

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

Canadiana.org has attempted to obtain the best copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below.

- Coloured covers /
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged /
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated /
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing /
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps /
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) /
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations /
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material /
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Only edition available /
Seule édition disponible
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion
along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut
causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la
marge intérieure.

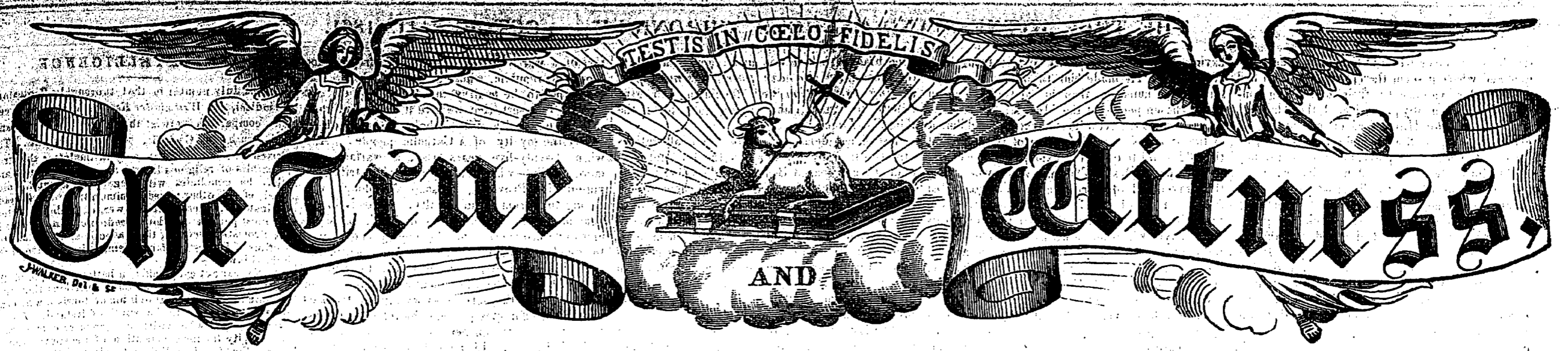
- Additional comments /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Canadiana.org a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated /
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed /
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print varies /
Qualité inégale de l'impression

- Includes supplementary materials /
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire

- Blank leaves added during restorations may
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these
have been omitted from scanning / Il se peut que
certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une
restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais,
lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas
été numérisées.



CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XII.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1861.

No. 9.

TURLOGH O'BRIEN;

OR, THE FORTUNES OF AN IRISH SOLDIER. CHAPTER XXVII.—DEEDS OF DARKNESS.

Garvey looked wistfully at the departing soldiers, and then casting a hurried glance up the stairs, and seeing nothing in that direction to warrant a precipitate retreat, he timidly glided into the dram-shop at the side, enjoining silence by a significant gesture to Peter Coyle, the proprietor, as he glanced at his grim helpmate, who, with a flushed face, lying back in a high chair, was snoring in a tipsy doze.

Stealthily passing her by, he entered a little closet, attended by his ill-looking host; and then, having cleared his voice once or twice, though he did not meditate raising it above a whisper, thus began: 'Mr. Coyle,' said he, 'you know I am a professional man—and it might often lie in my way to give you a lift. Your place has its advantages and disadvantages—but it happens to suit me;—and to show you that I'm serious, I mean to try you with a job of some importance, and that immediately.'

'By cock and pie, sir, you'll find me up to anything; for fair pay and short accounts is all I ask,' replied the bloated innkeeper, with a sinister look, as if he expected some villainous proposal.

'I know it well, Mr. Coyle,' replied Garvey, 'and fair pay and cash on the nail shall be your meed. Now, observe me: the relative of a certain old lady, about whom you shall know nothing but exactly what I tell you, desires to place her for a little time in your charge. This is a rambling old house, and you must have abundance of out-of-the-way apartments up stairs; let her have one of the most private, and as near the tiles as may be; for it's just possible that she may endeavor to do something queer; in short, to give you the slip, and cut and run; so the cock-loft is the place, under lock and key, do you mind. Look sharp is the word; for if she gets away, I promise you you'll get into trouble. Don't tell that drunken old devil, there,' he continued, confidentially, with a slight nod towards the interesting helpmate, who was snoring, as we have said, in the bar-room; 'if she knows it, everybody knows it; the secret must be your own, and no one else's—and your visitor must be as safe and as close as if she were in the Birmingham tower. You shall be well rewarded if you do your business; and, on the other hand, should you fail, I tell you fairly and once more, you were never in such peril before in all your days. So, bethink you before you undertake this job—count the gains; and count the cost, and then for your answer.'

'If that's all, I'm agreed,' rejoined the fellow, promptly; 'that is, if so be the terms are suitable.'

'Good; then you shall hear from me again;—and, meanwhile, hold yourself prepared—and take this for earnest.'

Thus saying, Garvey placed some gold in the fellow's hand, and stealing out lightly, for fear of waking the slumbering landlady, he gladly found himself once more in the protection of the public street.

Meanwhile, in the Countess's bower, Jeremiah Tisdal was left wholly alone. There was that in the subject of his recent conversation, and above all in its result, so horrible, that spite of all its stoicism, he trembled in every joint, while he remembered it. With the scowl of fear-stricken villainy, he sat looking down morosely upon the floor; when he did move, at last, his first impulse, strangely, was to stride to the outer door, close it, and draw the bolt. He next shut that which communicated with the closet, of which we have so often spoken, and secured it with one of the massive chairs, sloped prop-wise against it, making these arrangements with a breathless flurry and a jealousy, which would have argued the immediate apprehension of assault or arrest.

No longer restraining his agony, he smote his clenched hand upon his breast, and his head, and groaned as if his very heart were bursting, while he walked distractedly from wall to wall of the ruinous old chamber.

Jeremiah Tisdal was not a hypocrite; we have failed to represent him justly, if the reader has so esteemed. He was one who would have given anything he possessed on earth, save his life, to be assured that heaven was reconciled with him—anything but his life, for he had learned to fear to die. Through years of profligacy and crime, the principles instilled in his childhood had followed him, ever returning to his memory, and whispering terrors unspeakable to his conscience. Remorse had for years been the passion of his life—the old nature of the man was indeed still there, but all subdued by the ghastly presence of a secret terror—moroseness and avarice, perhaps, because so entirely unlike the sins of his guilty youth, he had, suffered unconsciously to creep into his heart, but living in constant remembrance of his evil deeds, and in ceaseless terror of the judgment to come, he did, with all

the zeal of abject fear, seek in his own dark and fanatical way to propitiate heaven, and to earn safety from the doom, whose dread never ceased to haunt him night and day; the fear of death, except when overwhelmed in the instinctive excitement of actual conflict, had become with him a positive disease. He dared not die—and hence the dreadful power of the threat which that night had torn him from his hopes—the hopes to which he clung frantically, as the murderer of old might to the horns of the altar, and dragged him from the very sanctuary back into all the terrors of retributive destruction; it was *szn* inexorably demanding back his bondman.

The remorseless claim he felt as though it had thundered in his ears. To defer the evil day, he paid the price of his respite—betrayed his benefactor—bore false witness against the life of his friend. Oh, madness! that the work of years should be in one brief hour undone, and he once more the murderous slave of Satan. In his frenzy, he cast himself on his knees—threw himself wallowing on the floor, and called in his agony upon the Almighty, his pardon, at one time, and at another for destruction, in frantic incoherence.

At last, by a violent effort, he resolved to review, as closely as his memory would serve him, the whole substance and material of the statement to which he had that night subscribed his oath, with a desire of ascertaining the amount of mischief to Sir Hugh, involved in the perjury into which he had been coerced. This review, however, more than ever persuaded him that he had nothing to hope for—that he had ruined his friend.

Cold as stone, and shivering violently, as a man in an age fit, Tisdal stood for nigh half an hour, by the fire-place—his damp hand clutched upon the mantel-piece. The agony of his mind was now increased by nearer terrors—the fear that he was ill, and, perhaps about to die. Upon the projecting ledge of the mantel-piece, there stood a flask of brandy, scarcely half emptied, the only surviving relic of his ill-omened carousal. He swallowed nearly the whole of it at a draught, and threw himself into a chair by the fire. The overwhelming *drum* he had just taken speedily produced its effect; the floor rocked and heaved beneath him, like a laboring sea; the candles flickered and danced, and crossed and multiplied themselves; all was confusion and giddiness, until gradually darkness swallowed the chaos, and he lay snoring in heavy and helpless stupor.

Strange to say, it was not dreamless: he had slept, he knew not how long, when he was visited by a wild and awful vision. He dreamed that it was night—just such a night as that on which Deveril had so unexpectedly greeted him in the Grange of Drumgunnion. He was, he thought, returning to his house; and as he passed, he looked through the window into the glowing kitchen. His little niece, Phebe, was standing by the fire, and before her a man—gracious God!—with his throat cut from ear to ear; the girl's murdered father, with rapid and awful gestures, telling his tale of mortal wrongs. In his fearful dream, Tisdal thought he strove to move from the window, but without the power to stir, until the dead man, seeming to have ended his horrible story, pointed slowly at him where he stood;—and thereupon, in the dream, the girl turned round, and with a measured step, walked towards him, while her features, once so pretty and innocent, grew ghastly and demonic, and she cried aloud, as she came on—'Judgment!'

With a start he awakened. He must have slept long; for the fire was now expiring, and one of the candles had burned out, and the other was flaring in the socket, and so faintly that its unequal flashes scarce reached the distant walls of the old chamber. Everything was still, except for the soft fall of rain upon the windows. Such were the circumstances under which, on raising his eyes, he saw, as clearly as the uncertain and fluctuating light would allow, a mysterious and ill-defined form arrayed in some thin, fantastic festoonery of rags, which waved and fluttered strangely, moving backward and forward; towards the expiring candle and from it, in a sort of crazed and hovering dance—sometimes scarcely distinguishable from a flickering shadow upon the wall, and sometimes again, for the least imaginable point of time, just catching the light, and merciful Heaven! showing, as it seemed, the terrific features of the dead—the face which had haunted him in his dream—wearing, at once, a look of terror, and malignity, and vengeance, in hideous incongruity with its fantastic movements. This fearful apparition, sometimes a shadow, and sometimes, for a second, a thing so distinctly terrific—and then, again, but a faint, flickering mist, seemed to flutter and hover in a strange sympathy with the expiring, and uncertain light; and not the least horrible part of the internal dance was that it was all absolutely soundless. A sudden breath moved the dying flame—it trembled, flashed up, and expired, leaving Tisdal, as by the passage of persons, between her, and

move—unable to pray, almost to breathe. The cold sweat burst from every pore—thrill after thrill of horror froze him—rigid and cold as stone he ate, unable to count the terrible hours, which, in their hideous monotony, seemed drawn out into whole years of unearthly agony. Gradually, however, the grey light of morning streamed into the dreary chamber, and Tisdal skulked, terror-stricken, from his seat. With a deep conviction that the dreadful apparition which had visited him in the night-time foreboded his own coming ruin, he hurriedly snatched his hat, and not waiting to draw his mantle about him, unbolted the chamber door, and quitted an apartment, every object in which had now grown insupportably horrible. Dizzy and feverish, from the unwonted excesses and frightful agitation of the previous night, he walked forth without interruption into the grey light and still breath of morning.

Where is the stoic who can, unmoved, await the slow but steady approach of an inevitable danger—a danger stupendous, inexorable—which no exertion of his can frustrate, and no ingenuity escape?

As the tired sailor, clinging to the torn shrouds of a wreck, watches the onward roll of the mountainous wave that towers and blackens but the wilder, and vaster, the nearer it comes, so did old Sir Hugh, in the dreadful calmness of suspense, await the arrival of the day which was finally to determine his doom—to dispose of his fortune and his life. Days passed, and weeks; and at last the long-dreaded crisis was at hand. It was now the eve of that morn on which Sir Hugh Willoughby was to be arraigned for high treason.

The sun was just going down as Grace sat in mournful companionship with her father, in the dusky chamber of 'the Carbrie,' and in the fitful pauses of their melancholy conversation, full many a wandering thought carried her back again to the pleasant woods and winding river, and the grey towers of Glindarragh; and sometimes, with a transient interest, she wondered how her old companions, her fond nurse, and gentle little Phebe fared; and whether they knew of the fearful danger in which the knightly master of Glindarragh at that moment stood. But no tidings had reached them. In those suspicious and terrible times, when letters were liable to be intercepted, read, and severely construed by the government, it had been judged most prudent for Sir Hugh, in his perilous position, to attempt no correspondence with his absent friends. While thus her fond fancy carried her back in many a fitting thought, to her loved home, the same sunset was gliding its grey walls.

Within the deep shadow of a low-arched casement, pushed open to receive the fragrant breath of evening, sits a pale invalid, a young man, negligently but elegantly dressed—it is Percy Neville; and see, outside, arrested in her return with her troop of merry milk-maids, close by the grey window-sills, stands the graceful, artless, beautiful girl we have seen before, Phebe Tisdal, half reluctant, half gratified, blushing in reproachful confusion, and smiling with all her soft innocent dimples; so true, and withal so touching a smile, that one knew not whether to smile again or to sigh as he looked on it. But here we must not linger; back again to 'the Carbrie' our story calls us.

Till midnight the old knight sate with his daughter, who read to him from time to time such passages as he desired to hear and in the intervals they communed with what cheerfulness they might assume. Willing, however, that his child, whose pale looks filled him with new anxieties, should have some repose of which she seemed to stand sorely in need, he bade her good night, with a mournful serenity, and commending her to God's keeping, shut himself into his chamber.

Heart-sick, fearful, and well nigh despairing, poor Grace, seated by the window of her apartment, counted the weary hours.

The hum of conviviality and the noises of riot had now sunk into profound silence, and every sound of human bustle, business and pleasure was hushed. It was a dark, moonless night of heavy plashing rain. There were no street lamps in those days, and the dense obscurity of all without deepened, with a sort of depressing sympathy, the gloom which reigned within her mind. As she sate thus sorrowfully, she heard the rumble of carriage wheels and the clang of horses' hoofs on the pavement, almost beneath the window where she sate. It stopped some little way up the street, at the same side; and almost at the same moment a lantern issued from one of the entrances, and moved irregularly, sometimes faster and sometimes slower, over the little interval which interposed between the line of the houses and the coach, in accordance with what might be the movements of some one engaged in engrossing conference with a companion. At last it stopped, and twice or thrice was darkened, as by the passage of persons, between her, and

the light. Trifling as was all this, she became insensibly interested in what was passing—the more so, perhaps, on account of the utter loneliness of the hour, and the extreme darkness, as well as the tempestuous character of the night, which conspired to throw an air of mystery over these proceedings. It might be a hearse for a secret funeral, or a coach full of state conspirators; it might, in short, be anything dark, sinister, or guilty.

Oh, night! sweet, sad herald of repose, of dewy shadows and soft serenades, and mystic glorious dreams, how many minstrels have sung from earliest ages, when the world was young, thy wondrous gentleness and celestial beauties!—how many lovers have sighed and wished thy shadows endless! and yet, oh night! in all the chastened glories of thy starry court, for how many dost thou rise a queen of terrors.

She pushed the casement gently open; the buzz of men's voices in suppressed tones reached her ear through the night air, followed by the sound of the opening of the coach door; then came a stifled scream, as if through the folds of many muffings; then it rose loud and piercing, and once more stifled as before. This was accompanied by the sound of feet, as of men staggering and stumbling over the pavement under a struggling load. The sounds seemed to follow the lantern into the entrance whence it had at first issued. The door was shut, and in the darkness the vehicle rumbled off as it had come, leaving all once more in profound obscurity and silence.

Chilled with a feeling akin to horror, the young lady hastily closed the window, and drew further into the security of the chamber. Had she but known truly the story into which that scream was a single incident, wild work it would have wrought with her heart and brain that night. Even as it was in the intervals of her own immediate anxieties and fears, as she lay awake through the tedious hours of darkness, the shriek which had startled her still rang in her ears, and made her heart beat fast.

It was, as we have said, a dark and stormy night, and heavy drifts of rain, from time to time, rode upon the blast; muddy streams scoured the gutters, and the wet lay so deep in every rut and hollow of the pavement, that the foot passengers, as he plodded through the dusky streets, gave up in sulky despair the idle attempt to pick his steps, and recklessly plunged on thro' the pools and mire.

Few pedestrians trod the streets; all who could avoid exposure to the ungenial weather, were snugly housed; every place of entertainment in the city was crowded, and the guests seemed resolved to make amends by the boisterous riot of their mirth for the restraints to which the storm and rain subjected them.

Upon this dismal night, lights gleamed from the Castle windows; one of those brilliant drawing-rooms which assembled all that was gay and brave and beautiful in the Jacobite cause, within the stately chambers of the royal residence, was then proceeding; and through the long rows of gleaming windows, in the intervals of the howling gusts, were faintly heard, the softened harmonies of merry music.

At the side of the quadrangle, most remote from those sights and crowds, wrapped closely in his mantle, and filled with ruminations by no means congenial with the spirit of revelry and mirth which reigned so near him, stood a tall, dark figure. He had twice walked to the dim lamp which overhung a doorway close by, to consult his watch, and twice returned with hasty strides to the shelter of the arched entrance, within whose shadow he had ensconced himself. At last, having satisfied himself that the appointed hour had arrived, this personage groped his way to the further end of the dark lobby in which he stood, and knocked sharply at a door. It was opened by a servant, who, on hearing Miles Garrett's name, ushered that gentleman—for he was the expectant in the cloak—up stairs, and into an apartment, where he left him in utter solitude. A fire was nearly expiring in the hearth, and four wax candles, in massive silver candlesticks, illuminated the chamber. It was furnished in the richest fashion, and hung with gorgeous tapestry. A portrait of the then Duchess of Tyrconnel—taken in all the splendor of her early beauty before her first marriage—graced the wall, in a massive frame. A table, on which stood a large writing-desk, jealously locked, and a silver tray, with coffee cup and ewer, in the confusion in which a hurried enjoyment of that refectory had left them, gave farther token of the recent occupation of the chamber. A *couteau de chasse*, moreover, dangled by its belt from the back of the tall chair that stood close by it.

Garrett removed his hat and cloak, and even went so far as to wipe his soiled boots in the skirt of the latter; he adjusted his wardrobe with the utmost care, and altogether exhibited a good deal of fidgety uneasiness about the approaching interview, whatever its object, might be. He listened for the sound of approaching

footsteps—and hearing none, consulted his watch; and then again listened with every manifestation of anxious and excited impatience, tempered, however, and in some sort subdued, by a certain awe and uneasiness, resulting from a consciousness alike of the uncertainty of his reception, and of the momentous importance of his success. (To be Continued.)

FUNERAL ORATION OF THE LATE BISHOP MACDONELL.

PREACHED IN THE CATHEDRAL OF KINGSTON BY THE REV. MR. BENTLEY, OF MONTREAL, ON THE 26TH OF SEPTEMBER, 1861.

'This man was the high-priest, who in his life propped up the house, and in his days fortified the temple. He took care of his nation, and delivered it from destruction. He shone in his days like the morning star in the midst of a cloud; and as the sun when it is bright, did he shine to the temple of God.'—Ecclesiasticus 1, 1, 4, 6, 7.

MY LORDS—DEAR BRETHREN,—Man is not an isolated being. Each individual is a link in a vast chain of rational creatures, depending in a great measure on those that preceded him on this ever varying scene, in his turn, modifying the allotted portion of those who are to follow after him, and without interfering with the free action which distinguishes man, preparing the circumstances in which that freedom shall be exercised and directing the current of its activity. Each human being who meets in rational intercourse with his fellows, no matter how mean his attainments, or how low his place in the social scale, fails not to leave some impress on his race, and to exert an influence for good or for evil, which, even when his mortal remains shall have withered into dust, and his name shall have vanished from the memories of men, shall still live on, and continue till the last wreck of time, and throughout the endless vistas of eternity, to modify happily or banefully the destinies of a long chain of beings. If this be true, as unquestionably it is, how deep, how wide-spread, how abiding must be the influence of those whom Heaven has gifted with her choicest stores—whose station in society has made them, to a large extent, arbiters of the fall or resurrection of many, and on whom the peculiar circumstances of their times have conferred a power reserved for a chosen few! And if they have husbanded those rare talents, if they have labored in their high station for the well-being of their dependants, and have taken advantage of their peculiar circumstances to prevent the fall, or to procure the resurrection of their contemporaries, then, indeed, is it a solemn duty for those who reap the fruit of their virtuous exertions, to cherish their memory, to recount with pride and thanksgiving their great achievements, and in fine not to remain idle spectators of their merit, but to take courage from their example, and seek to follow in their steps.

And if, dearest brethren, we have met together in such large numbers to assist at the solemn spectacle,—if our reverend clergy and venerable hierarchy, leaving for a moment their respective flocks, crowd around this touching wreck, if this magnificent edifice appears draped in the dark shrouds of death, it is because a holy and Apostolic Bishop has appeared among us, who, though it is now more than twenty years since he was taken from this busy scene, still lives among us by his work, of whose generous labors unnumbered thousands among us reap the fruit, and whose sterling merit, generous patriotism, heroic devotedness, and solid virtue claim from us the feeble tribute of homage, respect, and gratitude.

In a like spirit, and with a similar design, did the inspired writer pen the encomium of the High-priest Simon, son of Onias, in the words which I have chosen for my text. Like Moses, in a former age, he was in a twofold meaning, the saviour of his people—he rescued them from impending destruction—while he re-established their ruined fortunes, he guided their wearied souls to the imperishable goods, the never-ending happiness which religion alone confers; and while he pointed out the path of rectitude, he himself shone by his virtue, "as the morning star in the midst of a cloud," or rather as the sun in his mid-day splendour! We have here dear brethren an abridged but faithful history, penned two thousand years before hand of the life and virtues of him whose loss we mourn to-day; and the series of events which shall form the subject of this discourse will show you in the person of Bishop MacDonald, a realisation in our own times of those words of the holy spirit, which seem prophetic rather than historical, "This was the High-priest who," &c.

The storms of the sixteenth century, far from weakening, tended to purify the Church of God; and the sanguinary persecutions by which the spirit of darkness caused such fearful ravages, while they cut off those rotten branches which encumbered the true vine, served, through the influence of Providence, to impart new life and vigour to the faithful souls, who resisted the encroachments and novelties of heresy. Hence, we observe that even in those regions, where

INTELLIGENCE.

the demon of error wrought the greatest devastation, and where it seem the entire population had fallen victims to their unflinching constancy...

To these early dispositions of piety, Alexander MacDonell added a precocious love of study and at the age of twelve years, his proficiency in the classics...

Such, dearest brethren, has ever been the manner of God's dealing with His Church. In the new, as in the old, covenant, inadequate resources, feeble beginnings, unpromising efforts...

The foolish things of the world hath God chosen that he may confound the wise; and the weak things of the world he hath chosen, that he may confound the strong...

having blessed the simplicity and confiding faith of Abraham. He made him the father of a posterity more numerous than the sands of the ocean...

Nature had ever dealt out her riches with a sparing hand to the hardy Highlanders entrusted to the care of Father MacDonell, and their untiring industry could scarcely suffice to wrest from her barren hills the necessaries of life...

Do not think, my brethren, as some have falsely imagined, and as others have calumniously reported, that the Church is essentially hostile to the State, and that a good and consistent Catholic is necessarily a disloyal subject...

