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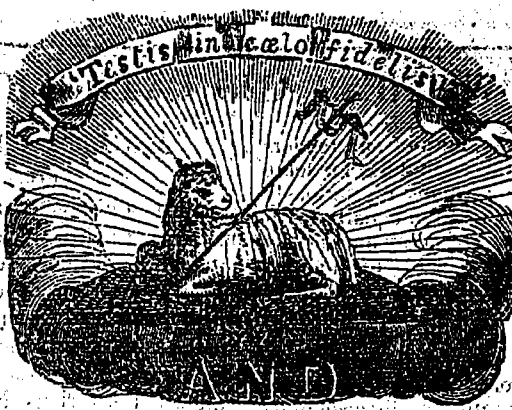
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HOW THE WAR GOES.

We continue our diary of the siege. JAN. 16th.—The thermometer was at 14° in the morning, and at 10° on the heights over Balaklava. The snow fell at night, and covered the ground to the depth of three feet; but the cold and violent wind drifted it in places to the depth of five or six feet. In the morning 1,200 French soldiers came down to Balaklava for shot and shell, and the agility, good spirits, and energy with which they ploughed through the snow, were alike admirable. The wind blew almost a gale, and the native horses refused to face it, but our poor fellows came trudging along in the same dreary string; and there was something mournful in the very aspect of the long lines of black dots inuring across the vast expanse of glittering snow between Sebastopol and Balaklava. When these dots came up you saw they had very red noses and very white faces and very beared eyes; and as to their clothes, Falstaff would have thought his famous heavy corps d'élite if he could have beheld our gallant soldiery. Many of the officers are as ragged and as reckless in dress. The Generals make appeals to their subalterns "to wear swords, as there is no other way of telling them from the men." It is inexpressibly odd to see Captain Smith, of the Foot, with a pair of red Russian leather boots up to his middle, a cap probably made out of the tops of his holsters, and a white skin coat, tastefully embroidered all down the back with towers of many colored silk, topped by a head-dress à la dustman of London, stalking gravely through the mud of Balaklava, intent on the capture of a pot of jam or marmalade. Do you wonder why we are all so fond of jam? Because it is portable and comestible, and it is a substitute for butter, is only sent out in casks and giant crocks, one of which would exhaust the transport resources of a regiment. Captain Smith is much more like this great namesake of Adelphi, when, in times gone by he made up for a smugler-burglar-bandit than the pride of the flight street, of Portsmouth, or than that hero of the Phoenix park, with golden wings like an angel, before the redness of whose presence little boys and young ladies trembled. All this would be rather facetious and laughable, were not poor Captain Smith a famished wretch with bad chilblains, approximating to frostbites, a touch of scurvy, and a severe rheumatism. Many of our men have been crippled by the cold, and of our officers, Captain Strong, of the Coldstream Guards, has been obliged to go down on leave, with one foot badly frost-bitten. JAN. 24.—The weather has become much milder and finer. The troops have supported the trying days we have gone through with admirable courage; their confidence was never shaken for one moment by the extreme severity of the temperature. We have reason to hope that the depth of the winter in the Crimea is past. We resume our work before the town with renewed activity. JAN. 27.—There is no firing on our side. The weather is frosty at night; very mild, and fine during the day. The siege works are advancing. The army is still sickly. Prince Menschikoff has gone northwards. The Russians make constant sorties, and continue firing upon the French lines and pickets. Supplies are gone up to the camp in abundance. The French 8th division has arrived. The British ship Sphinx has also arrived. Lord Raglan visited Balaklava on the 24th of January, and had an interview with Admiral Lyons. He inspected the trenches on the 25th. There are only eight Russian battalions near Tchorgoum. JAN. 28.—No change has taken place in the state of affairs before Sebastopol. From time to time the enemy throws shells and rockets into the town, but the damage done is unimportant. General Ulrich and the voltigeurs of the Imperial Guard have arrived. The troops are animated with an excellent spirit, and are full of enthusiasm. The weather continues fine; we take advantage of it to complete our works. A passage from Lord Raglan's despatch is consolatory, for he says that "if the commissariat could be provided with transport, and the huts could be brought up, there would be no other cause of suffering than the severity of a Crimean winter." We learn that supplies had gone up from Balaklava to the camp in considerable quantities. JAN. 29.—The cold weather had returned. The currents of water produced by the melting of the snow have done some injury to the earthworks before Sebastopol; but the damage was promptly repaired. The whole of the third division of the French army have taken the place of the English in the trenches, and are continuing the works. The number of English killed in our duty before Sebastopol is from 11,000 to 12,000; a vast number being in the hospitals and ambulances. Lately a thousand convalescent soldiers, French and English, left Constantinople to rejoin their corps in the Crimea.

(From the Correspondent of the London Times.) Lord Raglan shows neither ideas nor genius—nay, not even energy. He seems to live in the past rather than the present, and thinks to supply every want by his cherished Peninsular recollections, imagining that what was excellent in 1809 in Spain and Portugal must needs be the best in the Crimea in 1854 and 1855. But, with all his recollections, he seems to forget that imitating a few peculiarities of the old Duke makes a great General just as little as taking snuff imparts the genius of a Napoleon. He tries to copy, and is, therefore, as usual, a caricature of the original. Because the Duke did not care about exposing himself when it was necessary to do so, he exposes himself often where it is not wanted; nay, he exposes himself for the sake of exposing himself, instead of choosing his position where he could best overlook and direct the action. I saw him myself, in the battle of Inkermann, occupying during a great part of the day, a position where the cocked hat soon attracted an unenviable notice from the enemy's guns, and where, at the same time, nobody could find him. The Duke was cold and harsh with his soldiers; Lord Raglan caricatures him, and his coldness assumes the character of indifference. During the late storms the troops were for several days short of rations, without firewood, their tents blown down, and they themselves starving, shivering, and overworked. What would it have been to him to put on a water-proof, to ride about the camp and cheer up the men; but no one ever sees him, and I am bound to say that 19-20ths of the army don't know him. Those around him say the English soldiers must be treated so, their General ought to be for them a superior being, inaccessible to the petites misères of the soldier, who is supposed to be always doing his duty. I am inclined to doubt this; and, even if it be true, it can only be so when the soldier has thorough confidence in his General, and when he feels that there is a really superior mind watching over his interests, and that everything has been done to avert the calamity which afflicts him. This, however, is far from being the case in the present instance, and the soldier feels this as if by instinct; besides this, he has likewise occasion to make comparisons. HEALTH OF THE BRITISH ARMY.—SCUTARI, JAN. 25, 1855.—When I arrived here, early in November, the maximum number of deaths scarcely exceeded 20 a day; now it is nearly three times as high. At that time the proportion of sick and wounded was about equal; now the former vastly preponderates. Then we had only three hospitals; now we have eight, are talking of a ninth at Smyrna, are building increased accommodation for 1,000 patients in the barrack hospital, and are draughting off as fast as we can convalescents to Malta, Corfu, and home. At the period referred to wounds would heal here; for some time past they have in most cases refused to do so, or if a patient does show a tendency to get well, dysentery, fever, or consumption seize him and makes him its prey. Men no longer come down newly attacked and presenting symptoms favorable for a cure; they arrive exhausted with chronic disease firmly rooted in their broken constitutions, and almost beyond the chances of successful treatment. This is one of the darkest features in the sanitary condition and prospects of the army; for it leads us to anticipate what the probable fate will be, during the next two months, not only of the 5,000 sick now crowded in the hospitals, but of those still doing duty, who are unfit for work. Dr. Hall includes in this last class one-half the entire army; the strength of which now one hears variously estimated at from 11,000 to 14,000 men. I hope the proportion may not be even greater; for I have heard medical officers high in the service make statements which led to the inference that this was a favorable view of the facts. Whatever be the actual state of health in the army, it is quite certain that in the hospitals here, the number of cheerful, hopeful faces among the patients diminishes and the daily tour of wards and corridors discloses a steady increase of prostration and gloom. Men huddle themselves up in their bedclothes more, and the newspaper and amusing book have lost much of their former attractiveness. No reading aloud now; and as the new arrivals tell of the hardships they have gone through, it is not an unusual thing for them, overcome by the recollection, to burst into tears. SCUTARI, FEB. 1, 1855.—The accounts which are received here as to the health of the army become more dismal day after day, and they are only too dearly confirmed by the rate at which the arrivals of sick take place, and by the condition of the men when admitted into hospital. Only two days ago I met an officer holding a high position in the service, who had just returned from the Crimea. He spoke without the slightest reserve of the state of matters there—said that as an organized efficient force the army no longer existed; that all discipline and order disappeared, that the men had ceased to

salute their officers as they passed, and it was quite common to see them selling indispensable articles of clothing, in order to buy rum. It would take, he said, many months to bring back to a proper state of efficiency those who were still fit for duty, so thoroughly demoralized had they become. As for the sick, not only the regimental hospital, but the tents were full of them, and many of those who still stuck to work were quite unfit for it. It was impossible, he said, to believe the state of the army as to discipline, unless one went up and examined into it closely for himself. A FRENCH ACCOUNT OF THE ENGLISH ARMY.—The following extract from a private letter written by a French officer draws a gloomy picture of the British camp:—"The English army is no longer an army. It only bears the name. Of the 56,000 men which the British Government sent to the East there remains at this moment not more than from 10,000 to 11,000, and even these are not all able to carry arms. I must add that there are, moreover, about 10,000 in the hospitals of Constantinople, and 1,000 in the ambulances at Balaklava, the remainder are gone to their long home,—a sad result of the two principal vices in the English army,—the officers, with few exceptions, have forgotten how to conduct a campaign, and the administration for the supply of provisions is absolutely null. Several transports had been laden at Venice and Trieste with planks for constructing wooden huts for the troops. When they arrived at Balaklava the English had no horses to carry them to the camp. The timber lay in the mud until the snow fell, when the soldiers burned it to warm themselves. The following is the result of the neglected state of the English army. The French have nearly completed their siege works; their trenches have been carried to within a few yards of the town. The English, on the contrary, are far behind, and a few days since their general informed General Canrobert that his effective force was not sufficient to continue their works. Some days previously the French had been compelled to occupy the batteries erected by the English at their extreme right, which command the mouth of the Tchernaya and the high road to Simpheropol, which they were no longer able to defend. Gen. Canrobert has given orders to the third division to continue the English trenches." Hitherto, the French, unlike the English troops, have enjoyed an immunity from criticism. Ugly facts, nevertheless, occasionally peep out, which reveal a world of misery. We learn, for instance, that the Zouaves, the hardiest and most resolute of the soldiers under General Canrobert, had mutinied, and had demanded a retreat from the Crimea. As many as 400 of the mutineers had arrived at Constantinople on their way to Toulon,—worn out, no doubt, in body and mind with the harassing duties to which they had been exposed, and under the influence of which they committed treason to their country. The descriptions of the weather in the Crimea vary considerably. Sometimes we hear of the intense cold, another day we are assured that the atmosphere was so genial, that the band of the Chasseurs d'Afrique played several French airs, which seemed to delight the English, who had long been deprived of pleasant sounds. These opposite accounts, following rapidly, are, no doubt, truthful; but a variable climate, we know, is always the most injurious to health, and that a winter in the Crimea is fatal to the health of troops we have had melancholy experience. (From Paris Correspondent of N. Y. Com. Advertiser.) It was a great mistake for England to place her army alongside of, and in company with the Imperial army of France, if she wished to preserve her reputation as a great military power, and avoid humiliating contrasts. The stubborn bravery and great fighting qualities of a handful of men do not constitute a nation a military power; she must have a permanent military establishment, and an organization that will meet with promptitude great emergencies. More than that, her soldiers must be willing to fight for "glory," as do the French, and not regard war in the light of a mere commercial transaction. The humiliation of the English people has been increased by the manner in which the obnoxious "foreign legion" measure has been met. After thrusting the measure on to the nation against its will, it now remains almost without results; the states in which these enrolments were to be made have placed all possible obstacles in the way, and even the people refuse to enrol themselves under the English flag for pay. In England even, few volunteers offer themselves, and the organization of the militia goes on with a tardiness which does not promise much support from that source. In this state of things, it is not surprising to hear Ministers avow that England has fallen to a secondary position among the nations of Europe, in physical force; or to hear from the nation a universal cry

of despair and of revenge against the unfortunate Ministry that happened to be in power at the moment.—The natural fear now is, that France, the Bonaparte dynasty being in power, may take advantage of these circumstances; and although the alliance will be maintained, a time is coming when she will be liberated, and then will revive all the old prejudices and hatreds which only lie dormant, but are not extinct.—These developments of England's weakness only serve to powerfully consolidate and strengthen Napoleon's power; and it may well be feared that at a proper moment this power will be put in operation against England, and the cause of liberty as well. The exultation in France, taken in connection with the fact that France is physically stronger at this moment than she ever was, while England is avowedly weak, furnishes an omen which does not carry with it a bright future. Added to their misfortunes, we have now very positive and reliable assurances from Sebastopol that there can be no prospect for a long time of the downfall of the place. The sufferings and death from privation continued at the last date as frightful as ever in the English camp, and the reinforcements which arrived were scarcely sufficient to keep up the complement. The Duke of Cambridge, who arrived in Paris three days ago and one day in advance of the Prince Napoleon, stated to an American gentleman with whom he travelled from Marseilles to this city, that Sebastopol would not be taken this winter, but that it would eventually fall. The Emperor of France, in the pride which his new position and increased popularity has given him, will not for a moment think of a retreat from before Sebastopol, and every necessary effort continues to be made in sending off troops and munitions with a view to a continuance of the siege. Whatever England may be able to do, France will not be found wanting in her duty to the great enterprise in which she is engaged. Among the items of news by the last arrival from before Sebastopol, the following words in a French journal throw some light on the situation of affairs:—"Our poor allies (the English) are very unhappy. Bravery does not guard against cold; one must know how to establish a bivouac, run to a long distance for wood, give themselves a thousand troubles, before which the English soldiers shrink. Therefore what misery, what losses, they are suffering! The cold is intense; the thermometer has descended below 8 degrees (centigrade.) Add to this two feet of snow, if it is not three, and you have an idea of our situation. We support very well these rigors, but our poor mules and horses die very fast. The number of sick remains very considerable. It is said that 400 of our soldiers have had their feet frozen, while several have been found dead. It is terrible, but what are we to do? It is humanly impossible to take more prudent, more paternal measures, than those which regulate the life of our soldiers. If they are compared to the English soldiers, they are treated like "little lords." So that our allies allow themselves to be dispirited and discouraged by the least difficulty. One day lately I was returning from the chase; I had to traverse the gorge of Balaklava; English soldiers, occupied with our mules in the transport of their wooden houses, were stuck fast in the mud in the bottom of the valley. How do you think they got out of the difficulty? They set fire to the house and warmed themselves by it! I took part in it. That is one of those adventures which can never be recounted of the French army." The two princes, the Duke of Cambridge and the Prince Napoleon, who have just arrived in Paris, are both, it is said by those who have seen them, in a perfect state of health; and it is difficult to imagine why it is that the Government persists in magnifying a temporary derangement of health into an affair of such gravity as to require the presence of these gentlemen at home. Of course there are other reasons than this; but there has been too much transparency in conducting the affair to give it even the consistency of a successful farce. For the honor of the Duke of Cambridge, it should be said that, personally, he does not claim to be sick. Le Charivari contains a spirited engraving this week, representing Nicholas as a member of the peace society, offering his Vienna propositions for peace. He wears the coat and slouched hat of a quaker, and from under the coat in all directions may be seen emerging more than thirty muzzles of Colt's revolvers. This is Charivari's opinion in crayon of the Emperor Nicholas's peace intentions. (From the London Times.) It is true that every week costs our ill-fated army not less than a thousand dead or disabled, and is likely to tell also on our gallant allies; it is true that every week adds to the strength of Sebastopol and the reinforcements of the enemy in the field; it is true that every week adds to the reign of misrule at Balaklava and the camp. Yet a week so dear, so invaluable,

has been thrown away, like the odd end of a school-boy's holiday, in a round of consultations between the Palace and a few leading gentlemen.

