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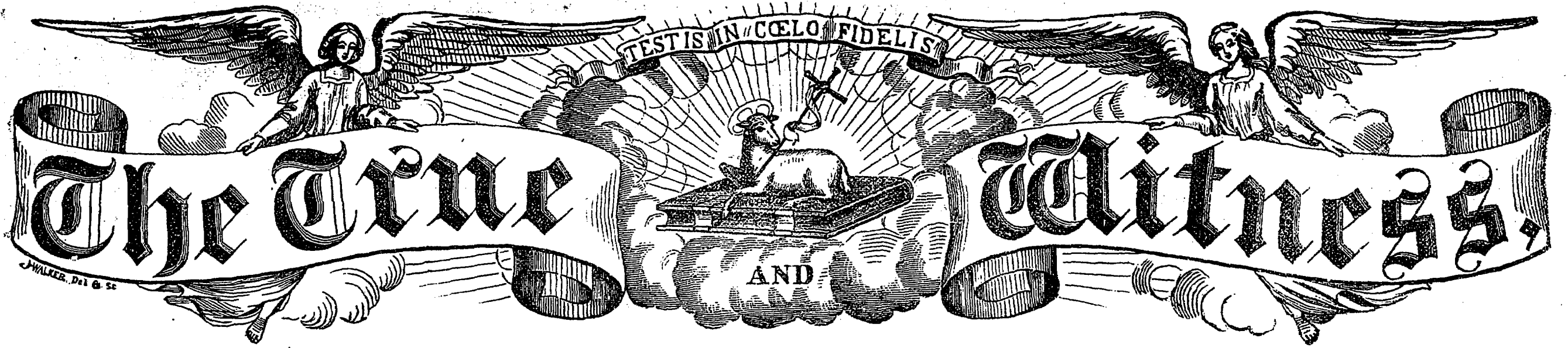
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XIII.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MAY 22, 1863.

No. 41.

THE HERMIT OF THE ROCK.

A TALE OF CASHEL.

BY MRS. J. SADLER.

CHAPTER X.—A MORNING ON THE ROCK.

January passed away with its cold clear days, and February duly fulfilled its allotted task of filling the dyke; snow had fallen in unusual quantities, making the farmer's heart glad with the prospect of rich fields and abundant crops.—The first days of the month were so mild and fair that the country people were no little alarmed, because of an old saying amongst them that 'all the months in the year curse a fair February.' St. Bridget's Day, the first of the month, was a dry sunny day, only just enough to make out-door exercise agreeable, and as soon as old Bryan could get a mouthful to eat after Mass, he went up to the Rock to make his stations, which having done, he went about his work of restoration, talking to himself as usual. He had no lack of employment that day, for a storm which had raged with great violence for full twenty-four hours during the last week of January, had covered the surface of the sacred enclosure with fragments from the ruins. Notwithstanding that Bryan had been laboring for some days to repair what he could of the damage, many stones lay scattered around, some whole, some broken in their fall, while amongst them were seen not a few fragments from the rare old sculptures on the walls and arches; here a leaf from a tall Corinthian column, there the round cheek of a stone cherub from one of the corbels of the arches; again the corner of some mural tablet, or a piece from a monumental slab which, split for long, had at length yielded to the might of the storm, and wrenched from its home of ages, was hurled from on high to swell the heap of rubbish on the floor of nave or chancel, aisle or transept, as the case might be. Everywhere these wrecks of the recent storm met Bryan's eye, not so numerous, it is true, as they had been, but still enough to make the old man's heart's ache, the more so as many of the fragments were far beyond his power to restore, on account of the height from which they had fallen, and their hopelessly shattered condition.

'Well, well,' said Bryan, 'patience is a virtue, and if I can't replace them all, sure I will a good many of them. So in honor of the blessed and holy St. Bridget I'll begin my work this day.'

With all the ardor and energy of 'sweet five-and-twenty' Bryan addressed himself to that labour of love which to any other but a man of primitive faith and primitive simplicity would have appeared insufferably tedious, but to him who had grown gray in the loving service of the Saints of Cashel, preserving their monumental remains as far as one poor solitary mortal could from the deratation of wind and rain—to him it was happiness purer than the coarse, carnal-minded worldling ever knows to set about repairing the effects of every passing storm that shook the sacred walls of Cashel.

After working awhile in silence Bryan began, as he often did, to croon an ancient ditty on this occasion, an old Carmelite hymn, known and sung in every rural district of Ireland to the old, old air which Moore has wedded to the sweetly tender song—'Come rest in this bosom':

'Och, when the loud trumpet sounds over the deep, And wakens each nation out of their long sleep— Och, it's then you'll see thousands come crowding along To the valley of Josaphat, it's there we'll all throng—'

'Mayrone! what a sight that'll be—and maybe Cashel won't turn out the grand company entirely! If they'll only let poor Bryan Cullenan just walk behind them, a long ways off, when they're on their march to the valley—well, sure, it's great presumption for me to think of the like, but somehow I think they'll all have a gragh for poor Bryan that used to keep the weeds and the long grass from chokin' up their tombs, and take care of the fine old walls they built to the glory of God in the ancient days of Erin—'

'Och, there you'll see Carmelites in glorious array, And we will be with them if we work our way.'

'Well, that's a fine promise, anyhow. God grant us grace to work our way.'

Another while of assiduous work, and silent meditation, and then Bryan commenced again, to another old-world air both sad and dreary—

'Down by Killarney's banks I stray'd, Down by a floating wave, A holy hermit I espied, Lying prostrate in his cave—'

do go out a-boatn' on the lakes. I often hard the quantity that comes here on their tower talkin' about it, till my ould heart would be jumpin' out o' my mouth; and then I'd begin to think of the ould hermit—what a fine time he had of it there, and what a fine place it must be to make one's soul in—

'His eyes oft times to heaven he rais'd, And thus exclaimed he, 'Adieu, adieu, thou faithless world, Thou ne'er wast made for me.'

Poor man, poor man! that must have been when he was dyin', I suppose—och! and sure it is 'a faithless world,' and Bryan sighed dolorously; 'just go no farther than the poor young master—to think of him being shot like a dog, and by them that was on his own flure; and eatin' and drinkin' of his share for months and months.—Well, sure enough it was a horrid murder,' he went on, though in an undertone; 'in all my born days I never heard the likes of it. Och, my poor young gentleman! but it was the hard, hard thing for any one to take your life, and you so young, so handsome, and so good—so good. The Lord receive you in glory this day, I pray, through the intercession of the blessed and holy St. Bridget. As for him that cut your days short—well, well, I'll leave him to God—he's bad enough as he is, and I'll only pray that the good and merciful God may bring him to repentance. It's mighty strange that he can't be taken, and the people all again him as the are.'

'To thee, dear Lord! we recommend Our brethren late departed, Grant that their souls may ever be Amongst the saints and martyrs! O Virgin Mother, intercede! Protect them by your banner, And help them at the judgment-seat, O Lord have mercy on them!'

'Amen, amen, sweet Jesus! especially him that was taken so sudden! och, och, and more was the pity!' he muttered low to himself.

The heavy sigh, or groan, that accompanied the words was heard, though not the words themselves, by two young ladies who had just reached the spot, all unnoticed by Bryan.

'Bryan' said one of them, the taller of the two, 'I would wager a trifle that I know what you are thinking of.'

The old man started as though a cannon were discharged close to his ear. Turning hastily he looked at one and the other of his visitors, then smiled and took of his hat, and bowed very low.

'Well, I declare, Miss Mary, but you took a start out of me, you and Miss Power. But long life to you both, sure it's always proud I am to see you, especially up here on the Rock where I'm in a manner at home. But in regard to your knowing what I was thinking of, bebad if you do, you bate the women of Mungret all to nothing.'

'The women of Mungret!' repeated Mary Hennessy, for she it was, as may be supposed, whom Bryan addressed as Miss Mary.—'Well, I have often heard of the women of Mungret, but I really never thought of asking what manner of women they were whose wisdom has come down to us in the form of a proverb. Can you enlighten us on that point, Bryan?—I know you are a sort of walking repository of ancient lore.'

'Well, it's a folly to talk, Miss Mary, a body does see and hear a sight of things in threescore-and-ten years, but the most of what I know of ancient lore, as you call it, I learned here among the ould walls, from hearing the quality talking of all such things when I do be showing them round the Rock.'

'Well, I suppose you tell us all about the women of Mungret and their wisdom,—can you not?'

'In course I can, but I'm ashamed to see you and Miss Power standin' so long on your feet; if it was summer-time, now, you'd be at no loss for a sate,' and he glanced mournfully around on the fragments of plinth and capital that strewed the nave of the Cathedral.

'Oh, never mind us,' said the young ladies in a breath, 'we'd as soon stand as sit—but pray go on with your story.'

'Well, Miss Mary, I'll tell you the story as I—'

'The air of this old hymn of the people is exceedingly solemn and beautiful. There is some reason to think, however, that neither it nor the hymn is extensively known in Ireland. The author heard it once many, many years ago in her early days, under circumstances that fixed its wild sweet melody in her fancy for ever after. Passing with some friends the 'Chapel' of her native place—which stood in a solitary and beautiful spot, on the outskirts of the populous town—one fine summer's evening when day was fading into night, she was surprised to hear the sound of music from within, a thing by no means usual on week-days. Entering, she found a few pious persons singing this old hymn for the dead, and as the solemn chorus echoed through the deserted Chapel in the silence of the shadowy twilight, the effect was indescribably fine.

