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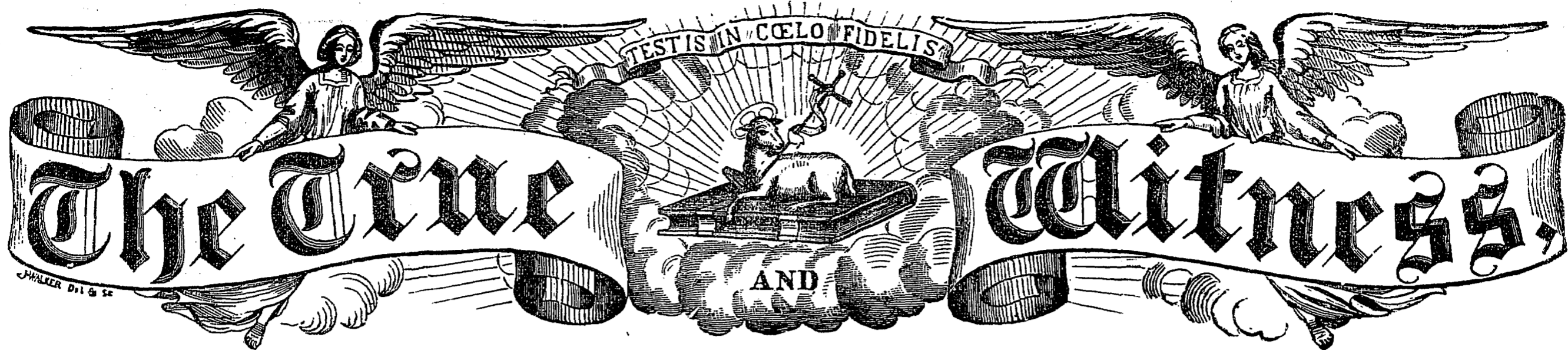
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XIV. MONTREAL, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1863. No. 20.

THE DISCARDED SON.

(Written for the Philadelphia Catholic Herald) CHAPTER I.—TRIBULATIONS FOR CONSCIENCE'S SAKE.

'Father, I was told that you wished to speak to me.' The words were uttered hesitatingly, and the speaker, a boy of fifteen years, looked anxiously at the stern man he addressed, whose keen, grey eyes were bent steadfastly upon him, though he gave no other token of being aware of his presence. The boy grew embarrassed under that scrutinizing gaze, and after a time passed in silent constraint, repeated his previous words in a tone of inquiry. 'I hear you, sir,' was the harshly-spoken reply. 'I was only contrasting the ready obedience you affect in trifles, with your utter disregard of my wishes in things of greater moment.' Still that relentless gaze was fixed upon the gentle youth, whose large dark eyes were lifted to his stern parent with an expression of deep mournfulness as he replied: 'Dear father, I hope you find me always ready to obey you.'

Mr. Hudson muttered an execration against Popish meddlers. Then he spoke as imperatively as at first. 'It matters not, and I expect your ready compliance with my wishes; even the superstitious creed into which you have been entrapped inculcates, I believe, obedience to parents.' 'Not when it conflicts with the obedience due to God, father,' was the mild, yet firm reply. 'Surely, sir, you do not expect me to give up my religion and—' 'No more!' interrupted the father sharply; 'I have plainly expressed my wishes; you have the alternative of complying with them, or of leaving this house for ever. You can take this morning to deliberate. If you decide to obey me, well; if not, prepare in the interim to leave a house which will no longer be your home, even for a single day. Not a word!' he added, imperiously motioning towards the door; 'after dinner I will hear your decision.'

'Alas, I cannot—I dare not,' said the agitated boy. 'Father, forgive me one act of disobedience.' 'Never. But go—go at once, ungrateful boy; you are henceforth a stranger to me—go.' With a contemptuous gesture he flung back the hand timidly extended, and the boy, with one look of sad reproach, turned away. Ere he had gained the hall, his steps were arrested by his father's voice. 'Unworthy as you are, and though I no longer consider you my son, I do not wish you to beg or steal at the beginning of your career, whatever may be its termination; and, as he spoke, he threw a few pieces of gold toward his son. A haughty look flashed from the tearful eyes—the tremulous lips curled slightly at the insulting words. 'Thanks for your kind consideration, sir: but I should prefer even the bitter means of living first suggested, to bounty thus offered,' and he turned proudly away. The next moment, repenting having given way to his angry impulse, he returned, picked up the coins, and, laying them respectfully on the table, left the room. Presently he re-appeared, following the porter, who carried his trunk. He paused as he was passing the parlor, and looked toward his father, who sat as he had left him, apparently absorbed in a book. The boy's affectionate heart swelled at the thought of going forth without one kind word, one parting embrace from his only parent. Must he depart thus, or should he make one more effort to conciliate the stern man, and plead for forgiveness of the act to which duty impelled.

How familiar seemed the neat little room. How vividly memory recalled the night he had passed there with his idolized mother; nor was it with less of childlike confidence and love than at that time, though with deeper awe, that he now knelt before the little altar, to pour forth his grateful thanks to the Father in Heaven, who had so graciously provided for him when harshly cast off by his earthly parent. Mr. Haines had been a merchant of B—, but on realising what he deemed a competency, had retired from business, finding sufficient occupation and amusement in cultivating the few acres attached to the neat cottage where he and his amiable wife dwelt in peaceful tranquillity. It was truly like a gleam of sunshine after long continued clouds—the presence of the bright, intelligent boy, with his winning ways and boyish gleefulness, in that quiet house. Every day served to endear him more to his relatives, who, though anxious to keep him ever with them, yet unselfishly desired a reconciliation between him and his parent, which they knew he had at heart. But of this there was little hope. Frederic had written to his father on first arriving at his uncle's; the following day his letter came back, unopened, in an envelope directed to Mr. Haines. The latter also had thought it proper to write, informing Mr. Hudson that Frederic now resided with him, and gently pointing out the necessity the lad was under of acting as he had done. But no notice was ever taken of this letter. This was the only loud that lingered in the bright sky of Frederic's new life. Happy in the never changing affection of his relatives, and free to improve himself in the glorious art to which he was enthusiastically devoted, two years glided happily by, the third opened for him a new era.

CHAPTER II.—OUT OF TRIBULATION INTO JOY. The fame of Daguerre's discovery had reached B—, and produced quite an excitement—the desire to possess one of those wonderful sun pictures being almost universal. Mr. Haines advised his nephew to take a short trip to his native city, and procure instruction in the art from a superior Daguerreotypist, who had established himself there. The plan seemed to Frederic to present an opportunity of increasing the little store he was laying by with the view of spending a few years in Italy; and he quickly decided to avail himself of it. With a mind agitated by conflicting emotions, he traversed the street's once so familiar, debating with himself whether he should venture on visiting his father, when he suddenly encountered that gentleman in conversation with two or three acquaintances. One of them recognised Frederic as he involuntarily paused, and greeted him warmly. His response was but carelessly given, his attention being fixed on his father, who, having glanced toward him, turned carelessly away, and, with unaltered voice, continued to converse with his companions. Frederic passed on. He could not now go to see his step-mother; neither would he seek any of his former friends, save Professor Alden; but achieved the object of his journey as speedily as possible, and with a feeling of relief that he would soon be far from the place, started for the railroad depot. It was early in the morning, and a very few had met him as he hurried on, when, on turning a corner, he found himself face to face with his father.—With an irresistible impulse, the boy extended his hand, exclaiming eagerly, 'O, father, won't you speak to me?' But with Indian stoicism, the stern man slowly pursued his way. The son looked after him as he walked so composedly along, then subduing his bitter feelings, and murmuring a prayer for his father's conversion, hastened toward again. The fame of Frederic's Daguerreotypes soon spread; they were admired and valued as well for their softness of finish as for their accuracy; and his time was now fully occupied at the camera, more profitably, if less pleasantly, than at the easel. With the rest came an old lady and gentleman, leading by the hand a tiny girl, a perfect fairy for beauty, grace, and sprightliness.—They had long desired to have a portrait of the little sprite, who was the orphan child of their only daughter; but vain had been all their efforts to restrain her restlessness during the tedious sittings, and they had been forced reluctantly to give up the attempt. But, on seeing some of Frederic's sun-paintings, Mr. Walker's cherished wish was again revived by the idea of having her likeness thus taken and transferred to canvass. The young artist readily concurred in the plan, and having excited the little one's curiosity about the camera, soon produced a perfect likeness, in the most bewitching phase of her striking loveliness. To produce this on canvass was a pleasant task for his future hours, and Mr. Walker soon hailed with delight the completion of the portrait which in its truthfulness and exquisite coloring, was worthy of the beauty it portrayed. Proud as the grand-parents were, of the portrait, it was destined to possess a more sacred, yet mournful estimation. Not long after it was sent home, the darling original was attacked with the croup, and in a few brief hours the fond recollections of parental love, and the pictured semblance on the wall, alone remained to them of the little one who had been the beauty, and light and joy of that darkened home. Grateful to the gifted one by whose genius the countenance of their lost darling still seemed so smile in almost living beauty before them, they conceived for him a warm attachment. Especially did Mr. Walker, when the first poignancy of bereavement had yielded to a calmer sorrow, love to spend hours with the youth, who had regarded the little Ada with all an artist's pure, enthusiastic love of the beautiful, and whose kindly nature prompted him to listen with gratifying sympathy to the trifling but precious reminiscences of the departed, upon which the bereaved grandfather loved to dwell. Naturally, too, the old gentleman began to take a deeper interest in his success; and as he was a person of high standing and influence, Frederic soon experienced the results of his friendly notice and commendations. One day he brought to the studio a wealthy gentleman, who was about becoming a resident of B—. Struck with admiration of the youth's genius, he purchased several paintings, and ordered a large summer landscape, the design of which he left entirely to Frederic, not even wishing to see the painting until completed.—The latter, who perceived that the stranger's taste was similar to his own, joyfully set about the welcome task. Patiently wrought he on, day by day, never wearying of adding 'a few finishing strokes,' while his admiring relatives good humouredly bantered him on his fastidiousness. But it was done at last, and the most rigid censor might have pardoned the glow of conscious pride that lit up the young artist's face as he gazed on his work. It was a simple design, yet its very simplicity gave it a peculiar charm. In the background the dense foliage of dark forest trees rose up proudly to the dark, fleecy clouds, a silvery thread winding between the huge trunks, widened into a streamlet in front, with a band of joyous little children casting pebbles into its crystal waters, their little bare feet bathed by the pure liquid, as the pebbles broke its glassy surface into glistening wavelets. A few water lilies bent their graceful heads above the stream, and further on a thick growth of blackberry bushes, with the ripe, shining fruit hanging in tempting clusters, completed the picture. It was one to call up in the beholders' mind sweet thoughts of forest haunts, and memories of childhood's happy days; and Frederic anticipated the pleasure it would give his generous patron, whose arrival he now eagerly longed for. His pleasant reverie was broken by the entrance of Mr. Haines, who uttered an exclamation of delight as he saw the painting gleaming out in rich colors from the favorable position it now occupied, and the heart of the gifted boy throbbled with purer rapture as he saw the mild eyes that ever beamed fondly on him now radiant with admiration of his work. With the childlike artlessness of his nature he threw himself into his uncle's arms, and laid his head upon his shoulder. 'Why, Freddy, what is this?—vanity, eh?' said the kind old man, with a smile, as he raised up the beaming face, now suffused with an ingenuous blush. 'Well, I do not wonder,' he added, again turning to the painting with fresh delight. 'But uncle is this letter for me?' exclaimed the youth, suddenly noticing a letter in his uncle's hand. Mr. Haines looked down on the letter till they forgotten, but made no answer. 'Does it concern me?' whispered Frederic with indefinable forebodings. 'It does, indeed, my boy; but I grieve to cloud the well earned joy of this hour with the tidings it brings. 'Tis from a friend of mine is your native place.' Frederic hurriedly read the letter. It told of the total failure of Mr. Hudson, and expressed a fear that the sale of his effects would not cover his liabilities, in which case, under the barbarous law then in force, he would be imprisoned for the remainder. 'And what is to be done now, my dear Frederic?' asked Mr. Haines, as he sat down beside him, deeply commiserating the sorrow which was depicted on the countenance so joyous a few minutes previously. 'I cannot tell, dear uncle. Perhaps the sum which your kindness has enabled me to lay by will be sufficient. Shall I go to ascertain the real state of affairs, or would it not be better to write some friend—the writer of this letter, for instance?' 'Why not go yourself, Frederic?' The youth hesitated.

'I know you too well to suppose that you are unwilling to do all in your power to assist your father.'

'It is not that,' said Frederic, 'but will he not refuse to accept assistance from me? I fear he will.'

'I trust not,' said Mr. Haines. 'I would rather hope that, sorely tried as he is now, it will be a balm to his wounded spirit to find his only child clinging to him in adversity; that your dutiful affection will touch his heart, and triumph over his long cherished coldness. Make the effort, at least, my dear boy, and whatever may be the result, you will have the satisfaction of feeling that you have performed your duty. Send me word, also, of the real state of affairs, as soon as possible. I could now advance a large sum to help him out of his difficulties, but that, happily, is not requisite; I need not say that whatever aid I can render will be given most cheerfully on your account, Frederic. In fact it is but giving your own, since all I have will be yours some day.'

The next morning Frederic repaired to his native city. His first care was to learn from the creditors the amount of his father's indebtedness. His extensive stock had been previously sold, and the ensuing day was to witness the sale of his household goods. Frederic, after a careful calculation, felt satisfied that this sale, with the means at his disposal, would fully cancel the remaining debt.

Still dejected that his interposition would be spurned, he called on several of his father's most intimate associates, with the request that they would act for him in the matter; but they, either ashamed of not having proffered the slightest act of friendship, or afraid that by acceding to his request they would be expected to make up any deficiency in his means, declined; and at last, with a deeper feeling of sympathy for the parent who seemed so utterly forsaken, he determined immediately to seek an interview with him.

It was truly a lamentable condition to which Mr. Hudson was now reduced in a city which had for many years been the scene of his prosperity. Always cold and selfish in his intercourse with others, he had many acquaintances, but not one friend. Some time previous to his father's wife had died. Unwilling to leave the house which had so long been his home, he had rented it with the furniture to a lady who proposed to keep boarders, but being unsuccessful in her project, she soon removed, so that now he was alone in his dwelling save for the presence of the servant, and the man appointed to guard it until the sale. His pride so far unbent under the anticipated terrors of a jail as to allow him to apply to several persons for the trivial aid that would relieve his embarrassments, but his applications were vain; and at length, as night drew near, he threw himself despairingly on the sofa, closing his eyes wearily as if he would fain open them no more. All day his mind had dwelt with maddening pertinacity, on his sad condition, and a prisoner in his own house, only to leave it to-morrow for a debtor's cell—now the excitement of hope and fear was over, the turmoil of angry passion had ceased, the apathy of despair settled down upon his tortured spirit, and tears, unbidden visitants to those eyes, dimmed their cold brightness.—Did he think in that lonely hour of the bright, noble boy he had harshly thrust from his home, his only offence the beautiful talent with which Heaven had endowed him—his only crime fidelity to the religious teachings of a departed mother. It might have been, for he gazed long and sadly around the gloomy apartment, now darkened by the shades of descending twilight as if seeking fully to realize his desolation and heavy sighs broke the dreary silence.

The door was gently opened—a form in the pride and vigor of opening manhood crossed the threshold, and paused in momentary hesitancy.—The eyes of the weary occupant were turned upon the intruder—no glance of welcome or of pleasant surprise beamed from them; but with an uncontrollable impulse the youth sprang forward and bent over the sofa, while tears of filial pity and love bedewed his manly face and fell upon the cold hand that lay passive in his fervent clasp. The stern parent turned away his head—not in scorn or anger, but with keen self-upbraiding.

'O, Father! dear father! do not repulse me now!' pleaded the son passionately; 'do not turn away from your only child!'

Mr. Hudson was visibly affected. Slowly he turned his gaze upon the suppliant, and laid his hand caressingly on the dark hair that shaded the clear open brow, while in a subdued tone he said: 'You have not forgotten me, Frederic, you have not forgotten the parent who treated you so harshly.'

'Oh, speak not thus, my father! was the quick reply; and hope sprang up in the youth's heart as he ventured to press his lip to the care-worn brow, and was not repulsed.

And then, the two sitting side by side, their hands fondly locked as if in fear of another separation, conversed long and earnestly. It was a satisfaction to the afflicted man to pour out his long suppressed feelings to an interested and sympathizing listener; whilst he had a purer, sweeter gratification in unfolding the purport of his visit, and assuring his father that on the morrow he would be released from his embarrassing situation, without incurring any obligation, or leaving a shadow of dishonor on his name.

Mr. Hudson was far a time incredulous of his son's ability to perform what he so confidently promised. When reassured on that point he was curious to know how his son, of whose proceedings he had kept himself in total ignorance, had become possessed of the sum which was now placed at his disposal. Frederic was reluctant to enter on a narration which could not fail to awaken unpleasant recollections; but being again questioned told the simple tale.

The father listened with deep interest. When Frederic had concluded, he looked fixedly at him in silence for some moments. At length he said, in accents of unwonted kindness, 'and all the fruits of your patient toil—the hoarded savings of years, you have brought—for my use,

Frederick, can you, then willingly make this sacrifice?'

The youth made no reply in words, but the bright smile that beamed on his uplifted face told how cheerfully the sacrifice—if he felt it to be one—was made.

The stern, cold heart was conquered at last. 'My son! my own noble boy,' was spoken in fervent accents, and Frederic was clasped to the heart which, for the first time, throbbled with true parental love. How his spirit thrilled at that fond tone—that loving embrace.

It was a happy night to both, and it was followed by a still happier morrow, when, freed from his difficulties, Mr. Hudson accompanied his son to the hospitable dwelling which had for years been a pleasant home to him, and to which his father was now warmly welcomed for his sake, until plans for his future were made.

Time passed on, and the sweet flowers of love and kindness, that throw so pure and holy a charm around the dreariest paths of life, grew and flourished in the bosom of that once stern man. It was beautiful to see the confidence now subsisting between him and the youth whom he had so long bereft of his birthright—a father's affection—the tenderness he now felt for his son; the solicitude he constantly evinced for everything that could affect his comfort or pleasure; the emotion with which he now watched the unwearying labors of Frederic in the noble art he had formerly despised; and beautiful to see how the son repaid his love and care with lavish interest out of the depths of a nature that responded gratefully to every manifestation of his father's affection.

His uncle and aunt rejoiced that the shadow which had so long darkened their favorite's horizon, was at length lifted; but deeper was their rejoicing when, influenced by the beautiful examples of the power of religion which that happy little household presented, Mr. Hudson became a member of the one true fold. Now he could understand the nature and extent of the sacrifice he had once so imperiously required from his son in deference to his views, and no reason to wonder at the firmness which had then excited his astonishment and indignation.

THE END.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

A CHALLENGE TO THE PROSELYTISERS.

(To the Editor of the News.)

Cliffden, Connemara, Nov. 18th, 1863.