It is a higher organisation, because the interest over which it watches, and which it was appointed to protect, are more abiding and of deeper import...

I am aware that calumny has misrepresented us here as in everything else, and that against the disciples the same groundless accusations have been branded, which was made against the Master Himself...

The last decade of the eighteenth century left a strange spectacle on record. Every throne on the European Continent seemed tottering towards decline...

In a Catholic nation, men had thought to co-exist with the Church, and to root-out every trace of its past existence. The natural consequences ensued. At first unparalleled anarchy, and then unscrupulous despotism, set their iron heel on those liberties which the Catholic Church had inaugurated and preserved during 1400 years...

In this trying emergency, when others were inactive or desponding, Father Macdonell proposed to the British Government to organise and place at their disposal a regiment of his Highland countrymen. While acting under the sacred impulse of patriotism, he did not however neglect the duties of religion; and he made the proposal on two conditions...

You all know what a panic seized every breast in Canada when the news of an invasion crossed the frontiers, and how, more especially in this western portion of the Province, men, for the most part, yielded to despair, and determined to relinquish a struggle which offered but small prospect of success...

What was the conduct of Bishop Macdonell in this critical emergency? Nay, since the answer is the same to both questions, I will ask what was then the conduct of the Catholic inhabitants—those Catholics whose loyalty has been so many times aspersed, against whom so much calumny has been levelled, and who have been accused so frequently of disaffection to the throne...

tors of a war which threatened to destroy once promising republic, whose growth and progress was too rapid to be healthy and lasting...

Sound and loyal principles, who have the real good of their country at heart, who will not allow themselves to be duped or misled by wicked hypocritical radicals, endeavoring to drive the Province into rebellion, and to cut off every connection between Canada and Great Britain...

It is time to speak of the patriotism of this loyal Bishop, and to show with what unwearied solicitude he watched over the temporal concerns of his fellow countrymen, and with what rare sagacity he reconciled respect for the throne with love for his country, even when their interest seemed to clash, and by what generous sacrifices he saved his nation from destruction...

Allow me to repeat it—thus for the first time a Catholic regiment, in spite of the laws, was received into the British service. It is truly strange how much may be accomplished, how many changes, for good or evil, may be brought about, and how many fearful, yet mighty revolutions may be effected by the energy and firmness of a single individual...

Allow me to repeat it—thus for the first time a Catholic regiment, in spite of the laws, was received into the British service. It is truly strange how much may be accomplished, how many changes, for good or evil, may be brought about, and how many fearful, yet mighty revolutions may be effected by the energy and firmness of a single individual...

In the July number of that thoroughly Protestant periodical, the Westminster Review, we find an excellent comparison between the North, or Protestant, and South, or Catholic, section of Ireland. The Reviewer concludes that only in the latter the true principles of religious liberty are to be found...

We cannot easily offer a better example of the popular manner of judging such questions than is to be found in the general opinion of tourists who compare the north with the south of Ireland. Almost every stranger who visits that country comes back full of pity for the superstition of the south and of admiration for the religious freedom of the north...

THE CHRISTIAN SCHOOLS.—Welsh Methodists, Scotch Presbyterians, English Protestants and Irish Catholics, which composed the Social Science Congress, against one educational institution no voice was raised in condemnation; but instead liberal and generous were the testimonies borne by non-Catholics and non-Irish gentlemen, clerical and lay, in favour of the sterling worth of the Schools of the Christian Brothers...

TERENCE SELLAW M'MANUS.—If the movement of 1848 brought forward one man more thoroughly pure of motive and single-minded of purpose—any man more than another devoted with passionate ardour to the land of his birth—that man was Terence Sellaw M'Manus. Strong in the belief that the opportunity had arrived when he could serve his country...

(Continued on fifth page.)

The magisterial investigation in connexion with the attempt to burn Kilkenny College, has failed to throw any light on the subject, which seems almost as unaccountable as the Road murder, and had the diabolical attempt succeeded, it would probably have been involved in equal mystery.

See page 5

THE WEATHER.—Sept. 16.—During the early part of last week the weather was very fine; but since Wednesday last the equinoctial gales have visited us, and swept with great violence round the coast, causing some lamentable shipping disasters. The Scotia steamer, proceeding from Kingstown to Holyhead on Friday morning, a fresh gale blowing from the south-west, and a heavy sea running in mid-channel, fortunately came to the rescue of a crew of a vessel in a sinking condition. The sea was too rough to launch a boat, but Captain Beaumont, with the aid of lines and life buoys, succeeded in getting the men, four in number, hauled on board his steamer. As they were in an exhausted state, Captain Beaumont directed them to be rubbed with brandy and rolled in blankets; with hot water to their feet; by which means they were restored, all except the captain, Riddle, who remained very weak. A subscription for their relief was raised among the passengers on board the Scotia. The abandoned craft laden with iron ore was still filling with water. But for the humane and energetic efforts of Captain Beaumont, the crew must have perished. Another steamer from Dublin was not so fortunate. The Admiral Moorsom left the North Wall on Friday evening for Holyhead, and had a stormy passage all the way across. A large number of vessels were lying in the harbour and roadstead, windbound; a strong gale blowing from S. W. When nearing the breakwater the steamer came in contact with the sloop Alma, from Liverpool, with a cargo of wheat and sunk her, when two out of three persons on board were drowned, notwithstanding the prompt exertions of all hands on board the steamer to save them. The third man escaped by clinging to the topmast. The steamer, in backing to get clear of the sloop, got foul of the brig Jane, laden with copper ore, and carried away her bowsprit, cutwater, and some of her spars. Her crew left her and were picked up by a yacht, which brought them to Holyhead. On Thursday night a fierce gale beat upon the Western coast. Two fishing boats were driven on shore at Galway. On Friday morning a large bark was seen under the lighthouse of Arran; the sea running mountains high. No person was seen on board, and it is supposed the crew had either abandoned the vessel or had been washed into the sea. The Galway Express says that a gunboat had proceeded to the place on Saturday morning in order to rescue the crew, if they still survived. Mr. Thomas G. Butler, in a letter to the *Carlow Sentinel*, describes an extraordinary phenomenon which he witnessed in Connemara. About 4 o'clock on the 11th an awfully black cloud appeared from the south-west and an hour later a sudden gust of wind came "with a noise like suppressed thunder," when the water in a small river was raised several feet in the air, leaving the bed almost dry; calves which were grazing near it were carried off several hundred yards, till stopped by the road wall. Some haystacks were carried away in the same manner; the stacks in an outfield were all either laid prostrate or carried off to a great distance. The hurricane swept on and plunged into an inlet of the sea, which instantly rose hundreds of feet, dashing itself with great violence on the opposite shore. This extraordinary tornado came from south to north.

THE RESULTS OF THE HARVEST.—We have had what may be called a supplement to the previously interrupted harvest. In that time much has been done towards clearing the fields and securing the produce in the haggard. But favourable though the weather has been in which this part of the harvest work has been performed, we can say but little for the grain and hay which have been secured. Of the corn which had been cut, and stood or lay waiting for a glimpse of favourable weather, nothing encouraging can be said. It had suffered both before and after being cut; much of the hay which has been secured has more the appearance of manure than of food for cattle. Late patches of oats and barley, and the second crop of hay, are being cut. The latter will be a great help to make up for the injury done to the first crop of hay; but the oats and barley now cutting look anything but rich. They are stunted and thin, and the grain saved will be but small in quantity, and inferior in quality. The accounts of the potatoes are bad, and our own observation over a very considerable extent of the country during the last few days, confirms those accounts. Not only has the disease destroyed a very large proportion of the tubers, but those not laid are very bad otherwise. It is painful to know that matters are as we assert, and it is anything but pleasing to have to record that the harvest of 1861 will do very little, if anything, to make up for the shortcomings of 1860; but it is a duty to state the truth, and to call upon all who are interested, and who have it in their power, to take such precautions as are suggested by the state of matters. Our farming friends will draw their own conclusions from what we have said, and exercise what economy they can. Consumers will have to look before them; unless largely aided from abroad, they will have to pay smartly for their supplies; and men engaged in commercial and manufacturing pursuits will have to partake still more largely of the wrong end of the day. "Prosperity" which is so much the talk of the day.—*Morning News.*

DISCOVERY OF THE RETREAT OF ANCIENT IRISH KINGS.—BALINISLOE, SEPT. 13.—In the month of July last I sent you the particulars of some ancient regal ornaments, which had been found by a countryman, and purchased from him by Messrs. Hynes, of this town. The notice I then wrote attracted general attention throughout the country, and several parties expressed an anxiety to obtain the ornaments, which were of pure gold, and consisted of a crown and collar. An intimation was even sent through the authorities, under the regulations of Treasure Trove, demanding the ornaments, of course at their proper value. They have since been publicly exhibited in the collection of the Dublin Society, and much admired by those who relish antiquarian researches. The Messrs. Hynes offered the countryman a handsome douceur if he would point out where he found the relics, but this the wily native knowingly declined to do, no doubt expecting that other articles of value might yet be discovered in the same locality. He has, however, at length divulged the particulars. The man resides at a place called Skea, near the celebrated ruins of Clonmacnoise, on the brink of the Shannon. In the course of some agricultural operations he removed a large flag, which opened the passage to a spacious cavern, in which were found the crown and collar, together with some ancient bronze weapons, and several utensils used for culinary purposes. The discoverer of this singular labyrinth kept it concealed from the knowledge of any one for a considerable length of time; but at length he has been induced to show it to a very few individuals under a promise of secrecy; and as he is about to leave this country for Australia, he intends for a consideration to lead the way to this curious subterranean chamber, evidently the retreat of the ancient monarchs who reigned in the locality. A friend of mine, who has been in the cavern, says that he was so fortunate as to have unveiled to his astonished view the intricacies of this hidden apartment, and many singular vestiges of a defunct race. It was, no doubt, at once a fortalice and residence. The hard-pressed chief and his followers found in its recesses the most perfect security and concealment, for if any pursuers had the temerity to tread the tortuous windings of the entrance, certain destruction was sure to reach them ere they reached the apartments; several feet below the surface of what appears to be a limestone crag. I forgot to say that among other relics of bygone days are ten elaborately ornamented slabs, of an octagonal form, and bearing long inscriptions in the Ogham character. There are few who will be able to unravel the story which these venerable records display to the eye of the curious. No doubt they will yet form the subject of study and research to the antiquary and the learned. The discovery of this wonderful cavern throws much light on the legends of Bryan O'Donoghue; and to this means of retreat from his enemies is no doubt due the story of his compact with the Evil One, from the consequences of which the Abbot of St. Kieran is said to have released him. I intend to explore this retreat of the ancient chieftains of this neighborhood on an early day, and to supply you with a description in detail.—*Saunders's Correspondent.*

RECRUITING IN IRELAND.—AMERICA.—We understand that there are at present in this country, agents from America who are endeavouring to enlist men for service in the Federal army. How far this may be in consonance with international law we shall not now undertake to determine; but it is certain that there are many persons belonging to the disbanded Irish militia regiments, not at present employed, who we believe, would not object to any tempting offers that might be made them in order to secure their services for the government of the union in the deadly warfare which it is now waging with the Southern Confederacy.—*Dublin Evening Post.*

COCKNEY IMPUDENCE.—In the absence of more important subjects for discussion, the *Times* and many other London journals have betaken themselves to writing patronising articles on Ireland, congratulating her people upon the "vast improvements" everywhere perceptible, and indulging in a series of platitudes, intended, as the Telegraph said on Friday, "to be complimentary." But, for cock impudence, we think we seldom read anything surpassing a leader which was published in Friday's *Times*. We will extract simply the concluding paragraph, allowing the reader to form an opinion of the component parts of a production which the cockney writer thus sums up:—"Ireland is a country to live in. But the other day a man could not live there except in some manner of life that was bad in itself and most soon work itself to a bad end—either in ruinous hospitality or in miserable seclusion; in borrowing from extortioners or lending to the penniless; in criminal conspiracy or in constant fear of outrage; in riot or in dirt; in waste or in beggary; in stupid routine or in rash speculation; in Protestant pride or Popish bigotry; in one excess or another. You may now go to Ireland and live like a reasonable man. In many places you may forget that you are out of England. The Irish of all classes must admit this to be an improvement, for attached as they are to their own country, England, with all her faults, they love the better." A good deal of the assertions put forward in this paragraph will be new indeed to the people of this country; but the *Times* is the great public instructor, and if the Irish are not now actually "beighted," it is very probable that the inspirers of the Printing-House square oracle take credit to themselves for the fact. It must be news indeed to hear that "the Irish of all classes, attached as they are to their own country, love England the better;" but they must not inquire why or wherefore this love has arisen. It is quite enough for them that the *Times* has made the announcement; so if there should chance to be any refractory individual, who prefers Celtic feelings to West Briton sensibilities, he had better at once get rid of the old fashioned notion that nationality is a sacred fire which the patriot must cherish and keep animate, and substitute in its stead the principle that he must love better than his own old country the nation whose rulers have oppressed and enslaved her, through many a tear-fraught year. But, seriously speaking, the sheer impudence of those writers should be rebuked and repelled by the national journals of Ireland. They write lies for a purpose, as we have often learned to our cost, and the sooner their falsehoods are strangled publicly, the better it will be for a people who have hitherto despised the threats of the "great organ of public opinion" in England, and who now reject its insulting patronage with equal disdain.—*Tipperary Free Press.*

REMARKABLE POLITICAL PROPHECY.—In a lecture, published three years ago, Professor Robertson, of the Catholic University, thus spoke of the character and the destinies of the American republic. Speaking of the usefulness of a democratic government for a great state, the professor said—"The United States of America form no exception to the truth of this remark. North America has had every conceivable advantage for the promotion and development of republican institutions. Her population—brave, active, intelligent, enterprising—is mainly formed out of races which, like the German, and more especially the Anglo-Saxon and the Celtic, are among the noblest and most highly-gifted on the earth, forming in this respect a decided contrast with South America, whose free inhabitants, besides a comparatively few creole Spaniards and Portuguese, chiefly consists of mulattoes, negroes, Zambos, and Indians. Secondly, the settlers of British America carried with them from their mother country its admirable laws, customs, and institutions, which had time to grow up and expand in the wilderness. Thirdly, the Anglo-Americans had long been trained up in the discipline of parliamentary institutions. Fourthly, the great men who conducted the American revolution acted with singular moderation, and introduced few organic changes into their country's polity. Fifthly, the American union is not a republic one and undivided, but a confederacy of states, where, in all local matters and concerns, the separate legislatures enjoy paramount authority. Sixthly, the institution of slavery odious and repulsive as it is to the Christian, is still here, as it was in antiquity, conducive to the preservation of a large republic. Seventhly, there is an almost illimitable extent of territory over which the inhabitants of America may spread, and whereby all the dangers and disorders, moral and political, of an over-crowded population are obviated. Eighthly, with few exceptions there is no population in the American cities, and thus the very element for the demagogue is away. Ninthly, the facility for obtaining work and the high rate of wages insure quiet and contentment among the laboring classes. Lastly, no powerful rival states have been near to foment disunion or excite rebellion in the American confederacy, or impede the prosperity, or encroach on the rights of its members. Yet, with all these advantages, extraneous and interior, the American union, after a brief existence of seventy years, presents all the symptoms of internal decay. It has been gradually sinking from a republic to an octocracy; and so feeble is the tie which now binds the northern and southern states, that the merest accident may snap it asunder. And in proportion as population multiplies, and interests grow more complicated and various, and luxury and refinement augment the diversity of classes, we shall see one state after another detach itself from the

various utensils used for culinary purposes. The discoverer of this singular labyrinth kept it concealed from the knowledge of any one for a considerable length of time; but at length he has been induced to show it to a very few individuals under a promise of secrecy; and as he is about to leave this country for Australia, he intends for a consideration to lead the way to this curious subterranean chamber, evidently the retreat of the ancient monarchs who reigned in the locality. A friend of mine, who has been in the cavern, says that he was so fortunate as to have unveiled to his astonished view the intricacies of this hidden apartment, and many singular vestiges of a defunct race. It was, no doubt, at once a fortalice and residence. The hard-pressed chief and his followers found in its recesses the most perfect security and concealment, for if any pursuers had the temerity to tread the tortuous windings of the entrance, certain destruction was sure to reach them ere they reached the apartments; several feet below the surface of what appears to be a limestone crag. I forgot to say that among other relics of bygone days are ten elaborately ornamented slabs, of an octagonal form, and bearing long inscriptions in the Ogham character. There are few who will be able to unravel the story which these venerable records display to the eye of the curious. No doubt they will yet form the subject of study and research to the antiquary and the learned. The discovery of this wonderful cavern throws much light on the legends of Bryan O'Donoghue; and to this means of retreat from his enemies is no doubt due the story of his compact with the Evil One, from the consequences of which the Abbot of St. Kieran is said to have released him. I intend to explore this retreat of the ancient chieftains of this neighborhood on an early day, and to supply you with a description in detail.—*Saunders's Correspondent.*

REMARKABLE POLITICAL PROPHECY.—In a lecture, published three years ago, Professor Robertson, of the Catholic University, thus spoke of the character and the destinies of the American republic. Speaking of the usefulness of a democratic government for a great state, the professor said—"The United States of America form no exception to the truth of this remark. North America has had every conceivable advantage for the promotion and development of republican institutions. Her population—brave, active, intelligent, enterprising—is mainly formed out of races which, like the German, and more especially the Anglo-Saxon and the Celtic, are among the noblest and most highly-gifted on the earth, forming in this respect a decided contrast with South America, whose free inhabitants, besides a comparatively few creole Spaniards and Portuguese, chiefly consists of mulattoes, negroes, Zambos, and Indians. Secondly, the settlers of British America carried with them from their mother country its admirable laws, customs, and institutions, which had time to grow up and expand in the wilderness. Thirdly, the Anglo-Americans had long been trained up in the discipline of parliamentary institutions. Fourthly, the great men who conducted the American revolution acted with singular moderation, and introduced few organic changes into their country's polity. Fifthly, the American union is not a republic one and undivided, but a confederacy of states, where, in all local matters and concerns, the separate legislatures enjoy paramount authority. Sixthly, the institution of slavery odious and repulsive as it is to the Christian, is still here, as it was in antiquity, conducive to the preservation of a large republic. Seventhly, there is an almost illimitable extent of territory over which the inhabitants of America may spread, and whereby all the dangers and disorders, moral and political, of an over-crowded population are obviated. Eighthly, with few exceptions there is no population in the American cities, and thus the very element for the demagogue is away. Ninthly, the facility for obtaining work and the high rate of wages insure quiet and contentment among the laboring classes. Lastly, no powerful rival states have been near to foment disunion or excite rebellion in the American confederacy, or impede the prosperity, or encroach on the rights of its members. Yet, with all these advantages, extraneous and interior, the American union, after a brief existence of seventy years, presents all the symptoms of internal decay. It has been gradually sinking from a republic to an octocracy; and so feeble is the tie which now binds the northern and southern states, that the merest accident may snap it asunder. And in proportion as population multiplies, and interests grow more complicated and various, and luxury and refinement augment the diversity of classes, we shall see one state after another detach itself from the

various utensils used for culinary purposes. The discoverer of this singular labyrinth kept it concealed from the knowledge of any one for a considerable length of time; but at length he has been induced to show it to a very few individuals under a promise of secrecy; and as he is about to leave this country for Australia, he intends for a consideration to lead the way to this curious subterranean chamber, evidently the retreat of the ancient monarchs who reigned in the locality. A friend of mine, who has been in the cavern, says that he was so fortunate as to have unveiled to his astonished view the intricacies of this hidden apartment, and many singular vestiges of a defunct race. It was, no doubt, at once a fortalice and residence. The hard-pressed chief and his followers found in its recesses the most perfect security and concealment, for if any pursuers had the temerity to tread the tortuous windings of the entrance, certain destruction was sure to reach them ere they reached the apartments; several feet below the surface of what appears to be a limestone crag. I forgot to say that among other relics of bygone days are ten elaborately ornamented slabs, of an octagonal form, and bearing long inscriptions in the Ogham character. There are few who will be able to unravel the story which these venerable records display to the eye of the curious. No doubt they will yet form the subject of study and research to the antiquary and the learned. The discovery of this wonderful cavern throws much light on the legends of Bryan O'Donoghue; and to this means of retreat from his enemies is no doubt due the story of his compact with the Evil One, from the consequences of which the Abbot of St. Kieran is said to have released him. I intend to explore this retreat of the ancient chieftains of this neighborhood on an early day, and to supply you with a description in detail.—*Saunders's Correspondent.*

REMARKABLE POLITICAL PROPHECY.—In a lecture, published three years ago, Professor Robertson, of the Catholic University, thus spoke of the character and the destinies of the American republic. Speaking of the usefulness of a democratic government for a great state, the professor said—"The United States of America form no exception to the truth of this remark. North America has had every conceivable advantage for the promotion and development of republican institutions. Her population—brave, active, intelligent, enterprising—is mainly formed out of races which, like the German, and more especially the Anglo-Saxon and the Celtic, are among the noblest and most highly-gifted on the earth, forming in this respect a decided contrast with South America, whose free inhabitants, besides a comparatively few creole Spaniards and Portuguese, chiefly consists of mulattoes, negroes, Zambos, and Indians. Secondly, the settlers of British America carried with them from their mother country its admirable laws, customs, and institutions, which had time to grow up and expand in the wilderness. Thirdly, the Anglo-Americans had long been trained up in the discipline of parliamentary institutions. Fourthly, the great men who conducted the American revolution acted with singular moderation, and introduced few organic changes into their country's polity. Fifthly, the American union is not a republic one and undivided, but a confederacy of states, where, in all local matters and concerns, the separate legislatures enjoy paramount authority. Sixthly, the institution of slavery odious and repulsive as it is to the Christian, is still here, as it was in antiquity, conducive to the preservation of a large republic. Seventhly, there is an almost illimitable extent of territory over which the inhabitants of America may spread, and whereby all the dangers and disorders, moral and political, of an over-crowded population are obviated. Eighthly, with few exceptions there is no population in the American cities, and thus the very element for the demagogue is away. Ninthly, the facility for obtaining work and the high rate of wages insure quiet and contentment among the laboring classes. Lastly, no powerful rival states have been near to foment disunion or excite rebellion in the American confederacy, or impede the prosperity, or encroach on the rights of its members. Yet, with all these advantages, extraneous and interior, the American union, after a brief existence of seventy years, presents all the symptoms of internal decay. It has been gradually sinking from a republic to an octocracy; and so feeble is the tie which now binds the northern and southern states, that the merest accident may snap it asunder. And in proportion as population multiplies, and interests grow more complicated and various, and luxury and refinement augment the diversity of classes, we shall see one state after another detach itself from the

various utensils used for culinary purposes. The discoverer of this singular labyrinth kept it concealed from the knowledge of any one for a considerable length of time; but at length he has been induced to show it to a very few individuals under a promise of secrecy; and as he is about to leave this country for Australia, he intends for a consideration to lead the way to this curious subterranean chamber, evidently the retreat of the ancient monarchs who reigned in the locality. A friend of mine, who has been in the cavern, says that he was so fortunate as to have unveiled to his astonished view the intricacies of this hidden apartment, and many singular vestiges of a defunct race. It was, no doubt, at once a fortalice and residence. The hard-pressed chief and his followers found in its recesses the most perfect security and concealment, for if any pursuers had the temerity to tread the tortuous windings of the entrance, certain destruction was sure to reach them ere they reached the apartments; several feet below the surface of what appears to be a limestone crag. I forgot to say that among other relics of bygone days are ten elaborately ornamented slabs, of an octagonal form, and bearing long inscriptions in the Ogham character. There are few who will be able to unravel the story which these venerable records display to the eye of the curious. No doubt they will yet form the subject of study and research to the antiquary and the learned. The discovery of this wonderful cavern throws much light on the legends of Bryan O'Donoghue; and to this means of retreat from his enemies is no doubt due the story of his compact with the Evil One, from the consequences of which the Abbot of St. Kieran is said to have released him. I intend to explore this retreat of the ancient chieftains of this neighborhood on an early day, and to supply you with a description in detail.—*Saunders's Correspondent.*