'So the country people always called the Le Poers, and that, I believe, was the origin of the name Power, now so common in the South of Ireland.'

hard Father Heenan of Killemaule tellin' it to two English gentlemen one day here on the Rock. A long time ago when there was a great college here at Cashel, and another at Mungret, in the County Limerick westwards, there was a power of fine larned men in both places, but Mungret got the applause all over Ireland, and even beyond sea everywhere for the wonderful great skill they had in all sorts of larnin', espacially what Father Heenan called the dead languages. Myself doesn't know what in the world sort of languages them can be,—barrin' they'd be what the priests spake to the evil spirits when they're layin' them in the Red Say, or anywhere. Anyhow, that's what Father Heenan said, I sartin sure of that. Well, Mungret being famous for the dead languages, and the fame of that house being noised abroad as I told you before, the heads of our college here—that's Cashel—took a notion that they'd send some of their best men to Mungret below to try the skill of the people there, or whether it was true what every one said about them, in regard to the dead languages. So when the head-men at Mungret got word of what was going on, they were a little daunted, you may be sure, for fear their students wouldn't be able to answer all the questions that 'd be put to them, an' that they'd be ruined entirely and disgraced for ever, in regard to the dead languages, so well becomes them, doesn't they dress up some of the best of the students in woman's clothes, and some of the monks that were great larned men entirely, like plain countrymen going to their work, and they sends them all off to scatter hither and thither along the road that the Cashel men were to travel on their way there. Well, what would ye have of it but when the fine, venerable ould gentlemen from Cashel got within three or four miles or so of Mungret, an' began to ask how far they had to go, or maybe which was the way when they'd come to a cross-roads or the like, they were always answered in the dead languages—'

'Oh nonsense, Bryan!' cried Miss Hennessy, a little impatiently, 'the dead languages are Greek and Latin, and some others not spoken now.'

'Well, well, miss, I suppose you know best,' said Bryan submissively; 'anyhow, there wasn't a man or woman they spoke to but answered them in—'

'Greek or Latin.'

'In Greek or Latin, then,—if that's what the dead languages manes—so the gentlemen from Cashel here began to look at one another, and shake their heads, and at long last they put their heads together, and says they where's the use in our going to Mungret? when all the country people around the Abbey—even the very women—speak the dead—ahem! Greek and Latin—as well as we do ourselves, what chance would we have with the monks and the students?—maybe it's worsted we'd be ourselves instead of puzzling them? So with that they turas on their heel and comes straight back to Cashel without ever going next or near Mungret—'

'And so—'

'And so, ever since then, Miss Mary, it's a by-word in the place, you're as wise as the women of Mungret,' more by token they weren't women at all, but fine well-spoken young students that were great hands entirely at the dead languages, and I suppose the livin' too, it there be such things.'

At this the young ladies laughed, assuring Bryan that there were such things as living languages—'and what is more, Bryan,' added Bella, 'you are speaking a living language yourself.'

'Is it me spakin' a living language?' and the old man turned on the fair friends a look of simple wonder that much amused them, accustomed as they were to his guileless ways. 'Oh, now I see it's making game of me ye are—as, in course you have every right to do—me spakin' a livin' language—well now, if that doesn't flog all. As if I could spake any language, either living or dead.'

The lesson which our hermit might have received in the interesting science of philology was presented for that time, at least, by the arrival of another party whose advent appeared to throw the young ladies into a pretty little state of excitement, a nervous tremor, as it were, that would have puzzled any observant spectator.—The party consisted of a pale, lady-like young person, very plainly attired, two pretty little damoisels of some ten and twelve respectively, a comely gentleman with a fine Pickwickian cast of countenance, a very white cravat, in the folds of which his soft fleshy chin, or rather chins, lay snugly unbedded, and an exceedingly smooth suit of black, the nether garments of that demure-length vulgarly called knee-breeches, with, to all these attributes of respectability superadded a goodly rotundity of that central region of the human corpus which in Shakspeare's 'justice' was said to be 'with good capon lined'—whatever the living might have been in the case be-

fore us, the exterior was undoubtedly both 'fair and round'; lastly, there was a tall, dignified personage of some thirty-eight or forty years, not remarkably handsome, yet strikingly noble in appearance, and with just what set of features which ardently express both superiority of intellect, and that consciousness of the same which in some faces might be set down as approaching to superciliousness; this, however, was by no means the case in the very marked face of the gentleman in question, whose manners withal were singularly unpretending though marked by a certain degree of reserve, and a coolness that might or might not be constitutional. This personage was no other than the Earl of Effingham, the fat gentleman, Rev. Mr. Goodchild, his chaplain, the two little girls his daughters, Lady Ann and Lady Emma Cartwright, and the young lady their governess, Miss Markham, whom our readers will remember as forming one of the pleasant party assembled on Hallow-eve Night under the hospitable roof of Esmond Hall.

'Bryan!' said Miss Markham, after she had shaken hands with the other young ladies, 'these gentlemen are desirous of seeing the ruins.—Will it be convenient for you to show them now?' And she smiled in her pensive way, well knowing that Bryan lived for nothing else but to care the ruins and to show them.

'Wisha, then, it is convenient, Miss Markham and why wouldn't it? What am I here for only to show the place to the ladies and gentlemen when they come on their tower?'

'My very worthy old man,' said the rosy chaplain, whose enunciation of words, syllables and final letters was remarkably full and distinct, 'my very worthy old man, I am told you are something of an antiquarian.'

'An anti-what, your honor?'

'An antiquarian,' repeated the chaplain slowly and with great complacency; 'I presume you know what that is?'

'Well no,' said Bryan with a gentle shake of his old head, 'I can't say I do. Maybe its anti-trinitarian you mane, sir?' he slowly added, as his thoughts reverted to the hedge-school of his childish days, and the word that looked so awfully grand and terrifically long at the head of the much-dreaded word of seven syllables somewhere near the end of his 'Universals.'

The ladies all smiled, and even the grave dignity of Lord Effingham was put to the test, but the good parson would have there and then undertaken to enlighten Bryan on the difference between 'antiquarian' and 'autitrinitarian' had not the peer interposed—

'We have heard,' said he, 'that there is no one now living who knows so much about these magnificent ruins as you do, that is, if you are the Hermit of the Rock?'

'Well, your honor,' said Bryan hastily, 'I believe there's some that calls me so, but its only a nickname, sir, that the quality gave me, for I'm no hermit, at all, you see, or anything in the wide world but a poor ould man that takes care of the ruins here, and shows the ladies and gentlemen through the place when they come from furin parts or anywhere to have a sight of it.'

The two little girls had been eyeing the hermit with much curiosity, and the elder of the two suddenly exclaimed, loud enough to be heard by all present:—

'La, Miss Markham, what a very funny-looking old man he is; and don't he speak queer? How much farther the young lady would have committed her party there is no saying, for Miss Markham, with a crimson cheek, drew her to her side, with a whisper 'Fie, Lady Ann! fie, fie!' that effectually silenced the young chatterbox for that time, at least.

'Miss Markham!' said the Earl with a grave smile, 'you forgot to introduce your young friends.'

'I excuse me, my lord, for I am sometimes forgetful'—she did not say what was really the case that she could not well have taken the liberty of introducing friends of hers to him—'permit me now to repair my unaccountable oversight.'

The peer bowed with lofty grace to Miss Hennessy, more condescendingly to Miss Le Poer, whose name arrested his attention.

'Le Poer!' he repeated, as his eagle eye scanned her girlish features, 'what! any relation to the ever-charming Countess of Blessington?'

'Not much of a relation, my lord,' said Bella, blushing to find herself for the first time in her short life in actual parlance with a peer of the realm; 'there is a relationship, I know, but of what degree I do not know.'

'Be it as it may, I am pleased to make your acquaintance, Miss Le Poer,' was the courteous reply, as the party prepared to follow Bryan, the chaplain, note book in hand, close at the old man's side.

preme contempt for all things popish. It is, I believe, a grievous thorn in the good man's side that the primary education of the Ladies Cartwright is entrusted to one who has lapsed from Anglicanism and turned her back on the Thirty-nine Articles! Do but listen to him and Bryan!'

'Friend Cicerone!' began the low-church chaplain, 'I presume you have many distinguished visitors here from time to time.'

'Well, we do, then, have some very grand people now and then,' rejoined the hermit, 'but my name isn't Chris-rooney, or Clutch-roony, or or whatsoever that was you said—it's Cullenan, your honor, Bryan Cullenan!' with strong emphasis on the name.

'But, my good friend, you mistake me,' said the reverend gentleman apologetically, 'I did not mean to address you by name, just then, I merely said Cicerone, which means a guide.'

The explanation appeared to satisfy Bryan who was now putting on his official dignity.

'Who was the greatest personage you ever had here?—you have had the Primate, I suppose—I mean the Protestant Primate, of course?'

'Is it him? is it ould Beresford? oh, then, much about him, and far less!' cried Bryan indignantly; 'it's betwixt two minds myself when the ould rap was here, whether I'd show him the place or not, and I put a penance on myself or doing it—Primate inagh, it's the hopeful Primate he is.'

A low titter was heard in the rear, speedily suppressed, however, on the part of the young ladies by a side view of the Earl's face, graver and darker even than its wont. Lord Effingham was a staunch supporter of 'the Establishment.'

'My good Mr. Cullenan,' said the chaplain, his nose swelled with anger, yet his voice over-exceedingly calm, 'my good Mr. Cullenan! my very respectable old anchor—'

'I told you before,' said Bryan with a testiness foreign to his nature, 'that my name was Bryan Cullenan—now I tell it to you onst for all!—for a big man you have a mighty short memory!—now, to save you the trouble of askin' any more questions about the grand people that was here in my time, I'll just tell you who was the greatest man I ever showed over the Rock—an' that was Dan O'Connell!'