Now that we have again a Government though, like our military departments, not yet fully and completely organised, we lose not an hour in soliciting its most earnest attention to the dreadful, astounding, and long as our preparation has been, even to us almost incredible narratives, that we continue to receive from the East. Day by day the thin veil which official mystification had striven to spread over the appalling realities of our position is falling away, and a scene is disclosed, the unutterable woe and misery of which the most excited imagination cannot represent—the most graphic pen cannot depict.—Slowly sinking down from an abyss of misery which a short time ago would have been deemed impossible, to an abyss far lower and more awful, our army seems to be reaching the period assigned to all human woe, as it has long ago passed the suffering hitherto believed to be the limit of human endurance. Down, down, ever downward, without an abatement or retardation, in the steady career of destruction, have our soldiers sunk, and dark as have been our prognostics, the reality has always kept far more than pace with them. Our correspondents turn with sickening disgust from the dreary monotony of a narrative which tells of nothing but death in the shape most abhorrent to brave men—in the form of loathsome and incurable disease. Our battalions in the Crimea melt away like the snow that surrounds their tents and fills their trenches, and this diminution of our military force is registered by a corresponding increase in our hospitals. One hospital has grown into three, three into eight, and eight into thirteen. Cargo after cargo of the emaciated relics of the survivors of our great battles has been sent to Malta, to Corfu, and to England. Death is clearing the hospitals at the rate of 50 to 60 a-day; but still the tide of misery overbears all the receptacles devised to contain it, and there is no room for the immense number of patients whose arrival is immediately expected. Five thousand sick are, it appears, already in the camp, and one-half of those doing duty are already unfit for work. While Ministers insult us by talking of 30,000 effective men, well-informed persons at Constantinople estimate our effective force in the Crimea at from 11,000 to 14,000 bayonets, including under the term that moiety which Dr. Hall considers to be unfit for duty—that is, smitten with the chronic disease to which they will not yield till it becomes inveterate and incurable. This calamity, as we said, has not come upon us suddenly or unawares. It has advanced step by step, fully foreseen, and distinctly pointed out. The progression is regular and invariable—from the trenches to the hospital, and from the hospital to the grave. It is not in battle that the British army has found its destroyer. Against its iron front the might of Russia was shivered in vain, but it carried within itself and in the influences which watched over it, the sure and unerring seeds of destruction, and bore about it the corruption in which they were sure to ripen.—We do not wish to exaggerate—we could not exaggerate if we would—the extent and nature of this calamity. A little time, and all that will be left of our glorious army will be a few 'sickly' and miserable invalids, a General or two, and the members of the Staff, which, though it has done nothing of the duty required of it, is reported by its head to be gentlemanlike in its demeanor, and free from all imputation of vulgar disagreements and quarrels. When, however, this catastrophe shall have been accomplished—and it is one, the accomplishment of which may be measured by days, almost by hours—we shall, at any rate, have to congratulate ourselves that its course did not impede the deliberate and leisurely construction of our Administration—that not a crotchet was surrendered, not a punctilio waived, not a party or personal claim abandoned, in order to expedite the formation of a power which might be able to deal with these awful eventualities. We shall also have the satisfaction of knowing that, of all the persons in all the departments whose incompetency has led to this deplorable result, not a single one has been recalled, disgraced, or discredited, so far as the opinion of his official superiors is concerned. Still, after a period of inaction and inertness so complete that we really believe it was from the English newspapers he first learnt the state of his own army, does Lord Raglan continue to while away his time in ease and tranquillity among the relics of his army. Still are his staff left in the full exercise of those functions to which they have, over and over again, proved themselves wholly unequal; still are the Quartermaster and Adjutant-General left to contribute their quota of mismanagement and incapacity; still is the Commissariat abandoned to the care of old and worn-out men; still are the same prejudiced and unfeeling persons allowed to ruin the efficiency of our medical department. Chaos is come again—night, anarchy, confusion reign triumphant. Our national reputation has been sacrificed, our army destroyed, our position in Europe seriously compromised, our past tarnished and our future over-clouded; but we have not recalled a single official. No one has been made accountable for all this mischief, and, while the public suffers and private families mourn, no official gentleman's feelings have been hurt by his withdrawal from the position which he had abused. For our part, we cannot help suspecting that it would have been better if, instead of saving our official and losing our army, we had saved our army, even at the risk of, in some cases, blighting the prospects, and in others hurrying the feeling, of men so fatally unworthy of the public confidence. This, we confess, would have been our choice, had the alternative been open to us.

The following singular story is from the Constantinople correspondents of the English journals: "The events, therein described, though so monstrous as to be almost incredible, are it is affirmed 'perfectly true.'—"

"CONSTANTINOPLE, Jan. 20.—Many of our readers will doubtless remember that this capital has for some length of time been the scene of many mysteriously perpetrated robberies of houses, and the equally mysterious and sudden disappearance of many an English private for A. B. This 'killing' work reached its climax about May or June last, at the time when some thirty troops were quartered in and about this city. Some people regarded these acts of bloodshed as nothing more than the result of some midnight brawl; others considered them the works of Moslem fanaticism. But the fact was never satisfactorily accounted for, nor did the many investigations of the police ever succeed in obtaining any clue as to the perpetrators until very lately, when the mystery of these deeds was cleared up. And it is a great blessing that the villains have been at last secured, as the cases of murders were again becoming very frequent. On the 2nd of January a gipsy came to the chief cavass, or superintendent of police, and offered to disclose the haunt of a gang of murderers, on payment of a reward of 1,000 piastres. Though immediately secured, he refused to divulge a single fact without the promise of the above sum. The threat of immediate execution was next tried on him, when the gipsy, in order to save himself, declared the whole was a got-up story. Hereupon he was sent in charge of a cavass to the prison, but neither vans nor handcuffs are in fashion here, and the gipsy managed to make his escape again. Next morning he was found dead in the open street, with four deep gashes in his breast. It is supposed that a gang got wind of the gipsy's intention to betray them, and, accordingly, quietly dispatched him, to render him harmless for the future.

"On the evening of the 3rd, as some cavasses were making their rounds in one of the streets of Galatz, they met two men carrying a large bag between them, apparently with much difficulty. The policemen suspected them by their manner to have committed some theft, and accordingly, to escape observation, got into the shade of a dead wall, to allow the others to approach. But this plan failed, for the moon at that moment re-appearing from behind a cloud, threw her light full on the dead wall, whereupon the two men let fall their bag, and took to their heels. The bag was found to contain the dead body of an English soldier, with a bullet through his head.

"On the night of the 6th three French soldiers, walking through one of the streets at Pera, suddenly came upon two Greeks carrying the body of an English sailor. Suspecting the commission of a foul deed, the Frenchmen unslung their rifles which hung at their sides, and gave chase to the Greeks who instantly dropped their burden and ran off. The chase continued, up one lane and down another, for some time, when the pursued suddenly halted, and gave a loud shrill whistle. Suddenly the previously empty lane was crowded with dark figures, who rushed on the unfortunate Frenchmen who had thus nobly endeavored to avenge the death of the English sailor. They fired, and made a gallant stand for some time, until the overwhelming numbers bore them down, stabbing and clubbing them without mercy. Soon after, some cavasses passing by, the ruffians disappeared again as quickly as they had come to the rescue of their fellow murderer, but not without leaving two of the Frenchmen dead. The third just lived long enough to make his statement to the police, who instantly searched all the neighboring houses, courts, and alleys, but without finding anything suspicious whatever.

"A former member of the Baden Volunteer Corps, who has been obtaining a scanty livelihood here by executing all sorts of commissions, whereby he not unfrequently came in contact with some of the scum of all nations, volunteered to find the haunt of this mysterious gang, and as he could be generally depended upon, his tender was accepted, and a dagger and revolver given him for protection. On the morning of the 9th he was found dead outside of Pera. A cavass, who had also volunteered to solve the mystery, likewise fell a victim, and was picked up one morning covered with dagger wounds and perfectly dead.

"On the 11th, however, the mystery was solved.—It happened, as follows:—A pole of the name of Glabaca, and an Italian, Pisani by name, happened to occupy the same room. The Italian led a very free and easy life, was seldom at home, and does not appear to have been a novice in gambling either. After having been out all night, Pisani entered their common dwelling on the morning of the 10th, with dejected look, which caused his friend the Pole to demand of him what ill luck he had had. Pisani answered that he had lost all his cash that night at play, and had even to leave his gold watch as security for a borrowed sum, adding, 'I shall go and redeem my watch directly or the rascally host will change it—and I would not lose that watch for the world. Hang these nameless streets and numberless houses. I should despair of finding the cabaret again but for a clever trick of mine; as I left the house, I cut a large cross on the house door with my knife—that is my only guide, but it is a mark which the old rogue cannot easily efface.' He took all his money and every valuable trinket he possessed, and departed determined to lose all or win his money back. Glabaca had a presentiment that something would go wrong, and determined to go in search of his friend if he did not make his appearance by next morning. Morning came, but no Pisani; and Glabaca therefore set out to carry his resolution into effect. He had wandered about fruitlessly for about an hour, when he entered a small cabaret to refresh himself with a glass of rum. He gave the host a piastre, and demanded his change in paras. On one of these paras he had only the other day scratched his name with a nail, and recognised it as belonging to Pisani, who must have given away that para. He therefore entered into conversation with the gin-shop-keeper, asked him whether an Italian had been here lately, and whether he had played at his house. The man evaded the question, and his manner appeared altogether so odd that Glabaca quietly took his departure in order to have a look at the street door. Sure enough, there was the cross hurriedly scratched on the outside. Turning into the next street, he met a file of policemen attending on some arabas, which contained the bodies of those who had fallen victims in the past night.—There were 14 corpses; of these 7 were English, 4 French; Pisani lay lifeless there too. No doubt could now exist as to who the perpetrators of all these crimes were, and where their den was; and on that same day the whole premises were surrounded by military, who effected the capture of 15 men and 8 women, all of whom will no doubt meet with the punishment they so richly deserve."

ANGLICAN DEVELOPMENTS.

(From the Rambler.)

What a change it is, indeed, that is now going on in the English world, uprooting from the entire national mind the first elements of belief in Christianity as a system of revealed and unchangeable doctrine! For many years past, this substitution of latitudinarianism for belief has been taking place among the various Dissenting bodies. Those who have watched the various Nonconformist publications of the last quarter of a century, and observed the acts of the Nonconformist sects, will bear us witness in stating, that a change of the most formidable and fundamental kind has come upon the prevalent opinions of British Dissent. Its old Puritan leaders, and its later guides, who fashioned its ideas in the days of Wesley and Whitfield, would hardly know their descendants as their children at all; they have lost their old belief in the inspiration of Scripture, and their intense conviction that truth, as truth, is infinitely precious; and that religious ideas and practices are to be measured, not merely by the rules of philosophy and expediency, but by their accordance with the distinctly-revealed doctrines of Jesus Christ. Of course, their interpretations of those doctrines were absurd enough, and their range of biblical criticism was bigoted, narrow, and shallow; but still they held, as to a sheet-anchor, that truth is truth, and the Bible inspired. Now they have become 'liberal,' 'tolerant,' 'philosophical,' 'critical,' 'enlightened,' 'benevolent'; in other words, they have lost those glimpses of eternity which once rejoiced their souls, and have acquiesced in the idea that it is better to criticise the Bible than to believe the Gospel.

And now, at length, the tide of scepticism is surging up into the high places of the Anglican Establishment. We do not say for a moment that it is a professed or a conscious scepticism, or that the present increase in popular morality and religious profession is not, in its way, perfectly genuine and sincere. Nay, we would admit still more; that in some respect the intentions of the present day are better than those of the past; that if people's ideas on Christian doctrine are worse than those of their fathers, their ideas on morals are, to a certain extent, more really enlightened and Christian. But with all this, the fact is frightfully manifest, that the Church of England is rapidly losing its grasp upon the relics of the Christian faith, which for three centuries it has, in some shape or other, preserved. Coincidentally with the advance of zeal and learning which we Catholics may fairly believe to be taking place among ourselves, our dominant opponent is parting with the last semblances of Catholicism which survived the shock of the "Reformation."

For, unquestionably and radically Protestant as the Anglican Church has ever been, it is certain, as a matter of fact, that her individual members have in many instances been brought up to revere certain elementary truths of Christianity, which, in their natural and logical development, become nothing less than absolute Catholicism. These truths, taken generally, are three; and they constitute those very essential doctrines which are the object of the deepest detestation on the part of Protestantism, pure and unmitigated; namely, a veneration for the creeds, a respect for a visible Church as a divinely-organised body, and a belief in the doctrine of sacramental efficacy. Carry out these three truths to their legitimate consequences, and we have the Catholic faith; deny them, and we have Protestantism in its naked reality. And, partly from one course, and partly from another, the English Establishment has been the instrument of bringing up millions and millions of persons in an implicit conviction that all these three truths form an essential element of the Christian revelation; not only the Puseyite school, and its predecessors the Nunsjurots, but every thing that has been comprised under the term 'High-Church,' has taken its stand against 'Evangelicalism' and Dissent on these three principles. The immense numerical majority of Church-people, even when in connection with the most undisguised worldliness, have been taught from their childhood that the Apostles', the Nicene, and the Athanasian creeds were, literally true; that to deny them, or to doubt them, was unlawful and altogether shocking; and that (for some unexplained reason or other) they did not stand on the same ground as mere human opinions, which any body might accept or reject as he pleased. In the directest opposition to this system stands that of the Low-Church party, always numerically in a small minority. The Low-Church school has professedly and pointedly based its creed, such as it was, on private interpretation of the Bible. It has scorned and denounced with virulence the very notion of creeds, as such, handed down from generation to generation, and commanding the acceptance of Christians in every age.