REMARKABLE POLITICAL PROPHECY.—In a lecture, published three years ago, Professor Robertson, of the Catholic University, thus spoke of the character and the destinies of the American republic. Speaking of the usefulness of a democratic government for a great state, the professor said—"The United States of America form no exception to the truth of this remark. North America has had every conceivable advantage for the promotion and development of republican institutions. Her population—brave, active, intelligent, enterprising—is mainly formed out of races which, like the German, and more especially the Anglo-Saxon and the Celtic, are among the noblest and most highly-gifted on the earth, forming in this respect a decided contrast with South America, whose free inhabitants, besides a comparatively few creole Spaniards and Portuguese, chiefly consists of mulattoes, negroes, Zambos, and Indians. Secondly, the settlers of British America carried with them from their mother country its admirable laws, customs, and institutions, which had time to grow up and expand in the wilderness. Thirdly, the Anglo-Americans had long been trained up in the discipline of parliamentary institutions. Fourthly, the great men who conducted the American revolution acted with singular moderation, and introduced few organic changes into their country's polity. Fifthly, the American union is not a republic one and undivided, but a confederacy of states, where, in all local matters and concerns, the separate legislatures enjoy paramount authority. Sixthly, the institution of slavery odious and repulsive as it is to the Christian, is still here, as it was in antiquity, conducive to the preservation of a large republic. Seventhly, there is an almost illimitable extent of territory over which the inhabitants of America may spread, and whereby all the dangers and disorders, moral and political, of an over-crowded population are obviated. Eighthly, with few exceptions there is no population in the American cities, and thus the very element for the demagogue is away. Ninthly, the facility for obtaining work and the high rate of wages insure quiet and contentment among the laboring classes. Lastly, no powerful rival states have been near to foment disunion or excite rebellion in the American confederacy, or impede the prosperity, or encroach on the rights of its members. Yet, with all these advantages, extraneous and interior, the American union, after a brief existence of seventy years, presents all the symptoms of internal decay. It has been gradually sinking from a republic to an octocracy; and so feeble is the tie which now binds the northern and southern states, that the merest accident may snap it asunder. And in proportion as population multiplies, and interests grow more complicated and various, and luxury and refinement augment the diversity of classes, we shall see one state after another detach itself from the

various utensils used for culinary purposes. The discoverer of this singular labyrinth kept it concealed from the knowledge of any one for a considerable length of time; but at length he has been induced to show it to a very few individuals under a promise of secrecy; and as he is about to leave this country for Australia, he intends for a consideration to lead the way to this curious subterranean chamber, evidently the retreat of the ancient monarchs who reigned in the locality. A friend of mine, who has been in the cavern, says that he was so fortunate as to have unveiled to his astonished view the intricacies of this hidden apartment, and many singular vestiges of a defunct race. It was, no doubt, at once a fortalice and residence. The hard-pressed chief and his followers found in its recesses the most perfect security and concealment, for if any pursuers had the temerity to tread the tortuous windings of the entrance, certain destruction was sure to reach them ere they reached the apartments; several feet below the surface of what appears to be a limestone crag. I forgot to say that among other relics of bygone days are ten elaborately ornamented slabs, of an octagonal form, and bearing long inscriptions in the Ogham character. There are few who will be able to unravel the story which these venerable records display to the eye of the curious. No doubt they will yet form the subject of study and research to the antiquary and the learned. The discovery of this wonderful cavern throws much light on the legends of Bryan O'Donoghue; and to this means of retreat from his enemies is no doubt due the story of his compact with the Evil One, from the consequences of which the Abbot of St. Kieran is said to have released him. I intend to explore this retreat of the ancient chieftains of this neighborhood on an early day, and to supply you with a description in detail.—*Saunders's Correspondent.*

REMARKABLE POLITICAL PROPHECY.—In a lecture, published three years ago, Professor Robertson, of the Catholic University, thus spoke of the character and the destinies of the American republic. Speaking of the usefulness of a democratic government for a great state, the professor said—"The United States of America form no exception to the truth of this remark. North America has had every conceivable advantage for the promotion and development of republican institutions. Her population—brave, active, intelligent, enterprising—is mainly formed out of races which, like the German, and more especially the Anglo-Saxon and the Celtic, are among the noblest and most highly-gifted on the earth, forming in this respect a decided contrast with South America, whose free inhabitants, besides a comparatively few creole Spaniards and Portuguese, chiefly consists of mulattoes, negroes, Zambos, and Indians. Secondly, the settlers of British America carried with them from their mother country its admirable laws, customs, and institutions, which had time to grow up and expand in the wilderness. Thirdly, the Anglo-Americans had long been trained up in the discipline of parliamentary institutions. Fourthly, the great men who conducted the American revolution acted with singular moderation, and introduced few organic changes into their country's polity. Fifthly, the American union is not a republic one and undivided, but a confederacy of states, where, in all local matters and concerns, the separate legislatures enjoy paramount authority. Sixthly, the institution of slavery odious and repulsive as it is to the Christian, is still here, as it was in antiquity, conducive to the preservation of a large republic. Seventhly, there is an almost illimitable extent of territory over which the inhabitants of America may spread, and whereby all the dangers and disorders, moral and political, of an over-crowded population are obviated. Eighthly, with few exceptions there is no population in the American cities, and thus the very element for the demagogue is away. Ninthly, the facility for obtaining work and the high rate of wages insure quiet and contentment among the laboring classes. Lastly, no powerful rival states have been near to foment disunion or excite rebellion in the American confederacy, or impede the prosperity, or encroach on the rights of its members. Yet, with all these advantages, extraneous and interior, the American union, after a brief existence of seventy years, presents all the symptoms of internal decay. It has been gradually sinking from a republic to an octocracy; and so feeble is the tie which now binds the northern and southern states, that the merest accident may snap it asunder. And in proportion as population multiplies, and interests grow more complicated and various, and luxury and refinement augment the diversity of classes, we shall see one state after another detach itself from the

various utensils used for culinary purposes. The discoverer of this singular labyrinth kept it concealed from the knowledge of any one for a considerable length of time; but at length he has been induced to show it to a very few individuals under a promise of secrecy; and as he is about to leave this country for Australia, he intends for a consideration to lead the way to this curious subterranean chamber, evidently the retreat of the ancient monarchs who reigned in the locality. A friend of mine, who has been in the cavern, says that he was so fortunate as to have unveiled to his astonished view the intricacies of this hidden apartment, and many singular vestiges of a defunct race. It was, no doubt, at once a fortalice and residence. The hard-pressed chief and his followers found in its recesses the most perfect security and concealment, for if any pursuers had the temerity to tread the tortuous windings of the entrance, certain destruction was sure to reach them ere they reached the apartments; several feet below the surface of what appears to be a limestone crag. I forgot to say that among other relics of bygone days are ten elaborately ornamented slabs, of an octagonal form, and bearing long inscriptions in the Ogham character. There are few who will be able to unravel the story which these venerable records display to the eye of the curious. No doubt they will yet form the subject of study and research to the antiquary and the learned. The discovery of this wonderful cavern throws much light on the legends of Bryan O'Donoghue; and to this means of retreat from his enemies is no doubt due the story of his compact with the Evil One, from the consequences of which the Abbot of St. Kieran is said to have released him. I intend to explore this retreat of the ancient chieftains of this neighborhood on an early day, and to supply you with a description in detail.—*Saunders's Correspondent.*

REMARKABLE POLITICAL PROPHECY.—In a lecture, published three years ago, Professor Robertson, of the Catholic University, thus spoke of the character and the destinies of the American republic. Speaking of the usefulness of a democratic government for a great state, the professor said—"The United States of America form no exception to the truth of this remark. North America has had every conceivable advantage for the promotion and development of republican institutions. Her population—brave, active, intelligent, enterprising—is mainly formed out of races which, like the German, and more especially the Anglo-Saxon and the Celtic, are among the noblest and most highly-gifted on the earth, forming in this respect a decided contrast with South America, whose free inhabitants, besides a comparatively few creole Spaniards and Portuguese, chiefly consists of mulattoes, negroes, Zambos, and Indians. Secondly, the settlers of British America carried with them from their mother country its admirable laws, customs, and institutions, which had time to grow up and expand in the wilderness. Thirdly, the Anglo-Americans had long been trained up in the discipline of parliamentary institutions. Fourthly, the great men who conducted the American revolution acted with singular moderation, and introduced few organic changes into their country's polity. Fifthly, the American union is not a republic one and undivided, but a confederacy of states, where, in all local matters and concerns, the separate legislatures enjoy paramount authority. Sixthly, the institution of slavery odious and repulsive as it is to the Christian, is still here, as it was in antiquity, conducive to the preservation of a large republic. Seventhly, there is an almost illimitable extent of territory over which the inhabitants of America may spread, and whereby all the dangers and disorders, moral and political, of an over-crowded population are obviated. Eighthly, with few exceptions there is no population in the American cities, and thus the very element for the demagogue is away. Ninthly, the facility for obtaining work and the high rate of wages insure quiet and contentment among the laboring classes. Lastly, no powerful rival states have been near to foment disunion or excite rebellion in the American confederacy, or impede the prosperity, or encroach on the rights of its members. Yet, with all these advantages, extraneous and interior, the American union, after a brief existence of seventy years, presents all the symptoms of internal decay. It has been gradually sinking from a republic to an octocracy; and so feeble is the tie which now binds the northern and southern states, that the merest accident may snap it asunder. And in proportion as population multiplies, and interests grow more complicated and various, and luxury and refinement augment the diversity of classes, we shall see one state after another detach itself from the

various utensils used for culinary purposes. The discoverer of this singular labyrinth kept it concealed from the knowledge of any one for a considerable length of time; but at length he has been induced to show it to a very few individuals under a promise of secrecy; and as he is about to leave this country for Australia, he intends for a consideration to lead the way to this curious subterranean chamber, evidently the retreat of the ancient monarchs who reigned in the locality. A friend of mine, who has been in the cavern, says that he was so fortunate as to have unveiled to his astonished view the intricacies of this hidden apartment, and many singular vestiges of a defunct race. It was, no doubt, at once a fortalice and residence. The hard-pressed chief and his followers found in its recesses the most perfect security and concealment, for if any pursuers had the temerity to tread the tortuous windings of the entrance, certain destruction was sure to reach them ere they reached the apartments; several feet below the surface of what appears to be a limestone crag. I forgot to say that among other relics of bygone days are ten elaborately ornamented slabs, of an octagonal form, and bearing long inscriptions in the Ogham character. There are few who will be able to unravel the story which these venerable records display to the eye of the curious. No doubt they will yet form the subject of study and research to the antiquary and the learned. The discovery of this wonderful cavern throws much light on the legends of Bryan O'Donoghue; and to this means of retreat from his enemies is no doubt due the story of his compact with the Evil One, from the consequences of which the Abbot of St. Kieran is said to have released him. I intend to explore this retreat of the ancient chieftains of this neighborhood on an early day, and to supply you with a description in detail.—*Saunders's Correspondent.*

REMARKABLE POLITICAL PROPHECY.—In a lecture, published three years ago, Professor Robertson, of the Catholic University, thus spoke of the character and the destinies of the American republic. Speaking of the usefulness of a democratic government for a great state, the professor said—"The United States of America form no exception to the truth of this remark. North America has had every conceivable advantage for the promotion and development of republican institutions. Her population—brave, active, intelligent, enterprising—is mainly formed out of races which, like the German, and more especially the Anglo-Saxon and the Celtic, are among the noblest and most highly-gifted on the earth, forming in this respect a decided contrast with South America, whose free inhabitants, besides a comparatively few creole Spaniards and Portuguese, chiefly consists of mulattoes, negroes, Zambos, and Indians. Secondly, the settlers of British America carried with them from their mother country its admirable laws, customs, and institutions, which had time to grow up and expand in the wilderness. Thirdly, the Anglo-Americans had long been trained up in the discipline of parliamentary institutions. Fourthly, the great men who conducted the American revolution acted with singular moderation, and introduced few organic changes into their country's polity. Fifthly, the American union is not a republic one and undivided, but a confederacy of states, where, in all local matters and concerns, the separate legislatures enjoy paramount authority. Sixthly, the institution of slavery odious and repulsive as it is to the Christian, is still here, as it was in antiquity, conducive to the preservation of a large republic. Seventhly, there is an almost illimitable extent of territory over which the inhabitants of America may spread, and whereby all the dangers and disorders, moral and political, of an over-crowded population are obviated. Eighthly, with few exceptions there is no population in the American cities, and thus the very element for the demagogue is away. Ninthly, the facility for obtaining work and the high rate of wages insure quiet and contentment among the laboring classes. Lastly, no powerful rival states have been near to foment disunion or excite rebellion in the American confederacy, or impede the prosperity, or encroach on the rights of its members. Yet, with all these advantages, extraneous and interior, the American union, after a brief existence of seventy years, presents all the symptoms of internal decay. It has been gradually sinking from a republic to an octocracy; and so feeble is the tie which now binds the northern and southern states, that the merest accident may snap it asunder. And in proportion as population multiplies, and interests grow more complicated and various, and luxury and refinement augment the diversity of classes, we shall see one state after another detach itself from the

confederation, and proclaim its independence. But in America, as in Protestant Europe, the Catholic Church can alone save order and freedom from general shipwreck. This note was printed a year ago, and the ominous will as to the future prospects of the American Republic, just uttered by its chief functionary, is surely not calculated to invalidate the remarks then made. (Vide late message of the American President). America, to avoid civil war and anarchy, must either give up two-thirds of her dominions, or renounce her democratic institutions. (Letters on some subjects of ancient and modern history, delivered before the Catholic University of Dublin, in the years 1856, 1857, and 1858—Dolman, 1859.)

GREAT BRITAIN.

Although the formal intelligence has not yet arrived from Rome, we believe we may safely announce, on good authority, that the Very Rev. Monsignor Robert Cornthwaite, D.D. Canon of Hexam, has been appointed to the vacant See of Beverley. The Bishop Elect was formerly Rector of the English College at Rome, but for some time past he has had the spiritual charge of the faithful at Darlington, at which place he has resided with the Bishop of Hexham.—*Weekly Register.*

THE LONDON TIMES has an editorial on Secretary Chase's appeal for subscriptions to the new Federal loan. It says: "If the interest offered is a sufficient appeal to the patriotism of the people, any arguments as to the safety of investment in the loan are unnecessary; if it is insufficient, the remedy would have been to increase the amount instead of appealing to considerations which, rightly viewed, amount to little more than a confession of weakness. The people will be more ready to believe that provision will be made for the payment of the principal and interest on war loans when they see provision has been made for leaving one farthing of expense out of the income of the year."

ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE.—Here is a strange romance of real life in England:—"A very extraordinary and romantic case, seriously affecting the character of a gentleman who has hitherto moved in a high position, was under investigation at Rugby the other day. The specific charge preferred against the prisoner, whose name is Richard Guinness Hill, was, that after his wife, who is a granddaughter of the late Sir Francis Burdett, had given birth to a son, at Rugby; he gave a false description of the infant to the local registrar. According to the case for the prosecution, he managed to separate the child from its mother, got it conveyed to London, and ultimately placed it in the hands of a female beggar, whom he met in Windmill-street. In the meanwhile, the mother, who had been taken to the Continent, and who disbelieved the story of the child's death, separated from her husband, and made every exertion to obtain a clue to its whereabouts. Last June she placed the matter in the hands of the police, and a few days ago—the story goes—the child was found in a wretched apartment in one of the courts that abound in Drury-lane, covered with filth, and in a deplorable state. It is alleged that the chain of evidence, identifying this child with the one that was lost, is complete. It is further stated that, under his wife's will, the prisoner had a life interest in her fortune amounting to £14,000 a year, but that, in the event of a failure of issue, the property was devised to him absolutely. This is the merest outline of the narrative, which certainly reads like a chapter of romance." The prisoner in this case is a nephew of Mr. Guinness, the great Dublin brewer.—*Dublin Irishman.*

I have to tell a fact to you about Exeter-Hall, nothing new to you in Ireland, I am well aware, but which will cause great commotion here among the saints, when it is publicly announced—as announced it must be. It is this, that discoveries have been made of extensive frauds in the returns of the "missionaries" from China. You have grown wearied of exposing those frauds in Ireland; but the bitterness of the exposure seems to be enhanced by distance, and whilst the rogues of the "gospellers" seemed venial sins in Ireland the falling off in the "elect" in China is regarded by the entire coterie of the Hall as a crime of the most vermillion description. Concurrently with a high-sounding proclamation in the *Hong Kong Register* as to the number of churches in progress of building comes a jeremiad on the want of funds for their completion; and action was about to be taken, as they say in America, to comply with the want, when, lo! a communication is made by a certain Mr. H.—, several years a resident at Foo-Chow, averring that in many of the districts where churches are represented as only awaiting funds to put the finishing stroke to them, not a "gospel brick" has been ever seen, and the converts are just as scarce as the bricks! Long since the true missionaries—the Catholic clergy—to whom many officers in the recent English expedition have done tardy justice, proved that the "missioners" of England and America rarely ventured beyond the sound of the national cannon, and took themselves to commerce, whilst trading on the gospel, and drawing "lively souls" from those dupes in England, whose geographical charity is the marvel of Christendom. Mr. H.—, above mentioned, instances one of those gospel missionaries at Hooch-peh, who keeps a house entertainment for travellers, and acted as agent for a pulp of minor Cossacks, who never troubled himself with any other conversion than that of calico, &c. into dollars, yet who has been a large and persevering drawer of remittances on the strength of imaginary "churches." Depend upon it, if there be any moral courage about the managers of Exeter-Hall, the friends of honesty and truth will have satisfaction one of these days in the explosion of a gigantic swindle.—*Cor. Dublin Telegraph.*

THE "TIMES" ON AMERICAN FINANCE.—It will be observed in the first place, that the cost of this American War, even in these early days of the struggle, is incomparably greater than that of the Crimean War to ourselves, although that contest has been described as one of the most expensive ever known. Comparing the year 1855 with the year 1853, we find that our expenditure in 1855 exceeded that in 1853 by £33,000,000. This sum may be taken, therefore, as the charge of the war at its very worst, and it amounts to just about half what the Americans are incurring already. But this is only one point of the contrast. We, though already burdened with a load of taxation, only borrowed throughout the whole war about £35,000,000—little more than the sum which Mr. Chase is preparing to take up at heavy interest between now and Christmas next. To appreciate this contrast it must be remembered that the Americans, unlike ourselves, have hitherto been almost unencumbered with impost. The lightness of their taxation has formed the theme of extravagant eulogies in orations of a certain class among ourselves, and yet, with all this margin to work upon, they can only prevail upon themselves to raise one pound by taxation where they raise three pounds by loan. If such were their first War Budget, framed while the war is still popular, and no pressure has yet been felt, what will be the case when the expenses, as must necessarily happen, are increased, and the pinching of the new taxes begins to tell? Such conclusions as these are little calculated to inspire us with any faith in the superiority of Democratic institutions as tending to public economy and peace. We are fairly entitled to say that on no one point has the model Government of our "advanced" politicians been found to support the pretensions which were ascribed to it. The Americans rushed into war as recklessly as any nation could have done. The Peace Party among them never obtained anything like such a hearing as was accorded to our peace-makers at home. Every offer of arbitration was rejected with the fiercest contempt. They are conducting their war with such incredible prodigality that observers used to the extravagance of camps and campaigning are astounded at the spectacle; and to complete

the picture, they are providing for this enormous outlay in the most improvident and costly fashion.—Being unwilling to tax themselves, they resort to borrowing, and are raising loans at a rate which will soon make their National Debt one of the heaviest in the world. We can only hope, indeed that a policy so recklessly adopted may soon bring with it, as an unavoidable consequence, the termination of the strife. If financial embarrassments should furnish the surest road to peace, the sooner they are experienced the better. We can assure the Americans that war is not likely to become cheaper, nor borrowing easier, as months pass on.—The course of such things is very different. Each campaign opens new fields, absorbs new armies, and creates new charges. The great ball of debt when once set rolling will gather and grow till its dimensions outstrip all speculation. In our belief the forcible subjugation of the South would prove a hopeless task even if all the States of the North poured their wealth unsparringly into the Federal Exchequer, but if they attempt to defray its accumulating charges with money borrowed at 7 per cent, they will find themselves engaged in an expenditure which no country in the world could ever support.

A STRANGE ROMANCE.—If the writers of modern novels wish to exaggerate, or to give deeper or brighter colours to the possible facts of life in England of the present day, they must exert a very powerful imagination. Before the Northumberland-street tragedy and the Baron de Vidil case at Twickenham not even the youngest writer of the crudest penny tale of terror would have dared to paint such things as part of actual life in London and its suburbs in the present year. The Rugby story is another addition to these stories. It looks as if the real events of the day have begun to write romances, and are doing it so wildly and incredibly that for sober

The True Witness

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, FRIDAY, BY THE EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR, GEORGE E. OLIER, At No. 223, Notre Dame Street.

To all country subscribers, or subscribers receiving their papers through the post, or calling for them at the office, if paid in advance, Two Dollars; if not so paid, then Two Dollars and a-half.

To all subscribers whose papers are delivered by carriers, Two Dollars and a-half, if paid in advance, but if not paid in advance, then Three Dollars. Single copies, price 3d, can be had at this Office; Pick-up's News Depot, St. Francis Xavier Street; or T. Riddell's, (late from Mr. E. Pickup), No. 221 Great St. James Street, opposite Messrs. Dawson & Son; and at W. Dalton's, corner of St. Lawrence and Craig Sts. Also at Mr. Alexander's Bookstore, opposite the Post-Office, Quebec.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, OCT. 11, 1861.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

OUR latest intelligence from Europe is by the Norwegian, from Liverpool on the 26th ult. The Italian question apparently makes no progress towards a solution; the Neapolitans still hold out, and maintain a desultory and often successful warfare against the Piedmontese; and until Rome be handed over to Victor Emmanuel, the conquest of the South of Italy must be—so writes the correspondent of the Times—impossible. Rumors of the serious indisposition of the Sovereign Pontiff are again in circulation, but, considering the source from whence they emanate, they are entitled to but little credit. The Catholic press represents the Pope's health as excellent, and as calculated to inspire confidence for the future. The report that Garibaldi is to come to this Continent, to take the command of the Northern army, is not confirmed. Should that filibuster, however, accept the invitation which it seems has been extended to him, it will be curious to note the effect upon the Irish Catholics of whom a great, indeed morally, the best part of the Northern force is composed. It can hardly be supposed that any considerations will prevail upon Papists to serve under the orders of a Garibaldi.