'Dan O'Connell!' cried Mr. Goodchild, recoiling from Bryan as if he had suddenly put forth the horns of Beelzebub; 'you must be losing your senses, old man!'

'Deed, then, I'm not, your honor! sure the world knows that the Counsellor is the greatest man in all Ireland, barrin' the Bishops and Archbishops—that's our own I mane, and it isn't much time they have to be travelling about, seein' sights—they have something else to mind, God help them! Another great man we had here one day was Father Tom Maguire—in course your honor have heard of him—him that had the great discussion with Pope—Pope and Maguire, you know.'

'I know nothing about the man,' fibbed Mr. Goodchild, with the perulence of a very froward child.

'Oh naughty Mr. Goodchild,' whispered Harriet to Mary; 'only hear what he says—he knows nothing about Father Tom Maguire!'

The chaplain had evidently got enough of Bryan's company, so he turned away to examine as he said, the architectural features of the building.

'Mind your steps, then,' quoth Bryan, 'for if you don't you'll be apt to get a toss over some of these stones that the storm brought down the other night.' Then stopping for a moment to look after the parson, he said as if to himself—'Well, now, where in the world did he come from? Sure I thought every one knew Father Tom Maguire. He's a mighty quare ould gentleman, anyhow, whomsoever he is!'

They were now in the Chapel, and Bryan pointed out to the Earl—the ladies were all familiar with the scene—the place where high altar stood of old, and near by, the tomb of Myler McGrath.

'Was he not Archbishop of Cashel?' said the Earl.

'Well, he was, and he was not,' replied the hermit.

'How is that, friend?'

'Why, your honor, he was only Queen Elizabeth's Archbishop, and in course Queen Elizabeth had no more power than you or I to make a bishop, let alone an archbishop—so we never give him anything but 'Myler McGrath,' and that same is too good for him, for he was a disgrace to his name, on account of sellin' his faith for a good livin'. Still there's some people says that he came back afore his death, so we pray for his poor soul, hopin' that God may forgive him his sins, and especially the shame and the sorrow he brought to all good Christians. The Lord forgive him, and I forgive him, poor unfor-

tunate man; but isn't that a fine elegant tomb they put over him? 'Very fine, indeed, for the time at which it was erected.' 'There's none of our bishops here that has so fine a one, and more's the pity,' said Bryan mournfully; 'but no matter for that, they don't need anything like that to keep them in the people's minds. They'll never be forgotten, anyhow. Husht, now!' and he lowered his voice to a whisper, and made a sign to the children to be silent; 'this is the place, your honor, where the Holy Sacrifice used to be offered up, so I never allow any noise to be here.' When they left the chancel he said aloud, 'Where the *Verbum caro factum* used to be said for hundred and hundreds of years, the old man bent his knee at the awful words, as did the three young ladies—there ought to be silence for ever—and there will, too, while God spares me life. A time will come when the altars will rise again on the Rock of Cashel, and the unbloody Sacrifice of the New Law will be offered here again, and psalms will be sung, and organs play, and the people that will see that day will rejoice, for Ireland will then be a nation again, and Cashel may be 'Cashel of the Bishops,' though it'll never be 'Cashel of the Kings' any more.'

As the old man thus spoke his aged eyes flashed with a strange and fitful light that gradually illuminated his whole features, a flush suffused his hollow cheek, and a smile, as it were, of exultation wreathed his pale lips. His look was fixed as if on some point far off in the future, and the whole character of the face was so transformed, as it were, by the proud vision passing before the eye of the spirit, that it was hard to recognise the meek, subdued, and somewhat emaciated face of old Bryan. The ladies glanced instinctively at the Earl; he was regarding the old man with a look of surprise mingled with curiosity, whilst even the children pulled Miss Markham's sleeve on either side and pointed in silence to the strange old man, the like of whom they had never seen. The rapt expression, however, was visible but for a moment—gradually the light faded away, and the smile vanished, and Bryan said in his usual tone, as if to himself:

'My old bones will be white and bare by that time—and my soul with God, I humbly trust—well, no matter, though I'll not be here on earth to see it, I'll see it from above, and that'll be better, for there I'll have the holy saints of Cashel all before me in their heavenly glory. There'll be no Murroughs there,' he added, addressing his listeners in the same calm, soliloquizing tone, 'no nor any Harrys, or Elizabeths, or Oliver Cromwells. That's one great comfort, anyhow—we'll have heaven to ourselves.'

'Who do you mean by *we*, Bryan?' said the Earl.

The old man looked up in the cold dark face of the speaker, and scanned it for a moment; then glanced significantly at the young ladies whom he knew to be Catholics, shook his head and replied evasively: 'Why, then, all good Christians, please your honor.'

The Earl smiled—his smile was very pleasing as it shone for a moment on the dark, well-formed features—but he made no further remark.—The chaplain now rejoined the party, taking care, however, to keep at a safe distance from Bryan, and they made the circuit of the sacred inclosure, examining everything worth seeing, and listening with marked surprise—on the part, at least, of the Earl and his chaplain—to the explanations of old Bryan, so beautiful in their simplicity, yet so learned in their admirable recollection of all the splendid monuments with the purposes of Catholic worship in the grand old ages of the past—with which the old man seemed as familiar as though he had in the body witnessed their glories. Even the ultra-Protestant Goochchild heard with amazement the simple eloquence which faith and fervor, more powerful than rhetoric, gave to the tongue of the old *cicero*.

'I am told,' said the Earl, as the party emerged from the last of the buildings, and stood on the verge of the rock looking out over the magnificent plain, 'I am told, Bryan, that you spend whole days here working amongst these ruins endeavoring to preserve them from the ravages of time, without any hope of remuneration.'

'And what better work could I be at?' said Bryan sharply. 'As for payment, what payment could I get here that I'd care anything about—I'll be paid in heaven, please the Lord.' And reverently baring his aged head the old man raised his eyes upwards with an expression that faith and hope could alone impart to the face of man.

'You sleep here at night, too, sometimes?' 'It's the place I like best to sleep in.' 'And you are not afraid?' 'Afraid!' repeated Bryan, with a look bordering on contempt—'Well, now that's a good joke, anyhow—afraid on the Rock of Cashel—either, where would a body be safe if it wasn't here on St. Patrick's Rock, with these consecrated walls about one, and the holy dead below, and the voices of Saints singing hymns and psalms all about one in the darkness of the night—how could I be afraid on the Rock of Cashel, by day or by night?' With these words ringing in their ears, the party bade adieu to the strange old man, with a gratuity from the Earl that astonished his simple heart.

the districts being co-extensive with the electoral divisions. The name and address of the persons giving the information are entered on the form by the enumerator. To secure accuracy as far as possible, the weights and measures hitherto employed in the various parts of the country were used in the returns of these rates of produce; and the Irish, Cunningham, or English acre to which the rate had reference was so specified, and those, where necessary, were subsequently converted, in this office, into the standard weights and measures. On the receipt of these returns they were copied and forwarded by me to the several Boards of Guardians for examination; and to their continued kind courtesy I am indebted for the revision of the rates in 2,280 out of 4,438 electoral divisions in Ireland. In many cases the yield originally procured was considered to be correct by the guardians; and where alterations were made, the tendency has been on this, as on former occasions, slightly to reduce the yield obtained by the Enumerators. The tables of the estimated average produce exhibit, for 1861 and 1862, the yield of cereals in quarters, barrels, and tons. A table of the extent under crops, the average produce per statute acre, and the estimated total yield of the principal crops in 1847, and in each year from 1849 to 1862, is given for all Ireland. The area under each of the principal crops in 1861 and 1862, by counties and provinces, is also shown. The extent under the principal crops, the estimated average produce per statute acre, and the total produce of the land, in 1861 and 1862, also the increase and decrease in the latter year, are given in the following tables. The decrease in the average yield of the crops in 1862 compared with 1861—potatoes and flax alone excepted—may, I conceive, be justly attributed to the very unfavourable season of 1862. And here I would beg to remark that the benefits resulting from thorough drainages were most forcibly exemplified during last year, as well as in 1860 and 1861—in each of which years the quantity of rain was unusually great—notwithstanding which, occupiers of well drained land were enabled to put in their own crops at a seasonable period, and to reap them comparatively early in the autumn, whilst those farming underdrained land were unable to work it until very late in the spring; and owing to the continued wet and ungenial seasons, the estimated yield of cereals in many parts of the country was much below the average, and in several instances the crops did not arrive at maturity, especially on lands requiring drainages.

Table I.—The extent under each of the principal Crops in 1861 and 1862, and the increase or decrease in the latter year.

Crops.	Extent cultivated in		Inc'rs or Dec.	
	1861.	1862.	Inc.	Dec.
Wheat.....	401,243	356,321	..	44,922
Oats.....	1,999,160	1,977,528	..	21,632
Barley.....	198,955	192,302	..	6,653
Bere and Rye.....	11,582	12,128	546	..
Potatoes.....	1,132,504	1,018,112	..	115,392
Turnips.....	334,104	376,715	42,611	..
Mangel Wurzel.....	22,833	23,114	281	..
Cabbage.....	30,020	30,543	523	..
Flax.....	147,957	150,970	2,113	..
Hay.....	1,546,206	1,552,924	6,718	..
Total Decrease.....			135,807	

Table II.—The estimated produce per statute acre in 1861 and 1862, and the increase or decrease in 1862.