Again, the doctrine of a visible Church, with divinely appointed rulers and ministers, is as familiar to the English 'Churchman' as his reception of the Ten Commandments. He looks down upon Dissenters, not only as a low, ungentlemanly, fanatical race, but as being excluded from the visible community of the faithful through their violation of the positive injunctions of our Lord and His Apostles, and their want of a lawfully-ordained ministry. No doubt his contempt is illogical enough, and the position he claims for himself, is as untenable against Nonconformist anarchy as against Roman authority; but his principle, that Jesus Christ did erect a visible Church, with its perfect organisation and ministry, is true. So, again, with the Sacraments. The Dissenters and the 'Evangelical' denounce as soul-destroying the doctrine of baptismal regeneration. With five out of six of the Church-people of all varieties, this doctrine lies at the root of the Christian life itself, and to deny it is held blasphemous. Even with respect

to the holy Eucharist, false as is the Anglican theory with respect to the Presence of our Blessed Lord in the consecrated species, the High-Church party almost universally recognise the existence of some mysterious blessing produced by the act of consecration. The idea of the communication of grace by means of material channels, so far from being strange or repulsive to their minds, seems the most easy, simple, and Christian thing in the world. The very walls of their churches they in a certain vague way esteem 'blest' and 'consecrated'; while the purely Protestant school scoffs with coarse indecencies at every such 'superstition.'

And the result is what might have been anticipated. The transition from High-Church Anglicanism to true Catholicism is found the most easy and simple process conceivable by those who practically carry it out. The foundations of the faith have been partly laid in their consciences and intellects from their childhood. What they have needed to make them Catholics has been instruction, additions, developments, consistency: the strictly heretical element has never permanently rooted itself in their minds.—Profound undoubtedly has been the ignorance to be removed from their minds, and severe the struggle against the various temptations which combine to hold a man back within the grasp of Anglicanism; but, on the whole, so far as principles are concerned, none of that radical change has been necessary, without which the adherents of the puritanical and dissenting schools cannot make a single step towards Catholicism.

"How difficult, again, it is to make a Dissenter or an 'Evangelical' into a thoroughly good Catholic, in all his habitual modes of thought and feeling! How slow the process ordinarily is by which the spiritual and intellectual pride, the anti-sacramental prejudices, the coarse and unrefined feelings which prevail in those more consistent sects of Protestantism, are finally rooted out! Every thing, literally, has to be begun afresh in the mind and in the conscience.—The whole attitude of the soul is uncatholic; and unless under favorable circumstances, years pass away before any truly Catholic instincts have leavened the character so long habituated to the instinct of heresy."

There is, moreover, another result which practically follows from the prevalence of the High-Church views among Protestants, of the deepest import to the welfare of the country. Wherever they are conscientiously held, there the administration of the Sacrament of Baptism is more likely to be valid than among the 'Evangelical' or latitudinarian schools.—We entertain not the slightest doubt that a far larger proportion of the infants baptised by Protestants have been really partakers of the sacramental grace since the Oxford movement than before it. Even among those who abhor the doctrine of baptismal regeneration, many have been awakened by the Puseyite arguments to a more careful administration of the sacrament, both as to its form and matter; and tho' it is to be feared that there are still a lamentable number of sham-baptisms, it is undeniable that they are not nearly so numerous as they were a quarter of a century ago.

Such, then, being the case as to the practical character of the various schools of Protestantism, we cannot view without the deepest apprehension the advance of the worst forms of unbelief amongst our non-Catholic fellow-countrymen. Our hearts being set, not upon our own personal exaltation, or upon the growth of this or that political party, but upon the conversion of our adversaries, we look beyond all present and temporary manifestations of hostility or liberality towards us, and ask ourselves whether it will not be far more difficult to convert the disciples of this miserable latitudinarianism than to lead on the less heretical children of old-fashioned Anglicanism to that faith of which they are not wholly ignorant. We cannot overlook the fact, that while our political supporters have for the most part been of the self-styled liberal and latitudinarian schools, our actual converts, in the present and all past times, have been almost exclusively from the High-Church party in the Establishment. Everywhere where British Protestantism is known,—in England, Scotland, Ireland, and in America,—it is that class which has been bred up to believe in the Creed, in baptismal regeneration, and in the Apostolic succession, which has given the Church nineteen out of twenty of the souls whom she has saved; and we entertain not the slightest doubt, that much as we have suffered from that class in the day of its prosperity, it will be as nothing to what we shall have to endure from that latitudinarian and infidel party which has patronised us solely for its own purposes, and not from love to us or to God, but out of hatred to its own adversaries within the domain of Protestantism itself.

A striking proof of the relative gains to be won from the Low-Church and the High-Church schools is to be seen in the comparative numbers of converts supplied to Catholicism by Oxford and by Cambridge. Oxford has ever been the one chief seat of Tory church-and-king exclusiveness; turning up its nose at the vulgarities of Dissent, and the 'superstitions' of Popery; teaching baptismal regeneration, the absolute necessity of episcopal ordination, and the sacredness of the creeds. Cambridge, on the other hand, has worn the magpie coat of religious liberalism; admitting Dissenters and Catholics to its colleges, abusing Oxford as bigoted and behind the age, loving geological theories more than patristic dogmas; and claiming generally to represent the brains, as Oxford has claimed to represent the cultivated refinement, of the English nation. But mark the practical results. From one convert that Cambridge has given to the Church, Oxford has given three or four; and even at this very day, the dogmatic principle, as such, has more hold upon Oxford, with all the changes it has undergone, than upon any other place in the kingdom. But if under its new regime Oxford becomes

what Cambridge has been, we shall have cause for lamentation, and lamentation only.

Never, therefore, in our humble judgment, do Catholics commit a more serious error, in the way of practical prudence, than when they ally themselves with those who are in reality the most bitter opponents of our faith, for the sake of the fugitive gains to be obtained by their cold and offensive alliance. Little as we may think it, there is immense scandal caused to those who in their consciences more or less respect the Catholic faith, by the preference we have sometimes shown for those who deny almost everything of Christianity but the name. If we are wise, we shall judge every political and religious party by a far more searching test than its accidental or political conduct towards ourselves. And inasmuch as our desire is not political victory, or the humiliation of haughty adversaries, but the saving of souls, we should watch with rejoicing the spread of those principles which tend to make men Catholics, even though accompanied with errors which practically influence them to an angry hostility against ourselves.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

IRISH EMIGRATION TO AMERICA.

We give below the Rev. Mr. Scully's second letter on "Irish Emigration to America," in which the Reverend gentleman discusses the comparative advantages of Canada and the United States as the future home for the Irish Catholic:—

"To the Editor of the Telegraph.

"Dear Sir—When I wrote to you last week on the position of our countrymen in the United States of America, there was one point which I omitted to allude to, but which forms one of the gravest objections to that country as a place of residence for the Irish Catholic at the present moment—I mean the bitter spirit of prejudice, and even persecution, which rages against them, in all parts of the Union, and places their properties and lives, as well as their religious liberty, in the greatest jeopardy. There was nothing in the country that astonished me so much as this feeling which I found so prevalent in most of the towns that I visited, and which, judging from the tone of the public press, seems to be very general, and on the increase, instead of diminishing. In my simplicity I was led to regard the "free and enlightened States of America," of which we have heard so much, as the home of the free and the brave—as the refuge for the persecuted in any part of the globe—as the country where, above all others, the rights of conscience were respected, and full religious liberty allowed, in accordance with the fundamental principle of their boasted constitution, and the sentiments of their illustrious patriot—Washington. Judge my surprise, then, to find that I was totally mistaken—that American liberty does not include liberty for the Irish Catholics, who are a proscribed race, and that whereas, every other class of Europeans or nations may follow, without molestation, whatever religion they please, or no religion, as is the most common practice, it is a crime in the Irish Catholic to profess the faith of his fathers—the religion of his native land from the days of St. Patrick.

"This is a phenomenon which appears very difficult to be accounted for at first sight, and for which many causes are assigned, such as the jealousy of the native Americans at the great influx of Irishmen every year, their increasing prosperity, and the preponderating influence which their numbers are calculated to give them in the government of the country. No doubt, in a country where politics are everything, and the frequent elections for all the offices in the State, keep the people in a constant agitation, this is a sufficient cause of jealousy, and the animosity of the losing party is naturally directed against those whom they consider the cause of their defeat. But as this feeling does not seem to exist with respect to other foreigners—such as the Germans—who are in considerable numbers in the Union, and who exercise their civil rights equally as Irishmen, I think we must look elsewhere for the origin of the anti-Irish feeling that exists throughout the country. The fact is, that the great mass of the Irish emigrants to the States, being Catholic, the anti-Catholic spirit, which more or less exists in every Protestant and infidel country, is mainly directed against them. They have to bear the brunt of the attack which the enemies of the Church—their name is legion in the States—are constantly making on her. It is the destiny of the Catholic Irish—a glorious one it is—to be witnesses for the truth in an infidel land; and for this they incur the penalty which has been the lot of such at all times—"you shall be hated by all men for My name's sake," has been verified in the Irish, if it ever has been in any people. They are not charged with any disloyalty to the State, or with being worse citizens than their neighbors in any respect, for the whole history of the country since its revolt from England, to the present day, is in plain contradiction to such an accusation. Their great crime is—that they are Catholics, whose faith and religious discipline and practices, are obnoxious to the "free and enlightened" citizens of the United States. Hence has arisen that secret society of Know-Nothings, as they style themselves—that has spread so rapidly over the Union—enlisting men of every class in its ranks—and using every means to effect its nefarious purposes, which are notoriously the exclusion of all Irish Catholics from the rights of citizenship—from every post of honor or emolument in the country—and the extirpation, if possible, of the Catholic religion, which in the opinion of the wisest men and best judges is the only means under Heaven of saving the country from the anarchy and ruin impending over it.

"The fruits of this conspiracy have been seen in the various outrages on the churches, as well as on the persons of Catholics, perpetrated during the last summer—the very inmates of the convents—those holy souls whose whole lives are devoted to works of charity and religion, to the care of the orphan, the sick, and the poor, were not exempt from the threatened attacks of a dastardly crew—who were only prevented from effecting their hellish design of destroying the convents in some places—by fear of the indignant Irish, who they well knew would not quietly look on at such proceedings; and the worst feature in the state of things in America seems to be—that mob law rules there supreme—that the executive authority, if there be such a thing in existence, appears totally powerless, and incapable of protecting the lives and properties of the citizens against any attack of the

"Sovereign people"—that while you have the mob on your side, you are safe—but if, otherwise, that your life and property are totally at its mercy, and may be destroyed with impunity—that in many cases the guardians of the peace themselves—the police—are in league with, and connive at, the outrages of the rioters. Is not this a mock land of liberty—a desirable residence for people who want a quiet life? I am inclined to believe, from what I witnessed and heard while in the States, that there is more security for Catholic life and property, under the Autocrat of the Russias; than in that boasted land of freedom. If the press be an index in the mind of the country, as we may fairly take it to be, where every body reads a newspaper it will lead to the same conclusion; for, with the exception of the few Catholic journals that are in the States, the whole press seems combued in libelling and maligning the Catholics, and the Irish especially. Bad and unprincipled as the English press undoubtedly is, in dealing with us—inserting everything true or false, that tells against us, and nothing in our favor—I must give the palm for scurrility and unscrupulous lying to their American cousins. John Bull tells a story—not a lie—at times, respecting the Catholic religion, as much through ignorance as malice, and seems half ashamed of it when detected; but for a genuine hearty, plump bouncer on the same subject, some of Sam Slick's countrymen flug creation.

"Now, sir, I ask is it advisable that our poor people should, in addition to the other trials which they must necessarily encounter in a strange country for some time after their arrival, be induced to face this persecution on account of their religion—which awaits them in the States? Yes, if they are willing to become martyrs, by all means let them go; but if they have not fortitude enough for that, and they are satisfied with being confessors or apostles without the crown of martyrdom, I would earnestly advise them to seek some other home besides the United States; some place where they will have full scope for their industry, and procure all the necessaries and comforts of life without being molested on the score of country or of religion. If they prefer America, I would suggest Canada, the upper province especially, from what I have seen and heard of it—as a very desirable location for Irish emigrants. The climate is healthy, the soil fertile; land is to be had on such terms that no able-bodied and industrious man may be long there without being the possessor of his own farm, and placing his family in comfort and independence. There is no part of America which is advancing so rapidly in prosperity as is Upper Canada. The settlers are English, Irish, and Scotch, with some Americans, Germans, and French Canadians; they all enjoy freedom of industry and enterprise, security of person and property, and civil and religious liberty. Though subject to the British Crown it enjoys the full privileges of the British constitution, and thereby is in a very different position from poor Ireland, which has not as yet experienced them. Canada possesses all the advantages of self government, to which may be attributed her growing prosperity.

"The city of Toronto the principal town in Upper Canada, is very healthfully situated on Lake Ontario, and has a population of over 30,000 souls, 10,000 of whom, I was happy to hear, were the children of St. Patrick, and form as fine a congregation as is to be met with in America. They are most zealous in aiding their good bishop, Dr. Charbonnel, in his efforts for education and religion; and they have already nearly liquidated the heavy debt that was on their fine cathedral on the bishop's coming to take possession of it a few years ago. All that they want now are some good and zealous Irish priests. The bishop could find employment for a score of them if he had them, in attending to the wants of the thousands of Irish that are scattered through this extensive diocese. In the Bytown diocese also, along the banks of the Ottawa river, there are great numbers of Irish settlers, who, as I have been informed, are doing very well. There is plenty of employment for all who are willing to work, and a great demand for young persons as servants or helps to the farmers. The grand trunk railway—which is now being made along the St. Lawrence, and others which are contemplated—will give employment to laborers for years to come.