Dear Sir,—My attention has been repeatedly drawn within the last week to an anonymous letter which appeared in the *Dublin Evening Mail* of the 14th inst. signed by 'A London Clergyman.' I beg you and your readers to believe that it is with the utmost reluctance I defer to the judgement, and yield to the earnest request, of honoured men who are of opinion that some notice ought to be taken by me of that anonymous production. The exaggeration and falsehood of the statements circulated by the Proselytisers in West Connemara have been so frequently exposed that it becomes extremely irksome to notice them, more particularly as they are paraded now, as usual, in the refuse verbiage of vulgar bigotry. The 'London Clergyman' says he 'met, at Cliffden, thirty-three Scripture-readers of whom thirty were converts from Romanism' that 'these men taken from the lower class of the community, were able to discuss the main features of the Romish controversy in the most intelligent manner.' I quote his own words. 'Now, I put it to the common sense and unbiassed judgement of any candid man, if the 'London Clergyman' is entitled to any notice whatever after making that extravagant statement about the competency and ability of a squad of ignorant clowns, 'takes from the lower order, to discuss in a most intelligent manner the main features of the Romish controversy! It is not rank nonsense to assert that the history, and the doctrines, and the discipline of the Catholic Church—the main features of the Romish controversy' can be discussed in a most intelligent manner by thirty-three Connemara Scripture-readers, thirty of whom had spent, according to the testimony of this anonymous writer, all their lives in the mists of Romanism? Aye, indeed, a few Souper neophytes in Connemara can do with ease and finaly settle points of controversy, which, during the last three hundred years, put to the proof the brilliant talents the grasp of intellect, and the profound erudition of eminent men, Catholics and Protestants! I beg to assure you that I have no wish to trespass on your space by any lengthened comments on the anonymous letter of this gentleman. The war of statement may be protracted to an infinite period unless some test be applied to ascertain the truth and detect falsehood. For this purpose, the Catholic Clergy of West Connemara, unwilling to permit the Catholic faith of their flocks to be calumniated and pained by seeing the credulity of the good people of England, who are really charitable, imposed upon by the false or exaggerated statements of the proselytisers, have frequently during the last eleven years called for a searching and impartial inquiry into the conflicting statements of both parties. The Catholic party offered to pay half the expenses of two honourable men to be selected for the inquiry. They now repeat that offer. Will it be accepted by the proselytisers? The programme of carrying out the investigation is extremely simple, as shall be conducted with the understanding that favour or partisanship must be scrupulously excluded. The people of England are credited with a love of fair play and a horror of falsehood and fraud. We therefore hope that the English press will give publicity to this repeated demand for an impartial inquiry. I have not done with this subject, but I will reserve further notice for my next communication, as I find my present note sufficiently long. I would, however, beg of the impartial press to give us a fair hearing, as the inhabitants of this remote district are assailed in the most vital point by being wickedly and falsely accused of having deserted from the faith of their Fathers.

Your faithful servant,
PATRICK MACMAHON, P.P.
ANCIENT IRISH ORNAMENTS.—At a late general meeting of the Royal Irish Academy a splendid collection of Irish gold ornaments was brought before the meeting by Dr. Wilde, Vice-President of the Academy, on which that distinguished antiquary made the following interesting remarks:—'One of the most remarkable specimens was, said a hollow globular head, three and a half inches in diameter, formed of two hemispheres, soldered together, and weighing two oz., seven dwts, ten grains. It formed a portion (and was probably one of the largest heads) of the great gold necklaces found near Garrykeon-Sheannon in 1829, and described in the *Dublin Penny Journal*, and also in the catalogue of the gold articles in the Royal Irish Academy, Part III., page 35. It forms the seventh in the academy's collection, of the eleven beads originally found, and was for many years in the possession of the late Sir Francis Hopkins, in the county of Westmeath. It was procured through Mr. West, who has always manifested a laudable desire to benefit the Academy's Museum in every respect. Two large golden fibula with cup-shaped extremities—the one weighing six oz., fifteen dwts, and measuring five and a-half inches long, the other five oz., eighteen grains, and six and a-half inches in length.' The former massive specimen is in remarkably fine preservation, and

was for many years in the possession of the late Mr. Law, of Sackville-street, from whose successors, the Messrs. Johnson, it was procured. The latter was obtained through the Messrs. Neill, of Belfast, who say they purchased it from a dealer. The history of both is unknown. They make the ninth and tenth specimens of this description of ornament in the academy's collections, in the catalogue in which they are described at page 57 as Manilian Fibulae. A small, but very perfect fibula, with flat circular discs, and a highly decorated bow, similar to that from which figure 598, No. 130, at p. 31 of the museum catalogue was drawn. It weighs one oz., seven dwts, and was procured from Mr. Donegan. A similar article without the discs. Three specimens of so called 'Ring' money. Several gold fillettes, averaging three eighths of an inch wide, and elaborately toolled upon one surface. Four golden manillas, three of which have cupped extremities; and were, with the curious gold ornament described at p. 35 of the recently published catalogue of gold articles, found in the plain beneath the Rock of Cashel. A string of nine tubular gold beads. A gold lunula, similar to those in the academy's collection, and specified in the catalogue from p. 10 to 19. The two articles of most interest, however, are the Gory and county of Down torque, which have been procured for the academy within the last few weeks, for which we are indebted to our indefatigable librarian. The history of the Gory torque is as follows:—In sinking a quarry in that parish for railway purposes, an old ditch was cut through. A short time subsequently some children playing about the mouth of the quarry observed something bright in the face of the ditch, and drew out, in a very perfect state, a fine torque of remarkably yellow gold, and which then must have measured 28 inches in circumference, and probably weighed 14 oz. It consisted of a solid quadrangular bar of gold, twisted like No. 190 in the academy's collection. The hooked extremities were rounded, and the diameter of the article was seven and a-half inches; so that it was evidently a *manu*, or neck torque of every elegant proportions. The poor men to whom the children brought home this valuable antiquity brought it to a person in Gory, who pronounced upon the nature of the metal, and, it is said, advised the owner to cut it up in order to conceal it from his landlord or the crown, and for the greater facility of disposing of it. It was accordingly chopped into nine fragments, eight of which averaged about three inches long, and the ninth was a small fragment cut off the end of one of the circular hooks, weighing not more than a few dwts, and which, I have reason to believe, is still in existence. The torque having been chopped up with a cold chisel, was then brought up to Dublin, and sold in its mutilated condition to Mr. Donegan, who, having been erroneously informed that the academy were not in funds to purchase such articles, committed a fragment of it to the smelting pot. When he was waited upon by his librarian he at once, on the most liberal terms, sold it to the academy. Since then it has had it repaired with great success by Mr. E. Johnson; its present weight is 12 oz. 10 dwts. Now, had the peasant who found this article been acquainted with the Treasure Trove Regulation, and brought it in an unamutilated state to the police, or to the academy, he would have received the full value of the article, both intrinsically and according to its state of preservation, as an article of antiquarian interest, and the academy would have had one of the most beautiful articles of its kind which has yet been discovered. I sincerely hope that this notice of the Gory torque may be widely circulated, in order to prevent the further destruction of valuable articles when found, and in the hope of inducing the holders of such to bring them under the notice of the government, or directly to the academy, where they may rest assured that they will be fairly and liberally dealt with in receiving the full value of the articles and being moreover secured from any proceedings which might be instituted against them. The last article of this class which I have to bring under the notice of the academy is the Belfast torque (said to have been found in digging an old ditch, in the county of Down), which the Committee of Antiquities procured through Messrs. Neill, of Belfast. It is by far the most curious article of its class which has yet been discovered in the country, and substantiates in a most remarkable manner the fact that gold was manufactured in Ireland, that it is still an unfinished state, and was, in fact, in process of working when lost. It is a three-leaved torque, which, when brought to the jeweller, consisted of two fragments, but which was further broken in his establishment, and when it came into our hands it was in a very shattered condition. Under the skillful management of Mr. Johnson it now forms a perfect whole, 32 inches in circumference, and about 1 1/2 of an inch wide, and weighs 5oz. 12dwts. 6grs. The terminal hooks are circular, as was its reason to believe the whole was originally. It was then cut longitudinally and hammered out into three bands of ribbons, each about three-eighths of an inch wide, but retaining their integrity in the centre, as was demonstrated by a careful examination of the sections of the fragments into which it was broken when we became possessed of it, and which did not exhibit in any portion at the junction of these bands the slightest trace of solder or other mode of joining. It was then slightly twisted, and might, in the opinion of our jewellers, be given the same twist as that of the Tara torque, by filling the triangular space between the fillets with lead or some other ductile metal. When the Tara torque was first described to the academy it was believed, both by antiquarians and jewellers, that the leaves or ribbons of which they were composed were soldered together at their inner edges, and then twisted; but after the most careful examination of this county Down torque, it is quite apparent that the process of torque making was as I have described it.'

FATHER MATHEW AND HIS CONVERTS.—Mr. Maguire, M.P., in his interesting biography of Father Mathew just published, says that after the good Priest had been speaking one day in Golden-Isle, Barbican, to crowds of Irish, several hundreds knelt to receive the pledge, and among them the Duke of Norfolk, the Lord Arundel and Surrey. Father Mathew asked the Earl if he had given the subject sufficient reflection. 'Ah! Father Mathew?' replied his noble convert, 'do you not know that I had the happiness to receive Holy Communion from you this morning at the altar of Chelsea Chapel? I have reflected on the promise I am about to make, and I thank God for the resolution, trusting to the Divine goodness and grace to persevere.' Tears rolled down his cheeks as he uttered these words, with every evidence of genuine emotion. He then repeated the formula of the pledge. Father Mathew embraced him with delight, pronounced a solemn Benediction 'on him and his,' and invested him with the medal. Mr. Maguire says that the Earl continued faithful to the pledge, and it was not until many years after that, at the command of his medical advisers, he substituted moderation for total abstinence. 'One nobleman upon whom his influence was less successful was Lord Brougham. "I drink very little wine," said his lordship, "only half a glass at luncheon, and two half glasses at dinner; and though my medical advisers told me to increase the quantity, I refused to do so." They are wrong, my lord, for telling you to increase the quantity, and you are wrong in taking the small quantity you do, but I have my hopes of you!—and so his lordship was invested in the silver medal and ribbon. "I will keep it," said his lordship, "and take it to the House, where I shall be sure to meet old Lord — the worse for liquor, and I will put it on him." He was as good as his word, and meeting the venerable Peer, who was so celebrated for his potations, he said, "Lord —, I have a present from Father Mathew for you," and passed the ribbon rapidly over his neck. "Then I tell you what it is, Brougham, I will keep sober for this night," said his Lordship, who kept his vow, to the great amusement of his friends.

Grimaldi the clown is said to have saved his house from both the Protestant and Popish incendiaries during the Lord George Gordon riots, by chalking up "No Religion." But Irish theologists are not so rational as London rioters; and an Irish Archbishop chalking up "No Fanaticism, no Partisanship," is likely only to draw upon him as a common enemy the wrath of the fanatics of all parties. In trying to make a Catholic country Protestant the State has at once confirmed and deteriorated the religion against which it made war, and vitiated and weakened the religion to which it lent the secular arm. From various other quarters, within these few days, have proceeded more authoritative and thorough-going defences of the Irish Church, especially from the Bishop of Tuam, Archdeacon Stopford, and the once-famous Dr. Hugh McNeill. The basis of their argument is, that the Irish Church, instead of being anomalous and requiring re-arrangement or redistribution. All the money is required, they say, but some of it is wasted. There are flocks enough for all the shepherds, only many shepherds have set up their tents where there are no flocks, and many flocks hang to flourish where there are no shepherds. Sprague to flourish where there are no shepherds. Sprague to flourish where there are no shepherds. Sprague to flourish where there are no shepherds. Sprague to flourish where there are no shepherds. Sprague to flourish where there are no shepherds.

This view has been adopted and elaborately enforced by an able and usually liberal journal, the *London Review*, whose article altogether erases the principle and considerably perverts the facts. It begins candidly enough—"Seven out of nine Irishmen in Ireland are Roman Catholics;" to which might have been added the explanation that of the two Protestants in each nine of the population pretty nearly one is a Protestant protesting, among other things, against the Protestantism of the Established Church. But our contemporary is anxious that people should not, on account of what he admits to be an "unpalatable and stubborn fact," proceed any length towards the conclusion that the Irish Established Church is a mistake or a failure. 'True,' he says, 'she is, if people will insist on it, the Church of the minority; but it is equally true that her clerical staff and her revenues are no more than sufficient to provide for the spiritual wants of a minority of the population.' In the first place, this is arithmetically wrong, and, in the second place, though it were otherwise, the Irish Church would be none the more morally right. Our contemporary puts the number of clergy of the Irish Establishment at 2,200 and quotes the unanimous opinion of the late Church of England Conference at Manchester, as authoritatively setting the point that 'a clergyman cannot well, and successfully attend to more than a thousand parishioners.' Well, the whole of the Irish population professing or assumed to belong to the Established Church, men, women, and children, and including, it is alleged, and denied, the Wesleyan Methodists, is 691,872, which, divided by 2,200, gives, we think, one clergyman to 315 persons, or much above three times the number of clergy that the Church Conference pronounced to be quite enough. Our contemporary, seeing too late where he has landed himself, tries to back out by saying that it is a fallacy thus to reason on numbers—we must also 'consider the area of distribution.' And then he goes on to state that the Irish Episcopal Protestants are so thinly scattered over the country that they require a much larger than the ordinary proportion of clergy. If this argument were carried fairly out, it would suffice to make good a claim for the maintenance by the State, of a full stall of clergy for the people of any sect possessing a brace of adherents in each parish. But the use of the fact that the Episcopalians are a scattered few as an argument why the State should furnish them with several times the usual and sufficient number of clergy, brings us at once to the principle involved. Ireland is not a thinly populated country—why, then, are the Episcopalians of Ireland so thinly sown? Simply because they are not the people of Ireland. The fact, therefore, adduced as a reason for the State giving them more clergy than other people is really a reason why the State should not supply them at all, or at least should not supply them as an insulting fiction that they form the nation of which they are only a plinth. Most of what our contemporary says is open to the very great objection which applies to most of what the State has done—the Catholics, the great masses of the population of the country, are left out of account. Thus, in dealing with the ugly fact that there are many parishes in Ireland with well-endowed clergymen and only two, three, or no Protestant inhabitants, he adduces as a parallel the facts that there are a few exceptional English parishes in which the 'inhabitants' are as few as are the 'Protestants' in many Irish parishes. Why does he not take the 'inhabitants' in both cases? Because that would bring out the fact that in those Irish parishes where the State makes splendid provision for one, two, or three Protestants, it leaves utterly unprotected, or our contemporary leaves utterly unprotected, one thousand, two thousand, or three thousand Catholics. In short, it would bring out the fact which distinguishes the Irish Church from the Church of England, and from the Churches of all other countries on earth—that it is a Church not for the nation but for a clique. But, turning from what may, though not truly, be called those exceptional Irish parishes where there are churches and no churches, look for a moment at the aspect which Irish ecclesiastical arrangements present even in those districts where the Church is strongest. Our contemporary speaks of Belfast as the most Protestant Irish town, of whose population of 120,000 inhabitants, 80,000 are Protestant, and 40,000 are churchmen. Note, here, first, that of the Protestants only three-eighths are of the Protestantism of the Established Church; second that the State not only provides for the 30,000 churchmen by the Establishment, but for the 50,000 Protestant Dissenters by the *Regium Donum*; and third, that to make up the total population of 120,000 we must add 40,000 Roman Catholics, whom our contemporary counts though he does not mention, and for whom the State makes no provision at all. Or take Dublin, in which, as the metropolis, the State Church is sure to possess more than her average share of social and political influence. In the Dublin papers of this week we find reports of a public meeting, held in aid of building a Roman Catholic chapel in a destitute locality, at which in the presence of the Attorney-General, the following statement was made as the substance of the last religious census of the city of Dublin:—'There are 250,000 people, of whom 200,000 are Catholics; about 30,000 Episcopalian Protestants; half that number of Presbyterians; and the remainder of other sects. The 30,000 Protestants have at least thirty churches, some of them very large—a great deal too large; and the 200,000 Catholics have only seventeen churches.' In other words, in the Irish capital there is a chapel for only each 8,000 of the poor population, and a chapel for each 1,000 of the rich minority; and the chapels and clergy for the rich are supplied by the State, those for the poor by themselves. It seems never to strike those people who seek to show that the Irish Protestant Establishment is no larger than the needs of the Irish Episcopalians, that they thereby make out a case for a Roman Catholic establishment eight times larger. Indeed, the very existence of the establishment is a standing argument to that effect; and, therefore, and for other reasons, it is an injurious as well as an insulting institution—threatening evils in the future, besides having been from the beginning only evil, and that continually.—*Scotsman*.

We (*Cork Examiner*) are happy to say that we shall be able to give particulars, in a few days, of a company which has been some time in embryo, but which is now thoroughly formed, for the promotion of the growth, preparation, and ultimate manufacture of fax. The company is at present to embrace the city and county of Cork; but whether it may extend its operations to adjoining counties is now a matter for negotiation. We have no doubt of the ultimate result of the movement, which is based upon commercial principles, though with a patriotic object in view.

A FAT ESTABLISHMENT.—We commend the following paragraph (taken from the letter of a Protestant gentleman) to the attention of our readers. The facts disclosed are worth a bushel of argument or a volume of long-winded orations. Our readers must bind, indeed, if they do not see the advantage of being connected with a Church which receives £1,274 (not to mind glebe house or land) for the care of a parish in which its flock numbers just forty-five.—'A Protestant Layman' writing to the *Cork Constitution*, says:—"While hastily looking through vol 2 of Clerical Records of Cork, Cloyne, and Ross, just published by the Rev. Mr. Brady, I was struck *inter alia* with the details of undermentioned parishes:—Page II—Parish of Aglishdrinahy; no church, no Divine Service, no School; rent charge, £180 per annum. Page 124—Parish of Clondrohid; no church, no Divine Service, no School; rent charge, £274 for glebe house, and 27 acres of land. The worthy rector was ordained on the 1st of January, 1839, by his father, the then bishop. Page 175—Parish of Coole; no church, no school, no Divine Service; Protestant population 3; rent-charge £12 10s.—Page 213—Parishes of Garrycloyne and Grogah; Protestant population 45; Protestant children attend the National school; rent charge £1 27s 3s 4d with excellent glebe house, and 20 acres of land within five miles of Cork. The fortunate possessor of this parish was ordained in October, 1848, was only eight months a curate when he became a rector of Mouninsty, worth £200 a-year. In 1852 he was transferred to Whitechurch, worth £688 9s 6d a-year, the onerous duties of which (the Protestants numbering 50 and no school) he discharged so satisfactorily that, on the death of the Rev. Mr. Stopford in 1855, he was promoted to Garrycloyne and Grogah. What arguments for Bernal Osborne in the next session of parliament.