Crops.	Produce per Acre.		Inc. or Dec.	
	1861.	1862.	Inc.	Dec.
Wheat, in brls of 20 stones	3.6	3.2	..	.4
Oats, " " "	6.4	5.9	..	.5
Barley " " "	6.2	6.2
Bere " " "	6.4	6.1	..	.3
Rye " " "	4.3	3.7	..	.6
Potatoes " " "	13.1	16.9	3.8	..
Turnips in tons	10.3	10.1	..	.2
Mangel Wurzel, in tons	10.3	9.6	..	.7
Cabbage, in tons	10.4	8.4	..	2.0
Flax, in stones of 14lbs.	24.4	25.9	1.7	..
Hay, in tons	1.8	1.8

Table III.—The total produce of the principal Crops grown in 1861 and 1862, and the increase or decrease in the latter year.

Crops.	Estimated Produce.		Inc'rs or Dec.	
	1861.	1862.	Inc.	Dec.
Wheat.....	851,311	635,048	..	216,263
Oats.....	8,945,689	7,283,400	..	1,662,289
Barley.....	685,281	661,883	..	23,398
Bere.....	12,581	11,537	..	944
Rye.....	22,626	21,208	..	1,418
Potatoes.....	1,858,433	2,148,402	289,969	..
Turnips.....	3,392,884	3,792,682	399,798	..
Mangel Wurzel.....	235,638	221,778	..	13,860
Cabbage.....	310,907	256,425	..	54,482
Flax.....	22,598	24,258	1,660	..
Hay.....	2,810,332	2,781,529	..	28,803

METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS.—In connection with these statistics, I beg to give an abstract of the meteorological observations for 1862 taken at the Ordnance Survey Office in the Phoenix Park, for which I am indebted to Captain Wilkinson, R.E. From this return it appears that the mean temperature for 1862 was lower than in the previous year; the mean of the thermometer having been 42.2 in 1861, whilst it was 40.5 in 1862; the highest reading of the barometer, corrected and reduced to 32° Fahrenheit, was 30.563 on February 9th, at 9.30 a.m., the lowest reading was 28.550 on 24th of January, at 9.50 a.m., at which time the wind was very strong from the S.W.; the highest temperature in the shade was 73.9 on the 27th of August, and the lowest 19.9 on the 3rd of March. Rain fell on 221 days in 1862, being rather more than seven months of rainy days; the greatest amount which fell in 24 hours was 1.235 inches on the 1st of May, with the wind from the N.W. The prevailing wind during the year was from the S.W., from which direction it blew on 138 days; the strongest winds were on the 21st of February and 19th of December, on which days the pressure was 29.25lbs. to the square foot. The mean number of days in each month during which the sky was overcast with cloud was 14, being on an average of about three days more per month in 1862 than in 1861.

EMIGRATION FROM IRISH PORTS IN 1862.—During 1862, 72,730 persons left the ports of Ireland, who stated to the enumerators that it was not their intention to return. Of these 38,444 were males, and 34,286 females. Compared with the emigration in 1861, these figures show an increase of 6,334. The following table shows the emigration from each province during 1861 and 1862:—

Residents of	Males.		Females.		Total.
	1861.	1862.	1861.	1862.	
Leinster.....	4370	4424	4206	4944	8576
Munster.....	11002	17854	10502	15601	26603
Ulster.....	10262	6670	11061	7145	21323
Connacht.....	2941	2829	3183	3415	6356
From what Province not stated.....	2898	2402	2967	2466	5364
Other countries.....	1580	1898	524	715	2104
Total.....	39953	38444	32443	34285	66228

Inc in 1862. 4491 1843 6334

Of the total number who emigrated in 1862, 11,368 were from Leinster, 33,452 from Munster, 24,115 from Ulster, and 6,244 from Connacht. Those whose place of residence was not ascertained amounted to 4,938, and those belonging to other countries to 2,613. As regards the ages of the emigrants, 63 persons in every 100 were between the ages of 15 and 35, 16.8 were under 15, 12.1 about

35, and 80.1 in every 100 between the ages of 5 and 45. In conclusion, I venture to observe that it will be gratifying to your Excellency—who has always taken so great an interest in the success of the agricultural statistics of our country—to learn that the particulars required for these returns continue to be most readily communicated by the landed proprietors and tenant farmers, to whom, as also to the Clergy of all denominations and the public press, I beg to offer my respectful acknowledgments for their valuable and generous assistance, without which, I need scarcely observe to your Excellency, these returns could not be satisfactorily obtained by the enumerators, however efficient in the discharge of their duties—returns which owing to the favourable circumstances above referred to, I believe afford a very important and reliable record of the agricultural condition of Ireland, as close an approximation to the truth as can be arrived at in so extended and difficult an inquiry, embracing, as it does, the particulars of the live stock and tillage of upwards of 600,000 separate farms, and extending over an area of more than twenty millions of acres.

I have the honor to be, Your Excellency's very faithful servant,
WILLIAM DONNELLY, Registrar General, Agricultural and Emigration Statistics Office, 5, Henrietta Street, Dublin, 17th March, 1863.

IRISH CRIME.

A Letter to Alexander Balfour Hope, Esq., a proprietor of 'The Saturday Review,' from the Hon. Stephen Spring Rice.

29th March, 1863.
Sir,—The practice of the *Saturday Review* to refuse insertion of letters from correspondents has, I believe, been adhered to, with a very few exceptions, during its whole existence of eight years. Thus the only opportunity for an effective reply which will be read, is afforded by the columns of the contemporary press. I do not ask any newspaper, however, to insert this letter in its correspondence, because I do not wish to seek from the editor even that small amount of tentative approval which is implied by gratuitous publication. My attack on you—for a distinct attack I have to make—must rest on its own merits.

It is notorious that you are one of the principal proprietors of the *Saturday Review*, if not the largest owner. Your fortune is large, your social position high; your private character unblemished; your abilities and acquirements unquestionable. Amongst many distinguished men who are more or less responsible for the *Saturday Review*, you are the most conspicuous, the best able to bear a blow or resent an injury. I therefore select you to bear my charge of slanderous falsehood against the newspaper in question. My date above and my name below, show me to be a resident Irish country gentleman. My occupations are those of my class; and in trying to follow them in a spirit of loyal attachment to the Queen and the empire at large, the two classes from whom I receive most opposition are the violent English politicians, and the violent Irish. The meander of the former sort deliberately shut their eyes to the misgovernment of centuries, which they affect to believe ought to have been corrected by the good wishes and intentions of one generation. In fact, they may say of them, as representing England, that they visit the sins of their fathers upon our children. The latter class of politicians, namely, the Irish agitators, are sometimes justly accused of reviving mischievously the recollection of past misgovernment; but I have not now to deal with them.

My business is with the former class, to which the writers on Ireland in the *Saturday Review* belong. These gentlemen allow the violence of their prejudices, together to banish circumspection and justice; and being ignorant of what it was their duty to feel, the censure of which they are so liberal waxes the basis of truth, and become slander. The article on Irish crime in the *Saturday Review* of 28th March, p. 395, is a striking instance of what I assert. Surrounded and buttressed by some partial truths, by a few smart sayings on sad subjects, and by many blunders, the central proposition enforced in the article is one having four branches, viz., that three recited enactments govern the whole social state of Ireland, and that these 'ferocious' provisions are habitually enforced by murder.

Let me quote the exact words:—'The enactments are, first, that no Irishman shall be turned out of his land for not paying his rent; secondly, that no Irishman shall be put to the degradation of doing piece-work, that is to say, of being paid only for what he does; and, thirdly, that no stranger shall be introduced to do the work which natives have refused to do. Death, by process of blunderbuss, is the penalty for the infringement of any one of these provisions.'

Now, I denounce, with full attention to the force of my words, the assertion that any one of these four propositions as generally applicable to Ireland, is false and slanderous; and I recognise no principle which makes falsehood and slander less wicked if used towards a nation than towards an individual.

I might try with more justice to disprove these sweeping assertions by quoting individual cases than your contributor could so endeavor to support them; for one fact may negative, though one fact can never establish, a general proposition. I will neither make such an attempt myself, nor admit as answer to my charge anything in that form. I challenge the writer of the article to produce any evidence to satisfy a reasonable person that his propositions, or any one of them, has even a remote approach to general truth. Vague declamation will not do; nor even effective descriptions of particular cases. The Staleybridge riots do not prove turbulence throughout the cotton districts; nor did the Essex murders show that English mothers generally poison three or four children in succession for the sake of the burial fees. The writer may refer to the charges of all the judges at the late assizes. In them he will find set forth the state of the calendar; and wherever there is any remarkable difference between it and the police reports (which show the offences for which no person has been made amenable) the judge seldom, I think, omits comments.

When, from these or other general records and statistics, the writer has failed, as he will, to substantiate his general charge, let him be cast aside as a soiled rag, unfit for association with the honorable men who are your contributors.

The theory on which the *Saturday Review* is based is that of setting forth facts like an ordinary newspaper, but of commenting on facts already publicly known. If it should appear that the great wealth of its proprietors, and the still more remarkable ability of its writers, are made subservient to the purpose of engraving slanders on false assumptions, how shall so gross a breach of the honorable undertaking implied in the theory be excused?

I am well aware of the disadvantages under which I attack the *Saturday Review*. I admit inferiority in ability, I acknowledge that the sustained power shown in its since its establishment—unmatched, I believe, in the history of periodical literature—given it a voice of command and persuasiveness which I cannot approach. Above all, I am conscious of the advantage possessed by anonymous writers. But of one thing I am convinced, and with that conviction shall remain satisfied, that you, Sir, on reading this letter, will feel that I am substantially in the right.