"And now, speaking of emigration to Canada, I would respectfully call the attention of the Irish M.P.'s to some of the evils attending the present system, in hopes that they may use their influence with the government to have them remedied. Thousands are shipped annually to Canada, who, if they reach it alive—and very many of them do not, owing to the bad accommodation afforded them in the crazy vessels in which they embark—are thrown upon the shore either at Quebec or Montreal, without any provision whatever for their support till such time as they can find employment. Now this is a crying injustice both to the poor creatures themselves, and to the inhabitants of these towns who are thus saddled with an immense amount of pauperism, of which they naturally complain; and were it not for the great charity of those good Catholic cities, thousands of our poor emigrants would find their graves on landing in Canada. When I was in Montreal in August last, on one day 300 young women arrived, sent out from one of the Dublin Unions. Now as this was an unexpected importation, no provision had been made for them, and they were left to the mercy of strangers to be rescued from starvation. A fortnight later another cargo arrived of 130 paupers from a workhouse in Galway, and these consisted entirely of children, with the exception of three women, and, I believe, one man. As I was curious to know what their prospects were, I went amongst them and interrogated them, and was told that they did not know under Heaven what to do, when landed at Montreal that they had no one to guide them or take charge of them; that all the money in the world they had was the remains of a half sovereign, which each of them received from the Government agent at Quebec, and they knew not where to turn to get their next meal. Fortunately some of the Irish Sulpician priests took them in hand, and made arrangements for sending them up the country. Great numbers of poor emigrants died of the cholera last summer, and among the rest a poor man and his wife from Ireland, leaving five orphans to the charitable care of St. Patrick's orphanage at Montreal. Ireland is, indeed, deeply indebted to her noble-hearted and generous sons in Montreal and Quebec, who, by their indefatigable efforts, are the means of rescuing many of her poor exiled children from misery and ruin. But it is not fair that the burden should be thrown exclusively upon them.—The Government should see that the poor of Ireland be not treated in this inhuman manner; and if their guardians in Ireland are desirous of being freed from

the charge of their support, by transporting them to America, they should be compelled to provide for their safe passage thither, and for their maintenance till they are enabled to support themselves. This was the only drawback to the pleasure I experienced on my short visit to Canada. When I saw the comfort and happiness of the people, the flourishing condition of religion; the admirable charitable institutions, and the generous Catholic spirit everywhere so prevalent, I could not help contrasting it with our poor unfortunate native land, where, with all the natural advantages she possesses, her children might have been equally happy, though under the British flag, if she had been governed on the same principles as Canada is.—I remain, dear sir, your obedient servant,

EDMOND SCULLY, Canon of Beverly. Sheffield, Jan. 23, 1855.

The *Ulsterman* enumerates a few of the financial benefits which Ireland has derived from the Legislative Union:—"In Great Britain, taxes amounting to nearly twelve millions of pounds sterling have been repealed during the last ten years;—in Ireland, in the same time, the taxes reduced amounted to about six hundred thousand pounds, or one-twentieth of the above. So that the reduction of taxation in England has been twenty times greater than in Ireland. Of course, it will be said that some of this relief, which comes directly under the head 'England' applies indirectly to Ireland. There is, we acknowledge, a certain amount of truth in this; but allowing for every deduction, the balance in favor of England is immensely large. But see the other side of the question of new taxes. New taxes imposed on Great Britain during these ten years is a trifle over two hundred and fifty thousand pounds, a part of which, in the same way, may be said to fall indirectly on Ireland; while the new taxes imposed on Ireland, alone and distinctly, amount to the enormous sum of seven hundred and fifty thousand pounds. Such are among the many blessings we derive from the beneficent rule of the English parliament and government."

DISCOVERY OF COINS AT PORTUSH.—Last week an interesting discovery of ancient coins was made at Portush, and through the kindness of a correspondent we are enabled to present our readers with the following particulars:—The total number of coins discovered amounted to 100, eighty of which are now in the possession of Mr. James Gilmour, watchmaker, Coleburn. The coins are all silver, and belong to the reign of Edward I.; the legend on the one side is as follows:—Edw. R. Angl. Dns. Hyb. Edward, King of the English, Danes, and Irish. The reverse differs, some having Civitas London; others, Civitas Cantor; Civitas Dvreme, villa Bristollic (city of London, city Canterbury, city of Durham, town or village of Bristol, respectively)—the places where they had been minted. Two of the coins have the crowned head enclosed in a triangle, with the inscription around the sides of the triangle, and are supposed to belong to the Irish mintages. This may warrant the supposition of an abbey having been in Portush in the thirteenth century.—*Coleraine Chronicle*.

Sir Edward Blakeney, after some 20 years service, retires from the command of the army in Ireland. He is to be succeeded in his high office by General Lord Seaton, Colonel of the Second Life Guards, and better known to the military world as Sir John Colborne.—*Dublin Evening Mail*.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE ENGLISH GOVERNMENT AND ITS BISHOPS.—Lord J. Russell proved that he could legally give a mitre to a Mahomedan, confide the crozier to a Mormonite, or (to cap the climax) make himself Archbishop. He not only treated them as slaves, but he made the Churchmen feel their manacles. In a word, the tyranny of Ministerial despotism cannot be resisted by the Protestant Church. Her sentence is bondage for ever. She has no Court of Appeal, and she must of necessity drift piecemeal into harbor of Catholicity, or melt away into the stormy yeast of infidelity; and while some Protestants glide into the religion which flourished before the "Reformation," others will lapse into the religion which existed before Christianity—i. e., Deism, Pantheism—a modification of Heathenism, consisting of some sluggish worship of external nature. But, meantime, the Protestant religion disappears—does not exist—Such is the state of things in England. As to those Protestant countries of the Continent, where Strauss has torn the Bible to rags, things are still worse. What Laing says of Geneva may be said of all of them.—In St. Laings "Notes of a Traveller" he writes:—"Geneva, the fountain head from which the pure waters of the Scottish Zion flow, has not the emblem of religion."—*Tablet*.

THE PALMERSTON ADMINISTRATION.

OF THE CABINET.
 First Lord of the Treasury, Lord Palmerston.
 The Lord High Chancellor, Lord Cranworth.
 Chan. of the Exchequer, Rt. Hon. W. E. Gladstone.
 Lord Pres. of the Council, Earl Granville.
 Lord Privy Seal, Duke of Argyll.
 Secretaries of State, Foreign, Rt. Hon. Sidney Herbert.
 Home, Rt. Hon. Earl of Clarendon.
 Colonies, Sir George Grey.
 War, Lord Paumure.
 First Lord of the Admiralty, Sir James Graham.
 Pres. of the Board of Control, Sir Charles Wood.
 Chief Com. of Works, &c., Sir William Molesworth.
 Postmaster General, Rt. Hon. Vis. Canning.
 Without Office, Marquis of Lansdowne.

NOT OF THE CABINET.

Pres. of the Board of Trade, Rt. Hon. E. Cardwell.
 Lord Great Chamberlain, Lord W. d'Eresby.
 Lord Steward, Earl Spencer.
 Earl Marshal, Duke of Norfolk.
 Lord Chamberlain, Marquis of Breadalbane.
 Master of the Horse, Duke of Wellington.
 Gen. Com.-in-Chief, Viscount Hardinge.
 Master of the Mint, Sir J. F. W. Herchel, Bart.
 Master of the Rolls, Sir John Romilly.
 Attorney-General, Sir A. F. J. Cockburn, Q.C.
 Solicitor-General, Sir R. Bethell, Q.C.
 Judge Advocate-General, Rt. Hon. G. P. Villiers.

IRELAND.

Lord Lieutenant, Earl St. Germans.
 Lord High Chancellor, Right Hon. M. Brady.
 Master of the Rolls, Rt. Hon. T. B. Smith.
 Attorney-General, Rt. Hon. A. Brewster.
 Solicitor-General, William Keogh, Esq.
 The Chancellorship of the Duchy of Lancaster remains vacant.

Nothing can show more clearly the determination on the part of the leading statesmen of this country to carry on the war energetically than the admission of Lord Derby, the head of the Opposition, in the House of Lords, on Thursday evening, that he endeavored, although fruitlessly, to organize a Coalition Cabinet, composed partly of his own friends, partly of the Peelites, and partly of the Whigs—that he was most anxious, in short, to concentrate the whole political strength of the nation, as embodied in these materials, in order to make the war effective. An admission like this must greatly strengthen the position of Lord Palmerston, whose government is based on the attainment of results for which Lord Derby voluntarily offered to sacrifice—in other words, to exclude from power—a considerable section of his own leading supporters. Indeed, the present may be pronounced in every sense of the word a "War Ministry"—the first which England has had during the last forty years. Its object must be to retrieve, as far as possible, the errors of the past, and to prepare for the next campaign in a spirit indicative of real earnestness. In the present temper of Parliament and the Nation, no man, however exalted in position, who does not come up to the requirements of the emergency will be endured, and Lord Palmerston may be looked upon as invested with dictatorial powers in the pursuit of a great purpose.—*European Times*.

In consequence of the withdrawal of a large force of cavalry from the United Kingdom for service in the Crimea, it is stated to be the intention of Government to call out several troops of yeomanry cavalry to do duty in Great Britain and Ireland.

UNITED STATES.

DEATHS FROM COLD AND STARVATION.—Our readers will remember an account we gave some days since of the terrible condition of several families of Germans, who arrived here three weeks ago from Germany. We then chronicled the death of three of the children, and subsequently added another to the sorrowful list. It is now our sad duty to announce the decease of nine other members of those families. When the party left Germany, it consisted of four men, four women, and fourteen children; in all, twenty-two persons. Two of the women died at sea. One child was left in New York in a dying condition, and has since died. Two men, one woman, and ten children have died in Alleghany. Perhaps, of the latter number, one died in the Western Pennsylvania Hospital. Of that, however, we are not certain. Thus sixteen out of twenty-two have died. Six are now living, all of whom are still sick, and one child is now in a dying condition.—*Pittsburg Gazette*, February 16.

MORALITY OF THE KNOW-NOTHINGS.—The following brief but interesting illustration of the amount of principle engaged, in advancing and sustaining the unwholy cause, appears in the *Albany Knickerbocker*. "There are three papers in this state which are particularly down on the 'D—d sinners' of all kinds—the *Albany State Register*, *Rochester American*, and *Buffalo Commercial Advertiser*, and yet, strange to say, the leading men of these papers are of foreign extraction. Lacy, one of the proprietors of the *Register*, was born in England. Mann, of the *Rochester American*, was born in Scotland, and until he was fourteen years of age peddled luth Ointment round Edinburgh. Parmelee, of the *Buffalo Commercial*—the man with the "twenty-five dollar character" was an English soldier, and left the army one day under the escort of a drummer and two rope ends. These are the men who are now "religiously" around the Constitution, and who insist that foreign influence will yet undermine the liberties of the nation."

MAINE LIQUOR LAW.—The crime of drunkenness goes on. The amount of liquor sold and drank here weekly is quite as great as before. More drunkenness than usual is seen in the streets.—*Hartford Times*. We are aware that the final effect of the law is not to be inferred from the experience of a fortnight; but this account of the open delinquencies which come to the notice of the authorities gives a melancholy view of the sort of obedience which is paid to the law in the sober town of Hartford. A conscientious effort appears to be making to enforce it on one side, while there is a strong disposition against it on the other. We are yet to see which will first become weary of this struggle, those who are actuated by motives of public spirit or those who are set on by an inextinguishable appetite. The reformers who rely upon coercing temperance by penalties have a hard and somewhat discouraging task before them in that city, but if a similar law should pass the New York Legislature, they may expect to encounter far greater difficulties here.—*New York Evening Post*.

THE LAST "ANTI-MAINE LAW" DODGE—"BRANDY DROPS."—We copy the following from the *Boston Traveller*. It shows what a spur to human ingenuity are prohibition liquor laws. The *Traveller* says:—"Statements which have been published by temperance papers relating to the sale of brandy in gum or candy drops have been disbelieved; but we have the proofs positive that they are sold, and that in great quantities. While in one of our largest confectionary stores, a short time since, we had the curiosity to examine an article of confectionary, which we found to contain brandy. It would not take many of these to make a person unused to liquor drunk. They are very common, and the practice of selling alcoholic liquors inclosed in candy drops is perfectly outrageous."

DIVORCE MEETING.—An adjourned meeting of those persons in favor of a larger liberty of divorce was held in Chapman Hall last evening. There were thirty or forty persons present, among them three females. Dr. H. G. Gardner was chosen chairman *pro tem*. Dean Dudley reported, in behalf of the committee appointed at the last meeting, a preamble and resolutions in favor of a modification of our divorce laws so that they shall conform to the law of Maine on the subject, and of organizing a Divorce League.—*Boston Journal*.

SPIT IN YOUR HATS.—A church has recently been built in Davenport, Iowa. The following notice was appended to the advertisement of the opening of the edifice:—"The chewers of tobacco are earnestly requested to avoid the use of the aisle in the church, or else spit in their hats! A fellow who indulges in the filthy practice of chewing ought not to be allowed to spit in any other place than his hat!"

PAYING FINES BY THE YEAR.—A sot in Worcester, Mass., says the *Spy*, who had been fined a number of weeks in succession for getting drunk on Saturday night, upon the occasion of paying his last fine, coolly proposed to the judge, in a business like way, that he should take him by the year and let him off cheaper in consequence of the frequency of his attendance at the police court!

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 2, 1855.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Up to the time of going to press, no tidings had been received of the *Canada*, now due. By the *St. Louis* steamer, from Cowes on the 15th ult., we learn that Lord John Russell is about to proceed to Vienna, as British Plenipotentiary at the Conference of the different Powers. From before Sebastopol we have news to the beginning of February. The weather was becoming a little milder, and the huts and warm clothing were being got up slowly; so that by the time the hot weather sets in, there is every reason to expect that the troops—such of them at least as shall then be alive—will be supplied with winter clothing. The Czar is, it is said, making great preparations for the campaign of 1855, and 300,000 men are said to be en route for the Crimea. The British had received some troops from India; but trouble is apparently brewing in that direction, for we hear of an insurrection at Cabul. There is some talk of raising a legion in France, of from 10 to 25,000 men for the British Government. We can hardly believe that Great Britain is yet reduced to such straits.

The *Canada* is telegraphed. Her news is important, as showing the formation of a general European league against Russia. Nothing new from Sebastopol, where the Allies have 176 guns in battery, and an attack from the enemy is hourly expected. It is rumored that Lord Raglan and the Earl of Lucan are to be superseded. Admiral Dundas takes the command of the Baltic Fleet.

On our second page will be found some extracts from an article which lately appeared in the *Rambler*, on the "changes now taking place in the Church of England," and in which the writer argues, with much show of reason, that the most dangerous enemies of Catholics are to be found, not amongst the remnants of the old Tory, or high and dry Church party—but in the ranks of the *soi-disant* "Liberals," who, to carry out their own policy have, it is true, long affected to sympathise with the oppressed Papists; but when their selfish ends once attained, will quickly show by their conduct which in power, that their pretended zeal for "Religious Liberty" and "Universal Toleration" was but assumed for the nonce, to disguise their true features. The Liberals, then, are the men, whom according to the *Rambler*, Catholics should most dread; from whose alliance they should shrink as from a pestilence, and as certain in the long run, to bring evil upon themselves, and scandal upon the Church.

These views of the *Rambler* will, because novel, strike many Catholics as unfounded, and unsupported by facts. Catholics in general, and Irish Catholics in particular, have been so long accustomed, and with too much cause to identify the name of a "Tory" with that of a Persecutor of Catholicity, and of "Liberal" with that of "Friend to Religious Liberty," that it is not easy to persuade them that the cause of Catholicity has more to dread from "Liberal" than from "Tory" ascendancy. This is not to be wondered at, amongst Irishmen especially. In Ireland, the Anglican church has long enjoyed the well deserved, but unenviable reputation of being the great oppressor of Catholics; it has been in its name, and avowedly in its interests, that the Catholic religion has been proscribed, its ministers persecuted, and its votaries subjected to a long protracted agony, for which we should look in vain for a parallel in the records of any other nation under the sun. With these facts staring them in the face, and still smarting under the sense of recent injuries, it is not to be wondered at, if Irish Catholics look upon the Church of England as their direst foe; and upon its supporters as their worst enemies.