BETTER MANAGED IN ENGLAND.—'They really do manage those things better in England,' writes the *Globe* in reference to the recent mishap of the Galway line. Do they? In Galway buy a steamer was run upon a rock, going according to the testimony of that journal a long way out of its course in order to do so; but in Liverpool—which is we think in England—another vessel of the same line got quite as much damage merely coming out of dock. Was it Irish mismanagement which caused the Columbia to carry away the dock gates when coming out in order to proceed to Galway for the mails? But, in point of fact, is Galway or Ireland in any shape responsible for the series of blunders and misfortunes which have pursued the course of this line from the very start? Why, the company, as far as any control or authority goes, is exclusively English, the builders and repairers of the ships were English, the captains are English, and the sole management is English. If the *Globe* means that the management failed because that it was Englishmen doing for an Irish company, we are by no means disposed to disagree with that view of the matter, and, indeed, we should rather be inclined to say it went as near as possible to the true explanation. All experience has shown that we can carry on our own affairs, from farming to railways, much better than they can be dealt with for us, even by natives of the enlightened country. But such an admission would argue an amount of modesty on the part of our metropolitan contemporary which need not be looked for in the English press. For centuries our affairs, political and otherwise, have been managed by England, and that country has at last had to confess the result is not to its credit. Even private speculations connected with this country do not seem to be much better when they get into English hands. The Galway business has been only one of many illustrations of this truth. It has brought us neither profit nor honor, simply on account of its being exclusively in English hands. Whatever benefit it may have conferred has gone to England, not to Ireland. All we have gained by it is the odium of blunders and incapacity not our own.—*Cork Examiner*.

A brutal attempt to murder a man named Owen Cunningham, of Mullaghadowan, was recently made near Jonesborough. On his way to Newry market, on reaching Cloglog chapel, he was waylaid by a ruffian who felled him at a blow, and who, being joined by two other assassins, beat him almost to death, till the Rev. Mr. Hughes, a Catholic clergyman, and two laborers named John Hanlon and Hugh Finnegan, came to the rescue, and gave chase to the would-be murderers. Father Hughes followed up and finally captured the most powerful of the ruffians, named Mick Sheeran; while John Hanlon ran down a second. The third escaped, but the police were put upon his tracks. Cunningham's body was almost beaten to a jelly. He, however, will probably recover.

THE MODEL SCHOOL SYSTEM AGAIN.—Within the present week one of the clergymen attached to St. Michael's parish, in the course of his missionary duty proceeded to the model school, for the purpose of ascertaining what species of religious instruction the very few Catholic children who continue in that establishment were receiving, and at whose hands—whether, in point of fact, the teacher was competent to teach or not, or whether there was a religious teacher at all. The clergyman was refused admission. On Friday the administrator of St. Michael's parish, in pursuance of his duty went for the same purpose. He was also refused by the official, and told that if he went in he would be regarded in the light of an intruder. We have no room for a word of commentary on this extraordinary and astounding state of things.—*Limerick Reporter*.

AN EXTRAORDINARY SCENE.—A melancholy illustration of the of the unchristian-like character of the rule of the Adelaide Hospital, Peter-street, that no Catholic Clergyman shall, under any circumstances be allowed to enter the hospital to administer the rites or sacraments of the Catholic Church, was afforded last night. The facts may be briefly stated, and in a Christian community require no comment. A man named Kinella, a shoemaker, who had lived in Bride-street, has been in Adelaide Hospital, under treatment for one of his legs. Mortification being either apprehended, or having set in, the surgeons decided that amputation was necessary, and fixed the performance of that operation for this morning. There is danger that the man may sink under the operation. He is a Roman Catholic, and as he may soon stand before his Maker to render the great account, he earnestly desired to receive the last rites and sacraments of the church in which he conscientiously and firmly believes. The priest of that church would not be allowed to approach him within the walls of the Adelaide Hospital. The case was urgent. The rules are unalterable, and by order of the board must be inexorably enforced to keep from the dying Catholic his priest. The rules which date not be relaxed were evaded by the medical officer.—The passers-by in Peter-street last night at a quarter before eight o'clock witnessed an extraordinary scene. They saw Kinella carried out of the hospital on a door, in order that the priest, who was eager to answer the appeal of the poor sufferer might, outside the walls of the hospital hear his confession, strengthen him by the sacraments, and prepare him for the eternity over which he impends.—In the public street in this Catholic city this priest would have had to shrive the penitent and administer to him the bread of life were it not that the owner of a house opposite, Mr. Mowan, on hearing the facts allowed the door on which Kinella was borne to be brought into his front parlour. In this parlour tent for the purpose did the Rev. Mr. Crotty, of the Carmelite Church, perform his sacred offices for poor suffering Kinella. His removal across the street in the darkness of the November night to this parlour, charitably lent for the occasion, was superintended by Dr. Barton, one of the medical officers of the hospital. Any comment on these facts, we feel, would be superfluous. They speak to every heart, and are specially deserving of the serious attention of the advocates and supporters of the hospital.

APPREHENDED ATTACK AT BALLYMCCOLLIG — Last Sunday evening considerable excitement prevailed in the village at Ballymccollig, owing to a rumour having been circulated that the garrison, which is now occupied by about 200 of the Royal Artillery, was to be attacked in the course of the night. Who the besiegers were to be was not particularly stated; but the proceedings of the military afforded grounds for crediting, in some measure, the report. Some thirty of the artillery were paraded in the village early in the evening, and continued to march up and down the street, under arms, until between nine and ten o'clock. Inside the barrack gate considerable activity appeared to prevail amongst the garrison, the guns being, we are informed, unlimbered and ready to resist any besieging force. Some extra police were also brought into the village. The cause of all this commotion is not known to any of the authorities; but there are several canards afloat respecting it. One is that the General received a letter, stating that an attack would be made on the garrison by the Nationalists. But, probably, the cause of the warlike preparations was, that on the previous Sunday a row took place between some of the military and some of the navvies employed on the Cork and Macroom Railway, and it was to prevent a second rencontre between them that the troops were called out. We understand that on Saturday evening Mr. Rudd, the proprietor of the Ballymccollig powder mills, cautioned the men in his employment not to remain in the village on the following night. The evening passed off without the slightest disturbance, or attempt at disturbance taking place. We give these statements on the authority of a respectable resident in the neighborhood. — Cork Examiner.

Schull district, or that the lodes would last in depth. At Schull Bay Mine, the lode is 6 ft. wide, and producing fine stones of ore, carbonate of lime, quartz &c. The great slate formation of the Schull district is identical in character and composition with the slate formation of the Berehaven district. I have examined them, and both the one and the other belong to the same formation. The similarity of the strata is so striking that a piece of the slate rock taken from the Berehaven Mine, or the Schull Mines, could not be distinguished one from the other. — Mining Journal.

GREAT BRITAIN.

CANTERBURY.—The New Convent. — We read in the *Thames Advertiser*: — The good Protestants of our Cathedral city will soon witness rising amongst them the long-talked-of Carmelite Convent on the Hales Estate. All the preliminaries have been arranged. The estate, which has been lying fallow for some years, is now, it is stated, in a condition to pay off all the mortgages on it, and this has accordingly been done. Meanwhile, the owner of the estate, Miss Hales, having a mind to build a Convent at her own expense, has, in consideration thereof, been let out of the one in France where she took the veil, and is now in this city attending to the execution of the one grand idea of her life. — Thirty acres have been marked out on the estate as the site of the new Convent and other buildings connected with it. They will be entirely enclosed by a brick wall, measuring over three thousand feet. The architect employed is Mr. Pugin, of Ramsgate, son of the celebrated Pugin. For the rest, time will prove how long this second Convent era will last in our metropolitan city, which so many years ago swept away from her boundaries what was then reckoned a cause of offence in the sight of every true Protestant.

POPERY IN HEREFORDSHIRE.—Popery is making steady and rapid progress in England. When lately in Herefordshire, we found a large monastery erected about two miles on the one side of Hereford, and a large nunnery about six miles on the other. Both of these institutions were connected with conversions from Protestantism. — *Dutwarck*.

REFUSAL OF ENGLAND TO ENTER THE CONGRESS.—The *Morning Post* expresses "sincere regret" that the English Government "is about to decline to give its adherence to the proposed European Congress." The purpose of the Emperor Napoleon was worthy of admiration, but "at the same time it has not appeared to the statesmen of this country that the means by which he wishes to carry out his projects of peace would in reality effect what he aims at. Negotiation has already failed with Russia, and it is thought here that we could say nothing more in Congress than we have already said in despatches. 'The Ministers of a constitutional country do not feel themselves justified in advising their Sovereign to send their representatives to a meeting which they regard as Utopian. We cannot blame them for this. It is a great responsibility to assent to a Congress which might only become the beginning of discord. And we must admit that though such a meeting, as in days gone by, may be necessary after a great convulsion, it is difficult in peaceful times to constitute any other tribunal than that which holds its seat in the general conscience, and finds its exponent in public opinion.'

THE EUROPEAN CONGRESS.—The *Gazette* publishes the correspondence between the French and English Governments on this subject. The first document is a letter from the Emperor Napoleon addressed to her Majesty, on the 4th Nov. On 12th Nov. Earl Russell asks for explanations, which were given on November the 23rd by the French Secretary for Foreign Affairs. Earl Russell, on Nov. 25, finally notified to the French Government that England declines to enter the proposed Congress, principally on the ground that a general Congress of European States is not likely to furnish a peaceful solution of the matters in dispute. Earl Russell says—Indeed, it is to be apprehended that questions arising from day to day, coloured by the varying events of the hour, which would give occasion rather for useless debate than for practical and useful deliberation in a Congress of 20 or 30 representatives not acknowledging any supreme authority, and not guided by any fixed rules of proceeding. The concluding passages of Earl Russell's despatch are as follows:—Were all these questions—those of Poland, Italy, Denmark, and the Danubian Principalities to be decided by the mere utterance of opinions, the views of her Majesty's Government upon most of them might, perhaps, be found not materially to differ from those of the Emperor of the French; but if the mere expression of opinion and wishes would accomplish no positive results, it appears certain that the deliberations of a Congress would consist of demands and pretensions put forward by some and resisted by others; and there being no supreme authority in such an assembly to enforce the decision of the majority, the Congress would probably separate, leaving many of the members on worse terms with each other than when they met. But if this would be the probable result, it follows that no decrease of animosities is likely to be effected by the proposed Congress. Not being able, therefore, to discern the likelihood of those beneficial consequences which the Emperor of the French promised himself when proposing a Congress, her Majesty's Government, following their own convictions, after mature deliberation feel themselves unable to accept his Imperial Majesty's invitation.

THE IMPOSTOR CAMIN AND THE IPSWICH MAGISTRATES.—It appears that the miserable impostor who calls himself Baron de Camin, having ceased to draw paying audiences in Scotland to hear his mendacious stories about Rome and the conventual institutions, has come south, where, although ignorant and its offspring, prejudice, are not more rare than beyond the Tweed, halfpence are less prized; and is now roving through the country, endeavoring to raise the wind by lecturing after his own fashion upon such topics as he considers most likely to tickle the 'No Popery' prejudices of his hearers. In his tour of defamation the vagabond lighted lately upon Ipswich, where, it appears, he met with a cordial reception from the Boctians of that immaculate borough. He engaged the Temperance-hall to deliver two lectures, but the obnoxious and egregious lies that formed the staple of the first were so disgusting and excited so much indignation amongst the Catholics of the town, including a large proportion of the troops quartered there, that the Mayor forbade the second, in order to prevent a breach of the peace. We offer no opinion upon the prudence or imprudence of this proceeding. In our judgment it would have been better to take no notice of the mountebank. If people will be such idiots as to pay their money to listen to a scamp who says he was a Priest, though he never held the position in the Church even of a parish clerk, and tells them that he became a Protestant because when dining once on a Friday with the Pope the bill of fare consisted of roast beef, mutton, bacon, and chickens, which, upon his remembrance, the Pope professed to change, by his supernatural powers, into salmon—if people will be such dolls as to pay for listening to such tales as these, let them. It is an old saying that fools and their money are soon parted, and certainly they must be egregious fools who part with their money in order to hear the vagabond Camin telling such tales as tickled the ears of the Ipswichers. He had evidently formed a correct estimate of the education and intelligence of his hearers when he told them, and they believed him, that in Rome the banquet of the Sovereign Pontiff consists, on Fridays too, of roast beef, and bacon, and chickens. What such foreigners think of England when they learn that such stupid trash is believed as gospel truth, and is cheered to the echo by the inhabitants—not to the ruff-raff, but the artisans, the tradesmen, and small shop-keepers, of a town that sends members to Parliament. A local newspaper gave them credit for an "ill-famous history

—told them that a dozen years ago he first appeared at Aylesbury in a destitute condition, and was employed for menial purposes by the Priest of the district for some time and then discharged,—that he thence went to Northampton, where the Bishop refused his proffered services and forbade him from his house,—that, finding it hopeless, on account of his antecedents, to obtain the patronage of the Catholic Clergy, he became a Protestant, and was received and dipped by the Baptists as a Neophyte, of whom, however, that sect soon grew tired,—and that being cast off by them, he took the profitable line of a 'No-Popery' lecturer, accompanied by a woman whom he calls, and for aught we know what may be, his wife, but whom he had she with imprudent falsehood, represent as having been a Nun at Winchester—the woman having, like her companion the 'Baron,' been neither more nor less than a menial servant. All this the people of Ipswich were told by one of their own local organs; but so strong are their ignorant prejudices against the Church of their ancestors that they took fire at the Mayor's proclamation forbidding the second meeting, and produced on a small scale the Lord George Gordon riots of the capital. For two days the town of Ipswich was in possession of a mob, consisting, according to a local journal, of respectable mechanics and tradesmen, of the smaller grade, and not by any means of the low classes which usually form the staple of a street mob—who paraded the streets 'shouting, yelling, and hooting, and smashing windows and lamps wherever they went.' The Mayor's house was attacked with stones and all the windows broken, the Mayor himself was struck and his life threatened, several of the police were stoned, beaten, and stabbed, three or four of the most active agents of violence and mischief who had been arrested, were rescued by the mob, and in this state the town continued until midnight, when the rabble thought it time to retire to rest, having as they supposed, done enough for that night to maintain their character, as true Protestant Britons, and to vindicate their right as freemen to do as they pleased and trample upon all laws human and Divine. Next day with extraordinary pusillanimity, the Mayor withdrew his proclamation, and the impostor lectured, and the lecture was the prelude to another scene of outrage and violence far more scandalous than that of the preceding night. This time the threats which resounded through the air on the previous evening were carried into effect, and the Catholic Chapel, the Priest's house, the Schools and the Convent were assailed with showers of stones and every window demolished. The same is thus described by the reporter of a local journal:

The mob having satisfied themselves at this sport (bonneting), a cry was raised 'Now for the Catholic Chapel.' This was about half-past nine. A rush was then made down Tavern-street, by the mob, hooting and yelling, all the time, to Orwell-place, the residence of the Rev. J. C. Kemp, the Roman Catholic Priest. Here stones were thrown, and in a very short time the whole of the lower windows were demolished. The crowd here was very noisy and mischievous. At last the lamp by Mr. Kemp's residence was extinguished by a stone thrown by some more general. A strong body of the police arrived under Supt. Mason, and having formed a line across the street by the Unicorn, and another by Mr. Whitehead's house, the Bull's Head Inn, succeeded in keeping the space in front of Mr. Kemp's residence clear of the mob. In this space several of the Magistrates kept watch, amongst whom we noticed Mr. G. G. Sampson, Mr. E. Grimwade, Mr. C. F. Gower, &c. These gentlemen kept their post until after midnight, when the crowd which had been gradually getting thinner, left, and no further disturbance took place.

Whilst this disturbance was going on in Orwell-place, a second mob formed, quite unknown to the police, and proceeded up Great Coleman-st., Wood-bridge-road, to the Catholic Chapel. From the Assembly-rooms to the Chapel, there is not a single lamp but the glass of which is completely smashed. Some of the lights were extinguished by the force with which the stones were thrown, and many of the lamp irons bent and otherwise injured. The same mischief was also effected in St. Helen's-street. On reaching the Catholic Chapel on the hill, the mob, unheeded by the presence of a single policeman, commenced their work of demolition upon the windows of the little chapel, and the school and residence attached. As might be expected, the poor inmates, consisting chiefly of entirely of females, were fearfully alarmed, more especially when now and then cries were heard of 'break open the doors' and other terrifying shouts.

During all this time, the magistrates took no effectual steps to suppress the tumult which the Mayor's well-intending Proclamation had caused; but allowed a savage mob to indulge to the top of their bent in all their brutal propensities. But on Saturday, when the miserable Camin had disembogged his fifth in the Temperance-hall, and when the mob had done their worst and grown tired of rioting, and shouting, and window-smashing, and assaulting policemen and peaceable citizens, the Mayor and Magistrates came out with great force; the town was cleared with proclamations, the riflemen were into line, and the cavalry were summoned from their barracks, and a grand parade of force was made through the borough; but it is hardly necessary to add, in the words of the reporter, that 'everything was quiet. Of course it was. A brutal mob does not generally play its pranks in the teeth of energetic magistrates and an adequate military force. The cowards know better than that. They are valiant in flinging stones, and breaking windows, and wrecking their brutal fury upon the weak, the helpless, and the unprotected; but when energetic magistrates at the head of brave soldiers confront them, they are wonderfully discreet and docile. At Ipswich the military and magistrates were cheered on Saturday by the miscreants who were most active in the unheeded riots of the two preceding evenings. — *Weekly Register*.

ESSAYS AND REVIEWS.—The Privy Council will shortly give judgment in the two cases arising out of the *Essays and Reviews*, as they appear in the list just issued. The causes are entered, Wilson (clerk) v. Peadar (clerk) and Williams (clerk) v. the Bishop of Salisbury; and stand for the decision of the committee on appeal from the Archbishops Court. The cases have been two years before the public. In the Archbishops Court they were pending about 12 months, and it is now nearly 12 months since Dr. Lushington pronounced a sentence of 12 months' suspension. It was to reverse the suspension that Dr. Rowland Williams and Mr. Wilson appealed to the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council. No day has been appointed as yet for the Lord Chancellor to pronounce the judgment of their Lordships.

Last week three Clyde steamers were reported as sold for the purpose of being employed as blockade runners. There are, besides, two new steamers at present fitting out for the same trade. Should the demand continue at this rate there will soon be scarcely a swift steamer left on the Clyde. The steamboat owners never before had such a harvest, some of their steamers having been sold for nearly double their original cost, and that after a season's use. — *Scotsman*.

ENGLISH SOCIETY IN INDIA.—The first requirements of a new country, says the *Morning Herald*, are said to be a church and a gaol. In these days it appears that we must add a Divorce Court. In India, which may be considered a new country as far as English institutions are concerned, wants a Divorce Court, cannot do without it, and is about to get it. In politics, as in commerce, the supply is regulated by the demand, and the Indian demand for divorce is too strong to be resisted. We have always been of opinion that the new act has made the dissolution of the marriage tie a great deal too easy in this country. And if any proof were wanting of its vicious working, that proof would be supplied by the steady increase of offence against the law of mar-

trimony which has taken place since the late Sir Cresswell Cresswell first hoisted his flag. But we may suppose that what is justifiable among Englishmen in England is justifiable among Englishmen in India. The latter have as much right to be encouraged in doing wrong as the former. And it must be said for our countrymen and countrywomen in the East that they appear to have been doing their best of late to find work for the local tribunals about to be established. Scarcely a mail now passes without bringing us news of a fresh case of scandal—of an elopement, accomplished or attempted—of an action present or pending, in which married ladies, and some times married men, are concerned. Sometimes the affair is hushed up; at others it is made the subject of a court of inquiry—perhaps of a court-martial—and now and then an action for damages before the civil tribunal.

THE MINISTERIAL CRISIS.—The ministerial journals have lately maintained a suspicious silence in reference to the rumours about the serious internal dissensions which have occupied the attention of the Cabinet at their recent frequent and protracted sittings. Now, however, that the storm has blown over for the present, yet any there is no truth in the statement that Earl Russell is about to resign the Secretaryship for Foreign Affairs. This denial is no doubt correct now, a temporary peace having been patched up; but we have reason to believe that the differences between two of the leading members of the Cabinet have been so serious that little harmony can be expected, and there will probably be an important change before long. — *Liverpool Mercury*.

