PATTON & BROTHER, PROPRIETORS OF THE "NORTH AMERICAN CLOTHES WAREHOUSE,"

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

No. 42, McGill Street, nearly opposite St. Ann's Market,

WOULD most respectfully announce to their friends and the Public generally that they have LEASED and FITTED UP, in magnificent style, the above Establishment; and are now prepared to offer

Greater Bargains than any House in Canada.

Their Purchases being made for CASH, they have determined to adopt the plan of LARGE SALES and SMALL PROFITS, thereby securing a Business that will enable them to sell MUCH LOWER than any other Establishment.

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

This Department is fully supplied with every article of READY-MADE CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, Furnishing and Outfitting Goods.

CUSTOM DEPARTMENT.

This Department will be always supplied with the most fashionable as well as durable Foreign and Domestic BROAD-CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Vestings, Tweeds, Satinets, &c., of every style and fabric; and will be under the superintendence of Mr. DRESSER, (late Foreman to Mr. GEMMILL, of the Boston Clothing Store.) Mr. D. will give his undivided attention to the Orders of those favoring this Establishment with their patronage.

N.B.—Remember the "North American Clothes Warehouse," 42 McGill Street.

Give us a call. Examine Price and quality of Goods, as we intend to make it an object for Purchasers to buy. PATTON & BROTHER.

Montreal, May 10, 1854.

BELLS! BELLS!! BELLS!!!

FOR Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Plantations, &c., made, and a large assortment kept constantly on hand by the Subscribers, at their old established, and enlarged Foundry, which has been in operation for Thirty Years, and whose patterns and process of manufacture so perfected, that their Bells have a world wide celebrity for volume of sound and quality of tone. The present Proprietors have recently succeeded in applying the process of loam moulding in Iron Cases to Bell Casting—which secures a perfect casting and even temper; and as an evidence of the unimpaird excellence of their Bells, they here just received—Jan. 1854—the FIRST PREMIUM (A Silver Medal) of the WORKS FAIR in New York, over all others, several from this country and Europe being in competition; and which is the 18th Medal besides many Diplomas, that has been awarded them. They have patterns for, and keep on hand, Bells of a variety of tones of the same weight, and they also furnish to order CHIMES of any number of Bells, or key, and can refer to several of their make throughout the States and Canada. Their Hangings, comprising many recent and valuable improvements, consist of Cast Iron Yoke, with moveable arms, and which may be turned upon the Bell; Spring acting on the Clapper, prolonging the sound; Iron Frame; Tolling Hammer; Counterpoise; Stop; etc. For Steamboats, Steamships, etc., their improved revolving Yoke, or Fancy Hangings in Brass or Bronze of any design furnished. We can supply whole sets, or parts, of our Improved Hangings, to rehang Bells of other construction, upon proper specifications being given. Old Bells taken in exchange. Surveyors Instruments of all descriptions, made, and kept on hand. Being in immediate connection with the principal routes in all directions, either Rail Road, Canal or River, orders can be executed with despatch, which either personally or by communication, are respectfully solicited.

A. MENEELY'S SONS, West Troy, Albany Co., N. Y. BREWSTER & MULHOLLAND, Agents, Montreal.

MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS!

JOHN McCLOSKEY,

Silk and Woollen Dyer, and Scourer,

(FROM BELFAST,)

38, Sanguinet Street, north corner of the Champ de Mars, and a little off Craig Street,

BEGS to return his best thanks to the Public of Montreal, and the surrounding country, for the liberal manner in which he has been patronized for the last nine years, and now craves a continuance of the same. He wishes to inform his customers that he has made extensive improvements in his Establishment to meet the wants of his numerous customers; and, as his place is fitted up by Steam, on the best American Plan, he hopes to be able to attend to his engagements with punctuality. He will dye all kinds of Silks, Satins, Velvets, Grapes, Woollens, &c.; also, scouring all kinds of Silk and Woollen Shawls, Mosaic Window Curtains, Bed Hangings, Silks, &c., Dyed and Watered. Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned and Renovated in the best style. "All kinds of Stains, such as Tar, Paint, Oil, Grease, Iron Mould, Wine Stains, &c., carefully extracted." N.B. Goods kept subject to the claim of the owner twelve months, and no longer. Montreal, June 21, 1853.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.

MR. KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY,

HAS discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures EVERY KIND OF HUMOR, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases, (both thunder humor.) He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing-sore mouth. One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.

Two or three bottles will clear the system of bile. Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst canker in the mouth and stomach.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas. One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes.

Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair. Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers.

One bottle will cure scaly eruptions of the skin. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm.