The most important piece of news brought to us by the last arrival, and one which would seem to be the precursor of threatening communications betwixt the United States, and the French, Spanish, and British Governments, is the announcement of the conclusion of a treaty betwixt the three Powers above named, having for its object a joint action with regard to Mexico, and to compel the payment of debts due by the latter to French, Spanish, and British subjects, respectively. Such interference by European Powers with the affairs of Mexico, will be in flagrant violation of the Monroe doctrine, and may therefore be expected to provoke the hostile comments of the press of the neighboring Republic, and the remonstrances of the authorities at Washington.

In other respects, the political news from the Continent presents but little of interest to the general reader. An interruption of diplomatic intercourse betwixt the Government of Victor Emmanuel, and that of Madrid is spoken of as imminent, should the latter refuse to give up the archives of the Neapolitan Consulate. The Moniteur announces an approaching interview at Compiegne of the Kings of Holland and Prussia with Louis Napoleon.

The Great Eastern was to have her damages—which are less than it was first anticipated they would be—made good at Milford, after which she will proceed on her voyage to New York. Though she has suffered much during the heavy gale to which she was exposed, yet it would be premature to set her down as a failure. Any vessel under similar circumstances—the loss of rudder—would have become unmanageable, and would have fallen off into the trough of the sea; not every vessel, however, would have been found strong enough to resist the combined action of the winds and waves under such circumstances, and to escape with such trifling loss as that which the Great Eastern has encountered.

The anticipated deficiency in the supply of cotton has induced the Lancashire mill-owners to adopt "short time" and to curtail their operations. There is, of course, a general feeling of uneasiness as to the effects of these measures upon the operatives of the North of England; and to this feeling the Times attributes the decline in the Funds which for some time past has continued to make itself felt.

In the United States they are still, as they always are, on the eve of great and stirring events, but nothing decisive has occurred since our last publication. The steamer Bermuda had succeeded in evading the blockade, and had landed large supplies of ammunition, military and hospital stores, for the use of the Southerners, of which the latter were greatly in need. In the North the cry is daily becoming louder and more general, to make the war, a war of principles, by proclaiming the abolition of negro-slavery. To this it will probably come at last, for all men, all combatants especially, must have a "cry," and the cry of "No-Slavery" would

be as serviceable at the present juncture to the Northerners, as the cry of "No-Papery" is to the evangelical world at all seasons. We cannot, however, pretend to entertain any very profound respect for the motives by which Northern abolitionists are actuated. Their philanthropy, their zeal for liberty, is but an affair of dollars and cents. Slave labor, it was found out long ago, did not pay in the Northern States, and was of little value in the cultivation of cereals, therefore the Northerners sent their niggers South, and sold them for a good round sum to the cotton planters; but having pocketed the money, they immediately discovered that the buying, selling, and holding to compulsory labor of their black brethren, was a very nefarious transaction, which provoked the anger of the Lord. Hence, amidst much snuffing, arose the cry of "No-Slavery," which upon investigation means simply this—That Slave labor is less lucrative than free labor at a certain distance from the tropic of Cancer.

A FEW FACTS CONCERNING THE CONQUEST OF NAPLES.—We have had occasional controversies with the Montreal Witness, with regard to the conquest of the Kingdom of Naples by the Piedmontese—the agencies by which it was effected—and the value of the vote, or plebiscite, in virtue of which Victor Emmanuel assumes the title of King of Italy. We have asserted that Francis II., King of Naples, was driven from his throne, neither by the insurrection of his own subjects, nor yet by the filibusters under Garibaldi, but by the "foreign mercenaries" of Piedmont, whom, without provocation, without declaration of war, without the pretence even of a casus belli, or any legitimate excuse, the unprincipled King of Sardinia hurled upon the provinces of his weaker neighbor. We have asserted that this outrage upon national law, and upon natural justice, was and has been actively encouraged by the naval forces of the British Empire; whose rulers, with the boast of "non-intervention" on their lips, have actively and effectually interposed to deprive Francis II. of his crown, and to place it upon the brows of Victor Emmanuel. And lastly, we have asserted that the popular vote, or plebiscite, in virtue of which the latter assumes the title of King of Italy, was by no means a fair index to the real feelings of the Neapolitan people. These assertions, could they be proved, would conclusively dispose of the Neapolitan question, and would convict the enemies of Francis II., and their supporters in the British press, of injustice, falsehood, and abominable oppression; and for this reason we respectfully submit to the calm consideration of the friends of Italian Revolution, and of those who treat the Neapolitans now fighting for their lawful king, and their country's independence, as "brigands"—the following statements, or rather admissions, made by the London Times and its Naples correspondent—both warm partisans of Victor Emmanuel.

1. With regard to the process by which Francis II. was deprived of his crown, the Times of the 18th ult. admits that:—

"Except for Cialdini's artillery, Francis II. would probably have kept a footing in his own kingdom to this day."

In other words, it was not by Neapolitans, nor yet by Garibaldi and the filibusters, but by the large and powerful army of Piedmontese foreigners, under the command of Cialdini, that Francis II. was driven from his kingdom.

2. So conscious are the Piedmontese invaders of Naples of the fact of British intervention in their behalf, and of the advantages which they have derived from that intervention, that, on a late occasion, an address was presented to the British Admiral "expressive of their"—the Piedmontese and their friends—"thanks to the British fleet and nation for the great moral support which they have given to the Italian (Revolutionary) cause." For this statement, we are again indebted to the Times' Neapolitan correspondent.

3. Of the value of the plebiscite, or popular vote, which transferred to the brows of Victor Emmanuel, the crown of the kingdom from which his troops had previously driven Francis II., we have a fair recognition also from the same pen—that is to say, from the Naples correspondent of the Times, who writing under date 12th ult., and speaking of the plebiscite in question, thus expresses himself concerning it:—

"Be it said, without any prejudice to the Italian cause—was a humbug, as all plebiscites must be, and as was the first born of that precious family."—Times Correspondent.

The above testimony is valuable, and conclusive as to the men and means by which, for the time, the conquest of Naples has been effected, and the cause of Italian Revolution promoted.—How men who sympathise with that cause, and with the "foreign mercenaries" the oppressors of Naples, can have the impudence to expect to be looked upon and treated as honest men, and friends of civil liberty, is a problem which we are utterly unable to solve.

We learn with much regret, that L'Universel of Brussels, has ceased to appear. This was a most excellent Catholic journal and its place it will be difficult to fill.

THE COLLING TRIAL.—This atrocious case was before the Court of Queen's Bench from Wednesday of last week, to Saturday the 5th inst. The prisoner was skillfully defended by his legal advisers, Messrs. Drummond and Devlin; and through a legal technicality was so lucky as to obtain a verdict of "Not Guilty," which, upon Judge Aylwin's instruction to that effect, was brought in by the jury. It was not legally established that the accused was personally present, or assisting, whilst the principal murderer, Patterson, was practicing his brutal and beastly arts upon the unhappy victim Olive Savariat; and by the Court it was ruled "that, it was essential that the presence of the prisoner at the time that violence was used should be established. It was necessary that it should be proved that he was present in the house, or outside of the house ready to give assistance, or in some other way abetting the deed." This was the law as laid down by the learned and upright Judge before whom the prisoner was tried; and as the essential proof, or link in the chain of evidence, was wanting, the jury were compelled to bring in a verdict of "Not Guilty," upon the particular count, on which they were summoned to decide. The Crown Prosecutor, however, notified his intention to follow up the horrid case, and to have the prisoner arraigned upon the charge of "accessory before the fact." On this charge Collins will be tried next term.

Our readers will excuse us for not giving any of the evidence in this case, as, for the most part, it is unfit for publication. That the child of the girl, Olive Savariat, was foully and brutally murdered, and probably burnt by Patterson, for the consideration of \$30; and that to the unmentionable tortures to which by the aforesaid hired child-murderer, the mother was exposed, the death of the latter was directly attributable, were both clearly established during the course of the recent trial; which only brought out in stronger relief the guilt of the previously convicted Patterson, and in the course of which not one extenuating circumstance was elicited or even suggested. Of his guilt, the trial at which he was convicted and sentenced to death, could leave no reasonable doubts on the mind of any unprejudiced person; but the evidence of his brutality and bestiality towards his victim Olive Savariat, adduced upon the trial of his accomplice Collins—who furnished the funds for the murder of her infant—was so clear and overwhelming that no man, however prejudiced in favor of abortion, or child-murder as a useful art in our present state of society—can now plead the semblance even of an excuse for longer defrauding the gallows of its most legitimate prey, in the person of Jesse Patterson, convicted abortionist and murderer.

Indeed the sympathy that has already been expressed for this most atrocious criminal—than whom no greater scoundrel has ever polluted the jail of Montreal, and for whom it would be difficult, if not impossible, to find a counterpart in the annals of European or even of Botany Bay crime during the XIX century—is so unaccountable, that if longer persisted in, we shall be forced to adopt the hypothesis, generally prevalent, that Free-Masonry, or influences still more dangerous to society than those of secret societies, are at work, and have been brought to bear upon the Executive in the convict's behalf. That these influences shall ultimately triumph over the demands of law and justice, of religion and morality, we cannot as yet bring ourselves to believe; or that the Representative of our Queen, in whom we delight to honor the virtues of the wife and of the mother, will so far forget what he owes to her whom he claims to represent, and to the people over whom he bears rule, as to proclaim henceforward a virtual immunity to the many professional abortionists with whom our society is already infested.

A FRANK CONFESSION.—The Montreal Witness of the 4th inst., publishes a report of the proceedings at a late meeting of the Grand Ligne Soupers, which unintentionally, yet all the more forcibly, corroborates the oft-repeated results of experience during the Irish famine—that the road to the convert's heart is through the stomach; and that it is only when the Popish belly begins to pinch, that the arguments of the evangelical swaddler can convince the intellect. Such in substance, is the statement of the interesting converts of the Grand Ligne Mission, as detailed by one of the Missionaries—a M. Laflamme—to the assembled saints, and naively couched in the admission of the Missionaries generally—that though they, the French Canadian converts or Jumpers "had heard evangelical truth at Grand Ligne, yet they said themselves that they required the hard times to open their hearts."—Montreal Witness, 4th inst.

For once we give full credit to what the Swaddlers and their converts say respecting the agencies which led to their conversion. There is little to be done in the way of evangelizing Papists until the times go hard with them, and they are reduced to such abject misery as to be ready to sell their souls to the devil and his agents for a mess of pottage. Unless an empty larder prepares the way, it is vain for the evangelical missionary to rise up early and to lie down late; except the Romish belly is pinched with hunger, their labor is but lost that seek to build up the Protestant faith.

A CORRECTION.—How objectionable in appearance, the terms or wording of the third rule of the society announced by the Toronto Mirror, as about to be organized under the name of The Irish Society of Canada—because furnishing a pretext to the enemies of the Church for insinuating the existence of Catholic "secret societies," i.e., of "secret societies" approved of or tolerated by the Church—we were sure that those terms had not been employed with any evil design; and that if the attention of the originators of the scheme was but called to them, and to the use which might be, nay, which had already, by the Montreal Witness, been made of them, they would be so modified as to give satisfaction to the most sensitive. In this expectation we have not been disappointed; for the Toronto Mirror of the 4th inst informs us "that the terms complained of have been expunged and altered so as to reflect on no religious body;" and according to the Report of a Committee, upon organization, the declaration exacted of members of the newly organized society is simply couched in the following general, but sufficiently expressive form:—

"I (A. B.) do hereby publicly and solemnly declare that I am not a member of any secret politico-religious society of any description."

It is not the legitimate function of an exclusively Catholic journal to take any part in a purely secular movement, such as the organization of a political society which admits to its membership Protestants and Catholics indiscriminately, must necessarily be. We have no right to criticize; and though of course, as Catholics we felt our duty to protest against a form of expression which in its strict grammatical sense implied the existence of Catholic "secret societies," we do not feel ourselves competent, or authorized, further to interfere. Only would we respectfully correct an error into which, by a confusion of ideas, the Mirror allows himself to be again betrayed. A Ribbon society is not a Catholic, but essentially an anti-Catholic society, in so much as it is secret, and in as much as all secret societies are anathematised by, and are therefore hostile to, the Catholic Church—no matter whether their members are avowed enemies i.e. Protestants, or false traitorous children, i.e., bad Catholics. Secret societies, composed of these latter, have existed, do probably exist, and will perhaps, never be wholly put down. But the existence of such societies are no argument against our thesis that a Catholic "secret society" is "in rerum natura" impossible; because a Catholic society implies a society not only exclusively composed of Catholics, but one of which the Church approves, or which she tolerates—even as the Orange society is approved of by the Protestant Church of England, and is therefore a "Protestant secret society" to all intents and purposes. The Mirror will therefore perceive that we by no means deny the possibility of secret politico-religious societies amongst bad Catholics, although we do assert the impossibility of any such thing as a Catholic "secret society;" and that therefore we have in no degree been guilty of the error which we complained of in the wording of the rules of the new Irish Society of Canada. Here we are content to let the matter rest, and must decline any further controversy on the subject.

A "CLEAR-GRYT" MANIFESTO.—The Peterboro' Review publishes a copy of a manifesto issued by the "Protestant Reformers" of Upper Canada, addressed to the electors of Trent, and headed—

"VOTE AGAINST SMITH AND POTTERY."

To show what manner of men these "Protestant Reformers" are, and what their sentiments towards Catholics, we make some extracts from this genuine Liberal document:—

"If, therefore, my Protestant brethren, you have yet in your hearts any sentiments of true religion, any feeling of the love of your Country, if you are Christians any more than by profession, if you are Britons any more than by name; if you have the piety as well as reason of Protestants; if you have the virtue as well as rights and privileges of free born men, you will now stand fast in the liberty in which Christ has set you free!

"You will drive from you the yoke of Rome now ready to be once more cast upon your necks. A yoke which your forefathers could not bear, even when use made it habitual, and ignorance hid about them up from the light of truth and liberty. But you who have a clear view, as well as a free choice, of good and evil will doubtless prefer Gospel light to the anti-christian kingdom of darkness. You will doubtless prefer liberty of conscience to blind obedience; you will prefer piety to superstition; virtue to fanaticism, your Bible to the Mass Book, and sense to nonsense."

Here is some more of the stuff, which to make it more effective was printed on Orange coloured paper:—

"TO THE PROTESTANT ELECTORS OF THE COUNTY OF PETERBOROUGH.

The Central Committee in Peterborough, in behalf of Bills Flint, hasten to give you the following information just received by Telegraph from Mr. Flint at Belleville, viz:

"Roman Catholic Bishop's letter read yesterday in all the Churches ordering the Catholics to vote for Smith. Give this important fact to the Protestants of your county."

In addition to the above we have to say that the Priest of Peterborough, yesterday, gave the same orders from the Altar, and denounced the Protestant population as the Bog Trotters of Upper Canada!

Fellow Electors!—The issue is now raised, and it is to be a contest between Catholic and Protestant. They have thrown down defiance to you. Will you submit to be rode over by this class of our people.—If you do you are not men.

"GOD SAVE THE QUEEN."

Who can doubt that the "Protestant Reformers" are the "natural allies" of Catholics, and that the latter have reason to be proud of the connection!

THE ST. PATRICK'S BAZAAR.—This noble work of charity, having for its object the support of the Orphans of the St. Patrick's Asylum, commenced on Tuesday last, as announced in the True Witness of the 4th, and will be continued throughout the present week. The display of articles is highly creditable to the fine taste, and ardent charity of the ladies of the St. Patrick's congregation; and considering the busy season of the year, and the many and heavy demands made upon our people, the attendance hitherto has been satisfactory. Still we must not relax in our efforts; our Orphans, whom God has entrusted to our keeping, must be fed, and clothed, and suitably lodged during the coming winter; and for this end it is our bounden duty to encourage the St. Patrick's Bazaar.

An esteemed correspondent has kindly favored us with the annexed lines upon this subject:—

TO THE SONS OF SAINT PATRICK.

(Written for the True Witness.)

Have ye heard the glad voices of childhood at play, Like demons of war, who some dark war are waging! Have ye watched the wild gambols of some noble boy, And not felt within you deep pleasure and joy?

Have ye heard the sad moanings of childhood in grief, The low-whispered word, and the faint prayer for relief? Have you seen little feet totter faint from your door, And felt not within you—may God help the poor?

Sons of Ireland! hark! list with me to that wail! We know it full well—'tis the oft told sad tale, Of little ones who, in their cold want are weeping, And round the dead form of their mother are creeping!

Look out in the night; hear the wind wildly raging, Like demons of war, who some dark war are waging! Shall we stand idly by, and not stretch forth a hand To succor the orphans of dear Fatherland?

Oh no! friends and brothers! a home you have given; With hearts and with hands ye have all nobly striven, That e'en though dark famine your strong hearts may daunt, The Orphans of Erin shall never know want.

Oh deem them not thankless—there's a fund of deep prayer, That redens you from many a sorrow and care. Would you know whence this gold beam of gratitude starts? Then seek it deep down in those warm little hearts.

Now come let us gather; for to-day they all call, And ask that through love we should seek their gay Hall. Then come let us gather from near and from far, And speed with glad hearts to the Orphan's Bazaar. MARY.

Montreal, October 8, 1861.

AN AMUSING COMPLAINT.—The Echo, a low-Church Anglican paper, published at Toronto complains bitterly of the itinerant Revival preachers by whom the country is infested. By their violent preaching, they drive weak-minded people to insanity; and by their influence over the crowds who flock to hear them, they deprive the regular ministers of the contributions which, but for these interlopers, would flow into their pockets. The Echo, in short, looks upon these Revivalists as poachers upon the spiritual preserves of the establishment; and like a true sportsman he has no mercy for poachers.

DEATH OF THE REV. THOMAS RIORDAN.—Many of our readers will be sorry to hear of the death of this young and zealous clergyman. The Rev. Thomas Riordan was born on the 9th of February, 1831, in the county of Cork, Ireland; and after studying at Fordham and Montreal, was ordained Priest at Cleveland, Ohio, for the Diocese of Burlington. He departed this life on the 4th of October, at Fairfield, Vt., of which he was the Pastor, after having been duly prepared to appear before his God by a long sickness and the reception of the last Sacraments.

His many and devoted friends, of the clergy and laity, are earnestly requested to join with his lamented congregation in offering prayers to Almighty God for the repose of his soul.—Requiescat in pace.

RETURN OF PRINCE ALFRED TO CANADA.—His Royal Highness Prince Alfred, who returned to this country a few weeks ago in the British and North American Royal Mail steamship Arabia, is about to return thither. He is, it is understood to go out as a passenger on board the same company's steamer Canada, Captain Moodle, on Saturday. His Royal Highness is as on his homeward voyage, to be accompanied by Major Cowell.

By a proclamation in the Canada Gazette, Parliament is further prorogued till the 6th of November, not then to meet for the transaction of business.

THE PROVINCIAL LUNATIC ASYLUM.—The St. John's News says:—As many are under the erroneous impression that to obtain admission for the insane into the Lunatic Asylum at this place, it is only necessary to send such persons to Dr. Howard, and as the Superintendent has already had several applications made in this manner.—We are requested to state that parties who are desirous to obtain admission for their friends into this institution must make application to the Governor General through the Provincial Secretary. The forms of application and other necessary particulars can be obtained at the Asylum.

PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS AT OTTAWA.—It has been stated by some of our contemporaries, we believe correctly, that the work on the new Parliament Buildings at Ottawa is, for the present, stopt in consequence of the money appropriated by Parliament for that purpose having been exhausted. The Ministry are, of course, the best judges of their responsibility, and it will be their duty to explain to Parliament the reasons which have moved them. We believe it will be found that they have not wished to spend money, before appropriation by Parliament, in the face of the strong feeling which has been expressed by the public and in Parliament against their doing so, and their own pledges to Parliament.—Montreal Gazette.

Mr. Ronald McDonald, while attempting to get into the train at Cornwall on Friday evening last while it was in motion, in some manner slipped and fell. The wheels of one of the cars passed over his legs, almost cutting them in two, and the bleeding resulting from his injuries, was so profuse that he died in a few moments. The Freeholder says that Mr. McDonald carried on business extensively in Lochiel in partnership with a brother, and was highly esteemed wherever he was known.—Commercial Advertiser.

(Continued from second page.)

not ceased to make a marvellous progress in the city of Glasgow, once the foremost stronghold of intolerance. Again, in the army to be a Catholic was a crime, which nothing could palliate, and which, if persevered in, condemned the offender to be expelled from the ranks; yet here also even the rules of military discipline were made to relax their severity in favor of a Catholic and a Priest! Hitherto Father Macdonell had made many sacrifices; but something more was necessary, in order to satisfy the demands of Christian patriotism. It is true, he had raised his countrymen from the last ebb of destitution; had procured them honorable employment, and at length enabled them to enter the British service without compromising the sacred claims of conscience. Most persons, after effecting so much, would have retired from the scene of labor, content to end their days in quiet and seclusion, with the consolation of having performed a work of charity, which might justify an honorable pride. But Father Macdonell was not a man of half measures. He knew well the precarious condition of the soldier—especially at a time of unprecedented public embarrassment—and awaiting the day when his countrymen should be disbanded, he matured a plan for procuring them a permanent and happy home. After a period of eight years' service, that day arrived; and immediately he made application to the Prime Minister for obtaining them a grant of land in this Province. About the same time, the island of Trinidad had come into the possession of England, and with the design of rendering its tenure more secure, the Prime Minister held out to Father Macdonell the most flattering prospects of wealth and honor, if instead of taking his men to Canada, he would lead them to the newly acquired island. Here again his patriotism and disinterestedness interfered with his own prosperity. Consulting for their health and welfare, he declined the offer of the Minister; and after repeated negotiations, he obtained for the officers of his regiment grants of land in this country in proportion to their rank; and for each private soldier a grant of 200 acres. The greater number willingly accepted these advantageous terms, and settled in the counties of Glangary, Stormont, and Prescott, where many of their descendants are to be found at the present day in the enjoyment of an easy competency. My brethren, the review of these strange events, and this Catholic patriotism by which they were encountered or brought about—so admirably, so devoted—I might almost add, so unexpended, and yet so modest and unpretending—fills my mind and agitates my heart with thoughts and feelings too deep for utterance; and in contemplating, on the one hand, these many vicissitudes, these extremities of distress, these anxious wanderings, and this final prosperous settlement of a suffering and abandoned people; and on the other, those generous sacrifices, those humble and praiseworthy efforts, those interfering exertions of the holy Priest who spent his life in alleviating so many woes—in pouring balm upon so many wounds—in binding up so many broken hearts, I can discover no human motive which could prompt and sustain to the end, efforts so generous and unremitted; and in the absence of that boasting parade and ostentation which usually accompany the patriotism and philanthropy of worldly men, I can recognize in Father Macdonell none other than a Priest of God, moved by a spring of action not earth-born, but come down from Heaven, inspired by the teaching and example of the Mac-Gour who gave his life for the lost sheep of Israel, and nourished and strengthened by communion with that One, Holy, Apostolic Church, through which the Almighty has been pleased to work his greatest wonders of sacrifice, devotedness and love.

"This man was the High-Priest, who in his days took care of his nation, and delivered it from destruction."