SEIZURE OF A CONFEDERATE STEAMER.—News has been received at Liverpool from their agent at Calais, of the seizure of a steamer at that port, alleged to be intended for the Confederate navy. She is described as a large three-masted screw steamer, called the Rappahannock, and entered Calais harbor under Confederate colors. She is pierced for eight guns, is in an unfinished state, and has a number of carpenters and other workmen on board. She left Liverpool on Friday, and is at present detained by the French Customs authorities.

A courteous rector in a well-known Northern county was in the habit of not commencing Divine service till he had satisfied himself the square was duly unenclosed in the family pew; but happening on Sunday to omit ascertaining the fact, he commenced, 'When the wicked man—,' but was instantly stopped by his faithful clerk, who exclaimed, 'Stop, Sir, he isn't come in!'

The following, from the *Western Morning News* (England), gives a description of "taking the veil in a Protestant Church"—We presume that all our readers have heard of the celebrated London Church, All Saints, Margaret-street, which was built as a model church by certain leading and wealthy ecclesiologists, and which every Sunday is besieged by a multitude of worshippers double the number that can by any possibility find their way within the doors. It is not so generally known, perhaps, that attached to this church is a nunnery for the reception of ladies who chuse to take certain vows, and withdraw from the world. This week a new sister has been received, and the proceedings attending her reception were we should think, unparalleled in the annals of the English Church. The ceremonial took place in the private chapel of the clergy house connected with All Saints. A few friends of the new sister were admitted as spectators, otherwise the congregation was confined to the sisters, and the clergy, and the officials belonging to the church. The chapel, which is dimly lighted by some beautiful stained-glass windows, contained on this occasion an altar adorned with a cloth of white satin, embroidered in the most elaborate manner. The sisters entered first, and knelt down, and continued kneeling through the whole service, which lasted more than two hours. The clergy then entered, and after lighting the candles on the altar, proceeded to celebrate the Holy Communion. A sermon was preached, in which the 'sacrament' of monastic vows was highly eulogised, and seemed to be preferred above Baptism, the Eucharist, 'Penance,' and the 'other sacraments.' After the communion service, the new sister, arrayed as a bride, proceeded to answer a long series of questions, from which it appeared that she was taking the vows voluntarily, and that they were to bind her for one year. At the end of that time, which, as in the Catholic Church, is considered the novitiate, she will, if so disposed, assume the black veil, and become bound for life. After the examination, the habit of a novice was displayed, and the officiating clergyman, or 'father,' as he was termed, blessed the various garments; and the novice withdrawing, put off her bridal dress and assumed the habit. The other sisters then kissed her in turn, saying, 'Bless thee, Sister.' — Then followed deep obeisances to the Lady Superior, and to 'Father,' who had conducted the service.

The law reports announce that the Rev. William Yates Rooker, a clergyman of the Church of England, has this week obtained the dissolution of his marriage by the Divorce Court. There are those among our Puseyite contemporaries who try to persuade themselves and their neighbors, that the 'Church of England' does not acknowledge the proceedings of this Court. Is there any possibility that Mr. Rooker's proceedings can be censured, either by the Bishop or any other authorities of the Establishment. — *Weekly Register*.

The London *Times* says:—Lord Elgin died! The news comes with delightful speed in the wake of losses fresh in memory. Three G. Generals in succession. First Dalhousie, then Caning, last Lord Elgin fell sacrifices to our Indian Empire. It is strange to reflect that not a single Governor-General remains alive except Lord Ellenborough. The *Times* adds, however, that it has not the positive news of Lord Elgin's death, but it regards the news received at the Indian office as affording no hope. On the 14th inst., his life was despaired of. He had gone to the hills, and had just been over a pass of 12,900 feet high, when he complained of the effect of the mountain air on his breathing. It was soon after this exploit that his ailment manifested itself.

THE CLOYDON CHURCH ECCENTRICITIES.—At the Newmarket Petty Sessions, on Wednesday, before Sir G. Broke, the Eves, J. E. L. Schreiber, M. Simpson, and F. Steward, the Rev. George Drury, rector of Cloydon, was summoned for having, on the 7th instant, assaulted Abraham Watkin, labourer, one of his parishioners. A cross-summons had been taken out against Watkin, charging him with having assaulted Mr. Drury, and a second charging him with riotous and indecent conduct in the church. Mr. Champ, of Ipswich, appeared for the complainant; Mr. Stephenson, barrister-at-law, of the Norfolk Circuit, for the defendant. It appeared from the evidence that on the evening in question two young men from Ipswich, attracted by the reports of the doings at Cloydon Church, paid a visit to the parish. Not knowing the way to the church the complainant Watkins at their request accompanied them thither. They found the principal door fastened, but a boy in the churchyard told them that if they went to the organ-room door they would be able to get admittance. They did so, and found this door also fastened, but it was opened by a girl, and all three went into the church. Four monks were there engaged in prayer. There were about 20 lighted candles upon the altar. On entering, Watkin exclaimed in a low tone, addressing Brother Ignatius, "What do you mean by that, Blazer?" Brother Ignatius, who heard what had been said, at the conclusion of the prayer walked up to the complainant and the other two young men and requested them to leave the church, as the ceremony then going on was private prayer. The young men from Ipswich left as desired, but Watkin refused, stating that he meant to remain during evening service, which did not commence till 7 o'clock. Brother Ignatius persuaded him to go, but in vain, and he then called in the aid of the Rev. Mr. Drury, who, the complainant alleged

took a red-hot iron out of the fire, and without having previously said a word, struck him with it on the forehead, inflicting a wound from which blood flowed, and also burning him. Having done this, Mr. Drury turned to go away, and the complainant admitted that he followed him to the chancel, drew his pocket-knife, and threatened him with violence, but Brother Ignatius interposed a bench and opposed his progress. Mr. Drury then made good his retreat and soon after the complainant left the church. This was the assault complained of, and on behalf of the defendant Mr. Stephenson submitted that Mr. Drury had merely taken the iron out of the fire to prevent the complainant using it against him, and that with this iron in his hand he went up to Watkin and requested him to get out of the church, where he had no right to be excepting during public service; he refused to leave, and seized the iron, when a struggle ensued, in the course of which the complainant received an accidental blow. This in law did not amount to an assault. Brother Ignatius and another monk were called in support of this statement, and they and other witnesses alleged that the complainant was intoxicated, but numerous witnesses on the other side testified that such was not the fact. After hearing all the evidence, and the arguments of the advocates on either side, the magistrates consulted for a few minutes, and then informed Mr. Drury that they considered the charge against him fully proved. They fined him 5s. and costs, with the alternative of two months' imprisonment in default. The Chairman also intimated to Mr. Drury the opinion of the Bench that the practices he had introduced at Cloydon had brought upon him all the ill-feeling that existed in the parish, and that it would need greatly to promote the peace of the neighborhood if he would resign his incumbency. The money was paid. The decision was received with warm expressions of approbation from the public both inside and outside the Petty Sessions-room. The case having lasted till nearly 6 o'clock in the evening, the hearing of the counter charges was postponed.

UNITED STATES.

When the 3d Army Corps reached Brandy Station, on the 20th, all the water the soldiers could get was out of a deep well, and made everybody sick that drank it. Men were set to work to clean it out, and drew up any quantity of old buckets and all sorts of dirt, and two dead rebels. When the officers heard what sort of solution they had been drinking, they were sicker than ever.

The estimated annual interest of the debt of the Federal Government for the year ending June 1863, is \$35,387,000, or more than the whole expenditure for all purposes before the war. The annual charge for pensions already reached \$3,200,000, although only a fourth of the applications have been determined.

The last Federal draft of 200,000, with 575 per cent. added, produced 60,000 conscripts, and \$12,000,000 in money. It follows, therefore, that of 450,000 men drawn only 100,000 were fit for service, and that to produce the number now called for will require a draft of the whole male population of the first class.

In Baltimore they recently made an important capture. It seems that the mother of General Winfield, who is Protestant, of Richmond, has been caught in the commission of a most heinous act of treason—nothing less, than keeping up a correspondence with her son. For this unpatriotic conduct she was arrested by the military authorities at her boarding house, and consigned to the custody of a couple of broadswords. Having accomplished this villainous proceeding successfully, the police authorities of Baltimore feel very well. The prisoner is 55 years of age, a time, it would seem, when treason, stratagems and spoils would have little to do with a woman's mind. But the Government is like Job Baggstock, rough, tough, and devilish still, and sees more in what is going on that most people. Mr. Pickwick's letter to Mrs. Harriet was subjected to rather severe torture in court when his innocent allusion to a warning psalm was twisted into a declaration of love for the Baltimore Mazodans, beat Sergeant Bushnell all to nothing at the business of intercepting letters. — *Metropolitan Record*.

A FACT FROM OUR IRELAND FELLOW-CITIZENS TO CONSIDER.—Hundreds of thousands of dollars are sent every year by our Irish fellow-citizens to their relatives and friends in the old country to aid them in coming out to this abandoned and stricken land. Now it is a fact that owing to this wretched traffic with the poor Irishman and Irishwoman who have so immoderately money with the view of putting it in this unholy purpose, many of their little savings reduced every five per cent. by the policy of the nation and their relatives who have reduced this country to the present wretched condition. Thus, in consequence of the high rate of exchange, one hundred and fifty dollars is worth something less than one hundred dollars. This is a draft on Ireland which would be worth six dollars there, the poor man or woman is obliged to pay nine dollars here. And this evil will become worse as the Abolition policy becomes more and more developed. Such papers as the *Catholic Telegraph* of Cincinnati are doing all in their power, by the advocacy of the abolition policy to reduce the value of the remittances of the poor Irish in this country to their friends at home. They have a right foresight, to talk of slave-holding aristocrats, while they strike hands with the ignorant and vulgar shoddy aristocracy, which is the growth of this continental and cursed conflict. 'Ah,' said a hardworking countryman of ours, to whom we were paying some money, 'I am going to send this to my poor father in Ireland, but when it gets over to him it won't be worth much more than half what it used to be.' — *Metropolitan Record*.

We have no patience to follow the New York journals in their account of the festive celebrations. We do not care to chronicle the several entertainments by which the servants of despotism were greeted. From the grand triumphal procession, and the sumptuous efforts of private hospitality, down to the municipal dinner, at which Alexander H. and George Washington—a strange association!—were toasted in succession, and the grand public ball, which failed through being overcrowded, must pass unrecorded by us. We turn to voluntarily away from this scene of gaiety and rejoicing, where tyranny is feted, the bloody planks on which the same tyranny is strutting its victims. We turn from the ball-room and the banquet, for the brilliant uniforms and the gay dresses, to another scene on which, to some extent, the same actors figure, and where holy aspirations, and grand and exalted efforts are being stamped out in the life-blood of a nation. We leave in fancy, the fair daughters of New York, the music and the dance, to gaze on other women, not less fair, less virtuous, or less noble, who are writhing beneath insults and the blows of a ruffian soldiery; and we leave the garlands and glittering lights for the gloom of the filthy prison, in which so many of the daughters of Poland are awaiting torture far greater than even such an imprisonment. We think, sorrowfully, of the tyrant rule at Warsaw, of the confiscations, the imprisonments, the tortures, and the banishments—on the gibbeted patriots, the banished nobles, and the hunted priests. We call back the accounts of the numerous executions, the military murders, the rapine and outrages of which Poland has been the scene—of young girls torn away from their homes and strangled, and of noble ladies publicly stripped and flogged. And, while we shudder at these atrocities, we cannot help acknowledging that, in the mind of every Irishman, a pang deep and poignant will be added to the horrors of these recollections, by the sad reflection that the Government which perpetrates those frightful atrocities, and under whose direction so hideous a regime is carried out, is feted, complimented, and caressed by the citizens of the great Western Republic. — *Dublin Nation*.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 25.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

The refusal of the British Government to take any part in the proposed European Congress seems to have caused much irritation in France amongst the perfide Albion.

Whilst the doctors are disputing, the patient is dying. Poland in whose case the State physicians have been called in, and for whom they were to prescribe, seem to be at her last gasp.

SPIRIT RAPPING AND THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS.—The Protestant Bishop of Oxford has lately delivered himself of an address to the clergy of his Diocese which the Times publishes.

The abundance of material comfort had been distributed through all ranks of society, and had tended to produce a remarkable character of general respectability among us. There had also been a great spread of intellectual cultivation which, if not of a very high order was yet of great superficial extent.

In almost every particular the above description of the moral condition of Protestant England will apply to that of Protestant Upper Canada.

nada, and to that of the U. States. We would allude in particular to the spread of the Protestant superstition which has replaced the Catholic faith in the "Communion of Saints."

From what the editor says it would appear that "Spirit-Rapping" is as popular in the Dunville district as is Mormonism at Chatham.

Nature, so said the old physicists, abhors a vacuum. This is as true in the order of grace as in the order of nature. The heart cannot be altogether void or empty; and if it be not filled with the love of God, and His saints, it will be occupied by the devil and his angels.

We are not aware that with the exception of the Bishop of Oxford, any Protestant minister has detected, or at all events, dared to insist upon, the close connection betwixt the rejection of the "great doctrine of the Communion of Saints" and the "proudest superstition which has supplanted its place by spirit-rappings and mediums."

In short, if men have not faith, they will have superstition; if they have not the cultus sanctorum, they will tend naturally and rapidly to necromancy; if they discard the Catholic doctrine of the "Communion of Saints" they will take up with what the Bishop of Oxford well calls the "proudest superstition of spirit rapping and mediums" which is but a communion with devils.

The Committee of Management of the St. Patrick's Society are making extensive arrangements for their Annual Concert, which will take place in the City Concert Hall, on Tuesday, the 19th January next.

THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW—October, 1863. Dawson Bros., Montreal.

The contents are attractive, and this may be considered a first rate number. The following is a list of the articles:—

- 1 Progress of Engineering Science. 2 Life and Writings of Thomas Hood. 3 Antiquity of Man.— 4 Co-Operative Societies. 5 Japan. 6 Anti-Papal Movement in Italy. 7 Froude's Queen Elizabeth. 8 The Church of England and her Bishops.

Of these, the sixth article, that on the "Anti-Papal Movement in Italy," is in many respects the most remarkable; both because of the strange ignorance that its writer betrays respecting Catholic worship and the origin of the Anglican Liturgy; and because of his sanguine expectations as to the religious future of the Peninsula when it shall have purged itself of Popery.

He depreciates therefore, earnestly, the efforts actually being made by some zealous non-Anglican Protestant communities to propagate their own religious opinions amongst the Italians.— This the Reviewer looks upon as little better than poaching; and he is accordingly very severe upon the missionaries sent out to Italy by the Free Kirk of Scotland, the Plymouth Brethren, and other Protestant sects, to sympathize with the Vaudois, who have already, we are informed, established congregations in Turin, Florence, and elsewhere.

was treated wisely as well as with much forbearance, by the Roman authorities, who sent him quietly away, paid the rent of his lodgings, and gave him a compensation for his confiscated tracts.

Still from the bottom of the cup of Protestant delights the bitter drop will come surging up, to spoil the luscious draught. It is a pleasant thing, and it is an easy thing, to make secession from the "Roman Church" acceptable to Italian revolutionists: but to persuade them, having seceded, to adopt or profess any existing form of heretical worship, and in particular that of the Church as by law established in England and Ireland!

All this is very disheartening to the Reviewer, who desires indeed to see the Italians Protestantised, but Protestantised after the form and fashion of Anglicanism. Nay! he would allow them even to retain many of the most characteristic doctrines of Popery (idolatrous though, according to the thirty-nine stripes or articles of the Parliament church, those dogmas be)—if they would but agree to mould their ecclesiastical discipline after the Anglican pattern—and to make their King the supreme head of their new Church.

After the battles of Magenta and Solferino, I

of prescribed work. It is to this end that the fallen Passaglia since his apostacy has devoted his talents; and this is the end that all the Liberals in the Peninsula have constantly in view. They care not how much, or how little the people believe: what, or how the latter worship are things of no moment in the eyes of the emancipators of Italy: all that for the present they care to labor for is the downfall of the Pope, and the destruction of his spiritual supremacy. They want to be absolute lords and masters over the conscience as well as over the bodies of their subjects; and with this end in view, all their policy is now directed to the transferring of the government of the Catholic Church from the hands of the pastors appointed by Christ, to the hands of the Deputies returned by the people to the Parliament in Turin.

Although therefore no dogmatic question, except that of the Supremacy of the Pope, has as yet been raised by the Italian anti-Papal movement party, the Reviewer has some grounds for pretending that there is a tendency, or movement towards Anglican principles amongst Italian Liberals. True, these men at heart are infidels, and look upon all forms of Christianity with equal contempt; but in so far as they are aiming at the union of both secular and spiritual power in the hands of the civil magistrate, they deserve honorable mention along with Cranmer, and the fathers of Anglicanism.

"I lent a copy [of the Italian translation of the Prayer Book] to a priest who used to rail against England as a land of schismatics, heretics, and infidels; and he confessed to me that the Litany in that book was the most beautiful form of prayer he had ever seen."

Considering that the Litany in the Anglican prayer book is, with one or two trifling exceptions, a mere translation of the "Litany of the Saints" of the Catholic Church, this story is, to say the least, something more than improbable. A Catholic priest reading an Italian translation of the Anglican version of the Litany, would at once recognise an old friend, somewhat mutilated or disfigured. He would miss all the invocations from the "Sancta Trinitas, unus Deus," down to the petition—"ab omni malo—from all evil;" he would perhaps notice that, whilst in the Catholic ritual, the response is—"Libera nos Domine, deliver us O Lord," in the Anglican version it runs in the form of "Good Lord deliver us;" he would observe the addition in the Anglican Litany of the prayer for our gracious Queen, for the Prince and Princess of Wales, and the rest of the Royal Family—for the Lords of the Council and all the Nobility; and the paraphrase of one or two other petitions, or collects, which occur elsewhere in the Catholic Liturgy—but he would find nothing to which from his childhood his ears had not been accustomed; nothing to excite either his surprise or admiration.

After the battles of Magenta and Solferino, I

was entrusted with the superintendence of the military hospitals. I translated many of the Collects and prayers of the English Prayer Book into various languages, and put them into the hands of the soldiers on their sick beds. Almost all accepted and used them, and expressed the great comfort they had in them.

This story may be accepted by those Anglicans who are so ignorant as not to know that the collects and prayers of their Liturgy are, with scarce an exception, mere translations of the collects of the Catholic Missal. The ever-recurring prayers for the Queen, the Royal Family, and the High Court of Parliament; the collects in the service of thanksgiving for the deliverance of King James I. from a bogus conspiracy, and for the happy arrival of the Prince of Orange and the Dutch; those also in the services to be read yearly on the anniversary "of the martyrdom of the Blessed King Charles the First;"— those in the form of thanksgiving to Almighty God "for having put an end to the Great Rebellion;" and for the restoration of Charles II. on the 29th of May, "in memory whereof that Day in every year is by Act of Parliament appointed to be for ever kept holy;" as well as the prayers in the other form of thanksgiving to be used on the day on which Her Majesty began her happy reign—these prayers indeed, these collects Anglicans may call their own; but these we humbly submit were not prayers or forms of worship from which French, Italian, or Austrian soldiers wounded at the battles of Magenta and Solferino were likely to derive much spiritual consolation—and we may safely conclude therefore that these were not the collects and prayers which Count Tasca translated for the use of the patients in the military hospital.