Two to three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism. Three to four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum. Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the above quantity is taken. Nothing looks so improbable to those who have in vain tried all the wonderful medicines of the day, as that a common weed growing on the pastures, and along old stone walls, should cure every humor in the system, yet it is now a fixed fact. If you have a humor it has to start. There are no ifa nor ands, humors nor has about it sulking some cases but not yours. I peddled over a thousand bottles of it in the vicinity of Boston. I know the effects of it in every case. It has already done some of the greatest cures ever done in Massachusetts. I gave it to children a year old; to old people of sixty. I have seen poor, puny, wormy looking children, whose flesh was soft and flabby, restored to a perfect state of health by one bottle.

To those who are subject to a sick headache, one bottle will always cure it. It gives a great relief to catarrh and dizziness. Some who have taken it have been costive for years, and have been regulated by it. Where the body is sound it works quite easy; but where there is any derangement of the functions of nature, it will cause very singular feelings, but you must not be alarmed; they always disappear from four days to a week. There is never a bad result from it; on the contrary, when that feeling is gone, you will feel yourself like a new person. I heard some of the most extravagant encomiums of it that ever man listened to.

"LANARK, C.W." "During a visit to Glengary, I fell in with your Medical discovery, and used three bottles for the cure of Erysipelas, which had for years afflicted my face, nose and upper lip. I perceive that I experience great benefit from the use of it; but being obliged to return to this place in a hurry, I could not procure any more of the Medicine. I made diligent enquiry for it in this section of the country, but could find none of it. My object in writing is, to know if you have any Agents in Canada; if you have, you will write by return of mail where the Medicine is to be found.

"DONALD M'RAE." Answer—It is now for Sale, by the principal Druggists in Canada—from Quebec to Toronto.

"St. JOHN'S." "If orders come forward as frequent as they have lately, I shall want large quantities of it.

"GEO. FRENCH." "I am Selling your Medical Discovery, and the demand for it increases every day.

"D. McMILLAN." "Send 12 dozen Medical Discovery, and 12 dozen Pulmonary Syrup.

"SOUTH BRANCH, April 13, 1854." "I got some of your Medicine by chance; and you will not be a little surprised when I tell you, that I have been for the last seventeen years troubled with the Asthma, followed by a severe Cough. I had counsel from many Physicians, and tried all the kinds of Medicine recommended for my ailment, but found nothing to give relief excepting smoking Steam-bath, which afforded only temporary relief; but I had the good luck of getting two bottles of your Pulmonary Syrup; and I can safely say that I experienced more benefit from them two bottles than all the medicine I ever took. There are several people in Glengary anxious to get it, after seeing the wonderful effects of it upon me.

"ANGUS McDONALD." "ALBANY, N.Y., Oct. 6, 1854.

"Mr. Kennedy,—Dear Sir—I have been afflicted for upwards of ten years with a scaly eruption on my hands; the inside of which has at times been a source of great anguish and annoyance to me in my business. I tried everything that Physicians could prescribe, also all kinds of Patent Medicines, without any effect, until I took your valuable discovery.

"I can assure you when I bought the bottle, I said to myself, this will be like all the rest of quackery; but I have the satisfaction and gratification to inform you by using one bottle, it has, in a measure, entirely removed all the inflammation, and my hands have become as soft and smooth as they ever were before.

"I do assure you I feel grateful for being relieved of this troublesome complaint; and if it cost 50 dollars a bottle it would be no object,—knowing what it has done for me; and I think the whole world ought to know your valuable discovery.

"L. J. LLOYD." "DANVILLE, Oct., 1854.

"The first dozen I had from Mr. J. Birks, Montreal, did not last a day.

"A. C. SUTHERLAND." "MONTREAL, July 12, 1854.

"I sold several dozen of the last to go to Canada West.—I have not a single bottle left; for see the Medicine appears to be very popular, as I have enquiries for it from all parts of the colony.

"JOHN BIRKS & Co." DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Adults, one table spoonful per day; children for eight years, desert spoonful; from five to eight, tea spoonful. As no direction can be applicable to all constitutions, take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day. Manufactured and for sale by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury, (Mass.)

AGENTS: Montreal—Alfred Savage & Co., 91 Notre Dame Street; W. Lyman & Co., St. Paul Street; John Birks & Co., Medical Hall. Quebec—John Musson, Joseph Bowles, G. G. Ardouin, O. Giroux. Toronto—Lyman & Brothers; Francis Richardson.

JOHN O'FARRELL, ADVOCATE, Office,—Garden Street, next door to the Ursuline Convent, near the Court-House. Quebec, May 1, 1851.

L. P. BOVIN, Corner of Notre Dame and St. Vincent Streets, opposite the old Court-House. HAS constantly on hand a LARGE ASSORTMENT of ENGLISH and FRENCH JEWELRY, WATCHES, &c.

Printed and Published by JOHN GILLIES, for GEORGE E. CLARK, Editor and Proprietor.