While engaged in those patriotic efforts, while thus devoting his life to the temporal well being of his countrymen, Father Macdonell avoided a danger to which a Priest, earnestly laboring to advance the temporal concerns of a people, is inevitably exposed, a fatal snare in which not a few have insensibly suffered themselves to be entangled. While proving himself an active patriot, he never forgot the sacred obligations of his calling—the heavy responsibilities of the ministry; and though seemingly absorbed in the interests of time, he never for a moment lost sight of the momentous and abiding interests of eternity. He was not only a loyal and patriotic citizen, he was moreover a zealous Priest and Pontiff. Undoubtedly every Christian virtue, suitable to this condition, should ornament the Priest; and to the faithful, he should be able, in some measure at least, to address these astounding words of the Apostle: "Be ye imitators of me, as I am a faithful imitator of Christ."—1 Cor. iv. 16. His life should be for his flock, the exemplar, the loving model of Christian morality; his faith should be more deep and active than theirs; his hope more unwavering; his charity more burning; his detachment from the fascinations of this fleeting world more complete; his meekness more forbearing; his prudence more consummate; his humility more profound! But if I were desired to mention a virtue pre-eminently characteristic of the Priest—a virtue which pre-supposes every other virtue, or which is rather the impulse which holiness necessarily inspires—the *luctus* which it sheds around; in a word, if I were to designate the virtue which I might call with emphasis the sacerdotal virtue, I would mention zeal for the salvation of souls—a heroic, self-sacrificing zeal, guided indeed and tempered by prudence and confining itself to its allotted sphere and manner of working, but which within that sphere neither knows of difficulties, nor admits impossibilities, which makes no distinction of Greek or Barbarian—of wealthy or indigent—of learned or ignorant;—yes, such is the Alpha and Omega—the beginning and the perfection of the priestly character;—at once the essence, the ornamental and aliment of the sacerdotal spirit! This is that heaven-born flame which the eternal word came down on earth to kindle—the life giving conflagration which it was his longing desire to spread throughout the world. "I am come to cast fire on the earth, said he, and what will I, but that it be kindled."—Luke xii. 49. This is the sacred fire of the martyr's consistency, of the Apostles' endless labors, of the hermit's watchful prayers; and as I can find no other which resumes so perfectly the character of the Priest, so I can find none which reveals more fully the life and character of Bishop Macdonell. He was emphatically a Priest and Pontiff, consumed with Apostolic zeal! The first place where he exercised the ministry was the Braes of Badnock, one of the poorest districts in the Highlands; and although we have no record of his labor there, yet we may affirm, judging from his after life, that the first fervor of ordination was not inactive; and though vice was rare among that primitive community, yet since where-ever man sets his foot, whether it be amid the temptations or allurements of cities, he bears his weakness with him, we may assert, that his zeal discovered abuses to be remedied, wounds to be healed, or virtues to be cultivated and cherished. But we witness no ordinary zeal and devotedness in his stay at Glasgow; and I do not hesitate to affirm that none but a true Apostle, thirsting for the salvation of souls would have left scenes of peaceful and consoling labor as he did for others of inevitable suffering, would have abandoned the fold to follow after sheep compelled to wander in the desert. None would have made the sacrifices he made, nor have faced the dangers he dared to encounter, were not heaven-born zeal burning deep and ardently within his breast. "When negotiating with the manufacturers of Glasgow, one of his first enquiries was, if the Catholic Highlanders should be unmolested in the exercise of their religion? To this question he received the frank but disheartening reply that no guarantee to that effect could be given; that only a few years before, a Priest officiating there had with difficulty escaped with his life; that the penal statutes were

not a dead letter; and that most probably a Catholic clergyman would not be suffered in that city." Nevertheless, he recoiled not from the dangers, which menaced him; and placing his confidence in Him who promised to be with His Church till the end of ages, who gives victory even to the weak when the glory of His name requires it, and when the time pre-ordained by His eternal counsel has arrived, and who rewards life's fleeting pains and struggles, when endured for Him with unimagined and never-fading glory of eternity—at the head of his suffering flock he set out for the intolerant city, rejoicing, as the Apostles of old did, in the prospect of enduring persecution for the sake of Christ.—Acts v. 14. Before the lapse of many days, his worst misgivings, or rather his fondest aspirations were all but realized, and Heaven soon witnessed one of those perilous encounters in which interior combat is no longer sufficient, but in which the soul must go forth from the sanctuary of conscience, and is called on to wrestle in bodily conflict with the spirit of the evil one. Yes, he was on the alert, and saw in the arrival of that young Priest, with his few hundred of Catholic peasants, a seed of truth and justice—a germ of salvation—a handful of terrible warriors whose advance could be rendered fruitless only by being effectually prevented. Accordingly, no sooner did Father Macdonell seek to procure a place of worship in the city or suburbs of Glasgow, than every door was rudely closed against him—a common spirit of hostility met him at every threshold; for a loud and wide-spread cry of fanaticism and intolerance was raised against the Popish Priest, and it was deemed neither safe nor prudent even to hire the poorest garret in which to adore God according to his convictions! It is painful, my brethren, to be obliged to relate such unreasonable conduct; unreasonable, I call it, and to the last degree, inconsistent in the mouth of those who lay special claim to be the sole friends of religious toleration, and whose specious motto is perfect freedom for the exercise of private judgment in matters of faith; and I would pass over in silence, and seek rather to bury the painful record of these events in the common tomb which has taken to its hallowed and mysterious depths all those concerned therein—the persecutors and the persecuted—were it not necessary for our edification, and for the glory of God's name for the instruction of our separated brethren, who have not yet completely bid farewell to principles of fanaticism and violence—to show once more how Heaven is stronger than Hell; and how in this instance, as in the first ages—when suffering was her daily bread—the Church has triumphed over persecution and calumny, not by retaliation, not by the sword, not by falsehood—but by calm endurance, by patience, by charity, by truth. I will therefore conclude what I have begun to narrate. At length, after many useless efforts, the undaunted Priest found means to assemble his little flock in a small unfurnished garret, and there to offer the atoning Victim of Calvary. But no sooner did the Presbyterians discover their place of retreat, than their fury knew no bounds; and with axe and brand, they assembled in large numbers to demolish the dwelling in which such superstitions should be tolerated. What was to be done in this trying emergency? Here were seven hundred men deprived of the exercise of their inalienable right, goaded to retaliation by unprovoked attacks, and characterised by epithets most opprobrious. Others less Christian, or guided by a Minister in whose breast the maxims of the Gospel had struck a less firm root, would either have fled the city, or feeling themselves able to do so, would have sallied forth against their aggressors, and have washed out in blood insults beyond human endurance. But Father Macdonell and his flock were Christians in spirit as in name: they called to mind that in every age it had been the privilege of the Church to suffer; that Christ had promised no other portion to his chosen servants; and that since it was their privilege to be persecuted, it was their duty not to retaliate. By the advice, therefore, of their Pastor, they neither fled nor did they dream of revenge; but obliterating from their memories the outrages inflicted on them, they contented themselves with forgiving their persecutors, firmly determined, however, to defend against aggression their rights if necessary, even by armed resistance, without avenging the injuries they had sustained.

Such was the unpromising beginning of the restoration of Catholicity in Glasgow. That zealous Priest could not for an instant harbour the thought of abandoning his flock, for he should thus expose them to the danger of perversion; and therefore, he resolved to rule the storm rather than fly before it or abandon himself to its violence. Although exposed, as often as he appeared in the streets, to the insults of the populace, he continued to toil on in patience, neither daunted by threats, nor down-cast by misfortune. When a few years later it pleased God to call him elsewhere, the work which he so nobly commenced was continued by others; and the Catholic religion, when seen face to face, when once fairly examined, and no longer studied only through the misrepresentations of ignorance or malice, gradually dispelled the principle which opposed her progress, and is now thriving in that great city. Father Macdonell is not forgotten there; and the lonely place of worship in which he was accustomed to sacrifice is still pointed out to the stranger, and is held in merited veneration by the Catholic citizens of Glasgow. Whithersoever the zeal of this Apostolic Priest directed his steps new victories crowned his efforts; and gaining in the first place a victory over himself—over that weakness for good, that proclivity towards evil which is the common patrimony of the fallen race of Adam. Hell and its thousands of emissaries, the world and its thousands of prejudices, degenerate tendencies, and deceptive maxims, yielding before him a ready conquest.

We next find him chaplain in the British army, opening to himself and the Catholic clergy, a new field of action, which blind bigotry had cautiously closed against them—attacking the reign of Satan in his very stronghold—cheerfully enduring the privations of military life in the island of Guernsey—foregoing the consolation of communion with his brethren in the ministry—prepared at a moment's notice to follow his regiment to the battle-field, and at every sacrifice watching over the interests of God in circumstances the most difficult and trying. In 1798 his men were despatched to Ireland to quell the rebellion which then distracted that unfortunate island. They sympathized deeply with the suffering of their brethren in religion—as indeed, who that has a human heart could refuse his sympathy to those down-trodden victims of misgovernment, bigotry, and tyranny. Happily they were spared the painful duty of taking part in that brutal warfare. They arrived in Wexford after the final defeat of the insurgents, and appeared on the scene of strife, rather like heralds of peace than like legions of war. Father Macdonell found here an ample scope for the exercise of zeal. He was the only priest who could appear in public with safety, and by the services he rendered, he endeared his name to the grateful people of Wexford. In every direction he was found fortifying and consoling the dying with the last rites of religion, reconciling sinners with their Maker, and preparing them for the dreadful passage of eternity; restoring to the sacred uses the chavels, which had been shamefully desecrated; and in fine, by his influence, preventing to a great extent, those atrocities and brutal excesses which the victorious yeomanry inflicted elsewhere on the helpless peasantry. After this he resumed his duties as chaplain to the Glangary fencibles, and never quitted them till he had procured them a settled home in the rising provinces of British America. Surely this was enough to satisfy the aspirations of the most zealous. Might he not now retire to some quiet mission once again to enjoy the calm retreat in which from the beginning he might have remained, and to which he was now doubly entitled.

It would surely have been sweet to tend in peace the wants of piety in some poor village, or lonely glen. Sweet to enjoy this little gift of life in quiet retirement to cultivate those facilities and talents

which had given an early and brilliant promise, and most undoubtedly the privations, the dangers, and labors of a missionary life amid the foreign and untrodden forests of the north, were enough to deter the most zealous and intrepid. But not so with St. Paul the charity of Christ burned within him, a mysterious voice called him elsewhere and like the Macedonian in the vision of the Apostle, the spiritual destitution of his countrymen stood up before him and with irresistible supplications urged him to still more heroic exertions. He resolved to bid farewell to relatives and friends, to home and country to retirement and ease, that he might save souls to Christ, lest one of those who had been entrusted to his care should perish. Moreover, it was at his own suggestion that the greater number of the regiment he had called together, set out for the new world, and he resolved to follow them, lest worldly prosperity should blind them to their true, their only solid interests. Oh! Church of Christ! it is thus that thy tread is ever forward—it is thus thou dost accomplish and continue the work of the Redeemer—it is thus thou preachest the gospel to every age and every nation, and enlightenest those who sit in darkness and are drifted towards perdition, dost snatch them from ruin and place them securely within the bark of salvation! Hunger and thirst—heat and cold—the forgetfulness of friends and the hate of enemies—the weakness and the passion of the flesh—the temptations of hell—the attractions of fascinating allurements of the world—all these may rise up, and like a formidable phalanx, advance against the Apostle who would give his life for his brethren; but the charity of Christ burns within them—the spirit of God moves these children to deeds of courage which confound the world; and the Confessors, virgins, martyrs and Apostles of former days, are never without numerous and worthy successors! But I am delaying where our zealous Priest knew no delay. In 1803, he first set foot on the land of his future labors, and commenced at once that life of privations, toils, and fatigues to which his sufferings in Europe were but the prelude.

I shall not attempt to describe the scene which now presents itself to my view; my inability compels me to renounce the task. Return in spirit to the midst of those uncultivated forests, in which civilization had made as yet but a few infant strides; call to mind the peculiar circumstances of the time, the country, the climate, the extent of territory, which met Father Macdonell on his arrival—and then you may form some judgment of the labors and privations which awaited that solitary apostle. Well might he have trembled—well might he have turned back from difficulties which no human strength could surmount, and from a responsibility in presence of which the bravest, the holiest, and wisest might faint away. For what did he meet on every side? An immense and unknown territory encountered his gaze, which has since been given in charge to several Bishops—a population widely scattered, who even had they been assembled together in a single city, would still have been more than sufficient to exercise the zeal of many Pastors—dangers of every kind and degree, from the animosities of the Indian and the prejudices of the European—from the brutal propensities of the beasts of the forests in search of prey—from the rude assaults of nature herself, whose harsh climate, at one time chilling the members beyond endurance, and at another weakening them by the extreme heat of a burning sun, held in store innumerable privations for him whose duties exposed him at all times to the inclemency of the seasons, and, in fine, to great spiritual destitution, with few resources for the maintenance of Priest or the erection of churches, except what could be afforded by the stunted means and extreme poverty of men struggling for existence, and exposed themselves to all the hardships of pioneers in a new and uncivilized country! In the midst of dangers and of privations such as these, did Father Macdonell commence his missionary career, with a courage which divine grace alone could have inspired. During sixteen years, he continued to labor with a patience, self-denial, and zeal worthy of the most flourishing ages of Christianity, when it pleased God to call him to the dignity of the Episcopate. In this new character we have now to consider him.

He did not refuse this weighty charge; he had not sought it, for his sole ambition had ever been to remain unknown to men, and to await his reward from the "Heavenly Father, Who seeth in secret."—MATT. vi. But now, because the welfare and advancement of the Church seemed to require it, he obediently submitted to the desire of the Sovereign Pontiff. Hitherto he had been free to leave the country, and to retire whithersoever zeal or inclination might lead; but henceforth, after his Episcopal consecration, he was invariably attached to his See, and necessarily bound to share its prosperity or its reverses, to be a partner in its progress or decline. Ah! the world little dreams of the sacrifices made by every Pastor of souls, but especially by him who undertakes to watch over and direct both Priest and people. Too often, alas! men look to a Bishop as on one who has reached the summit of his aspirations—who sought for distinctions, and has attained them;—longed for riches and comfort, and at length enjoys them in abundance;—aspired after a higher place in which the government of others was his greatest ambition, and has attained the full accomplishment of his desires! God forbid that this should be a true portrait of the Catholic Bishop. In our times, perhaps, more than ever, what St. Paul wrote to his disciples is literally true: "Who desireth the office of a Bishop, desireth a good work."—1 Tim. iii. 1. "A good work" indeed; full of fatigues, and surrounded by dangers, in which no honors impose new and awful charges, for the least of which a rigorous account shall be exacted. "A good work" truly, in which riches are the patrimony of the indigent, in which one but a mercenary would dare devote to his own emolument; in fine, a good and laborious work, in which a more elevated rank in the ecclesiastical hierarchy, only bears with a stricter obligation of relieving every want, of watching over every danger, and of applying a remedy to every disorder which might compromise the eternal interests of his flock. Hence the apostle of the Gentiles writes to the faithful: "Obey your Prelates and be subject to them; for they watch over you as having to render an account of, our souls." (Eph. xiii. 17)

Bishop Macdonell understood the full import of that sacred account, and therefore he redoubled his efforts, and labored if possible with still greater zeal than hitherto for the salvation of his brethren. He continued his missionary labors as before; but this was no longer enough, and it became necessary to organize his new diocese, and provide for its numerous deficiencies. He availed himself, therefore, of every opportunity; he seized with avidity, and turned to the best account, his vast influence with the Ministers of Government at home and in the Colony, not through the sordid motive of gaining distinctions or wealth either for himself or his relatives, but solely with the desire to advance the cause of religion, and that he might bequeath to her whom he had chosen for his spouse—in the Catholic Church in Western Canada—the means of taking possession of the entire country, and reducing it to the yoke of Christ. The limits of the town in which he fixed his residence, or even the necessities of the widely scattered flock with which he was more especially charged, afforded too narrow a scope for his broad and comprehensive zeal; his view extended beyond his own age, and fixing before hand with that rare sagacity for which he was distinguished, the principal centres of colonisation, he obtained grants of land for the erection of Churches and Schools in those different positions, which then scarcely arrested the eye of the traveller, but have since become populous cities; so much so that the greater portion of landed property now in possession of the Church in this Province, is due to his influence, and remains at once a glorious trophy, and an imperishable monument to his generosity and zeal. I shall enlarge no further on the zeal of this Bishop, truly worthy of his high and arduous calling;

the subject would take me too far, and I have already trespassed on your attention more than it was my design. I shall content myself with laying before you a few statistics concerning the diocese of Upper Canada, which will speak more eloquently than the highest eulogium. On the arrival of Father Macdonell in this Province, the Catholic population amounted to about 5,000 souls, spiritually attended by two Priests; of whom, however, one left the country a little later, and the other was totally unacquainted with the English language; thus during six years Father Macdonell was charged with a Catholic population numbering nearly 5,000 souls, and scattered over a large tract of country, through which neither roads nor canals had been constructed. There were then but two small Churches in the whole Province, and one of these was in an unfinished state. At the close of his administration—that is to say, 37 years later—the Catholic population had increased to 150,000, and the Churches, many of which were handsome and spacious edifices, numbered 46, served by 36 clergymen. I doubt if the annals of Christianity afford another example of such rapid progress, with such meagre resources, and in circumstances so difficult and discouraging.

The close of this long and useful career corresponded admirably with the tenor of its antecedents. For many years our zealous Bishop had been struggling to found an educational establishment where classical and theological studies might be pursued, principally with the intention of furnishing clergymen to the diocese. Already he had imposed upon himself innumerable sacrifices for this purpose, but the daily increasing want of his flock demanded that something should be done more permanent and more effective. He therefore resolved to make a last effort, and finding that the resources of his own diocese were utterly inadequate, and that the generosity of his flock, principally composed of Irish emigrants, had already been severely taxed for the erection of Churches; after laying the foundation stone of the present "Reginella College," he set out for Europe, at the advanced age of seventy-seven years, in order to collect the necessary funds to complete the undertaking. Already he had visited the Highlands and Lowlands of Scotland, and the North and South of Ireland, where, in the beginning of the year 1840, the Almighty was pleased to call him, to receive the reward promised to the faithful steward. He died as he had lived, a martyr to apostolic zeal. This was the High-Priest, who in his day fortified the temple. As the sun when it is bright did he shine in the temple of God.

My brethren, I have done, and without further delay I leave you to the contemplation of this amiable life which I have so inadequately portrayed. To each of us, Pontiff or Priest, or layman, it affords memorable examples which it behoves us to imitate. But methinks, there is one lesson in particular, which our incomparable Bishop was accustomed to inculcate to his flock, and to address to himself also when duty became burdensome, or despondency threatened to take possession of his soul, and which now from his throne of glory, and perhaps still more forcibly, from these cold and inanimate ashes, he continues to proclaim. It is in this that life is but a pilgrimage and earth a place of sojourn and of trial—that our true home is beyond the skies; and that according to the exhortation of the prince of the Apostles, we should "strive by good works to make sure our vocation and election, that so we may prepare for ourselves a glorious entrance into the everlasting Kingdom."—(1. Pet. iv.) Yes, my dear brethren, this mortal life, or rather this lingering death, shall soon become extinct; the pomps of the earth shall perish—its glories fade away—its pleasures fall, and its honors, vanities and fascinations, unmasking themselves to view, reveal to us their true nature, their brittleness, their inconsistency, their nothingness. And if when that solemn moment arrives we have spent life in pursuit of that inestimable jewel of great price, and in diligent search after those riches which neither rust shall consume nor robber steal, nor any vicissitudes reverse then indeed the day of our demise shall be to us a day of rejoicing, a day of deliverance, a day of triumph; for then we shall have prepared for ourselves a glorious entrance into the everlasting Kingdom of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

THE STOPPAGE OF THE PARLIAMENTARY BUILDINGS.—On Monday last, the workmen employed on the Departmental Buildings, were all discharged; and on the evening following those engaged on the House of Assembly received the like order. This sudden stoppage is attributed to many causes, concerning which, at the present, we wish not to speak. The most probable cause is that which has long been anticipated—the lack of funds. It is to be regretted that such should be the case at the present, seeing the very precarious state in which the buildings will be allowed to remain during the approaching winter. Should the roofing of the Departmental Buildings not be completed before the winter season sets in, it must necessarily sustain much damage. The large number of workmen who have been thrown out of employment has cast a gloom over our gay little city; and if the works continue to remain at a stand, there is every probability of its becoming as inanimate as the ambitious city of Hamilton is now reported to be.—*Ottawa Gazette.*

HOW TO MEASURE COAL.—As the time has now come for laying in the winter supply of coal, the following rule for verifying the weight of Pennsylvania coal will prove of interest to consumers. Coal put into bins and levelled can be measured, from one to a thousand tons, with as much accuracy as it can be weighed on scales. For instance, Lehigh white-ash coal, per ton of 2000 pounds, of the egg or stove size, will uniformly measure 341-2 feet cubical; white-ash Schuyll coal will measure 35; and the pink-gray and red-ash will reach 36 cubical feet per ton of 2000 pounds, or 40 feet for 2240 pounds, the difference of cubical contents between the net and gross ton being exactly four feet. If the length, breadth, and height of the bin be multiplied together, and the product divided by the aforesaid contents of a ton, the quotient must show the number of tons therein.—*Commercial Advertiser.*

AN EARLY WINTER.—Farmers and other wise people in the rural districts, predict an early winter, a long one, and a strong one. One of the signs is, that the birds are already preparing for a flight southward, and another, that the husk of the growing corn is very thick and close, and covers the ears to the very ends, a never failing proof that overcasts and fuel will be in great demand.

LOSS OF THE PROPELLER "OSHOWA."—We regret to learn that the propeller *Oshowa*, of the Beaver line, was driven ashore at South Bay Point, 30 or 40 miles above Kingston, during the gale on Friday night, and will prove a total loss. All hands were saved. The *Oshowa* was on her way to this port from St. Catherine's, and was laden with 2,700 barrels of flour, consigned to Messrs. McDougall & Budden and Messrs. McLellan & Co of this city. She was built in 1845 at Cautin's Marine Works in this city, and was reckoned to be the fastest propeller on the Canadian inland waters. She was fully insured in the Upper Province.

Mr. Rankin was arrested in Toronto on the 6th inst., for infringing the Neutrality Law. The *Leader's* Hamilton correspondent says:—"On Monday, some eight or ten young men will leave this city, for Detroit to join Oul. Rankin's Lancers. There is a party here who pays their fare by the Great Western Railroad, and gives each recruit \$10 bounty money. The bounty is paid before they leave the city, a transaction which is not a breach of the neutrality laws, is at least a transparent evasion."

DESERTER CAPTURED.—The *Niagara Mail* says:—"On Saturday last one of our Rifle Company captured a deserter from the 35th regiment disembarking on the steamer *Zimmerman*, on her arrival here. He was lodged in the barracks awaiting the action of the proper authorities."

A DESERTER.—We learn from the *Niagara Mail* that color sergeant Underwood, of the Royal Canadian Rifles—(well known in this city)—deserted from the Company stationed in Niagara on Saturday morning, 28th ult. He had in his possession \$100, with which he was intrusted to pay the men of the company that day. It is said he left about four o'clock in the morning under pretext of "going out mushrooming." He leaves a wife and five children behind. No reason can be assigned for thus leaving his regiment, his time being up in about five or six months, and having always conducted himself in an upright, gentlemanly manner. The prevailing opinion seems to be that great inducements were offered him "on the other side."

SHOT FOR DESERTING.—From the *Hamilton Times* we learn a young man, a native of Hamilton, named Sherry, who was foolish enough to join the American army, was shot for desertion. It seems he became discontented with the life of an American soldier, and deserted three times, being re-taken as often, and the third time was condemned and shot. This says the *Hamilton Times* should prove a warning to Canadians desirous of entering the American service, and participating in a quarrel in which they do not feel interested, for there are many in that army at this moment who devoutly desire, as poor Sherry did, to return to their quiet and peaceable Canadian homes; but they discover their error when it is too late.