I am prepared to blame from some readers on account of my addressing you personally. 'Mr. Alexander Hope,' it will be said, 'is a private gentleman, may invest his private means as he pleases, and such private affairs should be respected as private.' Doubtless the rule is good; but it is one of social courtesy. Were I to bring before the public any of those minor charities which you discharge in fit proportion to others of which the remarkable magnitude precludes privacy, I should sin against good taste.

But if a higher law requires it, that of social courtesy must give way. For the results which facilitate your wealth you are morally responsible; and if those results are, as in this case, grave public mischiefs, it may become a duty, though disagreeable, to disregard the minor observance, and insist on the clear truth that no purely conventional rule can stand its ground against the moral principle of responsibility.

I must say one word of caution on another side. I have been at pains to express emphatically the high esteem and respect I entertain for your character, excluding thereby any belief that I connect you with this individual article. I am compelled, on the contrary, to connect that article with the character of its anonymous author. To inflame a quarrel between individual men, is no slight offence: to inflame the passions of nations—to foster the arrogance of one, and to insult the weakness of another—forms a sin of the deepest dye. And since this is so, what shall be said of the man who promotes such ends by falsehood, whether in the form of willingness to be false, or indifference to being true? A greater practical evil than the adoption by too many leading English publications of a recklessly abusive tone towards Ireland, could scarcely be named. Some years ago Lord Lyndhurst produced a great sensation by a speech in which he was said to have described the Irish as 'allens'; the writers I allude to do worse; for they present the English to us as enemies of the worst class—as men who, in denouncing crimes of violence from which they think their own country free, do not shrink from the meanness of all crimes—the murderous stab of anonymous slander.—I have the honor to be, Sir, your obedient servant,
STEPHEN SPRING RICE.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

DEATH OF THE VERY REV. DR. GRANT, P.P., WICKLOW.—A venerable priest of God has just passed away. Full of years and honors, the venerated pastor of Wicklow departed this life on Monday, at the patriarchal age of seventy-eight years. Born in Rathdrum, in the county Wicklow, he was early sent to Maynooth College, where he was ordained to the sacred ministry. In the year 1819 we find him laboring on the mission in the town of Wicklow, to the pastoral charge of which he was promoted in the year 1826. His zeal, piety, and love of his parishioners there, have won for him an undying affection.

DEATH OF THE VERY REV. JAMES O'BRIEN, LIMERICK.—It becomes our painful duty to record the death by typhus fever of the Very Rev. James O'Brien, P.P., V.G., St. Michael's, in this city, which took place at his residence, Sexton street, at half past two o'clock on Sunday. He who is now no more, only a short week since was in the full enjoyment of health, and discharging the duties appertaining to his sacred office. The people of Limerick, especially his own parishioners, have good reason to mourn his sudden demise, for in him they have lost a kind and zealous pastor.

MR. GLADSTONE ON THE STATE OF IRELAND.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer made a remarkable statement with respect to the condition of this country, the importance of which it is difficult to over-estimate. He introduced his Irish statistics by observing that the depression in Ireland was not fully known, and the British public had not been sufficiently awakened to the circumstances of this country. The Lancashire distress, he said, was fully appreciated because it was concentrated on one spot, but the depression in Ireland, to use his own emphatic and expressive words, is 'diffused over the country—its extent is as broad as the agricultural area.' At length the truth is admitted. For months the organs of the Government have been loud in their denials of 'Irish distress.' It was a mere myth—a fabrication—a delusion—a sham. Agitators invented it—Priests concocted the tales of woe, and the newspapers published, in ignorance or in collusion, the fictions of their country correspondents.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer, however, submitted the whole case to that terrible ordeal of statistical inquiry which never fails when honestly conducted to eliminate truth. He not only admits the depression and distress, but plainly avows that the British public have been kept in ignorance of the extent of the depression which has been telling upon the imperial revenue. His words are strong, but figures are much stronger. His reasoning is convincing, but his facts are irresistible. The past three years have been marked by a gradual decline in the amount and value of the agricultural produce of this agricultural country, such as has not been known since the famine years. The year sixty to sixty-one showed a decrease of £4,550,000 below the average. The succeeding year showed a decrease of £10,300,000 and the year sixty-two to sixty-three, showed a decrease below the same average of no less than £12,000,000. 'Nearly,' again to quote the Chancellor's words, 'nearly one-third of the total value of the whole agricultural products of this kingdom. The average value of the products of four years, from 1856 to 1860, was £29,437,000 per year. The total value of the same class of products for the year '62-3, was £27,327,000 being £2,110,000 less in the production of the year. The loss of this year has been nearly equal to the whole valuation of the country, and, if we take the loss of the three years, it will represent a loss to the farming classes of the enormous sum of twenty-six millions nine hundred and sixty-thousand pounds. What will our prosperity-mongers answer to these figures, presented by the Chancellor of the Exchequer? Is it an evidence of prosperity to lose nearly twenty-seven millions of pounds in the three years? The fact is now admitted, however—admitted by the highest financial authority in the Government or in the empire, and what remedy or relief is the Government prepared to extend to this country.—*Freeman's Journal*.

RELATIONS OF LANS.—An occurrence, in which the police were required to interpose, took place at Ballymore, in this county yesterday, under the following circumstances:—A farmer named Flanagan holding a house and land, having some time back got into difficulties of a temporary nature had recourse to the expedient of assigning his lands and other property to his brother-in-law named Field by way of protection. This was understood not to be *bona fide*; but when Flanagan, who had paid a sum of no less than £550 for the property, required its restoration, it was not to be had. The fiducial brother-in-law had as stated, disposed of the interest for £200—Flanagan, determined to obtain his own, managed by some strategy to gain possession of the house in company with his wife. Having failed to persuade him that he was wrong, Field or the other party had recourse to legal measures and obtain an order for possession. On Thursday last the affair was placed in the hands of city bailiffs, who on arriving at the place found the premises closed and impregnable to their efforts at escalade. They were obliged to return without effecting the object, and on yesterday, the aid of the police being obtained, Mr. Hamilton, city Inspector, proceeded to the spot with 20 men. Thus reinforced, the bailiffs again essayed to effect an entrance, and a scene ensued between them and the bailiffs, which is described as exciting and ludicrous. The besiegers arrived about one o'clock, when the door was found to be solidly secured. The lower windows were fortified in like manner, but the sashes had been removed from the upper, and they stood tantalizingly open. The operations of the assailants commenced by an attack on the door, but so far, they reckoned without their host. No sooner was the onslaught made upon it, than from the windows above fell a shower of hot liquid matter, of the quality of hot boiling sirabroot, streaming over the heads and persons of the legal satellites, scalding and obliging to them better than lava—only being lighter. The gambollings of the bailiffs were something to look at; but the pain only infuriated them the more,

and they redoubled their efforts against the door, while Flanagan and his wife who it appeared, were the only inmates, continued to bathe them in the boiling amalgam, of which they seemed to have an inexhaustible supply.—The door however could not withstand the repeated blows from the sledge hammers of the legalized burglars, and it yielded at length. Flanagan, a manly honest, respectable man was found like a lion at bay immediately inside the door, with a pitchfork presented against the bailiffs. The siege had been proceeding for four hours, and might have ended perhaps in a serious event, but for the mediation of Mr. Hamilton, who interposed, spoke quietly to Flanagan, and prevailed with him to allow the bailiffs to take possession and give himself into custody. Flanagan however, had a conscientious or rather religious feeling on the subject. He cared little for his life under the circumstances, yet he would not imperil his immortal soul. But for this he would not have suffered a bailiff to enter save over his person.—A large number of persons were present. The bailiffs having been put in possession, Flanagan was conducted in custody into Limerick. It is said that his young family were scattered about, and that the night before last he knew not what became of them. His is a case of great hardship, and any one who beheld the man entering Limerick in charge of a large number of Police, for no crime, would pity him. He had not eaten a morsel for 24 hours before.—*Irish Paper*.

EMIGRATION.—From Tullamore and the surrounding districts the tide of emigration has been uninterrupted for the last twelve months. The majority of these emigrants were bound for Queensland, but since the withdrawal of assisted emigration to the latter place a few months ago, except through Mr. Jordan, the commissioner, America is likely to engross the attention of the emigrant henceforward. Be this as it may, the number from this district for the last month alone has increased by nearly 200—whose families in many cases joining the group.—The report gains ground that an agent is travelling through the principal towns of Ireland for the purpose of granting free passages to America, and certain it is that there are hundreds of young fellows willing to embrace the opportunity, should it arrive.

IRISH MINES.—A correspondent, writing from Tipperary (April 22) says—'They are doing great things at Holyford. It is to me wonderful why such a valuable property should ever have ceased to work: They have just discovered in the 16 (atom level, which is 10 fathoms above the adit, a lode of solid ore, 3 feet wide, which, it is anticipated, will lead to something that will place Holyford Mine second to none in Ireland. At Oola they are preparing the engine, and expect next week to clear the water out, so as to commence on May 1.'

THIS SICKNESS.—It is a matter of satisfaction to know that the disease which so recently decimated the flocks in Meath appears to have nearly died out, if it has not altogether disappeared. The lambing season for so far has been excellent, and stockmasters and graziers say that a better produce has not been known for many years.

The weather is beautifully fine, and to the extent that the farmers have been able to crop their lands, there has hardly ever been a finer prospect of a good harvest, so far as the spring's vegetation can influence it.—*Dublin Cor. of Weekly Register*.