In fact the evangelical Count's story again requires us to believe that the Catholic Bishops of Italy were so utterly unacquainted with the Collects and prayers of their own Liturgy which they were in the custom of reciting, that upon seeing them for the first time in an Italian translation, they were unable to recognise them.— Such a silly story may be acceptable to Protestants, and may tickle the vanity of Anglicans; but to the Catholic it furnishes a sure proof that the narrator is perfectly regardless, not only of the true, but of the probable; and that he places implicit and unlimited confidence in the ignorance or gullibility of the intelligent Protestant Great Briton.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE—November, 1863. Dawson Bros., Montreal.

The best things in the current number of Blackwood, are the "Chronicles of Carlisleford," and the tale of "Tony Butler," both continued from the preceding numbers. A large space, indeed much too large, is devoted to the late King of Greece, Otho, and the Revolution or storm in a teapot, that drove the poor man from his trumpety throne. There are few we suppose who take any interest in the man, or in his kingdom; and the space devoted to their discussion is disproportionately large.

STATE-SCHOOLISM IN UPPER CANADA.— The Perth Courier of the 11th instant contains a "Report to the Rev. W. Bain, M.A., Chairman of the United Board of Grammar and Common School Trustees, Perth," which throws much light on the moral effects of the School system of the Western Province. This Report is dated from Kingston, 21st November, 1863, and is signed by the Rev. W. F. Checkley, Inspector of Grammar Schools.

From this Report then it appears that the Schools alluded to therein, are "mixed" schools indeed; that is to say "mixed" in the sense that therein the youth of both sexes are mixed together in such a manner as effectually to corrupt the one the other. The details given by the Rev. Inspector, and by the Board of School Trustees ordered to be published, are so abominably filthy that we cannot pollute our pages with them, that we dare not offend the eyes of our readers by exposing them to them. The nature, if not the full extent, of the hideous revelations made by the Rev. Mr. Checkley, after a personal inspection of the premises, &c. may be guessed at from the following words with which he concludes the disgusting subject:—

"If the young of both sexes in Perth are to have a particle of modesty left, and to escape utter pollution, your Board must, by some means or other, put a stop at once to this state of things."

common or mixed school system of the Western Province! who can impute improper motives to the Catholic parents, in that they desire to withdraw their children from such sinks of iniquity, such hot-beds of pollution, as these common or mixed schools are by Protestant Trustees declared to be! The system of allowing the mixing together of the youth of both sexes of advanced years in the common schools is, we know, almost universal amongst the Yankees; and to this intermingling much of that impurity which, as a people, so eminently characterizes them must no doubt be attributed. But it is to be hoped that, in spite of the strong Yankee proclivities of our Upper Canadian Liberals and Protestant Reformers of Upper Canada, the good feelings of the parents of the West will oppose a barrier to the further progress of Yankee school customs amongst us. We have copied them enough, a good deal too much, already. But, if the young of both sexes are "to escape utter pollution"—as the Report of the Board of School Trustees says—we must carry our imitation of Yankee institutions, and above all of the Yankee School system, no farther. It is to be hoped, at all events, that the resolutions made by the Perth Board of School Trustees will have the effect of stimulating the zeal of the Catholics of that district in behalf of Separate Schools, and of a thorough Catholic education for their own children.

THE KIDNAPPING CASE.—Sentence in this case, which has naturally attracted much attention,—was pronounced by the Court of Quarter Sessions on the convict Hawkins, on Wednesday the 16th instant. That sentence was that the said convict pay a fine of One hundred dollars; be imprisoned for six months in the common gaol of the district; and further, that he stand committed until said fine be paid.

Such a lenient sentence for such a heinous offence as that of which Hawkins was convicted—an offence which as the Court informed the convict when pronouncing sentence "was considered by many authors as deserving of being classified by legislation among the capital felonies"—will no doubt astonish many; let us hope at the same time hope that it may serve as a caution to Yankee agents and their abettors in Canada, how they for the future carry on their criminal enterprises in Her Majesty's dominions. Perhaps too our Legislature would do well to look to the matter; and at their next Session assign a severer punishment than is by the law, as it at present stands—assigned to a crime which in malignity falls little, if at all, short of the malignity of murder.

One very strange, but most important and suggestive fact in this case was indeed brought out on the trial, and warmly insisted upon by B. Devlin, Esq.,—whose active exertions to bring to justice the several criminals engaged in the abduction of Redpath merit the highest praise and the thanks of the community. The fact to which we allude is this. That the handcuffs with which Jones and Hawkins, the ostensible agents in the crime, fettered their dupe and victim Redpath, were actually the property of, and furnished to the criminals by, our own Police authorities. Comments upon this strange fact we need not at present make; but every one must perceive to what strange suspicions it naturally exposes our Police, and the necessity of a strict and thorough investigation into the circumstances by competent authority. The story indeed seems incredible, but yet it is but too true. That our own Police, or some of them, actually aided and abetted the scoundrels Jones, Hawkins, and Co., in their criminal enterprise to carry off a British subject a prisoner into a foreign country under martial law, was proved in open Court. This should be at once looked into.

Mr. Giddings, American Consul General, was as our readers are aware arrested, and bound over to find securities to answer an action for damages instituted against him at the suit of Redpath, for injuries sustained by the latter in consequence of the alleged complicity of the said Mr. Giddings with Jones and Hawkins in the notorious abduction case. A motion has since been made to declare invalid the *capias* issued against Mr. Giddings, on the ground that it was made upon a Sunday, and for other pretended informalities. In reply a powerful speech was made by B. Devlin, Esq., who insisted upon the enormity of the offence of which Mr. Giddings stands accused, argued that the proceedings adopted against the latter were perfectly in accordance with the law. The judges having heard counsel on both sides, took the matter *ad deliberandum*, but judgment has not yet been pronounced.

"A HEALTHY SIGN OF THE TIMES."—It is triumphantly announced by the Protestant press, that M. Renan's blasphemous "Life of Christ" has attained to an immense circulation in Germany, where within a few days "fifty thousand copies have been sold." This we are assured "may be regarded as a healthy sign of the times."

RELIGION AND MORALITY IN SCOTLAND.—The *Builder* furnishes us with some facts upon this subject, which as coming from a Protestant source must be accepted as unimpeachable by Protestants themselves, however unfavorable they may be to the traditional belief in Protestant morality. The *Builder* says:—

In England, Norway, and Sweden, and Belgium, the proportion of illegitimate births is 1 in 15; in France and Prussia, 1 in 14; in Scotland, Denmark, and Hanover, 1 in 11. The immense proportion of illegitimate births in Scotland, like its drunkenness, constitutes a very remarkable feature in the statistics of a country with such pretensions to superior religious character. Something evidently must be wrong; and its clergy ought to reflect seriously on the probability that it is the very stinginess and bigotry of their religious rule itself which yields such unwholesome fruits; for, "by their fruits ye shall know them;" and Scotland, the spiritual and moral exemplar to England and the whole empire, as it conceives itself to be, is *par excellence*, this land of bastardy and drunkenness.—*Builder*.

In another column will be seen an account of the capture of the Confederate steamer *Chesapeake* by Federal gun boats, and in British waters. The Nova Scotia authorities have demanded and obtained restitution of the vessel thus illegally captured, and it is to be supposed that when the tidings reach England some apology or reparation for this outrage upon British neutrality, and the honor of the British flag will be made by the Government.

At Halifax itself great excitement was occasioned by this affair, and by the subsequent conduct of the authorities, which however has been very differently represented in the several accounts that have as yet reached us. According to the first of these, the crew of the *Chesapeake* had been arrested by the Colonial authorities; upon this a serious riot headed by many of the leading citizens broke out; and ultimately the prisoners were rescued violently from the hands of the officers of justice and carried off to a place of safety. According to another account the very reverse of this of this occurred; and so far from the Colonial authorities having taken any steps to deliver the Confederate captors of the *Chesapeake* over to the Federal authorities, the latter complain bitterly of the protection and countenance that the crew of the said steamer received from the Colonial government. It is in short a most intricate impeach, and will it is to be feared lead to angry correspondence between the British and Federal governments.

THE SCHLESWIG-HOLSTEIN QUESTION.—Many persons are much exercised in their minds by this dispute about the succession to certain Duchies. Mr. Punch gives the following full and lucid explanation; after the perusal of which all difficulties will no doubt be dispelled:—

THE DANISH DIFFICULTY EXPLAINED.—Young persons who dine out, and wish to be considered well-informed young diners-out, must desire to be able to answer, in a few simple words, the question so frequently put as to the real value of the difficulty about the King of Denmark's accession to the Schleswig-Holstein duchies. Mr. Pouch will explain the matter in a moment. The case is this:—King Christian, being an agnate, is the collateral heir male of the German Diets, and consequently the Duchy of Holstein, being mediatised, could only have ascended to the Landgraves of Hesse in default of consanguinity in the younger branch of the Sonderburg-Glücksburgs; and therefore Schleswig, by the surrender of the Duke of Saxe-Coburg Gotha, was acquired as a fief in remainder by themorganatic marriage of Frederick VII. This is clear enough, of course. The difficulty, however, arises from the fact that, while the Danish protocol of 1852, which was drawn up by Lord Palmerston, and signed by Lord Malmesbury, repudiated *ex post facto* the claims of Princess Mary of Anhalt, as remainder-woman to the Electress of Ansgesburg, it only operated as a *uti possidetis* in reference to the interests of Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg-Glücksburg, while Baron Busen's protest against Catholicism, under the terms of the Edict of Nantes, of course barred the whole of the lineal ancestry of the Grand Duke from claiming by virtue of the Salic clause of the Pragmatic Sanction. The question is therefore exhaustively reduced to a very narrow compass, and the dispute simply is, whether an agnate, who is not consanguineous, can, as a Lutheran, hold a fief which is clothed by mediatisation with the character of a neutral belligerent. This is really all that is at issue, and those who seek to complicate the case by introducing the extraneous statement, true, no doubt, in itself, that the Princess of Wales, who is the daughter of the present King of Denmark, made no public renunciation of either of the duchies, or the ivory hairbrushes, when she dined with Lord Mayor Rouse, are simply endeavouring to throw dust in the eyes of Europe.—*Punch*.

POLITICAL TENDENCIES OF POPERY.—The *Globe* in a recent article betrays the reason, or, at all events one great reason, for its dread of Catholicity; but in so doing it refutes the assertions of those who pretend that Catholics are necessarily revolutionary and disloyal. This silly Orange calumny the *Globe* disposes of in the following sentence:—

"There can be no doubt that the establishment of a hierarchy connected with the State, which would, of course, be the Roman Catholic as the most numerous and wealthy church, would have an anti-democratic tendency."

This is certainly true. The Church is not only eminently conservative, but she is also the guardian of liberty, which is seriously menaced only by the democratic tendencies of the age.

DONATION.—The Director of the St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum acknowledges the receipt of fifty turkeys for a Christmas Dinner for the Orphans, from the hand-ball players of this City. Mr. T. Fernand was kind kind enough to give the free use of his Ball Court for the day.

RECRUITING FOR THE FEDERAL ARMY IN QUEBEC.—Recruiting for the Federal army has been carried on with more or less impunity in Montreal during the past six months, but no attempt that we heard of was made in this city until within a day or two. The police got wind of a recruiting agent having arrived here on Tuesday, and that he was actively engaged in picking up men to send to New York, offering them one hundred dollars in hand with a free ticket. The detectives were put on his track to beat him up, but the wily customer was too much for them and they were unable to trap him. Ex-detective Murphy was then employed by the Chief of Police and under the instructions of Deputy Chief Reynolds started on his errand. He went to Blanchard's hotel, where the recruiting agent lodged, hung round the bar, treated and was treated in turn, until the recruiting agent spied him and fixed upon him as a fit subject for southern powder. The two soon became intimate, Murphy took the bait and was listed, and arrangements were made by which he and fourteen others were to leave for New York yesterday. His mission accomplished, Murphy returned to Police headquarters, laid his information, upon which a warrant was issued, and the fellow was arrested by Deputy Chief Reynolds and lodged in gaol. His name is Vospee or Voscoe, is a Canadian, and was formerly a resident of this city, but decamped some years ago. He is doubtless one of the self-appointed recruiting agents which the large bounties now paid in New York, have turned into man-trappers. He will doubtless get his deserts. To-day he will be brought before the Judge of the Sessions for examination. The proof against him is conclusive. Recruits in New York now get \$300 each, but a tenth part of this money never goes into their own pockets.—*Quebec Daily News*.

FROZEN TO DEATH IN DAYLIGHT.—An unfortunate man, a French Canadian, was found frozen to death in St. Vallier street yesterday afternoon. He was very poorly clad, and had a small bundle tied up in a handkerchief. Whether under influence of liquor, or overcome by fatigue, he sat down on the sidewalk with his back against the side of a house, and while in this position he was passed by dozens of persons who took no notice of him. When the body was about to be removed, it was found frozen quite stiff.—*The 11th Inst.*

FIRE AND LOSS OF LIFE.—We learn from the *Three Rivers Inquirer*, that one of the most pitiable accidents by fire, attended by the death of six persons, occurred last Thursday night at Pointe du Lac, 8 miles from that city. It would appear that the dwelling-house, in which the family of Louis Grete and his father-in-law, Louis Biron resided, caught fire in the night time from hot ashes, which were placed in a wooden bucket in the porch. When the inmates were awakened by the cry of a child at two o'clock in the morning, the house was half consumed. Grete himself, his wife, and one child managed to escape, but old Biron, a young man of twenty years, and three little girls were all burned to death. Grete is severely burned about the head, and his life is despaired of, and the child which was rescued died last night.

A Bible Society meeting took place at Hamilton, C. W., on the 11th instant; the meeting was a very stormy one, and ended in a free fight, sticks being effectually used to the damage of the heads and limbs of the pugnacious Christians present.

The *Leader* thus discourses on the subject:—"Another meeting and a disgraceful row! Such in belief, is the result of an attempt made on Thursday evening to hold an adjourned meeting of the Hamilton Bible Society in the Mechanics' Institute. The meeting was called by Mr. E. Jackson, one of the Vice-Presidents of the Society, no doubt, ignoring the unconstitutional meeting held there not long since, which struck the names of Dr. McQueen and Mr. Walker from the list of office-bearers. During the day the citizens were excited by the following notice posted on the walls—"Bible Society. Friends and subscribers, be at the Mechanics' Hall, at E. Jackson's meeting, this Friday evening, at seven o'clock, to protect the rights of the Bible Society." Such a notification was hardly needed. The meeting was largely attended. Mr. Jackson was moved into the chair. Dr. Urniston, in obedience to the Chairman, offered up a prayer. Reverends Messrs Inglis and Cheatum sprung to their feet to speak, but neither would be listened to, and after a vain attempt to make themselves heard, gave way, and the Chairman dissolved the meeting in the midst of the greatest excitement. Subsequently a free fight took place, in which 'shillelaghs' were used in the most approved fashion, a person named McMahon, who was 'converted' during the late ministrations of a sensation preacher in that city, making himself particularly conspicuous. The manner in which the sticks were used, and the way in which those who handled them so scientifically rushed into the hall give rise to the presumption that there was a settled determination on the part of the opponents of Dr. McQueen and Mr. Walker to break up the meeting. The *Spectator* calls the row 'the most disgraceful that ever occurred in the city.' If it were premeditated, as alleged, there is a case for the police; though the clergymen who took part in the meeting cannot be held guiltless. Had they manifested the slightest Christian forbearance—and they acted towards each other as any one gentleman would act towards another, the scenes of Thursday night might have been avoided. Their persistence in striving for the pre-eminence gave vent to the smothered feelings of the audience, and a general uproar was the consequence. Certainly these gentlemen of the immaculate tie are setting a pretty example to their 'flocks.' Before they point out the motives in the eyes of their congregations it is not too much to ask them to look after the beams in their own. It is positively disgraceful that a society whose ostensible object is the circulation of the Bible should be made the medium of white-chokered gentlemen bickering. The days of Amdinadab Siekhs have passed, and a new order of white-chokered gentlemen has sprung up. What will become of the bishops during their unseemly quarrels? They must bide their time for the proverbial 'moral pocket handkerchiefs' and religious host. Euh! It is shameful that these men cannot conduct themselves as quiet, peace-loving, law-abiding citizens ought. They must be looked after in future.

HALIFAX, Dec. 17.—The movements of the *Chesapeake*, since her first appearance at Shelburne, have been narrowly watched by the United States officials and American citizens of the Province. Her whereabouts was known, but the absence of the gabstays has caused delay in her capture. On Tuesday the *Elia* and *Anna*, Lieutenant-Commander Nichols arrived for coals, and was immediately supplied at Cunard's wharf. She received information of the pirate at half-past eleven p.m., and steamed for her, arriving at her rendezvous at three p.m., but the *Chesapeake* left at nine a.m., on Wednesday, thus evading her pursuer. The *Elia* and *Anna* immediately turned back and steamed for Lunenburg for orders, arriving in the evening. Meantime the officials received information of the pirate being at Sumbro, and notified Lieut. Nichols, who immediately set off in pursuit, determined to take her, and at day-light on Thursday accomplished it. The crew offered no resistance, but at the sight of their pursuers immediately fled to the woods, leaving a sumptuously prepared breakfast. The *Chesapeake* was taken in tow, and Lieutenant Nichols started for an American port. The *Doncota* soon came up and ordered Lieut. Nichols into Halifax for sanction of the act by the Government, where the three vessels arrived at 4 p.m. Three of the original crew were captured, the others were stopped in Nova Scotia.

The submarine cable across the Northumberland Straits has been again repaired, and telegraphic communication between New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island restored.

UNLAWFUL SEIZURE.—The propeller "Brantford," while lying at Prescott last week, was subjected to a thorough stripping process by a portion of the crew, who had become alarmed by the reported insolvency of the owners. Failing in an attempt to spirit the craft to the American side, where the law is rather liberal regarding the right of seizure, the crew proceeded to disembark every portable article on board, completely stripping the cabin of furniture, taking anchors, chains, and even including the furnace rods and oil pump of the engine in the confiscation. The propeller arrived at this port on Saturday, with a crew of six, including in the number the cabin boy and steward. Of course the measure was a violation of law, and as the liabilities of the owners are perfectly secured, the perpetrators of such hasty action will regret having placed themselves in an unpleasant predicament.—*Kingston American*.

THE QUEBEC LOAN AND OTHER DEBTS TO BE FORCED TO A SETTLEMENT.—We understand that a basis for the settlement of the indebtedness existing under the Quebec Fire Loan, has been arrived at by the Government, and that measures will be forthwith taken to give effect to the arrangement. The past mismanagement it is not possible to retrieve. Negligence occurred at the very inception of the loan in relation to collateral securities exacted from the borrowers; and the result has been that of claims amounting to \$18,910 on mortgaged property since sold, the province has lost not less than \$10,000. Of the \$8,910 which have been recovered, upwards of \$3,000 has been absorbed in agency expenses. In the interest of the province, then, it is expedient to enforce the collection of outstanding claims with the least possible delay; and it is with the view of facilitating this that the ministers have adopted a plan of adjustment by which the extent of the loss may be promptly ascertained, and the payment of remaining indebtedness made comparatively certain.