SOFT FLOUR.—We lately noticed the fact that much of this season's shipment of Canada flour had arrived in the home market in an unsound condition. An experienced miller has explained to us the reason of this souring, which he accounts for by the wetness of the two past seasons. The wheat may be ground over so cool, and even be extra cooled, but the flour cannot be kept long without souring. Our friend suggests that either we should kiln dry our wheat, or what would be better, hire a class of competent judges of wet and dry wheat for wheat buyers. It is a positive fact that wheat growers are not so careful in having their wheat dry as they used to be when the millers brought the wheat to be ground at their mills. Now a-days wheat is almost wholly bought by commission agents, who gets as much commission upon a bushel of wet wheat as they do upon a bushel of dry, and are not always capable of detecting the difference between the two.—*Kingston News.*

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.

Flour—Fine \$4 to \$4.35; Super. No. 2. \$5 to \$5.20; Superfine No. 1, \$5.60; Fancy \$5.75 to \$5.85 Extra \$5.85 to \$6; Superior Extra \$6 to \$6.50. Bag-Flour per 112 lbs.—Common Sprig Wheat Flour \$2.65 to \$2.75; Fyle Wheat, or Black Sea Wheat Flour \$2.80 to \$2.90. Sales were made of choice brands yesterday at \$5.70 at the sheds; and for one brand that rate was refused, \$5.75 being asked; but these were brands which are not only very good in themselves, but have a well established reputation, so that they will commonly sell from 5 to 10 cents more than other brands perhaps nearly as good. The current price yesterday was \$5.60 for car loads at Point St. Charles; and 25 cents more at the Canal sheds. The news by steamer shows a slight decline in Liverpool, which has had a depressing effect on the market, so that sales can hardly be effected at yesterday's currency.

Oatmeal per bbl. of 200 lbs.—\$4 to \$4.10. Wheat.—U. C. ex cars, \$1.10 to \$1.12 per 60 lbs. for good; afloat \$1.16; Chicago \$1.16 to \$1.18; Milwaukee \$1.18 to \$1.20; Red Winter \$1.25 to \$1.30 White, \$1.30 to \$1.35. Wheat is beginning to arrive pretty freely by car loads and barges, and meets with a ready demand, many vessels being lying ready to receive it. The price from cars yesterday was \$1.12 to \$1.13 for fair to good samples, and \$1.16 afloat. There are no transactions this forenoon.

Barley.—55c. per 50 lbs. Corn per 56 lbs.—54 to 55c. Oats.—No wholesale transactions. Peas per 60 lbs.—74 to 76c; scarce and in demand. Ashes—Per 112 lbs., Pots, \$5.90 to \$5.95; Pearls, \$6.40 to \$6.45. Firmer since the news by telegraph.

Pork—Mess \$15.50. The other grades are in small supply, and nominal. Butter.—Sales at 9 1/2 to 12 cents for ordinary to good; sales Dairy at 13c. Tea.—Continues firm here since the Tea sale, and the New York papers report a slight advance.

Sugar.—A considerable parcel imported from freight by steamer was sold on the wharf yesterday at \$8.20 to \$8.60 for fair to bright. The price, it is thought, must go still higher, unless the Mississippi be speedily opened so as to allow the crop of Louisiana to be thrown on the market, in which case prices would doubtless fall considerably.

Salt.—There have been sales at 5 1/2 cents cash in small lots ex ship. The price from store is 5 1/2 to 60 cents.—*Montreal Witness.*



ST. PATRICK'S ORPHAN ASYLUM ANNUAL BAZAAR.

THE ANNUAL CHARITABLE BAZAAR for the Maintenance of the ORPHANS of ST. PATRICK'S ORPHAN ASYLUM will OPEN on

Tuesday Evening Next, 8th Oct.,

IN THE LARGE HALL OF THE

SEMINARY BUILDINGS,

NOTRE DAME STREET.

The Members of the Ladies Charitable Society of St. Patrick's Congregation have made every exertion to render this BAZAAR attractive to all; and the cause for which it is held is expected, of itself, to attract the patronage of all the friends of the fatherless inmates of the Asylum.

By Order of the DIRECTOR.

October 3, 1861.

WANTED.

WANTED at GHAMBLY, a Teacher competent to teach the branches of an English education. He must be well recommended as to character and capacity. Apply to J. HICKEY, 3t Ghambly, October 2, 1861.

AMALGAM BELLS,

AT prices within the reach of every Church, School-House, Factory, Cemetery, or Farm in the land. Their use all over the United States for the past 3 years has proven them to combine more valuable qualities than any other, among which tone, strength, durability, vibrations and sonorous qualities are unequalled by any other manufacturer. Sizes 60 to 5000 lbs., costing less than half other metal; or 124 cents per pound, at which price we warrant them 12 months. Send for Circular. M. O. CHADWICK & CO. No. 130 William Street, New York.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The Constitutionnel takes the Patrie to task about its spontaneous concessions of guarantees on the part of Italy.

Of the guarantees we have all a right to expect, the pacification of the south of the Peninsula, the return and strengthening of order, the security of the Holy Father, a prudent and cautious behaviour towards Austria, and confidence in the goodwill and amity of France? If it is these guarantees the Patrie means we are all agreed.

But there is so much ambiguity in the mysterious passage that it is not surprising some journals asked whether the Patrie did not stammer forth against the wish of a territorial cession.

The peremptory and striking disavowals which the rumours about the cession of the island of Sardinia have recently received do not allow us to think of a cession of territory; so says the Temps.

We are unwilling to think that the Patrie, after the clear communication which it has received, could think of bringing this subject again on the tapis. At any rate this rumour, already disavowed remains disavowed. France does not speculate on her devotedness, she is not in the habit of asking payment for her services, and she does not even expect the price of those she has rendered.

The annexation of Savoy and Nice was not the salary of Magenta and Solferino, but because it was necessary to rectify the frontiers there, and, above all, because those populations of French origin and language had a tendency towards France, their true country, and it would have been impious for France to shut her arms.

But France has never taken, and will never demand an inch of Italian soil, and Sardinia is an Italian land. Once more, in conclusion, the interests of France in Italy are no other than those of Italy; we wish for the security of the Pope and the consummation of the great work, nothing more nor less.

We have no interest in what has crumbled down by late events. If some debris of a past, which we think dead in spite of the inevitable convulsions which deceive no one, but which wish to be deceived, were by chance restored again by Italian hands, the Italians would have to solve the difficulty themselves and alone; but if an attempt at ephemeral restoration inspired Austria with the thought of crossing the Mincio or Po, the duty of France would be to repass the Alps, and we are sure that she would not fail in this duty.

Here is an officious paper against another officious paper, —diamond cut diamond. We shall see which is the hardest. In the meantime the article of the Constitutionnel is, I am told, inspired by a high governmental authority.

A writer in the World mentions some novel experiments, undertaken with the view of applying the electric telegraph to the operations of an army in the field. The writer says:

"We have had experiments with the telegraph, which succeeded perfectly, and which are very curious. Means have been discovered to establish a portable telegraph. A carriage is constructed for that purpose, in which several cylinders or enormous bobbins are fixed, round which is rolled a quantity of iron wire of the thickness of a strong cord. This wire is passed by machinery into the box of one of the wheels, and according as the carriage moves the wheels turn and unroll the wire. A platoon of cavalry soldiers follows. Two men alight at every fifty paces to raise the wire on a slight stick. Four others do the same while the first are moving forward, and raise the wire with a forked pole, which they fix in the ground, and which is fastened with cords strengthened with iron plates. That being done, they relieve the other workmen, and they do so in turn. The horses in the carriage go forward at a gallop, and the apparatus is fixed with extraordinary rapidity. The apparatus is worked in the carriage, which serves as an office. During the last manoeuvres Marshal McMahon tried this invention over a space of from seven to eight kilometres, and it succeeded perfectly. Moreover, when it is intended to return, the motion of the cylinders is reversed, and the carriage is turned round, preceded by the men who take down the poles, replace them in a light, wagon, and wind up the bobbins. Nothing can be more ingenious, and in particular more simple, than this invention, and from the latter quality it may be said to have attained perfection."

BIRDS DOING GOOD TO FARMERS.—This interesting question, so important to the farmer and to society at large, has had much light thrown on it by the recent French report which proves that the destructive war carried on against little birds in France is becoming so injurious, and has spread widely, that the serious attention of Government has been called to the subject, and remedial measures are about to be adopted to meet the evil. The popular little work of M. Michelet (not the German philosopher but the French historian and amateur naturalist), *L'Oiseau*—composed in so beautiful a style, and in a spirit of such love and attachment to birds—has carried into every region the benevolent spirit of the author, and made him a most effective agent in creating a more tender regard for them, and a wiser conception of their important uses in the great system of the Author of Nature. It is M. Michelet who says:—"L'oiseau n'est pas venu sans l'oiseau, qui seul a pu le sauvegarder l'insecte et du reptile; mais l'oiseau est venu sans l'homme." With reference to the disappearance of little birds from France, he says:—"De nombreuses espèces d'oiseaux ne font plus de balte en France. On les voit à peine voler à d'inaccessibles hauteurs déployant leurs ailes en hate, exécutant le passage, disant, 'Passons vite! Arriverons la terre du mort, la terre de destruction.'"—Notes and Queries.

A NEW KIND OF DRESS-GOODS.—A pleasant Paris story in the *Courier des Etats Unis* tells this story:—"A paper manufacturer has just invented a kind of impermeable paper suitable for dress-goods. Its manner of employment is both simple and ingenious. It consists in replacing by small frames the hoops upon which are ballooned the petticoats of our ladies. These new-fangled engines are covered with packing canvas, upon which you have only to glue as on a common screen, the newly-invented paper."

"Thanks to this invention, when a lady wants a new dress, the husband has no longer to distress himself with the disbursement of five or six hundred francs for twenty yards of velvet or thirty of moire antique; all he will have to do will be to buy five or six rolls of twelve sous paper, and send for the glue man. This is as simple as all grand ideas."

"The father about to marry his daughter will not be obliged a long time beforehand to bother himself about her trousseau; he will limit himself to asking his wife on the day before the wedding: 'What paper will we glue on to our Emily?'"

"Mon Dieu, my love, the mother will reply, 'do whatever you think proper; it seems to me that some twenty-two cent paper—with a pretty border you know.'"

"Then a man will take a wife without a dowry—and the marriage contracts will stipulate that the father-in-law engages to paper-hang his daughter—(faire tapiser sa fille) for the first three years."

ITALY.

A letter from Piedmont, in a German paper, speaks of the great increase of smuggling into the kingdom of Italy. The evil, it says, has assumed such dimensions that, besides demoralizing the population, it seriously affects the revenue. As it is impossible effectually to guard the immense line of coast, a lowering of the tariff must, it is thought, be ultimately resorted to as the sole certain remedy, and one which at the same time, would be productive of other advantages. To such a measure says the letter, M. Cordova, the Minister of Commerce, is believed to be inclined; but on the other hand, M. Bostozzi, the Finance Minister, is not disposed to encounter the diminution of revenue it would, at least at first, be pretty certain to entail.

The Naples correspondent of the Times, giving an

account of the origin with which the revolutionists celebrated the birthday of Garibaldi, thus notices the prominent part taken therein by the British squadron in the Bay of Naples:—

Of course, as it was a religious fête, our ships did not dress or take any note of the occasion. They did so on Saturday, as I have told you, in honour of the anniversary of the birth of Italian liberty, in the usual official manner. The senior officer had been requested to do so, and remembering the very courteous manner in which the Italian ships celebrated Prince Albert's birthday, dressing in English fashion, it would have been most discourteous to decline even had there been any disposition to do so. There has been for some time a desire among the people to present an address to the Admiral, expressive of their thanks to the British fleet, and nation for the great moral support which they have given to the Italian cause. Yesterday, therefore, a gentleman waited on the Admiral with a copy of the address, and requested to know whether, and when, he would be disposed to receive it.

The same authority thus delivers himself as to the feelings of the *cannille* of Naples with respect to the notorious filibuster:—

"Often and often, as I gazed and listened on Saturday, I said to myself, 'This is the only true plebiscite I have witnessed; for the first—be it said without any prejudice to the Italian cause—was a humbug, as all plebiscites must be, and as was the first-bore of that precious family.'"

A letter published in the Times gives further details of the atrocities perpetrated by the Piedmontese mercenaries upon the unfortunate Neapolitans:—

"In the district of Cotrone alone a terrible, but necessary exam has been made at Cotrone, a town of from 2,000 to 3,000 inhabitants, which had made common cause with the brigands of Seylla. With the exception of some houses it has been given up to the flames. Care was taken, however, to pack up objects employed in worship and the holy sacrament, which were sent off to a church in the neighborhood. The work of destruction began directly, and to-day Cotrone is a hideous ruin, full of terror, which recalls with a shudder the fury of civil war. This measure, worthy of the convention, has produced great terror in that part of Calabria which had given itself up to brigandage, as other people give themselves up to piracy. It was a trade at times very lucrative in Calabria. It was a well-known place of refuge for the old frequenters of the mountains. Let us hope that this will be the last surgical operation of General Cialdini; it is time to put the sick man on diet, and prepare his convalescence. In fact, medicine, it is only work on a vast scale which can heal the wounds of political brigandage from which we have been suffering, and which will long leave their cruel traces in the country."

Upon this "act, worthy of the Convention," the Times' correspondent comments as follows:—

"It is impossible to read this letter without regretting the cruelties which have been found necessary to tranquillize the country, though the results are for the moment satisfactory. May they continue so! But it will not be very unsafe to predict generations of political hatreds and feuds before the recollection of the present has died out. Judging from the nature of the reports received, or the comparative absence of all reports, the reaction on the surface is rapidly diminishing; but, notwithstanding this fact, I do not regard the country as having made any great approaches to tranquillity."

From the same source we take the following upon the invitation to Garibaldi from the Government at Washington:—

I made a few weeks ago a passing allusion to a rumour, to which a tolerably extensive circulation was given, but which I was very reluctant to credit, that the Government of the United States (Northern division) had solicited Garibaldi to cross the Atlantic and enter the service of the Republic. This rumour, however, the memorable field-day of Bull's Run, which the whole world was still convinced that the Federal party had met, generals, and millions enough, not merely to subjugate the "rebels," but also to chastise England, France, and all who hesitated to cry down the rebellion. But we have now very positive intelligence, that the Government at Washington—or, I should say, President Lincoln, supposing him to be still ruling at Washington—has made an official tender to Garibaldi of the supreme command over all the forces of the Union. The American Minister at the Court of Brussels, we are informed, has travelled all the way to Turin, where a diplomatist from the United States, Mr. Marsh, is already accredited, and proceeded to Genoa, where, on the 5th, unwilling to wait for the steamer of the regular line to the island of Sardinia, which was to sail on the 11th, he hired the little steamboat Dante, and left direct for the Isle of Maddalena and Capraia. His instructions, so far as people can make out, were to request Garibaldi to depart for Washington without delay, taking with him as many hundreds or thousands of his own people as he deemed expedient, or as he was able to persuade to join him. It is added that previous overtures had actually been made to the General, at the very outbreak of the war, which had been declined; but that now the Federal Government, humbled by the late mishap, returns to the charge, and endeavours to tempt Garibaldi by the most splendid and honourable terms.

I thought it was my duty to write down this interesting piece of news, though I must at the same time avow my unwillingness to make myself a voucher for its correctness. That Mr. Lincoln, at the head of a nation of 20 millions, able to muster hundreds of thousands of daring hunters, trappers, and other daring pioneers of the West, men used not only to brave but to court the most desperate dangers, injured to the most fearful hardships, and trained to outwit the wily Indian in his stealthy war-path, should look to the worn-out Old World for auxiliaries; that he should, of all countries in the Old World, turn to what will till yesterday the most unwelcome of European races for officers, and trust an alien with the head generalship of an army recruited among "the smartest nation in creation," is, I confess, more than can enter my comprehension. The notion of enlisting Garibaldi in the interests of the Republic may be merely a whim of his own, nor need we be surprised to hear of a Yankee diplomatist consulting rather his own fancy than his President's instructions; or, even if he brings real instructions from Washington, these may amount to nothing more than expressions of respect and sympathy such as Garibaldi is accustomed to receive from all quarters. But a proposal of the nature of which we are told would, in my humble opinion, betray so much impotence and such a demoralization on the part of the Washington rulers—it would entail so great a disgrace on their community, that the "treasonous whipping" at Bull's Run might well be called "glorious" by comparison.

ROUSE.—Our correspondent in Rome reports that the greatest tranquillity continues to prevail in the Eternal City. He also corroborates the previous account of the extraordinary enthusiasm which greeted the Holy Father on a recent occasion. Altogether the state of affairs in Rome may be described as less gloomy than for some time past.—Weekly Register.

POLAND.

The following illustration of Protestant Liberty is from the correspondent of the Times:— Prussia, with all her liberalism, violates the treaties of 1815 in a more flagrant manner than either Russia or Austria. In the Grand Duchy of Posen the village magistrates appointed to Polish villages are

German. The district councillors (*Landräthe*), elected in the rest of Prussia, are in Posen Germans named by the Government. A knowledge of Polish is not required of any of these functionaries, though the persons with whom they are chiefly in contact are Polish peasants. In the Prefecture there are two inspectors, but not one official who understands Polish. In every department under Government control—and what is not under Government control in Prussia?—the same system exists. No Poles may apply. The clerks, conductors, even the stokers on the railway, are Germans. In all this there is a double injustice. If Polish and German were spoken indifferently throughout the province, it would still be unfair that one of the places at the disposal of the Government should be given to Poles; but the crying shame is that, by appointing Germans to every office, the Government imposes its language upon the Polish population, causing inconvenience to many, positive injury to a few, and natural, legitimate offence to all.

The first, then, of the "national institutions" granted by Prussia to her Polish subjects is a German administration. Now for the schools, which are divided into two classes—not Polish and German, but Catholic and Protestant. This, however, comes to much the same thing, as by far the greater number of the Catholics are Poles, while nearly all the Protestants are Germans. It appears from the Government returns that there are in the Duchy of Posen, in round numbers, 900,000 Catholics and 400,000 Protestants and Jews. Accordingly there are four Protestant gymnasiums, in which everything is taught in German, while there are only three Catholic gymnasiums, in which Polish is the language of the three lower, and German that of the three higher classes! The Government will not consent on any terms to the establishment of a thoroughly Polish gymnasium, nor will it even allow a fourth Catholic one to be opened, on the lower-half-Polish, upper-half-German system, though the Poles are ready with the building, and have subscribed the greater part of the funds. A fourth Catholic gymnasium is declared to be unnecessary, and yet an advertisement appeared in the papers a fortnight ago announcing the commencement of the autumn term, and informing parents who might wish to inscribe their sons' names on the books of the Posen Gymnasium that it was useless to apply, as there were no vacancies. In the existing Catholic gymnasiums there are special classes for the German Catholics; but in the Protestant gymnasiums there are no special classes for Protestant Poles. The Polish Protestants in the Grand Duchy of Posen are, nevertheless, not yet an extinct race—only they are not recognized by the Government. The gymnasium of Lissa was founded by them at the time of the Reformation. This institution is at present exclusively German. I may add that a large amount of property left at various times by Poles for the support of national and Catholic schools has been applied to the maintenance of Protestant and German schools by the Prussian Government.—This is not merely a "Jeux de mots." It is a complaint which has been brought forward at various times by the Poles of Posen generally, and it must be remarked that until last year the head of the Polish party here (the late M. Potworowski) was a Protestant.

The Russian Government has often been accused—frequently, in my opinion, most unfairly—of "obscurantism;" though from its very nature it is compelled to forbid, and does publicly and precisely condemn, all publications directed against the absolute authority of the Sovereign. In the present day the charge of obscurantism is justly considered one of the most disgraceful that can be brought against a State, and no State prides itself so much as Prussia on being quite beyond its reach. Yet the history of Poland is a proscribed subject in the schools of Posen.

THE ARMIES OF EUROPE.—In the course of the season just concluded a lecture on "The Armed Forces of Europe" was delivered, at the United Service Institution, by Captain Petrie, of Her Majesty's 14th Regiment, employed on the Topographical Staff. The subject is one so full of interest, and so constantly discussed, that we willingly avail ourselves of Captain Petrie's great carelessness and research for the means of supplying our readers with information which they would otherwise find it difficult to obtain at all, or if it were obtained, it would fail to possess such a character of authenticity as obviously distinguished the statements which we now reproduce:—

Austria.—The war establishment of the Austrian army, according to the organization that came into force in April, 1860, is as follows:—309 battalions of infantry, 437,064 men; 41 regiments of cavalry, 60,110 men; 136 batteries of artillery, 27,776 men; 1,088 guns; two regiments of engineers, 7,460 men; six regiments of pioneers, 6,858; 24 squadrons train, 18,204; ten companies Sanitary Corps, 2,550; Staff Corps, corps of adjutants, and general staff, 3,889; total regular army, 564,211. Volunteer corps organized in 1859, 30,000; Jepsits and reserves of all arms, 103,751; Gendarmery, police, veterans, &c., 40,382. Grand total of forces, 738,244 men, 1,088 guns.

Prussia.—Infantry—Guard, nine regts., 28,674; Line, 72 regiments, 229,392; Jäger, 10 battalions, 10,480; total, 268,546. Cavalry—48 regiments, 36,768; Field Jäger and staff ordies, 902; total, 37,670. Artillery—Nine regiments, 41,292 men; 1,228 guns; pioneers, train, &c., 11,971 men; total field troops, 259,470. Depots and Ersatz troops, 98,487 men, 216 guns; Landwehr and garrison troops, &c., 261,128 men. Grand total of forces—719,092 men, 1,444 guns.

Russia.—The army of Russia is so complicated in its organization that there would be considerable difficulty in making an exact analysis of it; but the numbers have been ascertained, with sufficient accuracy, to be on the present reduced establishment about 850,000 men. Of these the active army numbers 520,523 men, and 1,160 guns; the rest are composed of disciplined Cossacks and of irregular troops.

France.—The infantry consists of 103 regiments of the line, each having three active battalions and one depot battalion; 30 battalions of Chasseurs, three regiments of Zouaves, two regiments of foreign infantry, two battalions of African Light Infantry, three regiments of Turcos or Tirailleurs Algeriens. The artillery includes—Four regiments of Horse Artillery, with 192 guns; 10 regiments of Mounted Artillery, with 600 guns; 10 batteries of Foot Artillery, with 60 guns; one regiment of Footmarchers, six squadrons train, giving a total of 38,767 men, 37,254 horses, 652 guns. This is in addition to 15,000 men, garrison artillery, and the depots, artificers, &c. The total number of guns that can be brought into the field, including the Imperial Guard, is 942, all of which are of brass, and rifled. The Imperial Guard forms a complete corps *d'armes* in itself. It is composed as follows:—One Regiment of Gendarmery, seven regiments of Grenadiers and Voltigeurs, one regiment of Chasseurs, one squadron of Gendarmery-a-cheval, six regiments of cavalry, 15-batteries of artillery, two companies of pontooners, two companies of engineers, four companies of train. Its total establishment is 38,060 men, 13,447 horses, and 90 guns. The official returns on the 1st of January, 1860, gave a total number of available men as follows:—Troops in France, 598,569; in Algeria, 83,682; in North Italy, 55,281; in Rome, 7,904; in China, 5,468. Total under arms, 650,992; men on *conge*, 64,471; reserve, 11,017.—Grand total, 626,482.