WE ONCE SAW AN ORANGEMAN TRIED FOR MURDER—the murder of a Catholic—and we shall never forget the scenes that trial presented. It was a perfect mockery of justice. There was an Orange judge on the bench, an Orange jury in the box, Orange witnesses examined for the defence, and we saw one of them prompted before the court, and words put into his mouth by a relative of the prisoner, to answer a very critical question! He of course, was acquitted, as everybody knew he would: for he had all the elements of success around him. Some persons fancied when Catholic emancipation was won, that all this bitter sectarian strife would vanish from Ulster. But the Catholic there still feels many difficulties before him, and he has frequently to summon up courage to enable him to surmount them. As an instance of this, we may point to the report of a trial which took place last week in Monaghan in which the Rev. Mr. Hoey, the respected parish priest of Newbliss, and 3 or 4 Catholics were charged with a riot and assault! We need not describe the scenes that took place when Father Hoey was sent for to attend a sick woman—'a Catholic—or how he was hustled about by that woman's son, when he was about to enter her chamber, to administer the last sacraments.—Nor is there any necessity for our picturing the efforts the friends of the sick woman were compelled to make to keep that son quiet. The reader will find it all in the report of the trial. In our opinion it is that son who should have been tried; but instead of that he became the prosecutor. And when the barrister heard the entire story, he told the jury that Father Hoey could not be convicted of the crimes charged against him. He said the Rev. Gentleman could have used force to obtain perfect freedom in the discharge of his sacred duties, and that there was no evidence to warrant them in finding him guilty. But the jurors—cautious souls!—could not, it appears, agree to a verdict. They deliberated for a considerable time, but they were unable to find a verdict one way or the other, and Father Hoey and the other prisoners were compelled to give new bail for their appearance on some future occasion. At the next trial, however, it is likely the whole truth will find its way before the public. It is thus the Catholics of Ulster have to battle for freedom. It is thus they are compelled to stand up for the faith, and resist the foul attacks made upon them.—*Dundalk Democrat*.

SNEED OF SMALL-POX IN NEWRY.—During the past few weeks this disease has made rapid and startling progress among the inhabitants of this town. The first case was heard of occurred about ten weeks ago, which was admitted at the time into the work-house hospital. Since then, case by case, the disease has advanced until now the number of its much-dreaded distemper is something alarming. For so far, however, the disease in the greater number of cases is far from being of a malignant type and in general the people seem anxious to ward off an attack. The medical establishments in town have been crowded with applicants for vaccination.—*Telegraph*.

BISHOP PLUNKET OF TUAM IN DIFFICULTY.—This notorious limb of the Law Church visited Stephentown, county Louth, the seat of Lieutenant-Colonel Fortescue, a few days since. On going to Dublin, on his way to Tuam, he was in a carriage in which some gentlemen from Dundalk were travelling, and they describe him as a curious specimen of the *genus homo*, and from his appearance they did not feel at all surprised at the many stories related of his doings at Partry and elsewhere. The Bishop met with an accident at the Dublin Terminus, which put him in a very undignified position. When descending the stone steps which lead from the platform to the street, one of those 'pillars' called legs, which support his body, gave way, and the Bishop's seat of honor came in contact with the stairs, and there the dignitary of the Law Church lay sprawling, till he mustered strength to rise again. No one went near him, and he who is so powerful at Tuam was completely deserted in his hour of need, no person being willing to touch with his hands the man who evicted 70 or 80 poor people on a cold winter's day at Partry. The Bishop should then take the hint thus forcibly given him, and endeavor to practice that charity which, it is to be hoped he preaches.

The *Freeman's Journal*, Dublin, of April 30, says:—An official correspondence is published between Earl Russell and Mr. Adams. In his last letter, dated April 20, his lordship asks Mr. Adams, before he repeats his own complaints, to furnish him with proofs that all British subjects serving in the Federal army and navy have their discharge, and the orders have been given net to enlist such persons in future in contravention of the Queen's proclamation.

Mr. W. S. O'BRIEN.—We (News) owe to our Paris correspondent the translation of the following interesting remarks on Mr. William Smith O'Brien, which appeared in the *Economist* Athens recently. They refer to some Greek poetry, written by our distinguished countryman, the merits of which may be judged by the following eulogy of the Greek newspaper from which we quote:—

From the Economist of the 19th of March, Old Style.

"The reader will, of course, inquire with much curiosity to whom among our learned men belongs the practice of the ancient muse. Blushing, we must acknowledge that we do not know how many of our fathers. Our education is perhaps extensive; we come out of the schools possessing many and various elements of knowledge, perhaps rightly qualified to conduct public affairs, but not so that we could write ancient Iambic verse. The two foregoing pieces of poetry are neither Mr. Bernardini's nor Mr. Philip John's nor the late Mr. Leask's but Mr. Smith O'Brien's. Mr. O'Brien (who does not know him?) is one of the most distinguished defenders of Irish independence. Being descended from the best Irish of Ireland, being possessed of great wealth, and a Protestant, he has not the less shown himself a zealous champion and martyr on behalf of the rights of his Catholic fellow-countrymen. The friend and fellow-laborer of O'Connell, after the death of that great tribune of the people, he succeeded to his influence, and seeing that constitutional resistance went on too slowly, resolved to appeal to arms. But the forces of Ireland were not sufficient to sustain this noble resolution, and after some unsuccessful efforts, the insurrection was extinguished, and its leader, having been pursued and captured, was condemned to death; but the Queen commuted the penalty to transportation for life. During eight years the celebrated leader, who also in the House of Commons in England frequently distinguished himself, remained as an exile in Van Diemen's Land, and in the year 1856, while travelling in different countries, he came also to Greece—then the writer of this (paragraph) having received the intelligence by telegram, had the satisfaction to be the first to announce to him that the Queen had thought proper to grant him a full pardon, and that the way to his country was again open to him. Then, Mr. O'Brien, full of joy, hastened to return to the bosom of his family, of which he had or several years been deprived; but lately, in consequence of the death of his wife, he left again his desolate home, and travelling for the sake of consolation, he has come to Greece, which he loves from his heart, and in which he still remains. We consider it a graceful return for the joyful intelligence which we gave him on a former occasion, that he has handed to us, with permission to publish them, the two foregoing pieces of poetry; the first, as he informs us, that he tried to write in Greek, which shows his great familiarity with our literature. He is not, as it appears, one of those political men who despise Greek education or regard it as a superfluous ornament. Whilst by his early words and by his sword he convulsed Ireland, he was, at the same time, studying and imitating Euripides.

This is an error. Mr. O'Brien spent one year in prison in Ireland, nearly four months on board of the vessel which conveyed him to Van Diemen's Land, he years nearly in that country, and two in exile on the continent of Europe.

THE IRISH IN THE FEDERAL ARMY.

London, April 20, 1863.

Sir:—I see it stated in several Irish papers that efforts are now being made to enlist Irishmen in Ireland for service in the Federal American army. With regard to the merits of the quarrel between North and South, I have no wish to express my opinion; but I may be allowed to remind my countrymen that there are thousands of Irishmen serving on each side, and that therefore those who, though not voluntarily engage in the war, are, of their own free will, undertaking to kill their fellow Irishmen who are on the other side. Such a fratricidal strife must be horrible and accursed; and should be avoided by all whose duties as subjects do not force them to take part in it.

I may mention, to explain the source from which my information is derived, that all my informants are Irishmen who served with me in Italy, and on whose truthfulness I can fully rely. Some who served a campaign or two in the Federal Army and then left (having enlisted only for a short time), I have spoken with; many others, some having fought their way to high rank, have written to me; all concur in stating that the condition of the Federal soldiers are generally wretched. That while their pay is nominally large, they have never received it until many months after it was due, and when they had been obliged, in the meantime, to hand over their claims to money lenders for a fraction of their real amount, in order to purchase necessities.

That whilst the promised rations of food were ample, they were rarely if ever regularly received, most men stating that one ration in three days was as much as they could count on when campaigning, and not always even so much.

That the clothes furnished were so bad that they fell to pieces almost immediately; and that the hospitals and medical supplies were most inadequate; and the sufferings of the sick and wounded consequently terrible; and the number of deaths frightful.

These statements have been made to me, not by inexperienced recruits only, unaccustomed to the unavoidable hardships of war, but by old and tried soldiers, men who had served in many a campaign in every quarter of the globe, and who did not shrink from the necessary privations of a soldier's life, but who complained of an amount of suffering they had never seen equaled, and which they believed to be unnecessary.

Several old soldiers have added, that what saddened and angered them most was the useless and needless sacrifice of the soldiers' lives, in attacks directed by no generalship, and whose success was impossible.

Men who have served in many a desperate engagement in the Crimea and in India, and whose distinction in battles fought against fearful odds, have expressed to me their disgust at seeing the soldiers needlessly and hopelessly sacrificed; as one who had fought at Fredericksburg expressed it: "the soldiers are just thrown away."

The consequence has been such a fearful thinning of the Irish ranks, that at Fredericksburg, General Meagher, at the head of five regiments, which ought to have mustered upwards of 5,000 men, had only 1,200 to send on that forlorn hope.

Statements have also been made in the Irish-American papers that the Irish regiments meet with anything but fair treatment from the Federal Government, and those statements seem to derive confirmation from General Meagher's report, but on this subject I have no accurate information.

In conclusion, I have only to say that I feel it my duty to make my countrymen acquainted with the above fact, which I have had peculiar means of knowing. Of course I cannot give the names of my informants, as they are mostly still in the Federal Army, but I can safely say they are men whose word may be relied on.

I remain your obedient servant,
Myles O'REILLY.