But have Irish Catholics ever thought of asking themselves—what would have been their fate—what the condition of their Church and country—if the power of persecution of which the Anglican Church has so long enjoyed a monopoly—and which, it must be admitted, it has not refrained from exercising—had been vested in other hands? Would the Methodists—the Presbyterians from the "Black North" or any other of the sects, whose "Liberalism" is after all but jealousy of the endowments, greater respectability, and political influence of a rival denomination—have proved themselves less cruel taskmasters than the Anglicans, if the former, or any one of them, had had it equally in their power to lord it over the Papist? One would think that cotemporary history, that the scenes which are daily enacting around us, in Europe, in America, in Piedmont, and in New England, might afford a very sufficient answer to these questions. These teach us that "Liberalism" has always and everywhere been the most dangerous enemy of Catholicity, and "Religious Freedom."

We shall be told that it is to the triumph of "Liberalism" that Ireland is indebted for Emancipation from the yoke of the penal Laws. We reply that it was "Liberalism" that imposed those accursed laws upon Catholic Ireland. It was the Revolution

of 1688 that begot the penal code against Catholics; and in the words of Hallam, *Const. Hist. c. 15*: "that Revolution was the triumph of those principles, which, in the language of the present day, are denominated Liberal." But is there any man silly enough to believe, that, in their action on the question of Catholic Emancipation, the Liberals by whose assistance it was carried, were actuated by any abstract love of justice, or by any regard for the interests of Catholicity? Is there any man so ignorant of history as not to know that, in so far as the great majority of the Liberal Protestant party were concerned—the cry for Catholic Emancipation was but a *cheval de bataille*, and the whole contest, but a struggle for office, place and salary, betwixt two rival political parties, to neither of which do Catholics owe the slightest thanks? The great O'Connell well understood the sordid, and purely personal motives of the men with whom he acted, or rather whom he used to carry out his patriotic designs. He was never gulled by their honied phrases; and well did he know what value to attach to their professions of devotion to the cause of "Religious Freedom;" he knew well his men, and despised them accordingly. If, in his wrath he spared not his Tory opponents, he reserved all his scorn for the "base and bloody" Whigs. The policy of O'Connell should be the policy of Catholics at the present day.—To use Liberals when, and in so far as, "Liberals" can be made to subserve Catholic ends; but never to trust them—never to allow "Liberals" to make a tool of the Church.

Let us look at what is passing around us. Where, would we ask, and by whom, are Catholics most persecuted at the present day? Is it not precisely there, where "Liberalism" is in the ascendant? and by those who are loudest in their professions of hatred of tyranny and arbitrary power? Kings and nobles have in former days, and each in their turn, persecuted the Church, and laid profane hands on the Ark of the Lord. The Church has suffered both from monarchical and aristocratic despotism; but worse, far worse is the persecution with which she is menaced from polyarchical or democratic despotism; or as it is designated in the cant of the day, "Liberalism."—Where at the present day, is the Catholic most exposed to persecution? Is it not in the United States of America?—and in the name, not of king or nobles, but of the sovereign people? There are neither monarchs nor aristocrats in New England; and yet where is the faithful Catholic so infamously treated? where is the Church of Christ the object of such intense and unremitting hatred? Compared with the democrats of New England, even the Tory Irish landlord, the worst of his class, may almost pass muster as an angel of mercy.

But we need not travel out of Canada to find abundant proofs of the truth of what we advance—that it is the "Liberals" who are the real enemies of Catholicity; and that it is to "Liberal" policy that we owe it, that Catholics in Upper Canada have still to complain of an iniquitous and oppressive system of State-Schoolism. It is the same also in Lower Canada; where, if the stability of our ecclesiastical and educational institutions is menaced it is, not by the Conservative, but by the "Liberal" or democratic party, fraternising with the "Liberals" or democrats in the upper section of the Province. Have our friends in Upper Canada ever seriously considered how, and why, it is, that, in spite of all their exertions in the cause of Freedom of Education, success seems to be as far off as ever?—that Ministry succeed to Ministry, and one session of Parliament follows another, but still the wrongs of which they so justly complain, remain unredressed?—or, that if some measure be carried under the pretence of doing justice to their demands, it, in practice turns out to be but a "snare and a mockery?" We have now given "Liberalism" a fair trial; and in the existing School Laws of Canada we see the result of the experiment. Patiently have we waited, day after day, hoping against hope—and what have we gained thereby?—or wherein has the condition of the Catholic minority of Upper Canada, with respect to Freedom of Education, been changed for the better?

We have had plenty of promises indeed, but no performance. We have been foolish enough to rely upon "Liberal" professions; not considering that State-Schoolism is the creature of "Liberalism," and the darling child of modern democracy. How then can we expect the parent to condemn its offspring?—or how can we doubt that, for once, the "Liberal" Mr. Hincks told the truth, when last autumn he avowed that he had always been opposed to separate schools? The fundamental dogma of "Liberalism" or democracy, is, that there are no "personal rights;" and, as a necessary consequence, that the State, and not the parent, is to control the education of the child. Only upon this principle can State-Schoolism be defended; and hence it is that, precisely in those countries where "Liberal" or democratic principles are triumphant, there are the rights of the parent trampled under foot, and the demand for "Freedom of Education" denounced as treason against the State. The hostility of Catholics to the Common Schools is one of the principal charges urged against them, by the Yankee "Know-Nothings," and the "Liberals" of Canada; by Gavazzi, and by Mr. George Brown of the *Globe*—both the champions of "Civil and Religious Liberty," as understood by Protestant "Liberals."

This is not the first time we have had occasion to put forward these views. We did so in August last, immediately after the general election, and in reply to our esteemed cotemporary, the *Catholic Citizen* of Toronto, who from the composition of the new Parliament, and the ascendancy of "Liberalism" therein, ventured prematurely rather, to congratulate his readers "on the certainty of a speedy and equitable settlement" of the School Question. Upon that occasion we ventured to differ from the *Citizen*;

and judging by the Liberal or democratic complexion of the new Parliament, we expressed our fears that, a satisfactory settlement of the said question was as far off as ever; and that—from the almost incredible folly of Catholics, in voting for the secularisation of the "Reserves" and in giving their assent to the anti-Catholic principle that, "it was desirable to abolish all semblance of connection between Church and State"—all hopes almost of obtaining justice for the Catholic schools of Upper Canada, were destroyed. The event has certainly not belied our expectations. Nothing was done last session; and we may be sure that nothing will be done in the present, or in any future Parliament in which the "Liberal" or democratic element is preponderant.

The *Commercial Advertiser* replies with much good taste to an article from the *Quebec Mercury*, in which our Quebec cotemporary conjures up fearful visions of Popish ascendancy, and Protestant sufferings, in consequence of the withdrawal of the troops from Canada:—

"There is no shirking the fact that an ambitious, energetic, and sagacious faction, who make up for paucity of numbers by unity of action and purpose, have determined to rule Lower Canada by bludgeons in the streets, and false verdicts from the jury box. When the troops are gone, if the law be not improved, these men who now beat and assault, will then shoot and murder; those men who now carry sticks will then as openly carry carbines and pikes; and, confident in jurors who never quail, will murder at noon day all who dissent from their opinions or dislike their ascendancy."

To this the *Advertiser* replies as follows:—

"Our cotemporary is evidently suffering from an attack of 'Irish Ague,' from which we wish him speedy relief: or we doubt his surviving to amuse us with his promised articles on invasion and pestilence. 'Seriously, it is very absurd for a public writer to indulge in such green ideas. Moderation never produced a war of races; and the spirit of the times, no less than the good sense of the people, will secure to us such councils, as will effectually prevent the recurrence of events which we believe are regretted by all. Of every nation, and of every creed, there always will be some violent, and bad men. But to charge upon the Roman Catholics as a body, or upon the Irish as a people, a desire to tyrannize over, to coerce, and murder, the other sections of the population, is just as ridiculous as though the same were alleged of the Protestants."

"Religion may divide us; we may differ in our political views; but by giving to the creed of our fellows, the consideration we demand for our own; and by bringing to the discussion of political subjects, the calmness of the statesman, rather than the blind bigotry of the partizan, we may hope to exist in Canada, in peace, even although her Majesty's troops are withdrawn, and we own neither a revolver nor a bowie-knife."

We heartily rejoice to meet such sentiments amongst our Protestant cotemporaries; and we willingly believe that—with the exception of some silly old women in "no-we-never-mention-thems"—there is not a man, woman, or child in Canada, who really believes in his heart that Papists entertain, we do not say the design, but any desire even, to coerce their Protestant fellow-citizens, or in any manner to infringe upon their rights—whatever a few brawling demagogues, hireling scribes, and canting hypocrites, may assert to the contrary. Indeed, we may well ask our fellow-citizens—what one act is there, approved of, or sanctioned, by the majority, or by any respectable portion, of the Catholic body in Canada, with which they can reproach us, as justifying the language of the *Quebec Mercury*? We shall be told of the Gavazzi riots perhaps. But these were not approved of by Papists; but these were condemned by every respectable Catholic in Canada, as the acts of a handful of hot-headed men, who would not listen to the earnest advice, and reiterated entreaties of their fellow-countrymen and their Clergy. Alas! Protestants have long been laboring to weaken the influence of the Irish Catholic Clergy over their flocks; and when, to some degree, they have succeeded, Protestants then, with true evangelical candor, urge as a reproach against the Clergy, that they are unable to repress the disorderly conduct of some of their people. This may be very Protestant; but it is neither just, nor gentlemanly.

And, after all—what were those Gavazzi riots, about which so much is said? Or, with all their violence, what were they, when compared with the weekly, nay, daily acts of cruelty and violence which are deliberately and openly perpetrated in the United States, by the Protestant majority against the unoffending Catholic minority; with scarce a word of protest from the Protestant press, and with not an effort on the part of the Government to repress them? If the Gavazzi riots in Canada—in which NOT ONE British Protestant lost his life by Catholic hands, though several Irish Catholics were cruelly and cowardly murdered by British Protestants—and in which, if trifling injuries were inflicted upon Protestant property, the said injuries were immediately repaired—if, we say, these riots were deserving of such severe reprobation, how comes it that the Protestant press has not a word of reproof for the brutal and utterly unprovoked excesses of their Protestant co-religionists in the United States? If, in a hand-to-hand fight, and in which the first blow was struck by Protestants, to break a few panes of glass in a Protestant church, be so monstrous a crime—[and God forbid that we should palliate it]—what shall we say of the deliberate unprovoked burning of the Ursuline Convent near Boston, and of the wanton destruction of Catholic property on that occasion; an injury which has not yet been made good to the Catholics of Massachusetts, as has been the trifling damage done to the Chalmers' church at Quebec? What then shall we say of the scores of Catholic churches burnt and pillaged last summer by the Protestants of the United States?—what shall we say of the cruel murders of unresisting,

unoffending men, for no other cause than that they were Irishmen and Catholics? If a small portion of the Catholics of Quebec and Montreal are deserving of blame for their conduct in the Gavazzi business, of what is the conduct of the church burners of the United States worthy? And if the political influence of Catholics in Canada is dangerous, and a proof of the grasping ambition, and intolerance of Popery, what does the political programme of the Protestant "Know-Nothings"—"War to the knife against Catholics, and every encouragement to Protestantism"—what does this prove? would we ask of our sanctimonious cotemporaries, who, sharp to scan the mote in their brother's eye, can not perceive, no not for the life of them, the beam in their own eyes.

But facts, and statistics, are the best arguments after all; and to these we appeal as a sufficient refutation of the calumny of the *Quebec Mercury* and other journals of the same stamp. In Lower Canada, where the Catholics form the great majority of the population—being to the Protestant population in the ratio of nearly 6 to 1—and where, if any where, Popish influence should be paramount, and Popish intolerance most oppressive—we find that, during the last year, the grants made from the public funds for Catholic and Protestant purposes were, respectively—£12,164, and £5,537—or, in the ratio of about 2 to 1. Though, if Protestants had only received of the public funds what they were entitled to in proportion to their numbers, they would have received only about £2,500. Really this does not look as if Catholics in Lower Canada were desirous of establishing there a Catholic ascendancy.

It is very different however in Upper Canada, where Protestants are in the majority—being about as 4 to 1, when compared with the Catholic population. In Upper Canada, as we learn from the *Ottawa Tribune*, the Catholics, though forming about one-fourth of the population, receive for their Catholic Institutions only about one-seventh of the sum appropriated to Protestant Institutions. From these facts, we say, we may judge how far it is true, that, Catholics, when their majority gives them the upper hand, seek to oppress, or take an undue advantage of, their Protestant brethren. We have borrowed our statistics from a speech delivered a short time ago by the Hon. M. Taché; and most heartily do we echo the prayer of the concluding passage:—

"He could only hope that if ever the time came when the Protestants outnumbered the Catholics, they would deal with them in an equally liberal spirit."

We only hope they may. If they do, if Protestants, being in a majority, will act towards Catholics, as Catholics act towards Protestants, when the former are in the majority, we shall have no cause to complain. We hope we say; but, remembering Ireland, remembering that the war cry of Protestantism, is, not for "Religious Equality," but for "Protestant Ascendancy"—we hope with fear and trembling.

That our fears are not altogether unfounded, may be seen by a perusal of the following, from Gavazzi—the leading champion of Protestantism in Europe and America, and the universally recognised exponent of true Protestant principles. He is advocating the immediate suppression of Convents in England, by law:—

"The suppression ought to be absolute for all orders of nuns. The law ought to provide that the convents be totally, and for ever, evacuated; that the nuns return to their families, or, if they prefer it, let them live isolated, and associated with some of their conventual sisters, but never more than three in the same habitation. The war being with the system, we must use every means to prevent the Hydra from reviving, should it even cost the sacrifice of a constitutional right. The nuns, who have already lost all in the convent, may now for the good of the nation, lose the right of living in their private houses in any number they please."

Now, when the author of such atrocious sentiments, is not only not repudiated, but is courted, fetted, and lauded to the skies by the great body of Protestants, in Great Britain, in Canada, and in the United States, have we not good reason to conclude that Protestants generally—for of course there are many honorable exceptions—would, if they could, deprive Catholics, not only of all political power or privileges, but of all personal liberty?—even if by so doing they openly violated and set at defiance every recognised constitutional right. Protestants may boast indeed that they are the consistent friends of liberty, but history gives them the lie; and shows that, however much they may love freedom, hatred of Catholicity is with them a stronger passion. If then we say, we fear the day when Protestants in Canada shall have it in their power to persecute Catholics, it is because they themselves openly avow their intention to coerce us, and tyrannise over us, whenever the possession of a majority shall give them the power to do so.

PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT.—This body assembled at Quebec on Friday, and having done nothing adjourned over to Monday. On Monday, the House met again, and Sir A. M. Nab gave some explanations on the recent ministerial changes. On Tuesday, several Bills were introduced, and some were advanced a stage; amongst the latter was the Bill for incorporating the congregation of Catholics at Quebec speaking the English language. Mr. Felton then moved that the House should go into Committee on the liquor Bill; and, after a short discussion, his motion was carried by a majority of 31 to 18. Several members of the Cabinet voted with the minority.—The time of the House on Wednesday was chiefly taken up in receiving petitions. Mr. McDonald of Gtengary moved for a copy of all memorials presented to the Governor-General by the Clergy of the Catholic Church, or of any Protestant denomination. The following is Mr. Drummond's notice of motion on the seat of Government question:—
 "That while assenting to the removal of the Go-

ment to Toronto, in so far that it shall be the place where the next meeting of the Legislature shall be called. It is, nevertheless, the opinion of this House that a proper place should without further delay be selected, where appropriate buildings may be erected for the permanent use of the members of the Legislature, and of the officers connected with the various departments of the Civil Government, after the expiration of four years from the time when the removal of the Government offices from the city of Quebec shall take place.

On Sunday last the chapel just erected on the site purchased last summer for the Episcopal residence, was opened for Divine service. His Lordship the Bishop of St. Hyacinthe assisted on the occasion, and officiated at the Benediction of the new building. High Mass was then sung by his Lordship the Bishop of Cydonia, Coadjutor of Montreal, and the sermon was preached by Mgr. La Prince; who alluded in a most touching and beautiful manner to our chief pastor, the Bishop of Montreal, so dearly beloved by all his people; and who, though absent from them in body, was ever present with them in spirit. For the information of our readers we may as well mention the hours at which the regular services of the new chapel will commence.

The first low Mass will be said at half past five every morning; the second, at a quarter after six; and the third at seven o'clock. For some time the latter will be said in the sacristy in the rear of the chapel. On Sundays, and other Festivals, High Mass will commence at half past nine—Vespers, at 2, p.m.

CITY COUNCIL.—At a special meeting of this body held last week, an application from the Coadjutor of Montreal, administering the Diocese during the absence of the Bishop of Montreal at Rome, praying the Corporation to open up the streets leading from St. Antoine street towards the new Episcopal buildings, was read and referred to a select committee. At the same meeting, after an animated discussion, an additional sum of £250 was voted for the relief of the poor.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF QUEBEC.—We are happy to have it in our power to inform our readers, that His Grace's health is improving; and that he is now out of immediate danger, though unable to resume the exercise of his functions. In the meantime, the affairs of the Diocese will be administered by His Lordship the Bishop of Tloa, coadjutor of Quebec.

CONVERSION.—The *Univers* announces the reception into the Catholic Church of the Rev. Edmund Ffoulkes of the University of Oxford.

MONTREAL CITY AND DISTRICT SAVINGS BANK.—A city contemporary lends its columns, yesterday morning, to the circulation of the following utterly groundless and most scandalous "rumour":—

It is reported that this Bank has made large advances on Mining and other stocks, which have depreciated so as to leave the Bank a great loser.—*Commercial Advertiser*.

We shall make no remark upon the unprincipled recklessness and dishonesty of publishing such a statement, upon the mere authority of "it is reported," but will confine ourselves to giving it the most direct and positive contradiction. The institution in question, we have reason to know, does not hold one pound of Mining or other depreciated Stocks, nor has it advanced one shilling on any such securities. Furthermore, so cautious and prudent has been its management that it has, we believe, never lost one penny by its loans or investments since it commenced business, several years ago.

The above is from the *Montreal Herald*; and we are happy to say that the *Gazette*, *Pilot*, *Argus*, and *Transcript* all unite in denouncing the statement of the *Commercial Advertiser*, as utterly false, and destitute of any foundation. The last named journal opines that "the person who could have coined such a report, must have been some disappointed party, who could not furnish the ample security which the Savings Bank ever requires, before making the smallest advances." The *Transcript* likewise calls upon the *Advertiser* to make public the name of the author of a report so mischievous and dangerous in its tendencies.

A Coroner's Inquest was held on Monday last upon the body of John Kelly, a carter, who was accidentally shot through the head in Griffintown on Saturday last. It appeared that the deceased was in company with another man of the name of James Craven—that they had a loaded pistol in their possession—and that somehow or another, not clearly explained, the pistol went off, discharging its contents into Kelly's head. After a lengthened investigation the Jury returned a verdict to the effect that the catastrophe was entirely the result of accident. We trust, however, that it may have the effect of putting a stop to the practice of carrying concealed weapons about the person, especially during election time. The practice is most dangerous, and should be discontinued.

The remains of the deceased, who was much respected, were followed to the grave on Monday afternoon by a large concourse of the Irish Catholic residents of the city. We learn that he leaves behind him a widow and two children, deprived by this calamity of their whole earthly support. We feel certain that their claims will not be overlooked by our warm hearted friends.

On the same day another inquest was held on the body of a man who died on Saturday last in the English Hospital. The deceased, apparently in a state of intoxication, had been observed about 6 a.m., to pass the Lower Lachine toll-gate; at 10 o'clock of the same forenoon he was found lying on the road severely frozen. Verdict, "death from exposure to cold."

We have since learned that James Craven has been committed to jail under the Coroner's warrant, charging him with the murder of the deceased John Kelly.

MONTREAL EYE AND EAR INSTITUTION.

The Annual General Meeting of this Institution was held on Thursday, the 10th of February, at the office, St. Francois Xavier Street.—Mr. Francis McDonnell in the chair.

Mr. Collins, secretary, read the report; from which the following is an abstract:—

It appears that during the year 1854, the number of poor patients treated gratuitously at the Montreal Eye and Ear Institution, for diseases incidental to the Eye and Ear, was four hundred and fifty; which, when added to two thousand nine hundred, and thirty-one treated the eight previous years, gives a total of three thousand three hundred and eighty-one persons treated since the Institution was opened in 1845.

It is well that the Committee should be made aware of the fact, that a great number of the patients during the past year were Immigrants and the remainder, as usual, from different parts of this Continent; the majority, however, belonging to Canada.

The Committee are already aware that all persons who are poor and afflicted with disease of the Eye and Ear, are treated at the Institution without any reference to either creed or country.

The following is a tabular statement of the cases treated during the past year:—

REPORT OF DISEASE OF THE EYE. Ophthalmia simple conjunctivitis... 40 Do Chronic do... 36 Do Purulent do... 20 Do do Infants... 6 Do Pustular... 21 Do Strumous or Phlyctenular... 59 Do Corneitis... 10 Do Iritis... 14 Do Sceratitis... 30 Opacities of Cornea... 10 Staphyloma... 8 Ulcers of Cornea... 5 Disease of Eye Lids... 60 Wounds of Eye... 6 Disease of Lachrymal Organs... 22

REPORT OF DISEASE OF THE EAR. External Ear... 36 Middle do... 12 Internal do... 10

HENRY HOWARD, M.R.C.S.L., Surgeon to the Montreal Eye & Ear Institution, Ophthalmic and Aural Surgeon to St. Patrick's Hospital.

The following Resolutions were unanimously agreed to:—

Moved by J. Sadlier, Seconded by Thomas Bell:—That the Report now read be adopted. Moved by E. Murphy, seconded by P. Donovan:—That the former Committee be re-elected, viz:— Frs. McDonnell, Wm. Workman, J. Sadlier, C. Dorwin, W. P. Bartley, P. Ronayne; and that Mr. J. Collins be requested to continue to act as Secretary and Treasurer.

Moved by H. J. Larkin, seconded by D. Lanigan:—That the thanks of this meeting are hereby tendered to Doctor Henry Howard, the Surgeon of the Montreal Eye and Ear Institution, for the unremitting attention which he has manifested in the careful and successful discharge of his duties for the relief of the suffering poor of this Province, who have required his professional services; and that his having continued these services gratuitously during a period of more than nine years, entitle him to the most grateful commendations of every friend of suffering humanity.

Moved by W. P. Bartley, seconded by J. McDonnell:—That a petition be forthwith forwarded to the Legislature, soliciting a grant in aid of the funds of the Institution.

Some routine business was then transacted, and votes of thanks having been given to the Committee, Secretary and Chairman, the meeting separated.

FRS. McDONNELL, Chairman. JOHN COLLINS, Secretary. Montreal, 24th Feb. 1855.

INSTITUTE OF THE HOLY CHILDHOOD.

(Translated for the True Witness.)

We have much pleasure in complying with a request that has been made to us to publish the following details on the "Institute of the Holy Childhood"

"The Institute of the Holy Childhood, founded by Monsgr. Forbin Janson, has for its object the succor of heathen children, especially those of China.

"In order to comprehend the full importance of this most excellent association, it is necessary to be acquainted with the pitiable condition of children in those pagan countries—the good that this institute may effect for them, as well as for Catholic children.

"If many persons, under one pretence or another, withhold their attention from the 'Holy Childhood,' it is because they have but a faint idea of its real nature and importance; let them only peruse this little work, and they will conceive an interest in the association.

"1.—DEPLORABLE CONDITION OF THE CHINESE CHILDREN.

"Such is the hard fate of children in China—that vast empire, larger than all Europe, and containing upwards of 350 millions of souls—that (as was formerly the case in Rome and in Athens) parents have full control over the life and death of their children.—Abusing this right, they expose them, sell them, or even kill them, according as they please, there being no law to restrain them. Hence, these poor children perish every year by hundreds, by thousands, nay, by hundreds of thousands; they are either cast into the rivers, or exposed in the streets and on the highways to the ferocity of dogs and swine who literally eat them alive. The details of these horrors are such that were they not related by credible witnesses, that is to say, the missionaries themselves, we could hardly believe them possible.

"2.—ESTABLISHMENT OF THE HOLY CHILDHOOD.

"Deeply moved at sight of such barbarity, Monsgr. de Nancy made an appeal to the charitable public at large, and in particular to Catholic children: This appeal was heard. An association was at once formed, and was every where received with great favor.—It was first established at Paris. From Paris it spread

to Lyons, then to Bordeaux, Marseilles, Toulouse, Cambrai, Tours, Besangon, Bourges, Avignon, Aix, Roneh, Orleans, Nantes, Strasburg, and all over France. Very soon it crossed the frontiers, passed, with incredible rapidity, and, as it were, by magic, into Belgium, Holland, Prussia, Bavaria, Saxony, Austria, Switzerland, Savoy, Italy, Spain, Portugal, England, Ireland, and even America. It was introduced into Louisiana, Brazil, Chili; it even spread into Asia, Egypt and Persia. There is now scarcely a corner of the world in which the Holy Childhood is unknown.—All those who have embraced it vie with each other in zeal for its propagation and support. The children of kings, as well as the children of the people, glory in belonging to it. Even soldiers and prisoners endeavor to do something for it. Protestants themselves have in many places been induced to aid in so noble a cause.

"3.—HAPPY RESULTS OF THE HOLY CHILDHOOD IN HEATHEN LANDS.

"It is impossible to estimate the amount of good effected, even since 1843, by the concurrence of so many charitable Christians. In one province, that of Tu-Tehnen, in a single year, the Institute succeeded in saving—writes Mgr. Perocheau—99,807 children. With 1,000 francs—says that holy Bishop—'we can ensure the salvation of, at least, four thousand children. With 20 sous, sometimes even less, we can save two or three souls.' In the account before the last, the number of children saved amounted to 192,300. In the last, the number of children bought and baptised, when in danger of death, is 216,464, of whom 157,230 died. The survivors are kept in various asylums belonging to the Institute, where they are instructed and prepared to become Catechists and Missionaries in after years. Thus it is that within the last ten years, nearly two millions of children went to heaven through the instrumentality of the 'Holy Childhood.' 'How many others might be saved?'—add the missionaries—'if our means permitted.' In the city of Pekin alone, there were 9,000 children saved in one year. Three or four were purchased for 12 sous. Sometimes they were given for nothing; but the difficulty is, how to bring them up.

"4.—ADVANTAGES OF THE HOLY CHILDHOOD FOR CATHOLIC CHILDREN.

"However profitable to heathen children may be the admirable Institute of the 'Holy Childhood,' it is not less so to Catholic children. Not to speak of the celestial graces and blessings which it draws down on families, on communities, on parishes where it is encouraged, on mothers who have children to get baptised, on children who are preparing for their first communion;—not to speak of the prayers and good works of missionaries in which it secures a share;—not to speak of the protection accorded to the associates of the 'Holy Childhood' by the angel-guardians of the ransomed children—what advantage must result to Catholic children from being members of this touching society? It makes them appreciate the gift of faith; it inspires them with sentiments of gratitude and love for God, and for His Church; it accustoms them by degrees to works of charity; it obtains for them those pretty festivals which they can never cease to remember; those interesting assemblies doubly pleasant because of their innocence. Hence the ardent desire of all the friends of the 'Holy Childhood' to see the Institute every where received. Hence the prodigious number of associates—upwards of eight hundred thousand. After that, who can remain indifferent to the 'Holy Childhood'?"

"5.—INDUCEMENTS HELD OUT BY BISHOPS AND OTHER PASTORS OF SOULS.

"Seeing the amount of good effected by the 'Holy Childhood,' the Bishops, Archbishops, Primates, and Patriarchs of the whole Catholic world have hastened to encourage it; and now there is scarcely a single diocese where it is not in repute. Not content with blessing and enriching it with indulgences, the Sovereign Pontiffs have been graciously pleased to establish it in Rome, and now the 'Holy Childhood' flourishes in the Eternal City under the care and direction of the Cardinal-Vicar. Following the example of the first pastors, the second rank of the Clergy displayed the greatest zeal in establishing the association in their respective parishes. It is certain that, far from interfering with other good works, far from giving the Clergy an increase of labor, the 'Holy Childhood' would only assist them to infuse a generous devotion into every heart, and to inspire the people with a more fervent charity; thus they did their best to propagate it. Knowing that the best means to succeed, was to spread the annals and notices; to have feasts, with sermon and benediction for the children; drawing names by lot, &c.—they made use of all these, and the Institute has been everywhere received with the greatest enthusiasm.

"6.—THANKSGIVINGS OF THE MISSIONARIES AND THE RANSOMED CHILDREN.

"The sight of the good produced by the 'Holy Childhood,' with the encouragement of the pastors, was quite sufficient to induce charitable and docile Christians to embrace the Institute. The gratitude of the missionaries and the ransomed children was another powerful inducement, which no feeling heart could resist! 'Ah!' exclaim these good missionaries in their letters, 'we have you in our hearts, beloved associates; it would be easier for a mother to forget her child than for us to forget you. If we are enabled to do any good here, to save souls and send them to heaven, we owe it all to you. So you may rest assured that you are not forgotten in our prayers: numberless Masses are said for you every day. It would be impossible for us to give you an idea of the gratitude we feel for you. . . . God alone can reward you.' 'Thanks be to you, our kind benefactors;—write the poor Chinese children in their turn—'we never cease talking of you, and praying for you. How much we would like to go and see you! How happy we would be to throw ourselves at your feet, and tell you all the love and gratitude we have in our hearts for you!—Since we cannot thank you as we ought, we beseech the God of goodmen. Who made you so charitable, to make up for our deficiency.'"