Great Britain.—Regular troops of all arms, 216,971 men, 30,072 horses, 366 guns; British local and colonial troops, 18,240 men, 248 guns; foreign and colored troops, chiefly in India, 219,043 men, 58 guns; military police in India, 79,284 men.—Grand total, 534,527 men, 30,072 horses, 673 guns. Of these there are in the United Kingdom:—Infantry—

Guards, seven battalions, 6,297 men; Line, 35 battalions, 33,106 men; total, 39,402 men. Cavalry—Life and Horse Guards, three regiments, 11,311 men; Dragoon Guards, 16 regiments, 10,560 men; total, 21,871 men. Artillery—Horse, six batteries, 2,200 men; 36 guns; Field, 23 batteries, 5,060 men; 138 guns; Garrison, 39 batteries, 4,880 men; total, 10,940 men. 174 guns. Engineers, 5,316; Military Train, 1,880; Hospital Corps, 699; Commissariat Staff Corps, 300; Grand total of active forces, 67,268 men; 174 guns; Banded, there are the depot establishments:—Infantry Line, 126 depots, 24,770; cavalry, 9 depots, 396; artillery, 2,975; total depots, 28,141 men. Reserves available for the defence of the kingdom in case of war:—Pensioners, 14,768; militia, 45,000; yeomanry, 16,080; Irish constabulary, 12,392; Volunteers, 140,000; total, 228,240 men.

THE LONDON "TIMES" ON DEMOCRACY.—Pure Democracy is a glorious thing. There every man enjoys his natural rights. There is no king before whom the knee must bend in servile homage. There is no lord to whom the simple citizen must yield a mendacious title. There is no class with exclusive privileges who can be approached only with humble salutations. All men are equal. Every breathing human doeth that which is right in his own eyes.—There is none to constrain, none to coerce, none to make any one afraid. Thought is free as the eagle that soars above the cliffs. Reason expands in pure ether, untouched by the tempests that battle in the lower atmosphere, and unchained by the attraction that draws sophisticated minds down to earth.—It is not merely the body, the coarse case of the immortal part, which is free, but the moral influences that cloud the soul, refract the judgment, and make turbid the intellect, are absent from that happy ethanasia of human society. There mind meets mind as cloud meets cloud in elemental warfare, and the flame flashes, and the voice of truth goes forth in thunder, the fire falls, and all the old world vegetation of error kindles and is consumed. It is a fine thing that pure Democracy. There, and there only, we find perfect toleration; there, and there only, can we hope to find calm discussion; there, and there only, can we hope to see the action of pure reason. Where pure Democracy is, prejudice cannot live; superstition flies like an owl from sunlight, and brute force shrinks appalled before the majesty of intellect. These platitudes are, perhaps, not very original. They have been often embodied in language more or less grammatical; they have been spouted by orators whom Jacobin Clubs and debating societies have allowed to die unremembered, and by poets who have only passed from country to country as lining to the trunks of unintellectual travellers. But it is still immortal truth. Our great grandfathers have heard it, and our great great grandfathers will hear it, and every now and then in the turns of the world's history the same inflated nonsense will not only be repeated; but multitudes of mankind will insist that it is truth. Now and then also, it will be tested in action, sometimes upon a smaller, sometimes upon a greater scale. One of the Roman Emperors gave a philosopher a little State wherein to reduce the practice the Platonic theory of a perfect republic. We are told that after a sufficient probation the philosopher reappeared in the Imperial presence ragged and beaten, and implored an opportunity of continuing the experiment under the protection of a small army. Upon a larger scale, but with a less perfect theoretical purity, we have seen the same experiment tried in our time. We can see now how it fulfils the promises made in its behalf. We are not talking now about material advantages, we are speaking only of the supremacy of mind over matter, of the freedom of thought, of the undisturbed action of temperate reason, of the liberty of moderate persuasion, of the toleration of discussion. We are, indeed, speaking only of a small portion even of this, for we desire only to point attention how, in the purest Democracy which the world has ever known, fares the liberty of political discussion by the newspaper press. We claim the companionship of Mr. John Stuart Mill, and of Mr. Buckle to come with us and see how truth is discovered in a pure Democracy. At Haverhill, in Massachusetts—the account appeared in our paper a few days ago—there was a political discussion between the *Democrat* and some opposing newspaper as to the political bearings of the American Civil War. We assume that the men of Massachusetts were in doubt upon the point in dispute; for, if their minds had been settled, of course they would have been satisfied to let both papers say what they pleased. The mode they took to resolve their doubts was this:—First, they lay in wait for Mr. Ambrose Kimball, the editor of the *Haverhill Democrat*. Having caught him, they stripped him of his clothes, and brought him near to a cauldron of hot tar. By a liberal application of this unctuous substance they at once accorded him a substitute for the clothes they had taken from him and quickened his apprehension of political principles. But, as even pure reason is not always fully appreciated when unadorned by some graces of style, they then ripped up the ticking of a featherbed and gave lightness and ornament by showing out the feathers on the sticky political disputant. These, however, were only the major and the minor premises of the Democratic syllogism, and there was something so glutinous in the form that the conclusion would not come out. To overcome this difficulty they took a long rail from the hedge and split down a portion of its middle part. Several pure worshippers of liberty and freedom and discussion upheld one end of this rail, and others equally energetic upheld the other. Whether this material logical process was a synthesis or analysis, an induction or a deduction, is a question which we refer to Aristotle, or Thomas Aquinas, or Aldrich, or Archbishop Whately, or Mr. Buckle, but upon it that feathered and adhesive biped to wit, Ambrose Kimball, was placed astride. He was seated just in the middle of the rail, where it had been split, and where, by the natural law, the slit, with its sharp edges, would widen with the imposition of his weight. Having got him thus, not exactly upon the horns of a dilemma, but upon the sharp edges of this inclusive sortie, they bore him along, and after many vibrations, so strongly was the argument borne in upon him, that we are told he recanted, promising to publish no more articles in favour of secession." We implore the survivors of the great authorities upon dialectics whom we have cited to give a name to this new form of ratiocination as practised in this pure Democracy, for it is an advantage never claimed by any logician for the old "ars inveniendi dirigens mentem in cognitionem verum;" it produced instant conviction, and Haverhill is now not only purely Democratic, but absolutely unanimous, as to all matters political. Pure Democracy is not so poor in invention that the tar and the feathered and the rail are the only three steps to conviction. Wherever there is a minority there is a necessity for Democratic logic, and whenever that necessity occurs it is met by a great fertility of expedients.—We recently published a long list of argumentative processes by which newspapers which must have represented the sentiments of great multitudes—or otherwise in a country like America they could not have existed—have been convinced of the fallacy of their own arguments. These processes are now called by the vulgar names of "Mobbings," "Warnings," "Governmental seizures," "Stoppages at the Post Office," and such like. We hope, however, soon to be helped to more scientific names for these logical forms. There is sometimes rather a rage for American inventions; and we think we have seen some speeches from Birmingham which read as though the author would feel a grim joy in stoutly shouldering the great logical rail of Haverhill. These modes of argument are not confined to discussions where great warmth takes place. Our readers will see in another column a complaint from Mr. Gerard-Hallock, editor and proprietor of a simply commercial paper—the *New York Journal of Commerce*. This newspaper was the most moderate and the most respectable, and in commercial matters perhaps, the only trustworthy journal in New York.

Some of its arguments upon general politics were, however, rather fallacious, and required to be confuted. The Government of our pure Democracy undertook this necessary task, and effected it by enclosing the *Journal of Commerce* from the privilege of transmission through the post. This was decisive. Mr. Gerard-Hallock was at once convinced that arguments which would not go through the post must be psonal; and the *Journal of Commerce* will adopt less weighty arguments for the future. We are not prejudiced against new inventions; but we confess that we do not yet quite see our way to prefer the new processes of conviction to the old methods adopted in this stupid old country. Perhaps the Britanic mind is not yet so advanced as that of America; but we note their facts and hope to take a lesson from them for our own use.

THE WOODLANDS MURDER.—Confession of the Murderer.—During the month of August, 1851, a girl named Sarah Watts was murdered at the Woodlands, near Frome. It will be remembered that when her father returned home from market he found the deceased in the dairy, the house having been ransacked. Subsequent examination showed that the girl had been outraged and drowned in a milk-pail. Three men, named Maggs, Sparrow, and "Frome Bob," were committed on the capital charge, but they were acquitted.

A young man named Joseph Seer, who lived near the Woodlands, was also suspected, but shortly after the murder he left the neighborhood, and enlisted into the army. Within the last few days he has returned to Frome, being invalided. Yesterday morning he went to the police station in order to get his remittance form filled up, and whilst there he made a voluntary confession that he was guilty of the crime of murdering Sarah Watts.

At the conclusion of the other business, the prisoner was placed in the dock, and the following evidence taken:—

Mr. Turner, the assistant magistrate's clerk, said:—The prisoner came into my office to have a form filled up to enable him to get his three months' pay on his discharge from the army—the 2nd Battalion of the 4th Regiment. He appeared very unhappy, and ultimately made the following statement, which was taken down in writing:—

"I murdered Sarah Watts. I hope the God above will let me live to see her again in another world. I have it on my mind a long time. I have been very unhappy ever since. I went away, I was so unhappy. I hope the God above will wash away our sins. I done it for love. It was on a market day. I asked her to go up Birchill-lane and pick some watercresses. She wouldn't go. I asked her to go up on a Sunday, and then she wouldn't go. I often played with her. It was in August it happened. About three o'clock in the afternoon I went to the house. I thought she was worth some money, and she wouldn't tell where it was. I told her to tell me where it was, and I would marry her and take her to America. I was very fond of her; then we would live happy together. She said 'the money don't belong to you.' I said, 'If you don't tell me where it is I will be the death of you.' I took hold of her by the neck. I had a poker in my hand and I hit her on the head with it. I said I should have to suffer for it either in heaven or in hell. I struck her in the kitchen, and dragged her into the dairy. I caught hold of her by the feet, and put her head first into the milk-pail, and left her in the dairy dead. I took 2s. out of a cup on the mantel-piece. I went up stairs and searched about. I took some clothes and went away and went to sea. I was blamed for it at the time, and I enlisted as a soldier to get out of the way. I have never got it off my mind. I killed her for love. I was very fond of her."

I read it over to him, and he signed it. The prisoner, who said he had no question to ask, was remanded.

UNITED STATES.

A CONNECTION.—"A Catholic Journal in Baltimore now known as the Express, but formerly as the Southern Rights, is out to day with strong articles for the Union. Its editor is a relative of Archbishop Hughes. We (*Metropolitan*) are requested to say that the Archbishop of New York has no adult relative competent to be the editor of a newspaper. The principles adopted by this newspaper are creditable, but the Archbishop has no knowledge of the editor. He has eight nephews here in this country, who, like their ancestors, live by honorable industry, and the Archbishop hopes that they will continue to do so, and by upright conduct, truthfulness, and industry, live and die enjoying the same respect which surrounded their ancestors in another land. Capable or not, he trusts that by that same industry they may exempt themselves from any temptation to become editors of a newspaper."

HOW JOHN A. WASHINGTON WAS KILLED.—A letter in the *Evansville Journal* gives the following account of the manner in which Col. John A. Washington was killed:—"Last evening at 4 o'clock, our advance companies got a sight of an officer on horseback. In fact, the sight was so good that out of seven balls fired three went through and through the gentleman. He was immediately stripped of a fine pair of revolvers, gold watch, and a considerable amount of money. The name of J. A. Washington on his gloves and handkerchief is very significant, and when his body was brought in, which was done as soon as our column could have it done, Dr. Bond our surgeon, at once recognized him, having known him well.—J. A. Washington, the arch traitor. His epaulettes indicate him as his engineer of fortifications. He was out reconnoitering when shot, probably for the purpose of finding a point to shell us from. He is one of the seven we want in particular. His remains have just passed on their way out to his friends again. There was found on the deceased a complete description of our whole works, position, &c."

SPECIMENS OF PATRIOTIC PRAYER.—When the old lady had fallen into the well, and was rescued from drowning with some difficulty, she declared that "had it not been for Providence and another man," she never would have been got out alive. The theory of the old woman's assertion seems to have operated in one of the churches in Logansport, Ohio, where, on the national Fast day, in the presence of a large congregation, a gentleman of reputed creditable attainments, both literally and moral, thus prayed:—"O Lord, had the East done as well as the Hoosier State in furnishing men to put down this rebellion, we would not be under the necessity of calling on Thee!"—Commercial Advertiser.

DISCIPLINE OF THE NORTHERN TROOPS.—The following is from the *N. Y. Tribune*:—"Evils of War.—Wantonness and barbarity has been the rule among the New York Fire Zouaves almost since the death of Ellsworth, and others in the Northern army are coming under a similar reproach. The following is from the *N. Y. Tribune*:—"It is a shameful fact that, on Sunday afternoon, at least a score of houses in the neighborhood of Falls Church were wantonly destroyed by 'wandering mischief-doers' from our camps. The whole air was red and black by turns, with their flame and smoke. Many residences of sound Union citizens were sacrificed with the rest. Through little by-lanes, the modesty of which should have made them sacred from intrusion, these fellows had passed, levelling everything on their way. The officers made no effort, so far as I could see, to check them, and the nearest approach to a remonstrance came from the lips of a gentleman in a colonel's uniform who mildly 'wondered what could be the object in setting fire to these buildings.' Even under the very eyes and nose of authority, within twenty rods of the earthworks at Munson's Hill, the destruction was carried on without any apparent objection."

LOSSES OF NEW YORK MERCHANTS.—It is estimated that by the rebellion, not less than two hundred millions of Southern independence to that city was blotted out as in a light, and the prospect of its revival has been and is so remote and dubious that it can hardly be considered a property that can at best be regarded as a dim possibility of future cash.

The horrors of civil war is difficult to estimate its presence in a country may create paths in the historian of the time, or supply the "special correspondent" with touching episodes of heroism in the bloody arena, but it brutalizes the inhabitants of any country where its unholy presence sheds its brimstone terrors. Even the name of the Saviour is brought into use in one of the late hymns or songs in praise of John Brown who attempted the slave insurrection at Harper's Ferry, in Virginia. A Massachusetts regiment passed through the city of New York on its way to the Potomac, singing the following stanza:

He's gone to be a soldier in the army of the Lord. His soul's marching on! John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back, His soul's marching on, His pet lambs will meet him on the way, They go marching on. Picture out to yourself a thousand men half of them gathered from the kennels of Boston chattering this with mock piety.—Carleton Herald.

LOVING-FAREWELLS.—Our hotels and streets are frequented by altogether 160 many colonels, majors, captains, and other officers of the Federal army, who ought to be sharing the fatigues of their comrades at the seat of war. Some of these gentlemen, more valiant, we fear, in words than in deeds, have been strutting about in uniform for months, boasting much, and great favorites in bar-rooms; but apparently quite false in valor. Let them be packed off to Missouri, or to the banks of the Potomac.—N. Y. Herald.

Poon-Serris.—It seems that Mr. Russell, who is on a shooting excursion to Illinois, has been arrested for continuing his sport on the Sunday; contrary to the statute in that case made and provided. The penalty is a fine of not more than \$25.

PRIVATE TUITION.

J. M. ANDERSON, Professor of Classics, Mathematics, and Commercial Science.

BEGS to notify the Gentry of Montreal and vicinity that he is prepared to qualify at his Classrooms,

No. 50, St. Joseph Street, Young Gentlemen desirous of studying for direct Commissions in the British Army, of matriculating at McGill College, or of entering the Counting-house, on reasonable terms. References.—Rev. Dr. Leach, LL.D.; Hon. Mr. Chauveau, Rector Howe, Captain McGill, Alex. Molson Esq., Hon. Messrs. Dorion and Holton, and the Rev. the Clergy of St. Patrick's Church. Montreal, August 22nd, 1861. J. M. ANDERSON.

CONVENT OF LORETTO, NIAGARA FALLS.

THE LADIES OF LORETTO, from Toronto, have OPENED AN EDUCATIONAL ESTABLISHMENT, at their New Convent at NIAGARA FALLS, and are prepared to receive PUPILS on the 2nd of SEPTEMBER next. The beauty and salubrity of the position—its many advantages, easy of access—the most magnificent view from the Convent overlooking the great Falls and the Rapids, but completely out of reach of the spray—the Museum and Botanical Gardens, open weekly to the Pupils, the grounds very extensive, and beautifully ornamented—the first-class Education which the Ladies impart—the tender care that young Ladies will receive at the hands of the Nuns—the advantage of being able to send to the Convent at Toronto in the Winter any young Lady who may desire it;—all tend to render this Establishment one of the best in the country. Terms, &c., to be known at the Convents—Niagara Falls, Loretto, Toronto, Guelph, and Belleville; and by application to their Lordships, Bishops of Toronto and Hamilton; Very Rev. E. Gordon, Hamilton; Very Rev. J. Walsh, V. G., Toronto, &c.; and also at the College of Our Lady of Angels, near Suspension Bridge, N.Y.

MONTREAL SELECT MODEL SCHOOL, No. 2 St. Constant Street.

THE duties of this School will be resumed on Monday, 13th August, at 9 o'clock, A.M. A sound English, French, Commercial and Mathematical Education, is imparted on extremely moderate terms. The greatest possible attention is paid to the moral and literary training of the pupils. For particulars, apply at the School. W. DORAN, Principal. Montreal, August 8th, 1861.

BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS.

THE ORIGINAL MEDICINE ESTABLISHED IN 1737, and first article of the kind ever introduced under the name of "Pulmonic Wafers," in this or any other country; all other Pulmonic Wafers are counterfeits. The genuine can be known by the name BRYAN being stamped on each WAFFER. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve Asthma, Bronchitis, Difficult Breathing. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve Spitting of Blood, Pains in the Chest. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve Incipient Consumption, Lung Diseases. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve Irritation of the Uterus and Testicles. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve the above Complaints in Ten Minutes. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Are a Blessing to all Classes and Constitutions. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Are adapted for Vocalists and Public Speakers. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Are in simple form and pleasant to the taste. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Not only relieve, but effect rapid and lasting Cures. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Are warranted to give satisfaction to every one.

No family should be without a Box of BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS in the house. No Traveller should be without a supply of BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS in his pocket. No person will ever object to give for BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Twenty-Five Cents. JOB MOSES, Sole Proprietor, Rochester, N. Y. Price 25 cents per box. For sale in Montreal, by J. M. Henry & Sons; Lyons, Clark & Co.; Galt, Kerry & Co., S. J. Lyman & Co.; Lamontagne & Campbell, and at the Medical Hall, and all Medicine Dealers. NORTROP & LYMAN, Newcastle, C. W., General Agents for the Canadas. Oct. 4.

PROSPECTUS OF THE ASSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDWICH, CANADA WEST.

Under the Patronage of their Lordships the Rt. Rev. Bishop of Sandwich, and the Rt. Rev. Bishop of Detroit, U. S.

THIS College is under the direction of the Rev. Fathers of the Order of St. Benedict, whose Mother-house is at St. Vincent, Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania, U. S. It is situated in the South-western part of Canada, in the town of Sandwich, only two miles from the town of Detroit, and can be most easily reached by land and water from every part of Canada and of the United States.

There is a Classical and a Commercial Course.—The Classical Course comprises the English, French, German, Latin and Greek languages, together with the other branches of literature which are usually taught in all great Colleges. The Commercial Course comprises the English, French and German languages, Mathematics, History, Geography, Book-keeping, Geometry and Trigonometry, Natural Philosophy, &c., according to the capacity of the pupils. Vocal and Instrumental Music will also be taught, if desired.

Religion is the basis on which the whole plan of education will rest, and propriety of manners and correctness of deportment will be strictly enforced. The Scholastic year commences on the first Monday of September, and ends about the middle of July. The discipline is strict, but mild and parental. All letters must be submitted to the inspection of the President. The use of tobacco is prohibited. No student is permitted to leave the College, unless accompanied by his parents or guardians, and this will be allowed only on the first Monday of the month.

TERMS, (invariably in advance): Board and Tuition, for quarter of 80 days, \$25 00 Washing, mending, and the use of Library, ditto, 3 00 Instrumental Music, ditto, 3 00 Spending vacation at the College, 20 00 No extra charge for Vocal Music. School Books and Stationery will be furnished by the College at the usual prices. No advancement in money will be made by the College to the students; it is therefore desirable that each student should deposit \$10 at least, for unforeseen expenses.

Every student must be provided, 1st, with three suits of clothes; 2d, six shirts and two flannel shirts; 3d, two long night gowns; 4th, eight pair of stockings; 5th, three pair of shoes; 6th, a white counterpane, two blankets and pillows; 7th, two cotton clothes bags; 8th, four napkins and four towels; 9th, three pair of sheets; 10th, all articles necessary for toilet; 11th, knife, fork, tea and table spoons, and a metal cup.

The College opens this year on the first Monday of October. FATHER OSWALD, O. S. B., President.

Assumption College, Sandwich, C. W. Sept. 14, 1861.

EDUCATIONAL ESTABLISHMENT FOR YOUNG LADIES.

DIRECTED BY THE RELIGIOUS OF ST. ANNE'S CONVENT, AT LACHINE, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. The opening of the Classes will take place on the 2nd of September next.

THIS Institution contains in its plan of Education, every thing required to form Young Girls to virtue, and the sciences becoming their condition. The diet is wholesome and abundant. In sickness as in health, their wants will be diligently supplied, and vigilant care will be taken of them at all times and in all places. Constant application will be given to habituate them to order and cleanliness; in a word, every thing that constitutes a good education, corresponding to the condition of the Pupils.

A magnificent Garden and the position of the Establishment on the borders of the St. Lawrence, opposite the Sault-St-Louis, and at only five or six acres from the first Railway Station at Lachine, contribute to offer to the Pupils a most agreeable abode.

COURSE OF EDUCATION. The Course of Instruction contains the study of Religion, Reading, Writing, Grammar, Arithmetic, Geography, History, House Economy, Sewing, Embroidery, Music, &c. The same Course of Education is followed in English by the Pupils who desire to learn but that tongue. The Pupils who follow the French Course will have an hour of English Class every day if their parents desire it.

CONDITIONS. For the Scholar year, payable at the beginning of each Quarter. Boarding entire, with Table Service, 18 10 0 Half-Boarding, 9 5 0 Washing, 2 0 0 Music Lessons (ordinary) per month, 0 10 0 Drawing, per month, 0 2 6 The Pupils of the Village, who do not board in the Convent, will pay yearly for their instruction, 3 0 0 The Convent will furnish Bedsteads, which the Pupils will hire at 2s 6d per year, 0 2 6 The Pupils who desire it will have a Bed complete for, 1 10 0 When the parents withdraw their children before the end of a quarter, nothing will be returned to them unless it be for superior reasons.

COSTUME. The Pupils wear every day a Blue Dress with a Cape of the same colour, they should also have a White Dress.

OBSERVATIONS. 1st.—The Pupils generally receive no visits, except on Thursday. 2d.—Every year, there is vacation of six weeks; the Pupils who desire to do so can pass this time at the Convent.

COMMERCIAL ACADEMY.