RECRUITING FOR THE FEDERAL ARMY.—This day there is another rush of the youth of this country to get passage in the steamship Edinburgh for New York, but many will have to remain behind for want of accommodation; but those disappointed to day will be transported on Saturday, as the company will start another of their vessels, the City of Manchester

on that day. The passage tickets are so readily accepted from the hands of the Yankee agents at this port, Messrs. C. and W. D. Seymour and Co.; and, as a further proof of those I have already supplied, that the provisions of the Foreign Enlistment Act are violated in this country, I append a report of a conversation that took place at the meeting of the Board of Guardians of the Cork Union, held this day. The Chairman of the Board, Thomas R. Sarsfield Esq., having put some questions to the Clerk in respect to the population state of the house, and having been informed that there was a decrease of some 300, as compared with the same period the previous year, congratulated the board on the circumstance, when a guardian, Mr. Keller, said—

Well, Mr. Chairman, if there is such a decrease in the number of paupers, I am sorry to say there is a proportionate decrease in the inhabitants of the country (hear).

Chairman—There is no doubt that recruiting for the United States is going on very largely in this country.

Mr. Farrell—I don't believe a word of it, Mr. Chairman.

Chairman—I can bring men here who have produced to me their passage-tickets, and have said—'Here, I have been paid my passage-money. I am going to the United States of America, and I had not to pay a halfpenny. I entered into a bargain here, and my passage has been paid out for me to join the army.' I could bring those before you, with evidence there is no controverting.

Mr. Keller—Whoever the parties are that are promoting it, there is no doubt that the emigration was never greater than it is at present.

Chairman—That is quite true. There is a large number of the small farming class emigrating, which is a sad and a very melancholy thing for to hear. I defy any one to gainsay this—that there is a very large recruiting going on in this country for the Federal States of America.

Mr. Farrell—It only shows a very bad state of things in Ireland, sir, when such a thing is going on.

Chairman—I quite agree with you, and I am very sorry for it.—*Sarsfield's Cor.*

BANQUET TO MR. HENNESSY, M.P., AT CRACOW.—A banquet has been given to Mr. Hennessy, M.P., at Cracow.

Count Skorpinka, deputy for Cracow, in proposing the health of the hon. member, said the eloquent words of Mr. Hennessy in the English Parliament had rendered his name as dear to the Polish people as was that of their deceased friend, Lord Dudley Stuart. Sympathy with the Polish cause was universal in England; and it was no barren sympathy that England offered them. By the earnest and powerful intervention of England the triumph of Poland was assured.

Mr. Hennessy, in returning thanks, said that the English Government and people had seen with regret the systematic oppression under which Poland has long suffered, and had looked with admiration on the heroic struggle in which she has now engaged. The numerous meetings held in England and the strong expression of opinion in both Houses of Parliament were sufficient evidence of the strong sympathy and good wishes of the English people. Every Power in Europe—France, Switzerland, Sweden, Spain, Portugal, and Italy, even the two Powers which hitherto had always been hostile to Poland—had united in manifesting their sympathy with the Polish people. The only enemy of Poland was the Government of Russia. Every other Power in Europe was her friend. Russia was weaker now than at any former period, and so far as Poland was concerned, was left without the support of any other Power. The cause of Polish nationality had gained in strength, in the same measure as the power of Russia had diminished. He did not believe that any concessions on the part of Russia could be accepted, or that any arrangement (transactio) was possible. He firmly believed that the day of Polish liberty and independence was close at hand.

At the conclusion of his speech the hon. member sat down amid enthusiastic cheering.

A public demonstration took place in the evening.

PIRACY OFF THE IRISH COAST.—A despatch from Wexford, dated April 16, says that the schooner Laurel, Capt. Mullen, bound from Liverpool to Wexford, when off Eagle Island was forcibly boarded by 13 boats, the united crews of which numbered 64 men, who immediately took charge of the vessel, saying that their families were starving. Captain Mullen offered them money, but they refused to take it, and added that they only wanted provisions.—They broke open the hatches, and on discovering the cargo consisted of maize, they began eating the raw corn. When they had somewhat appeased their hunger, they loaded the boats, and carried off about 15 tons of corn.

Mr. Ion Hamilton has been elected member of Parliament, without opposition, for the County of Dublin.

The Times has one of its periodical homilies upon Ireland, in which there are the usual mis-statements of facts, the usual distortion of plain meanings, the old assumption of having tried to do everything that was necessary for a country so perverse, and the same sweeping condemnation of the people in general. It enumerates some of the crimes of violence that have been lately committed in the country, and in so doing, goes outside the safe course. So long as it confined its obnoxiousness to agrarian outrages, we might reply, but we could not retort. But such an article denouncing the miscellaneous crimes in Ireland in a journal which has, within the last week or ten days, recorded five executions in England, one of which was that of a boy of eighteen for the murder of a child whom he had never seen before; another, that of a father for killing his wretched hunchback son; a third was that of a mere youth for the murder and violation of a woman; and so on, each crime vying with the others in its characteristics of horror. We read this in a journal which probably never sends forth a number without some record of a murder, a suicide, or an infanticide committed in England, and which very often contains a whole catalogue of such crimes in a single sheet. In such a discussion, we say, let the galled jade wince. England has more to fear on that score than we have. We admit, indeed, that it is not afflicted with agrarian crime as is this wretched land. The Times thunders in the interest of the rights of property; its power would be far better and more creditably exercised if it were devoted to an advocacy of the discharge of the duties of property.—*Cork Examiner.*

GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—*Contract of Admiral Wilkes.*—Mr. Roebuck.—I have not given notice of a motion, but I have a question which, according to notice, I wish to put to the noble lord. It refers to matters now going on in the West Indian waters and very nearly affecting English trade. (Hear, hear.) I allude to the proceedings of an admiral in the United States' service with respect to English merchant shipping going from an English port to a neutral port. (Hear, hear.) I wish to preface my question with one or two observations, but I will not occupy the time of the House very long. (Hear, hear.)

Mr. Knightley rose, amid some confusion, to put it to the Speaker whether the hon. and learned member was not infringing the rules of the House. (Cries of 'Go on,' addressed to Mr. Roebuck, followed this interruption.)

Lord Palmerston interposed. He said,—May I be just allowed to answer my hon. and learned friend's question? (Loud laughter.)

Mr. Roebuck.—I know the noble lord is an older man than I am, but still, older as he is, he will not take me in that way. (A laugh.) I wish to make a few observations before I put the question to

the noble lord. The question relates to the conduct of Admiral Wilkes. Sir, when the American war broke out I may say, the large majority of the English people felt a shock of opinion in regard to the quarrel between the various States of America. Hear, hear. I may say for myself that that shock was of a very strong character, for all my early notions were that in America a great experiment was being made in government. I thought they had entered on that experiment in a way that mankind had never done before, and that fortune would prevail in their favor, for they were worthy of governing themselves. When the news came, and that great experiment was at an end—for it is at an end (hear, hear)—my heart failed me, for then I was compelled to acknowledge that men, under the most favorable circumstances, had proved themselves unworthy of governing themselves. That was my feeling at that time, and my feeling was in favor of the North. Time went on, and their whole conduct was such as proved them not only unfit for the government of themselves, but unfit for the courtesies and the community of the civilized world. ('Oh! oh!' and cheers.) Oh! yes, Sir, I know there are degenerate Englishmen (cheers) who take the part of the North against their own country (cheers), and whenever matters come into collision between America and England their voice is raised on the side of America. (Cheers and 'Oh! oh!') I can perfectly understand I am very glad to find that what I say touches the hon. gentleman opposite. It appears that the question of which I have given notice creates a great sensation among them. (Hear, hear.) Well, Sir, the conduct of the North American dis-United States has been such as humiliating to the people of England. (Cheers.) The noble lord has shown himself hitherto a friend of the honor, the dignity, and the prosperity of England. He never showed that more than in his conduct as the head of the Administration in the circumstances connected with the Trent. (Cheers.) We have been subject to every species of violent language (cheers)—not of insinuation, but of abuse. We were threatened with war, and King Cotton was to crush us; he has tried his power, and King Cotton has failed. We presented an act insolent and overbearing; we called them to account, and they trucked in their answer. (Cheers.) Another outrage has taken place, and by the same man who perpetrated the insult offered to our flag in the case of the Trent, a vessel leaves the English shore, the hon. member for London, opposite (Mr. Crawford), says he has seen her papers, and they are perfectly harmless. She was bound to a neutral port. Cheers. She was seized by an American man-of-war, taken into an American port, and the expectations of the English merchant in his honorable trade have been utterly destroyed by the conduct of the American Government. I say that conduct of the American Government you ought to resent. (Cheers.) But not only was this done, there were persons calling themselves English merchants who applied to the American Minister for a permit to allow their ship to proceed in safety to its destination. That permit is granted, and why? Because that ship carried out arms to the Mexicans, to be used against our ally, France. (Since then other men calling themselves English merchants have applied to the same authority for the same permit. They have been refused, because they are Englishmen, and because they are not carrying out arms to aid the Mexicans in the war, though they were trading to the same port. (Cheers.) The permit, I repeat, was refused, and now I must say that Mr. Adams, the American Minister, is the Minister for Commerce in England (Loud Cheers.) Sir, I would put it to the noble lord, the man who has hitherto shown himself alive to the dignity and honor of England, I would ask him whether the Government of which he is the head has come to any determination in this matter, and if they have, whether he is able to tell Parliament what that determination is. Sir, I know the consequences of the action he may take. It may lead to war, and I, speaking here for the English people, am prepared for war. (Loud cheers and 'Oh! oh!') I know that language will strike the heart of the Peace party in this country, but it will also strike the hearts of the insolent people who govern America; and we shall have justice done to the honor and dignity of England, and the commerce of this country will no longer be subject to the sneering insolence of an upstart race. Cheers. The question I have to ask the noble lord is, whether the Government of which he is the head have formed any determination with regard to the conduct of Admiral Wilkes, whether they have addressed any remonstrance to the American Government, and whether he is prepared now to state the course the Government have determined to pursue. (Hear, hear.)