(To be concluded in our next.)

We learn from the *Christian Guardian* of Toronto that "the number of the justified and sanctified at present recorded" in the City of London, U. C., "is over 300." Nice people to live with, these Londoners, no doubt, but we should not like to deal much with them. A thoroughly justified and sanctified person is always a monstrous sharp man of business. London will go ahead.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

The elections for Mayor and City Councillors, which commenced on Thursday the 22d ult. and terminated on Wednesday the 28th, gives the following results:—

Mayor—Wolfred Nelson, re-elected. Centre Ward, G. Browne. East " E. Masson. West " H. Starnes. St. Anne's " M. P. Ryan. St. Antoine " E. Atwater. St. Lawrence " D. Masson. St. Lewis " A. Jodoin. St. James " C. E. Bell. St. Mary's " A. Adams.

The Quebec *Chronicle* states that the Quebec *Gazette*, has received, as a consideration for its zealous Protestantism since the Garazzi riots, a *douceur* in the shape of £200 good and lawful money. This the *Gazette* indignantly denies; whereupon the *Chronicle*, who seems well posted up in the matter, reiterates the charge in the following words:—

"We have the very best reason—reasons based upon the acknowledgment of the proprietor of the *Gazette* himself, that the row at Chalmer's Church was directly productive, in a business way of course, of a sum equal, if not greatly exceeding the one we have named; and we further tell the *Gazette* that his mock indignation is a poor, transparent and shiftless trick, in which his own subscribers and advertisers, particularly those added to the list since the 6th of June, 1853, will, in nine cases out of ten, detect him."

Alas! that it should be so; that the thunder of the *Gazette*—such good sound Protestant thunder too as it seemed—should after all turn out to be nothing but mock thunder, got up specially for the occasion, and paid for at so much per clap!

It seems now to be generally believed that after two years stay at Toronto, the Seat of Government will be permanently fixed in Montreal.

THE INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.—The Exhibition of the products and manufactures of Canada, from which the selection is to be made of the articles to be sent to the World's Fair at Paris, will be inaugurated, as stated by our contemporaries, by His Excellency the Governor General on Tuesday next in the City Hall, Montreal.—*Pilot*.

His Excellency the Governor General has been pleased to accept the invitation of the Corporation to be present at the Industrial Exhibition in this City.

THE UPPER CANADA COLLEGE.—This institution, which is a public one, and endowed with public money, is earning for itself a rather unenviable notoriety. The young gentlemen located within its walls have of late proved very rebellious, exceedingly revengeful, and desperately wicked. Only the other day we had to announce that two of them, who had been chastised for some offence against the discipline of the College, attempted to set it on fire, and would have burned down the whole building; had not the fire been discovered in time and extinguished.

The Toronto *Leader* of Saturday, gives us a picture of the College in the Police Court. It would appear that a Mr. Dennison feeling aggrieved at the treatment of his son, a pupil in the College, by the Rev. Mr. Maynard, one of the teachers, attempted to inflict personal chastisement on the latter, for which he was accused of assault, and brought into court. During the investigation Mr. Dennison swears that Mr. Maynard fabricated an accusation against his son, on the faith of which a severe castigation was inflicted; and Mr. Barron, the principal of the College, declared that he would not believe his assistant teacher on oath, if interest led him to violate the truth!

That is a pretty state of things in a public educational institution; where young gentlemen are taught accomplishments and morality. The government should interfere, and institute an investigation.—*Transcript*.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

St. Mary du Manoir, Rev. Mr. Crevie, £1 17s 6d; Jarvis, P. McCleave, 6s 3d; Vankleek Hill, P. Merriman, 10s; Niagara, P. Clarke, 12s 6d; Boucherville, L. R. C. De Leary, 6s 3d; Wikwemikong, Rev. J. Hanipaux, S.J., 12s 6d; Emily, P. O'Grady, 10s; Gatineau, T. McGoey, £1 5s; Mascouche, J. Griffin, 5s; New Germany, J. Moriarty, 10s; N. Lancaster, A. McGillis, 6s 3d; Capt. D. McRae, 12s 6d; New Glasgow, Rev. Mr. Brosnan, 12s 6d; Allumet Island, Rev. Mr. Lynch, 12s 6s; St. Marthe, J. Madden, 15s; Point-aux-Trembles, P. Donbar, £1 11s 3d; Boston, U.S., Rev. A. McDonald, 5s; St. Jerome, P. O'Shea, 6s 3d; Lacolle, Rev. F. Rochette, 10s; St. John Chrysostome, Rev. H. Beaudry, 10s; St. Laurent, Rev. Mr. St. Germain, 12s 6d; Boucherville, M. Ryan, 6s 3d; Berthier, Rev. Mr. Gaynon, £1; Bathurst, N.B., Rev. J. Pelletier, 12s 6d; Fitzroy Harbor, F. O'Neil, 12s 6d; St. Regis, Rev. Mr. Marcon, 12s 6d; Prescott, Capt. Desselt, £1 5s; West Port, P. Donnelly, £1; Henryville, J. Dillon, 6s 3d. Per W. M'Rae, Beaverton—Self, 5s; D. M'Rae, 5s; Eldon, A. McDonald, 5s. Per Rev. L. A. Bonnet, St. Anne de la Pocatiere—St. Andre, N. Doucet, 12s 6d; Riviere Ouelle, Mlle. E. B. Casgrain, 6s 3d; St. P'acome, Rev. F. Begin, 2s 6d. Per A. Donnelly, Richmond, C.E.—P. Reily, 10s. Per J. Sullivan, Prescott—D. Crawley, 12s 6d; J. Savage, 6s 3d. Per Very Rev. Dean Kirwin, London—Self, 10s; J. McLaughlin, £1 5s.

Births.

In this city, on Tuesday, the 27th ultimo, the wife of Mr. P. McGoldrick, grocer, of a daughter. On the 26th ultimo, the wife of Mr. Thomas Bell, St. Denis Street, of a son. At Perth, on the 17th ult., the wife of Mr. Thomas Reid, Printer, of a daughter.

Married.

At Whitehall, on the 18th ultimo, by the Rev. M. Olivetti, W. P. Cannon, Esq., M.D., of Ticonderago, formerly of the Township of Rodden, C. E.; to Miss E. M. Newman, second daughter of the late John Newman, Esq., of Shoreham, Vermont.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The *Times*' Paris correspondent writes, that preparations on a very extensive scale are going on in every department of the military service there. It is stated that they have reference to not less than three army corps, one of which is intended for the Baltic; the other, if necessary, for the Rhine; and the third for Austria. The polytechnic school will furnish a sufficient body of well-educated officers for the artillery and engineers. The spring is the period when these corps will commence their movement.

GERMAN POWERS.

The *Moniteur* announces that the German Diet, on the 8th ult., resolved that the principal contingents be put upon a war footing to be ready on a fortnight's notice. It is stated, on very excellent authority, that the Austrian army is at present in first-rate condition, ready to take the field at any moment. The military force of the empire is declared to be 594,000 bayonets, with 686 cannon, exclusive of the reserve, which, in the space of two months, will amount to 200,000 men. This enormous force it is proposed to divide into four armies, and strengthened as it is likely to be with a French army of 100,000, a campaign on the Vistula would throw the affairs of the Crimea, important as they are, into the shade. The military mission of an Austrian general to Paris, which is about to take place, will develop more fully the tactics to be adopted in the forthcoming struggle. How Prussia will relish these great preparations it is needless to inquire; but such a demonstration cannot be without its effect on her wavering and most contemptible policy. In all probability she will at the last moment be induced to act with decision. Accounts from Warsaw assure us that Russia is wide awake, however lethargic Prussia may be, to this serious combination. Should the rumor be confirmed which is current in the political salons of Paris, that a French army, exceeding 100,000 men, will cooperate with the Austrian arms, the war will be speedily decided, and the operations in the Crimea will sink into insignificance, compared with the campaign on the Vistula. The military mission of Gen. Count de Crenneville to Paris will, ere long, remove the veil which covers the future operations of Austria.

SPAIN AND PORTUGAL.

MADRID, Wednesday, Feb. 7.—In the sitting of the Cortes, this day, the Minister of Finance proposed the sale not only of the property of the clergy, but also of the State commonalities.

French gendarmes have arrested 14 Carlists, secreted near the Spanish frontier, prepared to attempt an invasion in Navarre. On the 3rd ult., the Spanish Courts voted the first basis of the constitution,—the national sovereignty. On the 5th Mr. Madoz presented a bill to the Cortes, authorising the complete sale of the church property.

A treaty of alliance, is reported to be on the eve of being signed with Portugal on the same conditions as those made in the recent treaty with Piedmont. The Portuguese legion will, it is said, be 12,000 men.

ITALY.

A private despatch from Turin announces the adoption of the treaty of alliance by the Chamber of Deputies on Wednesday morning, Feb. 7.

The following is going the rounds of the Protestant press; but like everything else which appears in their columns on the subject of the Jesuits, it must be received with a good deal of caution, and with the understanding that when writing upon Catholic topics, it is more natural for a Protestant paper to lie than to tell the truth:—

"THE JESUITS.—The General of the Jesuits has addressed a circular dated Rome, Jan. 10, to the provincials of the order, in which he instructs them how to act with respect to the different forms of political government. The company of the Jesuits being, he says, solely a religious order, and devoted exclusively to the salvation of men's souls, the various members of it are everywhere to act as faithful subjects of the government under which they live, and in no case to interfere in political matters. In that manner only can they (the circular declares) conform to the principles on which the order is founded."

WAR IN THE CRIMEA.

If the Russian accounts from the Crimea are to be relied on, an attack was contemplated on the Western and Turkish troops, which was expected to be made on the very day—the 10th. It sounds odd to hear of Russia assuming the offensive, and facing the forces of the allied generals, when we are assured in the same breath that her troops were in want of provisions—that the Grand Duke Michael was seriously ill at Cherson—and that the contemplated attack on Sebastopol kept the enemy in check. As far as we can judge from the ample details which come to hand respecting our own troops, and the meagre accounts of the enemy's, the opposing armies are pretty much upon a par with regard to physical condition. Something decisive had probably been resolved upon from the fact of the Emperor's sons appearing once more near the scene of operation. The Grand Duke Nicholas, according to the latest reports, had left Sebastopol for Simpheropol, with a view, most probably to perfect some manoeuvring in connection with approaching events.—*Cor. Times.*

Advices from Malta to the 1st of February, announce the departure of Sir George Brown for the Crimea.

The railroad from Balaklava to the camp had been commenced.

The Piedmontese General, Riverel, had arrived at Constantinople to make arrangements for the transport of the Sardinian army to the seat of war.

From Constantinople we learn that there are now

17,000 Turks at Eupatoria, who are in good condition, and provided with food for 100 days. There were at the end of January about 20,000 more at Varna, who were waiting to be taken across in English steamers—so that a force exceeding 40,000 will soon be in the Crimea, under the command of Omar Pacha, whose resignation, as we anticipated last week, was merely a ruse to ensure for himself the undivided command of the Sultan's troops. This force, it is added, when joined by the 9th division of the French army, now stationed at Constantinople, will occupy the northern side of Sebastopol, so as to cut off all communication with the country. We see it stated that before the end of March an additional French force will be sent to the Crimea, and in April an extended attack will be made on the works. The fall of the southern side is not now anticipated before May, and another month may be required to subdue the northern fortress. The dates of these forthcoming operations are so much more remote than was anticipated, that in their eagerness for something being speedily done, most people will experience disappointment. But great preparations require time for development, and haste in military operations is not always the prelude to success. The first attack upon Sebastopol made that apparent. In the meantime a number of circumstances may arise to precipitate events. An account from Bucharest informs us that a Russian corps in the Dobrukscha had attempted to pass the Danube, and was repulsed by the Turks with great loss, after a conflict of several hours. The Turkish forces at Ibraila, under the command of Achmet Pacha, had crossed the Danube at Goura-Jalonitza.—*European Times.*

By way of encouraging the public, too much disheartened by the gloomy aspect of affairs in the Crimea, the *London Economist* in a brief retrospect of the prominent features of the last war, shows that the disasters before Sebastopol are neither the first, nor the greatest, which have attended British arms:—

"Our contest with France under Napoleon lasted from first to last twenty-two years, from 1793 to 1815; and though during the greatest part of this period the country was zealous and hearty in the cause, though we had vast armies on foot, and though Ministers were able to command Parliamentary majorities which made them despotic and almost omnipotent,—yet it was not till the sixteenth year of the war that victory began to crown our arms. From 1793 to 1810, the history of our campaigns is one series of imbecilities and disasters. From the outbreak of hostilities till Sir Arthur Wellesley took the command in the Peninsula, our land forces were almost uniformly unfortunate, with the exception of some gallant but ineffective successes in Egypt. We began with the siege of Dunkirk, which, *more consuelo*, was entrusted to the Duke of York.—His allies were defeated and he basily retired, leaving 52 pieces of heavy artillery and a quantity of baggage and ammunition in the hands of the enemy. The expedition to Walcheren was one of our next large enterprises on the Continent, and offers a parallel unusually close to our present position. Its object was the capture and destruction of Antwerp, a most important arsenal and stronghold, which the French were doing their best to render impregnable. The expedition was well planned, and was fitted out on a grand scale. Considerable delay took place in preparing everything necessary for the undertaking; but at the end of July, 1809, the fleet sailed, consisting of 100 large ships and 80 gunboats, two trains of siege artillery, and 40,000 troops. We have the testimony of Napoleon, that if the army and fleet had pushed on and assailed Antwerp at once, it must have fallen and easy prey. It was inadequately garrisoned, and its defences were still incomplete. The orders given from home were judicious and decisive—to act promptly and to push on to Antwerp at once. Unhappily the Ministers appointed a general and an admiral who did not act harmoniously or energetically together and one or both of whom seem to have been singularly ill-selected. Delay after delay occurred:—

"The Earl of Chatham, with sword drawn, stood waiting for Sir Richard Strachan; Sir Richard longed to be at 'em, stood waiting for the Earl of Chatham."

They laid siege to Flushing instead of assaulting Antwerp and by the time they were ready to attack Antwerp, it had been strengthened and fortified so as to present a nearly hopeless enterprise. The expedition, therefore, fortified themselves in Walcheren, where fever speedily attacked the troops, decimated their numbers, and destroyed their spirits. Soon nearly half their numbers were in hospital, and the deaths reached between 200 or 300 a week. At last, five months after the magnificent and powerful army had left our shores, its miserable remnant returned home, having left 7,000 in an ignominious grave, and the rest bearing about them a malady which never left them to the end of their lives.