The terms of the settlement offered may be succinctly stated. (1.) Parties being original borrowers may obtain a discharge from all indebtedness by paying eighty per cent of the principal on or before the first of March next; or by paying eighty-seven-and-a-half per cent of the principal thus—one-sixth on or before the first March, one-sixth on 1st June, and one-third on 1st December next, and one third on 1st June, 1864. (2.) No reduction will be made to purchasers of property mortgaged at the period of purchase, but time will be granted to those of the number who are unable to pay at once the amount due by them.

We believe also that means are being resorted to, to collect arrears due to the province in connection with the Jesuits' Estates, the Crowe Domain, and the Seignior of Lunnon. The items of indebtedness are in most cases comparatively small, but they form an aggregate which the guardians of the Treasury cannot afford to overlook. The testimony of Mr. Russell, Assistant Commissioner of Crown Lands, establishes the radical defects of the system which has prevailed in regard to this branch of the public service. The agents, he tells us, make the collections, render their own returns, and we have no means of verifying either. The revenues of the Jesuits' Estates and the Seignior of Lunnon the same witness states, are composed "principally of rents, many of them of a very small amount and entailing comparatively expensive management." It is understood that the debtors are to be required immediately to pay the sums due for the year now expiring, and to give bonds for all prior indebtedness. At the same time, inducements will be offered to the parties concerned to enter into a general scheme of commutation with the view of rendering unnecessary a continuance of the present system of management.—*Quebec Chronicle*.

The Government has promptly filled up two of the offices recently vacated in consequence of the report of the Lafreny-Doherty Commission. Mr. Bouthillier is removed from the Customs to the Survey; Mr. B. Holmes becomes Collector of Customs *vice* Bouthillier; and the Hon. L. A. Desrues descends from the Legislative Council, and from the editorial stool in *Le Pays* office, to become Clerk of the Peace in place of Mr. Brehaut.—*Montreal Gazette*.

Died,

In this city, on Sunday, 12th inst., after a lingering illness, which she bore with Christian resignation, Ellen McMullen, relict of the late Patrick Scully, aged 72 years, a native of County Antrim, Ireland.

In this city, on the 23rd inst., Mary, youngest daughter of the late Mr. Daniel O'Leary, aged six years and eight months.

At Dundee, C.B., on Saturday, 12th inst., Ann McRae, widow of the late Wm. McDonnell, aged forty-four years.

At L'Assomption, on Friday, 4th inst., after an illness of four days, William Collins, student of L'Assomption College. The deceased was in the 14th year of his age, and was son of Mr. M. W. Collins, of New York City.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

Sorel, W. McCallian, \$2; Lonsdale, M. Sweeney, \$2; Jarvis, G. B. Foster, \$1; St. Sylvester, J. Coare, \$2; Niagara, P. Clarke, \$2; Naperville, W. Moran, \$2; Appleton, E. Dowle, \$2; Montclair, N. B. Rev. J. C. Murray, \$2; Marysville, P. Killmurray, \$2; Edwardsburgh, P. Curley, \$2; West Frankton, P. Quigley, \$1; Cumberland, J. Morris, \$2; Thorold, M. Mulloney, \$4; Carleton Place, Very Rev. J. Paquette, \$2; Vankeek Hill, D. Flood, \$2; St. Johns, C. E. Dr. Howard, \$3; Beaufort, Rev. W. M. Mann, \$7; Ottawa, C. M. Carron, \$2; Annapolis, U. S. D. Buckley, \$2; Mountain City, U. S. J. D. Gagan, \$1; Adare, W. Reilly, \$2; Douglastown, Major E. Conly, \$1; Holland Landing, P. Graham, \$2; St. Sophia, C. O'Connor, \$4; St. Columban, S. Roerke, \$3; St. Hyacinthe, F. A. Larocque, \$2; H. Murro, \$2; St. Jean Clysostome, T. Lynch, \$12 50c.

Per P. Purcell, Kingston, \$2; Doyle, \$2.50; B. Gaudin, \$2; M. Quinn, \$2; J. Cavanagh, \$1; Bath, J. McKenty, \$2; Wolf Island, Thos. Connolly, \$4; Highland, W. Cane, \$2; Glenburney, James Hickey, \$2; Kingston, Jas. Barry, \$3.75; P. Brown, \$4; Thos. Flood, \$4; John O'Brien, \$1; Wolf Island, P. Dawson, \$2; James Falls, R. Murray, \$2; Ganouque, Mrs. Summers, \$1; Kingston, Rev. D. Matte, \$3; Glenfury, P. Daley, \$2.

Per O. F. Fraser, Brockville—John Figg, \$2
Per T. Griffith, Sherbrooke—Mrs. Thos. Grace, \$1.
Per M. L. McGrath, Point Maria—Cannington, D. O'Donovan, \$1.
Per Rev. H. Brettargh, Trenton—P. L. McAuley, \$2 50c.—Frankford, W. Fern, \$2; D. O'Neill, \$2.
Per Rev. J. E. Baudin, Ottawa—Rev. G. Collins, \$2.50; Rev. Father Tabare, \$2.
Per Rev. E. Langevin—St. Michel, Rev. G. V. Drolet, \$10.
Per E. McCormick, Peterboro—A. E. McDonnell, \$1; Ashburnham, S. Glancy, \$2.
Per M. O'Leary, Quebec—Thos. Rocha, \$5; Rev. Mr. McGauran, \$2.
Per P. O'Neill, Fitzroy—W. Mooney, \$1.
Per P. J. Sheridan, Tingwick—Jas. Williams, \$2.
Per J. Brennan, St. Johns—Jas. O'Carra, \$2.
Per J. Ountillon, Silvery—J. Timmony, \$2; Jas. McKenna, \$2.

Per Rev. Saz, St. Romuald d'Etchimon—Self, \$2; J. McNaughton, Sr., \$4; Thos. Wilson, \$4.
Per M. Kelly, Merrickville—P. Dowdall, \$2; James O'Neill, \$2; John Roche, \$2.
Per J. Harris, Jr., Guelph—Self, \$1.50; H. McGuirk, \$5; O. Brady, \$1; Gurock, Jas. Keough, \$1.
Per P. Lynch, Allametta—W. Haloney, \$2; F. Tarcott, \$2; J. F. Coghlan, \$1; T. Duff, \$1; Patrick Fitzpatrick, \$1; T. Kelly, \$1; M. Kelly, \$1; M. Donnellon, \$1; Jas. Hartney, \$1.

An aged man, a stranger, died in the streets of Toronto, on Thursday last, of starvation and exposure.

Spiritualist meetings are being held in London, (C.W.) every Sunday.

OXYGENATED BITTERS.—The cures effected by this remedy are truly astonishing. The confirmed Dyspeptic regains his pristine vigor, the Asthmatic 'breathes freer,' indigestion disappears. These Bitters produce these wonders. Let all who suffer try them.

MONTRAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES.

(From the Montreal Witness.)

	Dec. 22.	s.	d.
Flour, country, per qil.	12	9	13
Oatmeal, do	12	0	13
Indian Meal	7	6	8
Peas per min	3	4	3
Beans, small white per min.	7	6	8
Honey, per lb.	0	6	0
Potatoes, per bag	2	0	3
Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs.	\$5.50		\$0.25
Eggs, fresh, per dozen	10	1	0
Hay, per 100 bundles	\$10.00		\$13.00
Straw	\$4.00		\$6.50
Butter, fresh per lb.	1	1	1
Do salt, do	0	9	10
Lard, do	0	7	0
Barley, do, far seed per 50 lb	4	0	4
Flaxseed, do	2	3	2
Flax Seed, do	9	3	9
Timothy, do	5	0	0
Oats, do	2	3	2
Ferrous, per cask	4	0	0
Fowls, do	2	0	2
Geese, do	4	0	5
Ducks, do	2	0	3
Maple Sugar, per gallon	0	5	1
Maple Syrup, per gallon	0	0	0

MONTRAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.

Montreal, Dec. 22, 1863.

Flour—Pollards, \$2.00 to \$2.50; Middlings, \$2.00 to \$2.50; Fine, \$2.25 to \$3.00; Super. No. 2 \$3.70 to \$3.90; Supreme \$4.15 to \$4.25; Family \$4.50; Extra \$4.65 to \$4.75; Superior Extra \$4.95 to \$5.50; Bag Flour, \$2.25 to \$2.50.
Oatmeal per 100 lbs, \$4.75 to \$5.00.
Wheat—Canada Spring, 90c to 92c.
Rye, per 100 lbs, 60c; Peas, best sows at \$5.00 to \$5.50; Superior Peas, 50c to \$5.50; Peas, in demand, \$5.15 to \$5.20.
Lard—Tallow is a good demand, for New at 13c to 14c; for old, 12c; suitable for home consumption, 12c to 13c.
Tallow per 100 lbs, 55c to 60c.
Canned meats per 100, Smoked Ham, 65c to 80c; Bacon, 55c to 60c.
Pork—Country, New Mess, \$14.50 to \$14.00; Prime Mess, 17c to 18c; Superior, \$19.00 to \$11.00.—*Montreal Witness*.

MONTRAL CATTLE-MARKET—Dec. 22.

First Quality Cattle, \$5.00 to \$5.50; Second and third, \$4.50 to \$5.50. Milch Cows, ordinary, \$18 to \$25; extra, \$39 to 40.—Sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.00; Lambs, \$2 to \$4.00. Hogs, \$4.25 to \$5.00, live-weight Hides \$4 to \$5. Peas, 75c to \$1 each. Tallow, rough 5c to 5 1/2c.—*Montreal Witness*.

TORONTO MARKETS—Dec. 12.

Fall wheat 90c to \$1.00 per bushel. Spring wheat 75c to 78c per bushel. Barley, 75c to 80c per bushel. Peas, 45c to 50c per bushel.—*Globe*.

BOOKS! BOOKS!! BOOKS!!!

THE Subscriber is SELLING BOOKS at TWENTY-FIVE per cent less than any other house in the city. Parties wishing to present to their friends a Christmas or New Year's Gift, would find it to their advantage to call at PICKUP'S BOOK STORE, 217 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET, adjoining Messrs. Gibb & Co.'s, and examine the stock for themselves before purchasing elsewhere.
E. PICKUP,
Montreal, Dec. 25, 1863.

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. The health, morals, and manners of the pupils will be an object of constant attention. The Course of instruction will include a complete Classical and Commercial Education. Particular attention will be given to the French and English languages.
A large and well selected Library will be OPEN to the Pupils.

TERMS:

Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable 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, 1864.

IT IS NOW UNIVERSALLY ACKNOWLEDGED that Wanzer's Combination Sewing Machine, combining the best qualities of the Sewing and Walking Machines, is the best in the world for general family use, and Dressmaking purposes.
JAMES MORISON & CO.

WANZER & CO'S FAMILY SEWING MACHINE, (The "Combination") has been awarded the First Prize at the Exhibition.

WANZER'S SEWING MACHINES have taken First Prizes at the present Great Provincial Exhibition.

WANZER & CO'S MANUFACTURING MACHINE (Singer's principle) has been awarded the First Prize at the present Exhibition.

ALL THE LATEST IMPROVEMENTS are combined in Wanzer's Family Sewing Machines. For Sale at
MORISONS.

WANZER & CO'S SEWING MACHINES can be had only from the Agents,
JAMES MORISON & CO.
288 Notre Dame Street.

DALTON'S NEWS DEPOT.
Newspapers, Periodicals, Magazines, Fashion Books, Novels, Stationery, School Books, Children's Books, Song Books, Almanacs, Diaries and Postage Stamps for sale at DALTON'S News Depot, Corner of Craig and St. Lawrence Streets, Montreal.
Jan. 17, 1863.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

According to the Paris correspondent of the Times, faith in the proposed European congress is gradually becoming weaker, and will soon vanish altogether. He asserts that neither the threats of Europe nor the persuasive eloquence of a Congress will tempt or extort from Russia the concession of an independent Poland.

The Paris Constitutionnel attacks the English Government for declining to enter the proposed Congress, and says if trouble and conflagrations should ensue, as is probable, the entire responsibility will fall on all those who rejected the work of peace and conciliation.

M. Emile Girardin writes as follows in the Paris Presse:— "We are assured that the English Government, while applauding the proposal of a Congress, does not adhere to it. So much the better. The task of the Congress will only be all the more simple; we will prove this when the time arrives. England derives her greatest power from what is supposed of her. The Continent has everything to gain by leaving her on one side, and adapting for rule of conduct this precept:—'Nothing against her; nothing with her; everything without her.'"

PETITION IN FAVOR OF THE RECOGNITION OF THE POLES. — The Central Committee of the Polish cause has addressed the following petition to the French Senate, asking for the recognition of the Poles as belligerents:—

"Polish heroism does not grow weary, nor does the sympathy of France, and you will not be astonished that we have come to express to you our wishes and our reclamations in favor of the Polish cause.

"For nearly a year the Poles have sustained a struggle which Europe, in the first instance thought impossible. Persecuted patriotism, elevating itself until it becomes a religion, has alone been able to render equal this desperate struggle.

"This long trial is a lesson for Europe. We know now what the question at issue with Poland, in the midst of so many catastrophes.

"It is no longer a question of certain guarantees inserted in treaties and violated with impunity; it is a question of a Christian community which resists the destruction—that is to say, the extermination—of persons, the spoliation of property, the deportation of families far from their native land.

"The three partitions wished to efface the name of Poland as a nation. The Russian Generals of our own day wish to destroy the Poles as a community. The work of annihilation succeeds that of dismemberment.

"Such an attempt has touched the public conscience. The governments, like peoples, have asked themselves if the authority of international treaties is not ruined by lending itself to the accomplishment of such a work. The governments like the peoples, ought to declare that it is time to abolish European public law from such a revolting complicity.

"If Russia is deprived by its own acts of the benefits of the original treaties, if the decree is already pronounced in the European conscience, and if the cabinets merely discuss its terms, what remains before us?

"There remains Poland delivered from the control of the treaties of 1815, and re-entering by that very fact upon the independence of national right. There remains a paramount fact no longer opposed by the obstacle of any law.

Under these circumstances we consider we are not obeying the voice of humanity and Christianity. We consider we are merely conforming to the tradition asking the Senate to interpose with the French Government in order to obtain the recognition of the Poles as belligerents.

"They are so de facto, they are so by right: we express the hope that they may be so, also, by the recognition of France."

The Sciole, in publishing the above, says it hopes that the Senate will take into serious consideration this noble request conceived in terms of once and moderate.

FRENCH IRONSIDES.—A colossal iron-coated steam frigate, called the Numancia, was launched on Thursday last at La Seyne, near Toulon. This levitation is an iron frigate completely plated over a teak sheathing, and carries 40 guns of the largest calibre in a covered battery, besides nine pieces on her upper deck. She is to be rigged as a sailing frigate, and her masts, of a single piece, were brought from the forests of California. Her machines are nominally of 1,000-horse power, but the power may be increased to 4,000-horse. Her coal bunkers contain 1,000 tons, and her crew will consist of 700 men. Her length on the deck is 268 feet, her breadth 25 feet, her draught of water 23 feet. She is supposed to be the largest iron-coated frigate afloat. Her iron plates are thirteen centimetres thick, and weigh 2,300,000 kilogrammes. Her armour has been tried against the heaviest shot, and is supposed to be bullet-proof. Notwithstanding her great weight, which exceeds 7,500 tons, it is expected that this frigate will possess extraordinary speed and great facility of manœuvring in consequence of the immense power of her screw, as well as from her admirable lines. The Numancia was only 16 months on the stocks.

THE FRENCH CORPS LEGISLATIF.—A Paris letter gives the following description of the place where the Corps Legislatif holds its sitting, and the mode in which the business is carried on—

"The sittings are held in precisely the same hall that witnessed the great parliamentary struggles under Louis Philippe—the Revolution of February—which was invaded by an armed mob in February, 1850, and whence the representatives were expelled

at the bayonet's point on the 22d of December, 1848. The back of the building, consisting of a portico, not unlike that of the Madeleine, looks towards the river, the front is in the Place du Palais Bourbon—a desert out of the season, but at present crowded with carriages, the aristocratic brougham with armorial bearings (some of which, by the way, would make the Herald's College hair stand on end), jostling the quiet remis, or the democratic fiacre, which last session would have been sufficient to contain the whole of the Opposition. There is a crowd of coaches and hackneys in charge of the carriages—a crowd of badauls gazing at both, and the inevitable sergent de ville contemplating the scene, and looks as if he considered himself master of the situation. At two o'clock Messieurs les Deputes have generally assembled. A good many congregate in the salle des conferences, a comfortable room, in which a good fire is kept up; a few in the library, a splendid apartment; and by far the greater number at the buvette, a dismal parody of our Bellamy's. Imagine a long narrow carpeted room. At the top is a counter, like that at the refreshment rooms of some railway stations. Two gloomy-looking waiters stand behind, who look as if they suffered extensively from dyspepsia; they dispense rolls, sherry, and what those who consume them fondly suppose to be sandwiches. At three o'clock there is no bell, but a roll of the drum, and hastening out of the lavic we come into the hall, and behold Duke de Moray, escorted on each side by an officer, sword in hand, passing slowly to the double line of soldiers presenting arms. He enters the body of the house thus escorted, and ascends to the presidential chair. This chair is the same that was used under the Monarchy of July and the Republic; so is the bell placed on the President's table, so is the table itself. The President and the members alone have changed. The house is semi-circular in form, and raised like an amphitheatre. There is a narrow desk before each member. The room is comfortably carpeted, and rather too hot to be pleasant. It looks excessively genteel, but rather gloomy. The tribune or rostrum, which used to be placed immediately in front of the presidential throne, is now abolished, and members speak from their place, an innovation with which one great fault is to be found that the acoustic qualities of the room are very bad. At the back of the President's curule chair the government shorthand writers take their stand. All round the house there are a number of boxes which so far as appearance goes, strongly remind one of the boxes at the French plays in King-street, Saint James's, under Mr. Mitchell's rule. The smallest of these is reserved for the public—there is one reserved for the Corps Diplomatique (generally empty)—another belongs to the President, and is almost invariably filled with ladies—another box is reserved for the Court—another for members of the Senate. None is reserved for the press—and the papers receive the report, cut, and dry at the hands of the official reporters. When it grows dark the House is lighted up on the same principle as our House of Commons, but as the sittings commence at three, and never last beyond half-past six the consumption of gas is not equally great. The whole aspect of the place puts one more in mind of a court of justice in which some very tedious case is being argued than a debating assembly."

BELGIUM.

The place and date of the second Catholic Congress in Belgium was fixed by the Permanent Committee on the 16th inst. It was unanimously decided that the next Congress should be held at Malines, that it should commence on Monday 1st, 1864, and that it should last six days. The Bien Public of Ghent tells us that sundry useful steps have been taken towards giving the next Congress a still more practical character than the Congress of last August. The Permanent Committee has ascertained that a great number of the resolutions adopted last August are already being carried out, thanks to the activity of the indefatigable Secretary, M. Ducepiaux.

ITALY.