Under the control of the Catholic Commissioners of Montreal, No. 19, Colé Street, No. 19. THE RE-OPENING of the Classes of this Institution is fixed for the SECOND OF SEPTEMBER. In virtue of a Regulation passed by the Gentlemen (the Commissioners) the Monthly Fee will henceforth be payable in Advance. Music and Drawing will be taught at moderate rates. For particulars, address the Principal at the Academy. U. E. AROUBAULT, Principal. N. B.—Pupils living at a distance can have board at the Academy on reasonable terms. 3-m.

ST. LAWRENCE ACADEMY.

THIS INSTITUTION, conducted by the Priests and Brothers of the Holy Cross, is agreeably situated in the beautiful valley of the St. Lawrence River, about five miles north of the City of Montreal. Removed from the City, it is particularly favorable to health and morals.

The Course includes Reading, Writing, Grammar, Composition, general Literature, Mental and Practical Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry, Mensuration, Ancient and Modern History, Geography, Book Keeping, Linear Drawing and Astronomy.

The French and English Languages are upon the same footing—both taught with equal care. A Religious Course suitable to the age of the pupils, is included. Pupils coming from other Colleges must produce a certificate of Good Conduct and Morals, signed by the President of that College.

TERMS: Board and Tuition, in Primary and Commercial Course, \$60 00 (The house furnishes for the above a bedstead and straw mattress, and also takes charge of boots and shoes, of which each pupil must have two pairs.) Full Board, including bed, bedding, washing, mending, and table service, 100 00 Classical Objects, including Books, Paper, &c., if furnished by the house, 24 00 Instrumental Music, per Month, 1 50 Doctor's Fees extra. Half Boarders for Primary and Commercial Course, per Month, 1 50 Half Boarders sleep in the house, and are furnished with a bedstead and straw mattress.

REMARKS: Every month already commenced must be paid in full without any deduction. Each Quarter must be paid in advance, either in cash, or in notes of from thirty to sixty days. Parents receive every Quarter, with the bill of expenses, a Certificate of the health, conduct, morals, and improvement of their children. The Cleanliness of the younger pupils is attended to by the Sisters, who also have charge of the Infirmary. August 8.

"THE LAMP,"

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED JOURNAL, of Literature, Science, the Fine Arts, &c.; devoted to the instruction and amusement of all classes. Containing sixteen pages in double columns Weekly. Subscription only 75 cts a year in advance. The Lamp contains a large quantity of instructive matter, deeply interesting Tales; with BEAUTIFUL ILLUSTRATIONS, the Lives and CORRECT PORTRAITS of distinguished characters. Views of new Catholic Buildings; Essays by eminent Writers; Poetry of a high character; Reviews of extracts from the newest and most agreeable Books; Abstracts of important Lectures, entertaining varieties; Notes on leading events; Progress of Science, &c., published by the London Catholic Publishing and Bookselling Company. The very low price at which this most interesting publication is supplied, places it within the reach of all classes, and it is hoped that it will be found in every Catholic family as no better work can be put in the hands of children. J. A. GRAHAM, 19 Great St. James Street, Montreal, Agent for Canada.



SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE Subscriber, in returning thanks to his friends and the public for the very liberal support extended to him during the past twelve years, would announce to them that he has just completed a most extensive and varied Stock of PLAIN and FANCY FURNITURE,—the largest ever on view in this city. It comprises every article in the Furniture line. He would call special attention to his stock of first class Furniture, such as Rosewood, Mahogany, Black Walnut, Oak, Chestnut, and enameled Chamber Sets, varying in price from \$20 to \$225. Also to his Mahogany, Walnut and Oak Parlor, Dining, Library and Hall Furniture, of various styles and prices, together with 3000 Cane and 3000 Wood Seat Chairs, of thirty-five different patterns, and varying from 40c. to \$18 each. The whole have been manufactured for cash during the winter, and in such large quantities as to insure a saving of 10 per cent to purchasers. Goods packed for shipping and delivered on board the boats or Car, or at the residences of buyers residing within the city limits, free of charge. Also, on hand a large assortment of the following Goods:—Solid Mahogany and Veneers, Varnish, Turpentine, Gilt, Sand Paper, Mahogany and other Noble Curled Hair, Hair Cloth, Moss, Excelsior and all other Goods in the Upholstery line, all of which will be sold low for Cash, or exchanged. All Goods warranted to be as represented, or will be taken back and the money returned within one month. All sales under \$100 strictly cash; from \$100 to \$1000, three or six months, with satisfactory endorsed notes if required. A discount of 12 1/2 per cent to trade, but no deduction from the marked price of retail goods, the motto of the house being large sales and small profits.

The above list is but an outline of the Stock on hand, and the proprietor respectfully solicits a visit which is all that is necessary to establish the fact that this is the largest, best assorted and cheapest Stock of Goods in this city. OWEN MCGARVEY, Wholesale and Retail Furniture Warehouse, 244 Notre Dame Street, Montreal, April 19, 1861.

HORSE-SHOEING, BY JAMES MALONEY, No. 21 Craig Street, adjoining Gavin's Carriage Factory.

MAYORS OF THE GREAT CITIES.

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

- HON. JAMES COOK, Mayor of LOWELL, MASS.
HON. ALBIN BEARD, Mayor of NASHUA, N. H.
HON. E. W. HARRINGTON, Mayor of MANCHESTER, N. H.
HON. JOHN ABBOTT, Mayor of CONCORD, N. H.
HON. A. H. BULLOCK, Mayor of WORCESTER, MASS.
HON. NATH'L SILSBEE, Mayor of SALEM, MASS.
HON. F. W. LINCOLN, Mayor of BOSTON, MASS.
HON. WM. M. RODMAN, Mayor of PROVIDENCE, R. I.
HON. AMOS W. PRENTICE, Mayor of NORWICH, CONN.
HON. J. N. HARRIS, Mayor of NEW LONDON, CONN.
HON. CHAS. S. RODIER, Mayor of MONTREAL, C. E.
HON. D. F. TIEMANN, Mayor of NEW YORK CITY.
HON. H. M. KINSTREY, Mayor of HAMILTON, C. W.
HON. ADAM WILSON, Mayor of TORONTO, C. W.
HON. R. M. BISHOP, Mayor of CINCINNATI, OHIO.
HON. I. H. CRAWFORD, Mayor of LOUISVILLE, KY.
HON. JOHN SLOAN, Mayor of LYONS, IOWA.
HON. JAMES McFEETERS, Mayor of BOWMANVILLE, C. W.
HON. JAMES W. NORTH, Mayor of ARGUSTA, ME.
HON. HENRY COOPER, JR., Mayor of Hallowell, ME.
HON. JAMES S. BEEK, Mayor of FREDERICTON, N. B.
HON. WILLARD NYE, Mayor of NEW BEDFORD, MASS.
HON. J. BLAISDELL, Mayor of FALL RIVER, MASS.
HON. W. H. CRANSTON, Mayor of NEWPORT, R. I.
HON. FRED STAHL, Mayor of GALENA, ILL.
HON. JOHN HOGDEN, Mayor of DUBUQUE, IOWA.
HON. THOMAS CRUTCHFIELD, Mayor of CHA TANOOGA, TENN.
HON. ROBERT BLAIR, Mayor of TUSCALOOSA, ALA.
HON. R. D. BAUGH, Mayor of MEMPHIS, TENN.
HON. GERARD SMITH, Mayor of NEW ORLEANS, LA.
HON. H. D. SCRANTON, Mayor of ROCHESTER, N. Y.
HON. DE WITT C. GROVE, Mayor of UTICA, N. Y.
HON. GEO. WILSON, Mayor of PITTSBURG, PA.
HON. C. H. BUEHL, Mayor of DETROIT, MICH.

Certify that the resident Druggists have assured them, Certify that the resident Druggists have assured them, Certify that the resident Druggists have assured them.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, Ayer's Sarsaparilla, Ayer's Sarsaparilla, Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Is an excellent remedy, and worthy the confidence of the community. Is an excellent remedy, and worthy the confidence of the community. Is an excellent remedy, and worthy the confidence of the community.

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. For Spring Diseases. For Purifying the Blood. For Scrofula or King's Evil. For Tumors, Ulcers, and Sores. For Striptions and Pimples. For Blisters, Chlams, and Boils. For St. Anthony's Fire, Rose, or Erysipelas. For Tetter or Salt Rheum. For Scald Head and Ringworm. For Cancer and Cancerous Sores. For Sore Eyes, Sore Ears, and Humors. For Female Diseases. For Suppression and Irregularity. For Syphilis or Venereal Diseases. For Liver Complaints. For Diseases of the Heart.

The Mayors of the chief cities of the United States, Canadas, and British Province, Chili, Peru, Brazil, Mexico, and in fact almost all the cities on this continent, have signed this document, to assure their people what remedies they may use with safety and confidence. But our space will only admit a portion of them.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, Ayer's Pills, and Ayer's Ague Cure, PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., LOWELL, MASS. And sold by Druggists every where. Lyons, Savage, & Co., at Wholesale and Retail; and by all the Druggists in Montreal, and throughout Upper and Lower Canadas.

MRS. O'KEEFE'S ENGLISH AND FRENCH CLASSES, No. 15 Constant Street.

WILL BE RE-OPENED on MONDAY, 2nd SEPT. The approbation which this institution has met with from School Commissioners, and the parents and guardians of the children attending the Courses of instruction, encourages the hope of a continuation of the usual liberal patronage granted it. Montreal, August 14, 1861.

SHORT HAND.

PHONOGRAPHY can be LEARNED in THREE easy LESSONS from a person now in this City, formerly a Reporter to the Press. This method of writing enables us to write as fast as speech by a little practice. Enquire, and please leave address at this Office.

DEAF AND DUMB INSTITUTE, NEAR MONTREAL, CANADA.

THIS Institution, placed under the benevolent patronage of His Lordship the Right Rev. Catholic Bishop of Montreal, and of the Provincial Government, is intrusted to the direction of the Clerics de St. Viateur. The Classes will be RE-OPENED on the 16th of SEPTEMBER instant, at Coteau St. Louis, or Mile Rd, near Montreal.

The Course of Studies will last generally from 5 to 6 years, but it may be abridged according to the intelligence of the pupils, or the intention of the parents. The Deaf and Dumb, already advanced in years, or of a dull intellect, shall receive religious instruction only through the mimic language, and this in a few weeks.

CONDITIONS.—For Washing, Mending, Boarding and Tuition, \$7 50c a month, or \$75 a year, in four terms, invariably paid in advance.

Parents, or Wardens, willing to place their children in this Institution may receive all the information they may desire, by addressing themselves to the Institution. Gentlemen of the Press, either in English or in French, are invited to advocate this charitable institution for the interests of the poor unfortunate Deaf and Dumb.

L'UNIVERSEL.

THIS is the title of a daily paper published at Brussels, Belgium, and devoted to the defence of Catholic interests, of Order and of Liberty. The terms of subscription are 32 francs, or about \$5.33, per annum—for six months \$2.85, and for three months \$1.50—not counting the price of postage, which must be prepaid. Subscriptions must be paid in advance. Subscriptions can be received at the office of L'Universeel at Brussels. At Paris at M. M. Lagrange and Coef, and at London, Burns & Lambert, 17 Portman Square. All letters to the editor must be post-paid, and remittances must be made in bills negotiable at Brussels, Paris or London. 3m. March 28, 1861.

T. RIDDELL,

(LATE FROM MR. E. PICKUP) HAVING commenced Business on his own account in the Store lately occupied by Mr. Constant, No. 42, Great St. James Street, (Opposite B. Dawson & Son,) Begs leave to inform the Public that he will keep on hand a Large Assortment of NEWSPAPERS and MAGAZINES. Newspapers Neatly put up for the Mail. Also, a Large Assortment of STATIONERY, PENS, INK, BLANK CHECKS, &c., &c. A Large Assortment of SCHOOL BOOKS. POSTAGE STAMPS FOR THE MILLION. Montreal, May 4, 1861.

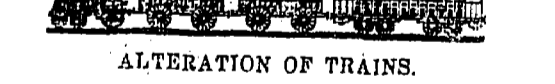
GUILBAULT'S BOTANICAL & ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN, 114 Sherbrooke Street, IS NOW OPEN TO THE PUBLIC,

WHERE the largest collection of LIVING WILD ANIMALS, RARE BIRDS and MUSEUM CURIOSITIES, can be seen; and all sorts of amusement is attached to the Establishment. Among the novelties, a

SPLENDID BABY LION, Can be seen; also VENUS

With the three COUBS, whelped this winter in the Establishment. They are the first raised in confinement in America. Those who have seen them say it is worth a five dollar note to witness this beautiful group, wrestling and playing with the mother. J. E. GUILBAULT, Manager. August 2.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.



ALTERATION OF TRAINS. SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS.

ON and after MONDAY, the 10th of JUNE, Trains will leave Pointe St. Charles Station as follows:— EASTERN TRAINS. Accommodation Train (Mixed) for Island Pond and all Intermediate Stations at 9.30 A.M. Express Train to Quebec, (arriving at Quebec at 10 P.M.) at 4.00 P.M. Mail Train for Portland and Boston (stopping over night at Island Pond) at 5.00 P.M. Mixed Train for Island Pond and Way Stations, at 8.00 P.M. A Special Train, conveying the Mail, and connecting with the Montreal Ocean Steamers at Quebec, will leave the Point St. Charles Station every Friday Evening, at 10.30 P.M.

WESTERN TRAINS.

*Day Mail Train for Ottawa, Kingston, Toronto, Detroit and the West, at 8.45 A.M. Accommodation Train (Mixed) for Brockville and Intermediate Stations at 5.30 P.M. *Night Express, with Sleeping Car attached, for Ottawa, Kingston, Toronto, Detroit, at 11.30 P.M. These Train connect at Detroit Junction with the Trains of the Michigan Central, Michigan Southern, and Detroit and Milwaukee Railroads for all points West. W. SHANLY, General Manager. Montreal, 6th June, 1861.

Ayer's Ague Cure.

AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS. Alexandria—Rev. J. J. O'Connell. Albany—N. A. Ooste. ...

O. J. DEVLIN, NOTARY PUBLIC. OFFICE: 32 Little St. James Street, MONTREAL. PIERRE R. FAUTEUX, IMPORTER OF DRY GOODS, No. 112, St. Paul Street.

T. C. DE LORIMER, Advocate, 31 LITTLE ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL. W. F. MONAGAN, M.D., Physician, Surgeon, and Accoucheur, OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, No. 71, WELLINGTON STREET.

NEW CLOTHING STORE. BERGIN AND CLARKE, (Lately in the employment of Donnelly & O'Brien.) Tailors, Clothiers and Outfitters, No. 48, M'GILL STREET.

PLUMBING, GAS AND STEAM-FITTING ESTABLISHMENT. THOMAS M'KENNA, WOULD beg to intimate to his Customers and the Public, that he has ...

THE Subscriber has received an assortment of Prayer Books, from London, in various elegant styles of Bindings, with Clasps, Rims, &c., bound in velvet, Morocco, and other handsome materials.

THOMAS J. WALSH, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, Has opened his office at No. 34 Little St. James St. B. DEVLIN, ADVOCATE, Has Removed his Office to No. 32, Little St. James Street.

READY-MADE CLOTHING CONSTANTLY ON HAND. All Orders punctually attended to. May 16, 1861. WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM'S

where he is now prepared to execute all Orders in his line with promptness and despatch, and at most reasonable prices. Baths, Hydrants, Water Closets, Beer Pumps, Force and Lift Pumps, Malleable Iron Tubing for Gas and Steam-fitting purposes, Galvanized Iron Pipe, &c., &c., constantly on hand, and fitted up in a workmanlike manner.



MARBLE FACTORY, BLEURY STREET, (NEAR HANOVER TERRACE.) WM. CUNNINGHAM, Manufacturer of WHITE and all other kinds of MARBLE, MONUMENTS, TOMBS, and GRAVE STONES; CHIMNEY PIECES, TABLE and BUREAU TOPS; PLATE MONUMENTS, BAPTISMAL FONTS, &c., begs to inform the Citizens of Montreal and its vicinity, that the largest and the finest assortment of MANUFACTURED WORK, of different designs in Canada, is at present to be seen by any person wanting anything in the above line, and at a reduction of twenty per cent from the former prices.

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

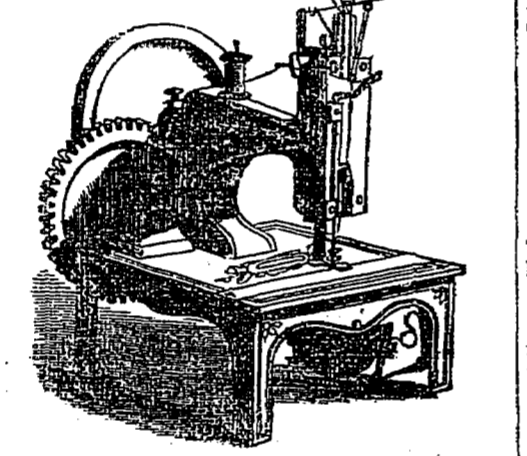
H. BRENNAN, BOOT AND SHOE MAKER, No. 3 Craig Street, (West End), NEAR A. WALSH'S GROCERY, MONTREAL.

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

The Montreal Gazette BOOK AND JOB STEAM PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT, 36 Great St. James Street, SUPPLIES EVERY DESCRIPTION PRINTING WITH NEATNESS, ECONOMY AND DISPATCH.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE. MR. KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, has discovered in one of the common pasture weeds a Remedy that cures EVERY KIND OF HUMOR.

SEWING MACHINES.



E. J. NAGLE'S CELEBRATED SEWING MACHINES, 25 PER CENT UNDER NEW YORK PRICES!! These really excellent Machines are used in all the principal Towns and Cities from Quebec to Port Sarnia.

THE above Establishment will be continued, in all its branches, as formerly by the undersigned. As this establishment is one of the oldest in Montreal, and the largest of the kind in Canada, being fitted up by Steam in the very best plan, and is capable of doing any amount of business with despatch—we pledge ourselves to have every article done in the very best manner, and at moderate charges.

Being furnished with POWER PRINTING MACHINES, besides CARD and HAND PRESSES, we are enabled to execute large quantities of work, with great facility.

From the worst Scrofula down to the common Pimples He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor.) He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.

NEW FALL GOODS OPENING AT THE CLOTH HALL, Notre Dame Street. THE MERCHANT TAILORING and CLOTHING DEPARTMENTS are Stocked with the Novelties of the present Season.

R. J. DEVINS, DRUGGIST, NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

DEVINS' Vegetable Worm Destroyer, A never-failing Remedy. In bringing these Powders to the notice of the public, he would beg to make mention that in them is contained the active principle of all vermifuges, thereby diminishing the unnecessary large doses hitherto administered, substituting one of a minimum character, by no way unpleasant to the taste, and which can with safety be given to an infant of the most tender years.

PURE MEDICINAL COD LIVER OIL, Direct from the Manufacturers, and prepared from the fresh livers immediately after the fish are taken. Recommended by the most eminent Physicians as the most valuable remedy in the world for Consumption and diseases of the Lungs.

DEVINS' BAKING POWDER; A NEW ARTICLE, the best ever introduced, containing none of those ingredients which in other Baking Powders have proved so disastrous to the Teeth, and, in a great measure, the principal cause of offensive breath.

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY. [Established in 1826.] THE Subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Plantations, &c., mounted in the most approved and substantial manner with their new Patented Yoke and other improved Mountings, and warranted in every particular.

AYER'S Cathartic Pills. Improved Mountings, and warranted in every particular. For information in regard to Keys, Dimensions, Mountings, Warranted, &c., send for a circular. Address MENEELY'S SONS, West Troy, N. Y.

THE CHEAPEST MUSIC. THE Subscriber feels pleasure in announcing that he is Agent in Canada for the CHEAPEST MUSIC PUBLISHED.

This Music, published in London, is distinguished for correctness, beauty of Engraving, and superiority in every respect, while it is sold for only about ONE THIRD the price of other Music, viz: TEN CENTS, (6d.), and larger pieces in proportion.

Among others, the compositions of Ascher, Baumbach, Beyer, Beethoven, Cramer, Chopin, Grobe, Herz, Huxten, Mendelssohn, Mozart, Oesten, Plachy, Schulhof, Thalberg, Weber, &c., &c.; besides, the popular and lighter compositions of the day.

THE Stock embraces Music of all kinds—English, French, German and Italian, Songs and Ballads, Dance Music, Piano-Forte arrangements, Duets, Solos, &c. Music for Beginners, and Instruction Books. Music for the Violin, Accordion, Concertina, Guitar, &c., &c.—all distinguished for elegance of appearance, correctness, and WONDERFUL CHEAPNESS.

ACADEMY OF THE CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME, KINGSTON, C. W.

THIS Establishment is conducted by the Sisters of the Congregation, and is well provided with competent and experienced Teachers, who pay strict attention to form the manners and principles of their pupils upon a polite Christian basis, inculcating at the same time, habits of neatness, order and industry.

SCHOLASTIC YEAR. TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$70 00. Use of Bed and Bedding, 7 00. Washing, 10 50. Drawing and Painting, 7 00. Music Lessons—Piano, 28 00. Payment is required Quarterly in advance. October 29.

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

THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and healthful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the Institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word.

Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (pays le half-yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July. July 21st, 1861.

BOOK PRINTING! Having the different sizes of the new SCOTCH CUT and other styles of TYPE, procured expressly for the various kinds of BOOK PRINTING, all CATALOGUES, BY-LAWS, REPORTS, SPEECHES, &c., &c., will be executed with neatness and dispatch, at moderate charges.

FANCY PRINTING! Particular attention is paid to COLOURED and ORNAMENTAL PRINTING. The highest style of work, which it was at one time necessary to order from England or the United States, can be furnished at this Establishment, as good, and much cheaper than the imported article.

CARDS Of all sizes and styles, can be supplied at all prices, from 31 per thousand to \$1 for each copy. Particular attention given to BRIDAL CARDS.

BILL-HEADS! The newest style of Bill-Heads supplied at a very low figure. SHOW-BILLS! Country Merchants supplied with SHOW-BILLS of the most STRIKING STYLES.

BLANK AND RECEIPT BOOKS OF EVERY SIZE AND VARIETY. Jobs ordered by Mail promptly executed and dispatched by Parcel Post. A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

M. LONGMOORE & CO. MONTREAL GAZETTE BUILDINGS, 36 Great St. James Street.

MR. KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT, TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE MEDICAL DISCOVERY. For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed.

For Scald Head, you will cut the hair off the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days. For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient.

For Scales on an inflamed surface, you will rub it in to your heart's content; it will give you such real comfort that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor. For Scabs: these commence by a thin, acrid fluid oozing through the skin, soon hardening on the surface; in a short time are full of yellow matter; some are on an inflamed surface, some are not; will apply the Ointment freely, but you do not rub it in.

For Sore Legs: this is a common disease, more so than is generally supposed; the skin turns purple, covered with scales, itches intolerably, sometimes forming running sores; by applying the Ointment, the itching and scales will disappear in a few days, but you must keep on with the Ointment until the skin gets its natural color.

This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to. Price, 25 6d per Box. Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass.

For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces. Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the TRUE WITNESS with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston:—

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

ST. ANN ALEXIS SHORE, Superiores of St. Vincent's Asylum. ANOTHER. Dear Sir—We have much pleasure in informing you of the benefits received by the little orphans in our charge, from your valuable discovery. One in particular suffered for a length of time, with a very sore leg; we were afraid amputation would be necessary. We feel much pleasure in informing you that he is now perfectly well.