The next parallel we meet with was in the early portion of the Peninsular war, when the British Government had come to the determination of assisting the Spanish patriots, but had not yet learnt how to do it. Stores, provisions, clothing, arms and ammunition were sent with unexampled profusion—but they never reached the army; the agents to whom Mr. Canning entrusted their distribution proved utterly incapable. "At the period (we read) when the Marquis of Romana and the insurgents in Galicia were praying for a few stand of arms and £5,000 from Sir John Cradock, the Spanish Junta possessed many millions of money (mainly furnished to them by England,) and their magazines at Cadix were bursting with the continually increasing quantities of stores and arms arriving from England, but which were left to rot as they arrived, whilst from every quarter the demand for these things was incessant."

The retreat to Corunna comes next in order.—Sir John Moore was a consummate general; few more skilful; none more vigilant and conscientious; none assuredly in common estimation more unfortunate. He had an impossible task set him; a scanty army, inadequate magazines, cowardly and imbecile allies, and an enemy who commanded overwhelming numbers. He did much, but of course he failed of success, and of course he was assailed with the most unfounded and outrageous calumny. He was blamed for his advance; he was blamed for his retreat; he was blamed because he fought a battle; he was blamed because he had not fought it sooner; and an unworthy ministry at home (how unlike the present one!) took ad-

vantage of the popular dismay to throw upon the general the condemnation due rather to their own or to their agents' incapacity. The people who had not been trained to learn the inevitable results of war, were horror-stricken at contrasting the haggard and dilapidated troops who returned with the trim and gallant regiments who had set out a few months before, and they were at once indignant and despondent: "No doubt their sufferings had been great, though their commander was not in fault. He had at one time 4,000 men out of 31,000 in hospital, and lost 4,000 in the retreat. Yet now that history has been written, we find him acquitted, and not only acquitted but applauded, by the decision of every competent authority: Soult, Napoleon, and Wellington, all concur in awarding him the highest meed of praise: He was one of our 'unsuccessful great men.'"

But the most instructive portion of the annals of the Peninsular war is that which relates to the period after the Duke of Wellington had been promoted to the chief command. His energy, his vigilance, his foresight, his wonderful and unrivalled capacity both for conquest and for organization, none will now deny. And if we find nearly the same complaints made of him as are made or insinuated now; if we find the same sufferings endured by his army as by Lord Raglan's; if we find that he like Lord Raglan admitted the existence of "insuperable" difficulties,—surely we shall be disposed to pause before we condemn as incapable one who is apparently no worse off than a commander whose capacity has long been our admiration and was once our safety. If, further, we find he experienced and bitterly complained of that very evil which, it is now beginning to be universally believed, lies at the bottom of our disasters, viz., the incompetency and inexperience of our young officers of family, and the want of education and organization in the civil department of the service, we shall be more disposed to attack the enduring system rather than the transitory men. And, finally, if we find the opposition of that day losing sight of sense, justice, and patriotism, in their virulent criticisms not only on Ministers, but on the army itself and on the great General who led it to glory and trained it by degrees to victory; if we find that the speakers and writers of that day, as of this, played the game of the enemy, exaggerated his successes and palliated his misdeeds, encouraged his tenacity and poured despondency and dismay over the hearts of men at home, and behaved in a manner which all the noble-minded among them afterwards bitterly repented,—surely we shall disdain to act over again a course of conduct as unrighteous as it is unpatriotic and suicidal.

But all these things were so. At the commencement of the Talavera campaign, says Napier, "4,000 men (out of 27,000) were in hospital; the commissariat was without sufficient means of transport; the soldiers nearly barefooted, and totally without pay. The military chest was empty and the hospitals were full." "The battle of Talavera was fought and won by men who, for 24 hours had tasted nothing but a few grains of corn in the ear." The want of shoes actually prevented some military movements; during a month which followed the junction of the two armies on the 22nd July, the troops were literally starving—they had not received 10 days' bread; on many days they only got a little meat, without salt; on others, nothing at all. The cavalry and artillery horses had not received, at the same time, three deliveries of forage; and, in consequence, a thousand horses had died, and seven hundred were on the sick list." After this description, we are not surprised to learn that a month later, in the valley of the Guadiana, "7,000 men were in hospital"—one-third of the effective force.

The disorganisation of our army during the retreat from Burgos, while under Wellington's own command, calling from him his celebrated and severe, but unjust and indiscriminate, rebuke. He was angry and described it as 'surpassing what he had ever witnessed or ever read of.' This was an exaggeration; but no doubt the disorders were bad enough. Here is Alison's explanation, which bears a striking resemblance to much that we hear now. "Wellington was not aware that his own well-conceived arrangements for the supply of provisions to his troops had been in many cases rendered totally nugatory, from the impossibility of getting means of transport for the stores, or from the negligence of inferior functionaries in carrying his orders into execution. In some cases, when he supposed the men were receiving their three rations a day regularly served out, they were in fact living on acorns which they picked up, or swine which they shot in the woods."

Once more. We are shocked, and naturally so, at the reports which reach us from the Crimea of the deaths by disease and the number of the sick in hospital. Well! precisely the same facts add to the gloom of the annals of our last wars. In 1811, we read of "20,000 sick in the hospital at one moment;" of "an army 30,000 strong, which could only bring 14,000 bayonets into the field;" and the returns of the Inspector General show that in the six years immediately preceding the peace "not less than 360,000 men passed through the military hospitals in Portugal."

Finally. In nearly every page of the Peninsular war, we meet with instances of incapacity, ignorance, extraordinary blunders, inconceivable mismanagement, under the very eyes of the Duke himself, and even when his brother was a leading Cabinet Minister at home, which equal, if they do not cast into the shade, those charged upon the officials here, at Scutari, and before Sebastopol. We find a wholly inefficient and ignorant commissariat department, which only learnt its duties by slow degrees and at the cost of the starved and suffering troops. We hear just the same complaints of want of horses, mules, and waggoners for transport—a want only remedied two years before the termination of the war;—of the new recruits falling sick as soon as they went out; of tattered uniforms and soleless shoes; of inadequate battering ordnance, so that towns had to be taken by storm which ought to have been regularly besieged; and lastly, of mining and intrenching tools sent out so abominably bad that our troops were dependent on those they captured from the enemy, and of scaling ladders so short that they would not reach the walls they were to surmount. In a word, we find all the same official delays, negligences, stupidities, and ignorances, baffling the Iron Duke himself, which harass and perplex us now.

The *Tablet* points out the sympathy which exists between Monarchical and polyarchical despotism; betwixt the democrats of Western Europe, and the Autocrat of all the Russias:—

"The English nation has been somewhat ostenta-

tious in the hospitality or refuge afforded to the outcasts or outlaws of other lands. Some of these admirable men we have taken into favor; and from favor advanced them to place and pay, two things which no revolutionist ever yet objected to in his own person. Others, it is true, have been left to their own resources, and owe us nothing but shelter from their foes. We are a generous people, and boast loudly of our hospitality.

Somehow or other our generosity does not meet with the reward which is due, according to the conceptions of every well regulated mind, to our spirited and noble conduct. We are pretty much like the simple rustic who warmed the frozen snake in his breast.—The persons we protect mock us, and their most fervent prayers—such people, however, are not much given to prayer—are for our downfall. They are quite frank with us; they tell us plainly, without ambiguity, that they not only hope for, but actually see the incipient symptoms of ruin. All this is very pleasant of course; but what can we do?—we cannot change the instincts of the snake. All these men are refugees from tyranny; so they say; these souls are so nobly tempered that they cannot bear oppression. In their eyes certain forms of government ever are oppressive, and ought, therefore, to be changed. They have an instinct more certain than reason which tells them at once where tyranny lies concealed, and for the laudable work of destroying it are they exiles from their home. They have suffered and have grown wise; they know the value of liberty, for they pay for it, and they, of all men, are, by the nature of their condition, the most bound to uphold justice and liberty, and to protest against tyrants and despotic lords. Well, they do nothing of the kind. Now, while the Czar, who is the very impersonation of tyranny, is at war with the rest of civilised Europe, these fierce republicans and fraternal democrats side with the tyrant.—They are everywhere his partisans, occasionally his spies, and at all times his earnest well-wishers. So far as oaths and maledictions can help the Russian, they are his strenuous supporters, and at every ill success of the allies they drink to the ultimate triumph of the Czar. They are not alone, certainly, for the American republicans of the most advanced sentiments of democracy sympathise with the northern tyrant, and make no secret of their hopes and fears. The pure democrat, the man of fraternity and equality, considers it to be to his interest that the Czar should prevail. It is certainly curious on the very surface, but there may be more in this than people acknowledge even to themselves. There is probably here a deeper feeling than mere political partizanship or factious divisions. These unruly spirits of the earth have one deep and dominant feeling, which rules them and directs them. Their very instinct of evil leads them to choose their champion, and he is the Autocrat of all the Russias. These political refugees are notoriously Freemasons, unbelieving men, under the implicit censure of the Church. The Christian religion has now no greater or more resolute and powerful enemy than the Czar. The principles of his Government, the habits and customs of his serfs, for subjects he has none, are based on hostility to God. The supremacy of Russia, through the propagation of the Greek schism, is the rule of his Government, and his measures are based on this, carried on by craft and dishonesty, such as Greeks alone display. All the falsehoods of the Lower Empire, all the meaness of degenerate Asiatics, all the brutal violence of northern barbarism combine together, and the result is Russian diplomacy. The men and the Government, therefore, who will set themselves forward as the unrelenting enemies of Christendom, are sure of sympathy from the outcasts of society, from the criminal seditionists, and the Freemasons of the world. The men of Lynch Law, who assault Priests merely because they are Priests, cannot but acknowledge in the Czar a friend, a colleague in evil, and a powerful help to themselves in their own detestable exploits.—They know well that the cruel wretch who can flog and starve Nuns, who sends Monks to Siberia, and who hides the native ferocity of the Tartar beneath the garb of Christian civilization, is the very man for their purpose; he is the true enemy of Priests, and the shadow of that Antichrist, for whose coming he is preparing the way, and whose ready agents will be found in the miserable men who wage war upon the order of civilised life."

Mrs. O'FLANIGAN AT SCUTARI.—The climate during the first week in June was very agreeable; but after that the days became hot, and we were obliged to sit on the ground in our tents, with the "fly" up all around it, before any degree of endurable coolness could be obtained. The rations, too, became worse in quality; and occasionally, hard, coarse beef and cask-pork were substituted for fresh lamb, and this meat was frequently thrown away by the men. Every morning a few Turks came to the camp, with eggs, lemons, perhaps, or some coarse bread; onions occasionally, and sugar. A woman of the regiment, too (whom I shall call Mrs. O'Flanigan), possessed herself of a few fowls, which went well enough with a chance Andriopole tongue, brought from Constantinople, or a bit of bacon obtained *en cadeau* from the captain of a transport. Now it was seen that the *cantinières* of the French army were not only exceedingly useful as sutlers to the camps, but looked amazingly well in their picturesque costume, as they rode behind the colonels of their several regiments on field days. The women of our force suffered, and were comparatively useless. An idea was, therefore, set on foot, of converting them into *cantinières*; and though the difficulty of costume, the waistcoat—and "that idea continued downwards"—first presented itself, it was not considered insurmountable. Mrs. O'Flanigan, then, a strong, active, clever woman in her way, and possessed of a complexion likely to wear well, and a tolerable foot and ankle, was selected for the experiment. She was provided with a dunkey and a tent, commanded to forage about the villages for supplies, and permitted to sell them at a reasonable profit, in camp. For a few days nothing could present a more hopeful appearance. Young geese, juvenile ducks, green apples—suggestive of innumerable dumpings—with a variety of fresh luxuries, threatened to make our six dozen chest dining-tables groan with plenty. The flounced mousseline-de-laine dress of the energetic dunkey rider, rose two or three inches; and the regimental tailor, in his mind's eye, already saw the grey trousers, red jacket with a charming little tail to it, and excessively short jupe, in which our sutler was not alone to rival the French *cantinière* in costume, but was to be the bright leader of a band, prepared to surround the colonel on all state occasions, like the shining satellites of a superior planet. Alas, for human hopes, founded on the stability of woman's will!

Mrs. O'Flanagan, wearing of donkey riding. The profit on her foragings rose to cent per cent, and she was daily expostulated with. In a day or two more the mouseline de-lain descended again, and not a goose or duck cheered us with its pleasant cacklings.

A LITTLE ROMANCE AT TCHIFLECK.—Mrs O'Flanagan, our contimere "with a difference," came into camp one evening in a state of immense excitement; and being speedily surrounded by gossips, stated that when washing at the river, she saw a number of female slaves at work in a vineyard, under the control of an ancient Turk, who was keeping the veiled helps to their duty after a manner so pathetically described by Mrs. Beecher Stowe.

WORMS! WORMS! A great many learned treatises have been written, explaining the origin of, and classifying the worms generated in the human system. Scarcely any topic of medical science has elicited more acute observation and profound research; and yet physicians are very much divided in opinion on the subject.

THE MONTHLY MEETING OF THE ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY, will be held at St. Patrick's Hall, on MONDAY EVENING, 5th instant, at EIGHT o'clock.

RELIQS OF NAPOLEON AT THE LOUVRE.—See, here is the famous redingote gris—the gray greatcoat, made familiar to us by a thousand pictures and a thousand songs.

YOUNG MEN'S ST. PATRICK'S ASSOCIATION. THE MONTHLY MEETING OF THE above named Association will be held on TUESDAY EVENING next, the 6th instant, in the Room adjoining the Recollet Church.

DISSOLUTION OF COPARTNERSHIP. THE Partnership heretofore existing under the Style of THOMAS PATTON & Co; as MERCHANT-TAILORS & CLOTHIERS, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

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

been no 18th Brumaire, no Empire of France, no kingdom of Italy, no Russian campaign, no Austrian marriage, no Spanish ulcer, no Moscow, no Waterloo, no St. Helena. But not even with St. Helena ended the boots of Buonaparte.

The Quarterly Review thus describes the Scotch Protestant minister and a Scotch Protestant Kirk:—"The minister is no scholar, nor pretends to be—Deeper read in his Bible than in divinity, he admits the excellence of Anglican theology without caring to study it."

W. F. SMYTH, ADVOCATE, Office, 24 St. Vincent Street, Montreal.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.



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HOUSES TO LET WEST OF THE WELLINGTON BRIDGE. ONE large BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, with every convenience attached. It is furnished with blinds and double windows, grates, &c.

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WORKS ON IRELAND, Just Received from Dublin, by the Subscribers, Annals of the Four Masters, Edited by J. O'Donovan, L.L.D., 7 vols. royal 4to, £15 0 0

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MONTREAL MARKET PRICES.

February 27, 1855.

Table listing market prices for various commodities like Wheat, Oats, Barley, Beans, etc., with columns for quantity and price.

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"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.

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