PIEDMONT.—The special correspondent of the Times, who appears to have accompanied King Victor Emmanuel on his recent visit to Naples, has written an interesting account of the journey, in which he comments upon the existence of the Neapolitan National Guard, the development of which is more calculated to strike a stranger than anything he will meet with in the south of Italy. "They number from 30,000 to 40,000 men; but, with rare exceptions," says the writer, "they are useless for any real service, and no more ridiculous display of the citizen soldier can be imagined than the great mass of these Nationals. Whether provided or not with uniform they are certainly not strong in discipline or drill, and were it not that there is a foolish notion on the Continent that the citizen soldier is the guardian of political liberty, and were there not a law in Italy organizing the National Guard, these worthy men might be sent home without any one losing by it. The bourgeoisie National Guard has always been a subject of ridicule, and can never be anything else."

Turin, Nov. 21.—The Official Gazette of to-day publishes a notice stating that notwithstanding the protests made by some of the Bishops, the Government has decided to carry out the provisions and regulations relative to the exequatur and the 'plaetroyal'.

Turin, Nov. 26.—The Turin journals state that the soldiers are being recalled from their garrisons and the garrisons increased in the Venetian provinces. The works on the fortifications are also being accelerated.

When travelling in Italy now-a-days, one has only to mention the name of Malta, to cause some hairy faced Italian to exclaim, "Malta! ah! questa e nostra signore! Malta, ah! that's ours, sir!" In vain need one plead the difference of race, or the popular voice which chose England for ruler: Italy claims Malta as hers by virtue of the decree of Unity, and all opposition must cease. As Englishmen we can of course afford to smile, but mean time, Italy is in earnest, and all those efforts by which discontent first and revolution afterwards, were introduced into the badly governed states of Italy, are put into full force here. Except a small faction, the Maltese hate the revolutionists and feel insulted at the notion of ever forming part of Victor Emmanuel's kingdom. They are thoroughly loyal to the English, the benefits of whose rule they fully appreciate, and they are great and earnest advocates for His Holiness' Temporal Power. In 1862 finding that the very small Italian party amongst them were beginning to talk a little too loud, they organised a grand display of fidelity to His Holiness which came off on the Festival of St. Paul's. The streets were filled with English and Maltese flags, ensigns of every European Power except Italy, and large banners of the Pope, with Viva Pio IX. Papa Re. Little boys with Papal flags in their hands danced round the leaders of the Italian party, whenever they appeared in the streets, and shouted for the Pope. The Italians resented this demonstration in favor of the Pope as personally insulting to them, and appealed to the English Government, but the truth was represented by the local authorities, and nothing was gained by the motion. Shortly afterwards the Bishop of Malta was called to Rome for the Canonisation, and he was made the bearer of a monster address to the Pope from the whole people, except 33 who declared themselves to be sympathisers with the Italians on the occasion of St. Paul's Demonstration.—Cor. of Tablet.

ROME.—The Pope in reply to the Congress invitation from Napoleon, expressed his conviction that the Congress would respect his rights to the Pontifical provinces occupied by Piedmont. Her Majesty the Queen Dowager of the Two Sicilies has arrived in Rome, accompanied by her youngest children. The Imperial letter of invitation to the Congress has reached the hands of His Holiness. This letter, which leaves nothing to be desired in

respect of filial protestations of devotion to the interests of the Church, is accompanied, it is said, by a note which explains, with a certain clearness the points of the opening speech of the Chambers, which interpretations of revolutionists had succeeded in making doubtful. Thus, the words *faits accomplis* relate only to the clauses of the treaty of Zurich relating to Lombardy, Nice, and Savoy; and everybody knows that this treaty reserves the rights of the Pope and of the Italian Sovereign Princes. There is little doubt that the Court of Rome, which had accepted in 1859 the proposal of a Congress, which came to naught in the well-known manner, would still accept, for the very same reasons and on the same conditions, the Congress proposed by the Emperor.

On the 17th instant, two Americans from the Southern Confederation were received by the Holy Father, and presented to him the homage of their President, Jefferson Davis, who, Protestant though he be, addresses a message to the Vicar of Christ drawn up in terms which would do honour to a Catholic, and having for its object to request Pius IX. to be the mediator, the pacifier, of the United States. This personage has learnt that Pius IX. had written to all the Catholic Bishops of the American Union whether in the Northern or in the Southern States, a letter to trace out to them their conduct in the midst of the civil war, and struck with respect and admiration, he comes to ask for peace from him who has received it from the Master. "Pacem meam do vobis, pacem meam relinquo vobis."

Pius IX. is reported to have answered to the envoys of President Jefferson Davis, whom he received with affectionate simplicity, that he would consider himself happy to fulfil such a holy mission of his ministry, if President Lincoln, followed the example of Mr. Jefferson Davis, would consent to accept the paternal intervention of the Vicar of Christ. How great is that ancient Pontiff in the eyes of distant nations, even while he is so beleaguered by the revolutionists of his own land, urged on by the enemies of Christ throughout Europe.

Rome, Nov. 21.—The Holy City contains already an extraordinary number of foreigners, and nobody would suspect the existence of any revolutionary feeling there, did not the Piedmontese and Mazzinian agencies kept up there, take a special case to earn salaries by spreading a pamphlet entitled, 'The Revelations of the Approver Costanza Vaccari-Diotallevi in the Venanzii-Fausti Prosecution, and other Documents relating thereto, published with considerations and notes from the Roman National Committee, Rome Oct., 1863.'

The band, which has woven together this tissue of calumnie, dotted with some colouring of truth is well-known to be that of the Advocate Genereali of Florence; and, to add to the confusion which he hopes to excite and to justify the condemned conspirators, he has inserted in it imaginary lists of revolutionists in which honourable names beyond all suspicion are foisted.

Every one here feels that war is imminent, and that Venetia is likely to be the first point attacked. It appears certain that Spain has offered an occupation of the Patrimony of St. Peter, and its reception or rejection will probably depend on the terms M. de Sartiges brings from Paris. He is expected very shortly, and is reported to be the bearer of an ultimatum, which will, if so, be met by a 'Non possumus,' which is quite as powerful a weapon that there is anxiety and grave preoccupation for the future would be idle to deny; but Rome has never been more tranquil than now. All the administration in working excellent order, and the steady and dignified progress of reform, and public works, and improvements going on undisturbed by the noisy vituperation of the Italian Press and the hallelujahs of Turin journalism.—Cor. of Tablet.

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—Victor Emmanuel has been to the South of Italy to open the railroad to Foggia, the capital of the Capitanato, and close to the field of Cannae, where the thickest harvest of the citizens of ancient Rome fell before the sickle of the great Hannibal. The Times Correspondent gives a graphic account of the country and the journey. There is a good deal about brigands.

For the rest, nothing can more clearly show that the Piedmontese are only in military possession of the country than this very letter of the Times Correspondent. He wants us to understand that the Southern Italians value their pigs more than their children or even their lives. An odd taste, no doubt. To prove it he tells us that an officer, who believed that some brigands had passed by a cottage, asked where they had gone. "Non scaccio" ("I don't know") was the answer, accompanied by every assurance on the truth of the Gospel that it was to kill the man. The threat had no effect. He seized hold of the son and had a picket told off to shoot him. Still the same plea of ignorance. At last struck by a bright idea, he threatened to have the pig cut up and roasted for his tired soldiers. The threat produced its effect and the man not only gave the required information, but actually showed the way. I don't wonder at all appearance, the cleaner animal of the two, and certainly the least corrupt.

If the people are degraded, which we doubt not, this system is hardly likely to raise them. But it shows what the Piedmontese authorities call liberty. Whether anything of the sort really existed among the Scotch peasantry under the last Stuart Kings is at this moment warmly disputed. It is clear that it is exactly that which all Protestant historians, from Woodrow down to Lord Macaulay, have attributed to Claverhouse and others, and have considered as a full justification of the Revolution. For the honour of our country we hope that this Correspondent may not be an Englishman, who sees nothing to shock his sense of justice and right, nothing inconsistent with civil liberty, in a state of things in which every military officer here is able summarily to hang every peasant who will not or cannot give any information which he suspects him of possessing.

The following amusing and graphic account of the recent visit of King Victor Emmanuel to Naples is taken from the Memorial Diplomatique:—

NAPLES, 14th Nov. 1863.—Victor Emmanuel arrived at Naples on Wednesday, the 11th instant, at noon. His journey, which the Piedmontese insist on transforming into a complete ovation, has been on the contrary, an uninterrupted succession of accidents and deceptions. Some grotesque episodes marked the arrival of King Victor Emmanuel. A woman, all dressed in black, holding a great banner dressed in black crapes, was intended to represent Rome. When the cortege started, this woman wished to rush forward, and show herself to the King, but she slipped and fell into a great pool of water, from which she was not picked up until the Royal party had passed on. You know the people of Naples, and that they are very superstitious and much inclined to joking. On every side arose mocking cries. "All is over! Rome has fallen into the sea. Victor Emmanuel has missed Rome, it's not the first miss he has made of it," and other jokes which amused me very much, being accompanied by those gestures which are unmatched in the world. The Municipality had conceived an unfortunate idea, which was to post on all the walls immense placards bearing these words, "Benvenuto, il Re d'Italia." The result was that on all sides one heard that Victor Emmanuel was deothroned, that the Municipality had announced it everywhere, and that Benvenuto was king in his stead. The next day a caricature representing Benvenuto (the principal confederator in Naples, and as well known here as Tortoni in Paris), seated on a throne in his cafe, and receiving the homage of his subjects, made its appearance. But to return to King Victor Emmanuel. He was wet to the bones, but appeared to take his bath philosophically enough, and certainly conducted himself well in an unpleasant position. Every now and then it was plain that he barely restrained a burst of laughter, pro-

voked by the irrepressible shivering of the Prefect and the "Syndico," both seated in front of him. They reflected dolorously on the colds and catarrhs by which they would expiate their damp journey. Their teeth were clenched during the whole of the drive. The air of all the persons composing the cortege was rather piteous than enthusiastic, and the King jested with the ladies who had been invited on the "Franchise" of their toilette. Having reached the palace, the King appeared for a moment on the balcony. The troops were then to have marched past, but the instant the King presented himself the rain, which had ceased for a few minutes while the cortege was passing down the Rue de Toledo, recommenced with such violence that Victor Emmanuel, apparently thinking the joke had been carried too far, retired, and the inspection did not take place. Some ragamuffins crossed the square, crying, "To Rome! to Venice!" But the King was changing his shirt, and the mounted gendarmes dispersed the crew. At San Carlo it was found impossible to get up an opera. They sang a cantata of Verdi in honor of England, and having nothing whatever to do with the King's arrival at Naples, it seemed as if the spectacle were in honor of Mr. Elliot, the British Minister. Aropos of Mr. Elliot, you must know that the *jetatura* has pursued the Ministers who accompanied the King, as well as the King himself. The Prussian, Turkish, Russian, and English Ministers, as well as the First Secretary of the French Legation, have followed Victor Emmanuel everywhere. At Bovino the diplomatic equipage was overturned. The Turkish Minister sprained his wrist, but Mr. Elliot, whose mind is greatly pre-occupied about brigands, immediately suspected an ambushade, and drawing his revolver, fired at the postillions. No one was wounded, but it was very difficult to calm Mr. Elliot. The bad state of the roads was the sole cause of the accident; in fact, the Engineers dare not work where the brigands reign. I do not know how Mr. Elliot will be able to affirm that brigandage no longer exists, and that the roads are perfectly safe, when he arms himself cap-a-pie to make a journey with the King in the midst of an army. Let us return to Naples. There was to have been a grand illumination in the evening. The rain having ceased for some hours, the lights began to give sign of life. But lo! they had placed a bust of Victor Emmanuel on a sort of altar in front of the Ministerial Palace, in the Rue de Toledo, and lighted candles all round it. In addition, immense wax torches were lighted in each balcony, and the crowd were presently bathed in showers of hot wax. It was a compensation for the ducking of the morning. Briefly, it was not pretty, but then it was very funeral. At half-past nine the attendants charged with the management of this illumination after the fashion of Pere La Chaise, came, and economically extinguished the candles. Then the crowd hissed, yelled, screamed, and hurled execrations at these unhappy creatures who hereby exceeded the orders they had received and who retired amid a shower of abuse.

At eleven o'clock a torrent of rain extinguished the lamps which still zealously burned. The object of Victor Emmanuel's voyage was to review the fleet. It is the same case, at present, with the review as with the marching past. On Thursday, at 9 in the morning, the Admiral ordered the fleet, then anchored at Baja, to proceed to Naples. Large placards had invited the whole population to witness the review which was about to take place. At one o'clock half the fleet arrived. The weather was so bad it had been found impossible for the smaller ships to leave the Gulf of Baja. No matter, the review must be held. The Admiral ordered the ships to be got into line of battle. The whole population had assembled on the shore. At half-past one, a furious gale swept over the Gulf of Naples, the rain came on again, the sea was terrible to behold. The ships drove from their anchors, and the review became impossible. The public cried out that all this was very mysterious.

Brigandage is still flourishing. The official figures acknowledge four thousand refractories, and three hundred deserters, in the Province of Palermo alone.

The correspondent of the London Tablet says:— No further rumor of the amnesty promised as a consequence of his advent has been heard of, and I fear it will be necessary to make the 'amende honorable' for having been led even for a moment to dream that Victor Emmanuel or his ministers could be capable of a chivalrous or a generous action. The secret of this maintenance of severity lies in two things—firstly, that the government is too unpopular to dare an act of clemency, and sees no safety save in the wholesale murder proscription, and exile of its antagonists; and secondly that the Emperor's speech has raised hopes of a proximate cession of Rome, which makes the Cabinet procrastinate any lenient measure, in the hope of giving a general amnesty in celebration of the auspicious event. It is wretched policy, for in the meantime the kingdom of Naples is becoming ever vast prison, and more bitterly alienated than ever from Piedmont. No one can take up a Neapolitan paper of any colour without seeing the profound exasperation that is growing daily, and which the cession of Rome would no more affect than the fall of Oberlinston. It is local oppression that is complained of—local interests that are attacked. Naples has been a capital since the days of Roger the Norman, no city in Italy has advantages like those it possesses as a centre, and there would be only one chance of inducing the Neapolitans to accept Italian Unity, and that would be in giving them supremacy and declaring Naples the Capital. The Revolution, however, in their hatred to the Holy See, will be satisfied with nothing less than Rome; and the countless desecrations which would follow their occupation of the Eternal City, for it is sacrilege more than physical violence that is to be dreaded here—ten thousand times worse in the eyes of a Christian than outrage on life or property—for what personal danger can weigh in the balance with the possibility of such scenes as Italy has seen enacted since 1807?—at Rimini, where an ass was dressed in the sacred vestments, and set up before the altar to say a mock Mass, at Casanzaro, where the Holy Sacrament was burnt on a heap of penance, who had gathered round it for protection; or at Casamari, where it was trodden under foot by the officers who led the soldiers of Savoy to sack a Christian church. These and the like outrages are what the Revolution is bringing us, and it is a matter of utter marvel to all who have seen it near, who have studied its fearful realities, how it can find support or indifferent acquiescence in the ranks of the better spirits among our separated brethren, and far less among those of our own communion. That persons who know all I have said to be true to the letter; who have the heritage of the faith, and the honor of belonging to the old Houses; who never flinched under the long persecutions of penal days, should be too weak and cowardly to withstand the sneers of the Protestant and the infidel is most inconceivable. *Noblesse oblige!* and never more than now, when we may almost certainly look for a division of the Christian world into two camps—the enemies of the Church on one side, and its warm defenders on the other, and no neutral ground for moderates or compromisers.

AUSTRIA.

Count Reuchburg had made in the Austrian Reichsrath a declaration fully approving with that made by Bismarck in the Prussian Chambers.

In the Austrian Lower House of the Reichsrath, on the 18th, there was an animated debate on the Holstein question. Some deputies demanded the most energetic conduct on the part of the Government.

It has been stated in various journals that Remon's 'Life of Jesus' has not been forbidden in Austria, and that chiefly through the influence of Cardinal Rauscher. This is entirely incorrect, as not only has the Cardinal forbidden it, but has made application to obtain the aid of the police to see that the

order is not infringed on; the Cardinal, however, unfortunately meets with very slight support from the State Minister, and therefore the book has been largely, though not openly, circulated. It seems a pity that a good book does not create the same demand as a bad one; the more infamous it is, the more do people desire to read it.

PRUSSIA.

Judging by the German papers, all Germany is expecting a war. Before a month, they tell us 10,000 volunteers will enter Holstein, the people will take up arms, a provisional Government be formed, the Duke of Augustenburg be proclaimed, and war burst out. The *Journal of Frankfurt* says:—The treaty of London exists neither for the Duke of Augustenburg, nor for the Duchies, nor for Germany, and the sole question to be determined is how we can secure our just rights? Now, the first step should be the proclamation of the Prince of Augustenburg by the States of the Duchies of Holstein—those of Schleswig being prevented by force from declaring themselves—and the taking possession of Holstein. In the second place, it is necessary that the German people should announce in an energetic manner their determination to maintain and defend the legitimate succession against all foreign intervention, even at the cost of a war against all Europe. We well know that this is saying much, and that such a struggle would impose upon us incalculable sacrifices, but we know also that this question of the Duchies is the touchstone by which will be tested our right and our wish to be a great nation. The possession of Schleswig-Holstein is the honor of the national flag, is the possibility of our having a navy, is the future of our future peoples, with which we delude ourselves our songs, our gatherings, our fests. The moment is favourable for avenging the affronts which we have endured, and for enforcing our rights. To arms, then! Volunteers forward!

Denmark.

Every piece of news that comes to us from Germany shows that the people are becoming every day more excited on the subject of the Danish Duchies and that it will require the greatest firmness on the part of the Governments to resist the pressure. In this matter Germany may be taken to mean Prussia; for, though other States may boast and threaten, it is not likely that even the two 'Federal executioners' Hanover and Saxony, will proceed to their task of dismembering the Danish Monarchy until they receive the word of command from Berlin. It is to the proceedings in that capital that we must therefore look if we would discern the course of events. Within the last four or five days Prussian patriotism has been rising fast and strong. The Liberal victory involved in the repeal of the Press ordinances threatens to increase the difficulties of King Christian. The anger that was directed against the Bismarck Government, the energy that was generated in the hearts of the Deputies by the prospect of a Constitutional struggle, are now turned against the King of Denmark.

DENMARK.

King Christian issued a proclamation to the Holsteiners on the 6th instant. He asserts his claims and says the maintenance of the integrity of the Danish Monarchy is his duty, and he is resolved to put down insurrectionary movements with armed force. He hopes that when Holstein finds herself contented on constitutional freedom, which is granted, her troubles will end. A proclamation is also issued to the Launburgers, thanking them for not having been led away from their duty as subjects spite of overtures made them from without.

POLAND.

The *Monde* correspondent from Wilna, dated on the sixth states that the Catholic Clergy are persecuted in Lithuania in the most violent manner. Arrests daily bring into the prisons of the capital the Clergy of the surrounding villages. None are set at liberty; they are kept in dungeons or sent into the interior of Russia. A long list of Priests of the Diocese of Wilna, imprisoned or transported, has been recently published. The other dioceses furnish a not less numerous contingent to imprisonment or exile. Many parishes are without Pastors, and Divine service is suspended throughout whole districts. There are no longer any converts in the towns; they have all been turned into barracks or prisons. Those of their former inmates who have not been arrested are reduced to starvation.

The Consistory of Wilna has addressed to Mouravieff a protest against this daily diminution of the Clergy. The Governor has replied that a sure means of preventing it, was to address to the Clergy a circular similar to that of the Bishop of Samogitia to order the Priests to break off any connection with the national cause, and not to perform any act that may seem favourable to the insurrection. The Consistory frightened at the threats and acts of the Governor, yielded to try to save the remainder of the Clergy still left in Lithuania. It sent to Mouravieff a circular drawn up according to his intentions. But although proceeding from terror, this letter still preserved the tone of dignity which became its authors. But Mouravieff took care to make additions and erasures in it, so that it came out of his hands more like one of his own pro-secutorial edicts than a pastoral instruction; and in that guise it has been sent by his care to the Clergy. The Consistory cannot protest against such a fraud without incurring the pain of exile into Siberia. There are hitherto but two apostates out of the whole Catholic Clergy of Lithuania, and they are the Priests Niemezska, and Topalski. The Government has promised to the peasants who were condemned to transportation, their liberty, leave to remain in the country, and indemnities for the plundering and burning which have ruined them, if they consented to become schismatics. Out of several hundreds of families so condemned in the district of Gazianka, six persons only have consented to accept these offers in exchange for their faith. On the 10th of September, more than 400 persons who had preferred exile to apostasy were carried off from that district alone, to be transported to the other extremity of the Empire.

To the Editor of the London Times.

Sir,—Mr. Martin's *Voice of Russia* illustrates the oft-repeated charge that Russian cruelty is only matched by Russian mendacity. He quotes one witness (himself) to prove 'the humane treatment of prisoners.' The value of evidence may be estimated by comparing it with the report of the Municipal Council of Warsaw, submitted to the Grand Duke Constantine in July, 1862. It is worth remembering that this official document was drawn up long before the war in Poland commenced—six months, indeed, before the Poles raised an arm in self-defence. The report opens with this statement:—

"The total number of men and women arrested from the beginning of the year 1862 to the 19th of July, 1863, in this town is 14,833."

One of the rooms in which the political prisoners are confined is thus described:—

"This room is of the same size as the other two, except that it is but half their width. It contains 30 men arrested for not carrying lanterns at night. This room has no furniture, and only one small barred window. There is so little space that the men in it can neither lay down nor move about in freedom. There is scarcely a breath of air and the close packing of these 30 persons is an unprecedented instance of disregard of human life."

The last sentence in this official paper not one word of which has ever been contradicted is as follows:—

"Considering, first, that the number of people arrested during the past half year amounts to nearly one-tenth of the whole population of the town, and to one fifth of such population, extending children; secondly, that among those arrested are persons destined for the most trifling infraction to the decrees of the police, and that mothers with little children at the breast are often arrested, the Deputy President and Municipal Council consider it ex-

pedient that steps should be taken to stop this evil.

Such was the treatment of 'political prisoners at a time when the Grand Duke, according to the recent receipt of the Czar, was animated with 'good-will' towards the Poles.

As Mr. Martini speaks as a Russian, and a zealous defender of the foreigners who are now endeavouring to exterminate the Poles, some of his admissions and sentiments are worth repeating.

Between Health and the Grave there is but a thin partition, and all who value life are willing, it is presumed, to do their best to prevent disease from breaking it down.

Murray & Lanman's Florida Water from its great celebrity in South America and West India markets, for which for twenty years it was exclusively manufactured, has been extensively imitated in this country.

Notice.—Hostetter's Bitters.—Sea-Sickness cured.—Let us whisper in the ears of all who go down to the sea in ships that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters positively, immediately and infallibly cure nausea at sea.

An Opening for an Editor.—A rare chance. If anybody wants to edit the Vicksburg Sentinel, he may be edited by the following brief history of some of the men who have figured in that position.

WHAT ABOLITIONISM IS DOING FOR THE NEGRO.—The emancipation proclamation was intended to free the negroes. According to reports of the Administration's own agents it has made forty thousand of them, along the banks of the Mississippi, free to starve, free to perish of cold and neglect, or free to die of disease in the swamps and bayous of that great river.

M. BERGIN, MERCHANT TAILOR, AND MASTER TAILOR TO THE Prince of Wales' Regiment of Volunteers, No. 79, McGill Street, (opposite Dr. Bowman's)

JUST PUBLISHED, IN PAMPHLET FORM, THE DOCTRINE OF TRANSUBSTANTIATION SUSTAINED: An answer to the Rev. Dr. Burns' Strictures on Dr. Cahill's Lecture on Transubstantiation. BY ARCHDEACON O'KEEFFE, ST. MICHAEL'S CATHEDRAL, TORONTO. FOR SALE AT Messrs. D., & J. SADIERS, and at THIS OFFICE. Price 7 1/2. August 26, 1863.

IT IS ASTONISHING!

Still another grateful letter sent to Messrs. Devins & Bolton, Montreal, from the Count de la Roche.

Dear Sir.—For years I have suffered severely from liver complaint, constant pain in the side, no appetite, intense drowsiness, and a sense of suffocation, compelling me at times to remain in bed for three or four days.

Murray & Lanman's Florida Water from its great celebrity in South America and West India markets, for which for twenty years it was exclusively manufactured, has been extensively imitated in this country.

BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA IN LARGE QUART BOTTLES.



The Great Purifier of the Blood, And the only genuine and original preparation for THE PERMANENT CURE

OF THE MOST DANGEROUS AND CONFIRMED CASES OF SCROFULA or King's Evil, Old Sores, Boils, Tumors, Abscesses, Ulcers, And every kind of Scrofulous and Scabious eruptions. It is also a sure and reliable remedy for SALT RHEUM, RING WORM, TETTER, SCALD HEAD, SCURVY,

White Swellings and Neuralgic Affections, Nervous and General Debility of the system, Loss of Appetite, Languor, Dizziness and all Affections of the Liver, Fever and Ague, Bilious Fevers, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague and Jaundice. It is the very best, and, in fact, the only sure and reliable medicine for the cure of all diseases arising from a vitiated or impure state of the blood, or from excessive use of calomel.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

Capital, TWO MILLIONS Sterling, AND LARGE RESERVE FUNDS.

FIRE DEPARTMENT. THIS COMPANY continues to INSURE Buildings and all other descriptions of Property against loss or damage by Fire, on the most favorable terms, and at the lowest rates charged by any good English Company.

LIFE DEPARTMENT. The following advantages, amongst numerous others, are offered by this Company to parties intending to insure their lives:— Perfect security for the fulfilment of its engagements to Policy-holders.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY. Has been used for nearly HALF A CENTURY, With the most astonishing success in Curing Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Croup, Liver Complaint, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing, Asthma, and every affection of the THROAT, LUNGS AND CHEST, Including even CONSUMPTION.

There is scarcely one individual in the community who wholly escapes, during a season, from some one, or more, of the above symptoms—a neglect of which might lead to the last named, and most to be dreaded disease in the whole catalogue.



S. W. Fowle & Co., Boston—Gentlemen.—Having experienced the most gratifying results from the use of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, I am induced to express the great confidence which I have in its efficacy.

CURE FOR WHOOPING COUGH. St. Hyacinthe, C.E., Aug. 21, 1859. Messrs. Seth W. Fowle & Co., Boston—Gentlemen—Several months since a little daughter of mine, ten years of age, was taken with Whooping Cough in a very aggravated form, and nothing we could do for her seemed in any way to relieve her suffering.

CERTIFICATE FROM A WELL-KNOWN CITIZEN OF CORNWALL. Cornwall, C.W., Dec. 29, 1859. Messrs. S. W. Fowle & Co., Boston—Gentlemen—Having experienced the beneficial results of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, in my own person and with other members of my family, in cases of severe coughs and colds, I unhesitatingly give you my testimony, believing it to be the remedy 'par excellence' for all diseases of the throat and chest, and would sincerely recommend it as such.—Yours, &c., JOS. TANNER.

I with pleasure assert that Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, is, in my belief, the best remedy before the public for coughs and pulmonary complaints. Having tested the article with myself and family, in cases of severe coughs and colds, for years, with uniform and unexceptionable success, I unhesitatingly recommend it with full confidence in its merits.

BRISTOL'S

(Vegetable) SUGAR-COATED PILLS.

THE GREAT CURE For all the Diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels.

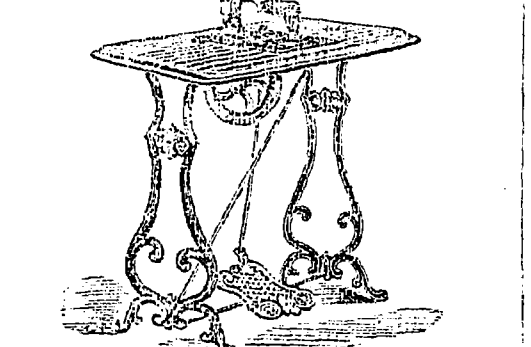
Put up in Glass Phials, and warranted to KEEP IN ANY CLIMATE.

These Pills are prepared expressly to operate in harmony with the greatest of blood purifiers, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, in all cases arising from depraved humors or impure blood. The most hopeless sufferers need not despair. Under the influence of these two GREAT REMEDIES, maladies, that have heretofore been considered utterly incurable, disappear quickly and permanently.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, LIVER COMPLAINTS, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, DROPSY, PILES.

For many years these PILLS have been used in daily practice, always with the best results, and it is with the greatest confidence they are recommended to the afflicted. They are composed of the most costly, purest and best vegetable extracts and Balsams, such as are but seldom used in ordinary medicines, on account of their great cost, and the combination of rare medicinal properties is such that in long standing and difficult diseases, where other medicines have completely failed, these extraordinary Pills have effected speedy and thorough cures.

C. W. WILLIAMS & CO'S UNEQUALLED DOUBLE THREAD



FAMILY SEWING MACHINES, (MANUFACTURED IN MONTREAL)

Prices ranging upwards from Twenty-Five Dollars. BETTER MACHINES for Dress-making and family use have never been made. They are simple, durable, reliable and warranted, and kept in repair one year without charge.

JORDAN & BENARD, LUMBER MERCHANTS.

ON THE WHARF, IN REAR OF HONSECOURS CHURCH, MONTREAL. THE undersigned offer for sale a very large assortment of PINE DEALS—3 in—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality, and CULLS good and common.

SADLIER & CO'S NEW BOOKS.

JUST READY, THE METHOD OF MEDITATION. By the Very Rev. John Rootman, General of the Society of Jesus. 18mo, cloth, 38 cents.

A NEW ILLUSTRATED LARGE PRINT PRAYER BOOK. DAILY PRAYERS: A MANUAL OF CATHOLIC DEVOTION, Compiled from the most approved sources, and adapted to all states and conditions in life, ELEGANTLY ILLUSTRATED.

THE MASS BOOK: Containing the Office for Holy Mass, with the Epistles and Gospels for all the Sundays and Holydays, the Offices for Holy Week, Vespers and Benediction.

Table listing book titles and prices, including '18mo. of each, 300 pages, Sheep, \$0 75' and '100, plain, 1 00'.

In presenting the Mass Book to the Catholic public, it is well to enumerate some of its advantages. It contains the proper Masses for all the Sundays and Festivals of the Year, answering all the purposes of a Missal.

MRS. SADLIER'S NEW STORY, OLD AND NEW; OR, TASTE VERSUS FASHION. BY MRS. J. SADLIER, Author of 'The Confederate Chieftains,' 'New Lights,' 'Bessy Cunaway,' 'Blind Preston,' 'Wily Burke,' &c., &c.

A POPULAR LIFE OF ST. PATRICK. By an Irish Priest. 16mo cloth 75c., cloth gilt, \$1. This, it is believed, will supply a great want—a correct and readable Life of St. Patrick. It is written by a Priest who has devoted much time to the study of Irish History and Antiquities, and, judging from his Life of our National Saint, he has turned his studies to some account.

A POPULAR HISTORY OF IRELAND, from the Earliest Period to the Emancipation of the Catholics: By Hon. T. D. McGee. 12mo., 2 vols., cloth, \$2; half calf or morocco, \$3. TRUE SPIRITUAL CONFERENCES. By Saint Francis of Sales, with an Introduction by Cardinal Wiseman. 12mo., cloth, \$1.

FATHER SHEEHY: A Tale of Tipperary Ninety Years Ago. By Mrs. J. Sadlier. 18mo., cloth 38 cents; cloth, gilt, 50 cents; paper, 21 cents. D. & J. SADIERS & CO., 31 Barclay Street, N. Y., and Corner of Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Streets, Montreal.

AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

Agents for the True Witness in various locations including Adala, Alexandria, Allumette Island, and others.

CATHOLIC COMMERCIAL ACADEMY,

Montreal, No. 19 Cote Street, No. 19. The re-opening of the classes will take place on Tuesday, first September next.

The Montreal Gazette Book and Job Steam Printing Establishment, 36 Great St. James Street, Supplies every description of printing.

Being furnished with power printing machines, besides card and hand presses, we are enabled to execute large quantities of work, with great facility.

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.

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.

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

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.

J. McDONALD & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 316 ST. PAUL STREET, CONTINUE TO SELL PRODUCE and Manufactures at the Lowest Rates of Commission.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY CHANGE OF TRAINS. ON and AFTER MONDAY, the 23rd of NOV., TRAINS will leave BONAVENTURE STREET STATION as follows:

Table with columns for train types (Eastern, Western), destinations (Ottawa, Kingston, Toronto, etc.), and departure times.

WILLIAM H. HODSON, ARCHITECT, No. 43, St. Bonaventure Street. Plans of Buildings prepared and Superintendence at moderate charges.

O. J. DEVLIN, NOTARY PUBLIC, OFFICE: 32 Little St. James Street, MONTREAL.

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

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

J. P. KELLY, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, No. 6, Little St. James Street, Montreal, June '2.

CLARKE & DRISCOLL, ADVOCATES, & C., Office—No. 124 Notre Dame Street, (Opposite the Court House), MONTREAL.

HUDON & CURRAN, ADVOCATES, No. 40 Little St. James Street, MONTREAL.

BENJAMIN CLEMENT, CARPENTER & JOINER, 54 St. Antoine Street. Jobbing punctually attended to.

MATT. JANNARD, NEW CANADIAN

COFFIN STORE, AT No. 9, ST. LAMBERT HILL, Continuation of St. Lawrence Street, near Craig St., MONTREAL.

THE PERFUME OF THE WESTERN HEMISPHERE! FRESH FROM LIVING FLOWERS.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER. THIS rare Perfume is prepared from tropical flowers of surpassing fragrance, without any admixture of coarse essential oils.

WHAT ARE ITS ANTECEDENTS? For twenty years it has maintained its ascendancy over all other perfumes, throughout the West Indies, Cuba and South America.

HEADACHE AND FAINTNESS Are certain to be removed by freely bathing the temples with it. As an odor for the handkerchief, it is as delicious as the Otto of Roses.

COUNTERFEITS. Beware of imitations. Look for the name of MURRAY & LANMAN on the bottle, wrapper and ornamented label.

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.

Agents for Montreal—DeVins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray.

M. O'GORMAN, Successor to the late D. O'Gorman, BOAT BUILDER, SIMCO STREET, KINGSTON. An assortment of Skiffs always on hand.



HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS. READ AND REFLECT.

Believing that FACTS, IMPORTANT to the HEALTH and COMFORT of the PUBLIC, and which can be VERIFIED at ANY MOMENT by addressing the parties who touch for them, ought not to be hid under a bushel.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS. Brooklyn, N.Y., May 22, 1863.

Messrs. Hostetter & Smith: Gentlemen—I have used your Bitters during the last six weeks, and feel it due to you and to the public to express my hearty approval of their effect upon me.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED Stomach Bitters. Prospect Cottage, Georgetown, D.C., April 2, 1863.

Messrs. Hostetter & Smith: Gentlemen—It gives me pleasure to add my testimonial to those of others in favor of your excellent preparation.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS. I remain, gentlemen, respectfully yours, E. D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS. New Conventual Camp, Near Alexandria, Va., May 24, 1863.

Messrs. Hostetter & Smith: Dear Sirs—Will you do me the favor to forward by express one half-dozen Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, with bill, for which I will remit you on receipt of same.

Prepared by HOSTETTER & SMITH, Pittsburg, Pa., U. S., and Sold by all Druggists everywhere. Agents for Montreal—DeVins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, A. G. Davidson, Picault & Son, and E. R. Gray.

M. KEARNEY & BROTHERS, Practical Plumbers, Gasfitters, TIN-SMITHS, ZINC, GALVANIZED & SHEET IRON WORKERS HAVE REMOVED TO LITTLE WILLIAM STREET, (One Door from Notre Dame Street, Opposite the Recollet Church)

WHERE they have much pleasure in offering their sincere thanks to their friends and the public for the very liberal patronage they have received since they have commenced business.

THE SISTERS of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary, at LONGUEUIL, will RESUME the duties of their BOARDING SCHOOL on the SEVENTH of SEPTEMBER.

THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully inform the OLERGY of Canada, that having spent nine years in the leading Houses in London and Paris, where LAMPS and CHURCH ORNAMENTS are Manufactured, and having Manufactured those things in Montreal for the last five years, I am now prepared to execute any orders for LAMPS and every description of BRASS and TIN WORK on the shortest notice, and in a superior style.

COAL OIL DEPOT. E CHANTELOUP, 121 Craig Street, Montreal. N.B.—Gilding and Silvering done in a superior manner.

IN THE PRESS, AND WILL APPEAR IN JANUARY, 1864; 1812: THE WAR AND ITS MORAL, A CANADIAN CHRONICLE.

WILLIAM F. COFFIN, ESQUIRE, Late Sheriff of the District of Montreal; Lieut.-Col., Staff, Active Force, Canada.

ONE VOLUME OCTAVO—PRICE, \$1. JOHN LOVELL, Publisher. Montreal, Sept., 1863.

NOTICE. CANVASSERS are now actively engaged soliciting Orders for M'GEE'S HISTORY OF IRELAND. Parties wishing to procure the above, who may not have been called upon, can have it by leaving their orders at No. 81, McGill Street, Montreal.

A VERY handsomely executed LITHOGRAPH PORTRAIT of HIS LORDSHIP the BISHOP of MONTREAL, and a STRIKING LIKENESS, is now for Sale at MESSRS. ROLLAND, CHAPELLEAU, & PAYETTE, as also at the PROVIDENCE CONVENT, and at the SISTERS OF MERCY.

SITUATION WANTED. A YOUNG LADY, well qualified to fill the position of GOVERNESS to young children, and to teach all the English branches of education, (Music included) wishes to obtain a Situation in a respectable family.

WANTED, BY A FIRST-CLASS TEACHER, of several years experience, a Situation in a Separate School, in Town or City. Address 'M. O., True Witness' Dec. 2.

MONTREAL SELECT MODEL SCHOOL, No. 2 ST. CONSTANT STREET. THE duties of this SCHOOL will be RESUMED on MONDAY, the 24th instant, at NINE o'clock A.M.

STEAM HEATING FOR PRIVATE RESIDENCES. THOMAS M'KENNA, PLUMBER, GAS & STEAMFITTER, is now prepared to execute Orders for his New and Economical System of Steam Heating for Private and Public Buildings.

He would specially invite Gentlemen, thinking of Heating their Houses by Steam, to call and see his system in working order, at his Premises, Nos. 36 and 38 St. Henry Street.

THOMAS M'KENNA, 36 and 38 Henry Street, May 1, 1862.