Viscount Palmerston.—The house will have seen and understood from what has fallen from my hon. and learned friend that the matter to which his question relates is one of the greatest possible importance. All I can say is that it is receiving due consideration on the part of Her Majesty's Government, but I am not prepared at present to state what result Her Majesty's Government may come to. (Cheers.)

It was stated on 'Change at Liverpool on Tuesday that the case of the alleged Confederate gunboat Alexandria will not come on for official investigation until after the debate on Mr. Horsfall's motion on Friday night. In the meantime the legal agents of the Government authorities for permission to finish the construction of the vessel. Great anxiety is felt in Liverpool for some decided course of official policy in connection with alleged infringements of the Foreign Enlistment Act. Already the doubts and hesitations of shipbuilders, and shipowners and contractors are acting injuriously upon trade, and as a matter of course upon the working classes, who in Liverpool are so much dependent upon the prosperity and business-activity of the employers of labor.

For the sake of peace itself the Americans should remember that they are committing acts which may end in war. We do not expect for a moment that they would justify such proceedings. They would recede, no doubt, just as Mr. Seward receded once before. The Government of Washington would issue fresh 'instructions' for the observance of international law, and things would again run smoothly for a time. The Federals are exceeding their rights at present, because the case is one of the utmost urgency, and because they trust to carry on in this way without getting into any difficulty from which they cannot escape. The blockade is the only operation of war on which they can rely. They are really pinching the Confederates at this point, and they hope to pinch them more sharply still. So they throw their whole strength into the work. They sacrifice everything to the blockade—even their own commerce. The Alabama and the Florida might have been caught long ago, if all the best ships of the Federal Navy had not been engaged in either actively blockading Southern ports or virtually blockading certain ports of ours. Admiral Wilkes and his flying squadron are employed against British merchantmen, not against Confederate cruisers; and hence all these fresh stories day after day. But such things cannot go on. It is not a question to be affected by political sympathies. We have no desire whatever to interfere with the blockade; on the contrary, we are entitled to exact that it shall be effectively maintained. But law is law, and right is right, and the only way to keep the peace is to see that right and law are duly observed. We know, of course, that wherever there is a blockade there will be systematic schemes for evading it. As prohibition always creates smuggling, and a blockade is the extreme form of prohibition, smuggling follows a blockade as a matter of course. It is provoking to the blockaders, and they naturally do their utmost to suppress it, but they must not violate public law in their proceedings for this purpose. Their rights in the case are well known and clearly defined, and though they may be pushed to the utmost limit they cannot be exceeded without danger to the peace of the world.—*Times.*

WANTED.—*Greater Elasticity.*—The Record, bewailing the state of things in the Establishment, says:—"No small part of the difficulties which impede the progress of church extension in many quarters arises from an impression, which translated into plain language, implies that the church and population of a parish exist for the benefit of the district; and, unfortunately, too much of our ecclesiastical law countenances the impression. What we want is greater elasticity. Unless the inhabitants of a populous district are prepared with a very considerable sum of money, they can do little or nothing to supply their own wants, and are left in the hands, it may be, of an incumbent, who may be utterly indifferent to their wants, and equally unwilling to supply them."

The Yelverton case is not yet set down for hearing. The appeal from the judgment of the full court in Scotland, who decided in favor of the validity of the marriage of Major the Hon. W. H. Yelverton with Theresa Longworth, was presented by Major Yelverton on the 10th of February. The appellant, however, on the 27th of March, presented a petition for further time to lodge his case, on the ground that, from the length of the proceedings, counsel had not had time to prepare the case. The counsel engaged are—The Solicitor-General, Sir Hugh Cairns, the Lord Advocate of Scotland, Mr. Rolfe, Q.C., Mr. Whiteside, Q.C., and Mr. Downing Bruce. The hearing of the case will be fixed in a few days, when their lordships next meet.

The annual report of the Registrar-General of Births, Deaths, and Marriages, for the year 1861 has just been presented to Sir George Grey. The number of marriages in England during the year 1861 was 163,703, of which 130,077 were celebrated according to the rites of the Established Church, 7,782 were performed in Roman Catholic churches and chapels, 12,182 were performed in Dissenting chapels, and 11,735 were contracted in Superintendent Registrars' offices. In other words, during '61, out of every 1,000 marriages in England 738 were celebrated according to the rites of the Church of England, 47 in Roman Catholic churches and chapels, 74 in Dissenting chapels, and 71 in Superintendent Registrars' offices. It would not do to argue from this that 73 per cent. of the population of England belonged to the Established Church, or that the Catholics were only 41 per cent. of the population, or that the Dissenters were only 7 per cent. of the population, or that 7 per cent. of the population held no form of creed. But it goes to show that the numerical preponderance of the adherents of the Church of England is very great.—*London Tablet.*

A disturbance has broken out amongst the parish laborers at Preston. The Board of Guardians made some alterations affecting the time and details of labor, and on Monday morning over a thousand of the men rebelled. They spent the day in play, and varied their amusements by constructing the effigy of an unpopular guardian. The figure was paraded up and down the workyard, to the tune of 'The Dead March,' and then buried with mock sorrow and groans. On Tuesday morning the men appeared on the ground to repeat their performance, but they were partly deterred by a placard from the guardians, announcing that 'no work' would be followed by 'no pay.' Many, however, still refused to conform to the new regulations. Great excitement prevailed in the evening at the offices. Several men had to go away moneyless, and a serious disturbance was feared.

THE JAPAN, OR VIRGINIA.—Plymouth, April 12.—The screw steam-ship Alar, Captain Back, brings decisive and important information in reference to the large iron steam ship that left Greenock on April 2, under the name of the Japan, and was said to be proceeding on a voyage to the Chinese seas. Rumor then attributed her proclaimed voyage to be only a blind, and her real intention to be to fly the Confederate flag. The Alar's news confirms this rumor. The Japan is an iron-built ship, laid down to very fine lines for speed, about 600 tons, and having engines of from about 200 to 250 horse-power. She has all the fitness for carrying heavy guns, shot and shell, and left Greenock with over a hundred men, who were all shipped at very high wages; and in perfect

recognition of the real intention of their voyage.—At the shipping-master's office in Greenock they were shipped for two years for a voyage to Shanghai, Hong-Kong, and any intermediate ports. After they had proceeded to sea another set of articles was produced, that they should fly the Confederate flag, and assist in capturing and destroying all Federal vessels with which they might fall in. Thirteen only of the crew excepted to signing the new articles, and their alleged reason was that they thought they were to have higher wages. This was considered on board to be an excuse, as it was well known among them what were the wages offered. The captain, however, stated that he had no wish to take any man with him against his will, and landed these hands here by the Alar. From Greenock the Japan proceeded to a creek on the coast of France east of the Channel Islands. The Alar, which has been for several years a regular trader between Newhaven and St. Malo and the Channel Islands, took on board at Newhaven nearly 100 tons of goods in cases, and cleared for St. Malo. These goods consisted of twelve Whitworth guns, ten 40-pounders, and two 100-pounders, with a large quantity of powder, shot and shell, and some provisions. She proceeded to the coast of France, and was there joined by the Japan and a French pilot. The two vessels ran for, and anchored in the creek, where the tramping of the goods between the two vessels took place during the two nights. The Japan then left, and afterwards the Alar, the latter vessel being watched off the coast by a French frigate.—The Alar lay two days in the Channel before she went for this port. In addition to the thirteen dissatisfied seamen, she also landed here two of the Japan's stokers, who were severely scalded by the bursting of one of her condensers. The Japan is now sailing under another name, said to be the 'Virginia.' The customs authorities here inquired into the circumstances attending the Alar's voyage; but not deeming themselves justified in detaining her, she was yesterday afternoon allowed to proceed, and she left for the eastward. The men report that on board the Japan everything is done to make the crew comfortable. Provisions of a high class and every accommodation are freely supplied. The crew are all picked men, and in addition to being good seamen, the majority of them are old hands at the gun drill. The names of the officers are unknown, their present cognomens being considered mere pseudonyms.

A REMINDER.—The following is the concluding paragraph of the address presented to Lord Palmerston at the Working Men's soiree at Glasgow, on Tuesday evening:—"We devoutly pray that your lordship may be blessed with uninterrupted health for years yet to come, and that you may be spared to see our country still progressing, the people becoming better educated, more enlightened, and possessing that increased share in the representation of the country which has been so repeatedly promised from the throne and so confidently expected and waited for."—*Morning Star.*

On Wednesday morning 286 emigrants from the ribbon weaving district left Greenock for Liverpool, on their way to Canada. Eighty-eight go from Coventry, and the remainder from various in the neighborhood. They are sent out by the relief Committees. Six others paid their own expenses to join the party. On arriving at Liverpool they are to go on board the Waveley, which has been chartered expressly for them, and will sail for Canada this day [Thursday]. £100 have been sent on to Mr. A. O. Buchanan, her Majesty's chief emigration agent, at Quebec, to be expended by him in sending the emigrants to their respective destinations.—*Birmingham Gazette.*

EMIGRATION FROM LIVERPOOL.—The emigration trade at this port, which has been for some time in a state of comparative stagnation, owing chiefly to the war in America, is showing evident signs of activity. The number of emigrants under the act, for the month just ended, was 946. The countries to which emigrants belonged were as follows: United States—445 English, 230 Scotch, 8,885 Irish, 167 foreigners. Victoria—383 English, 203 Scotch, 67 Irish, 33 foreigners. Queensland—274 English, 270 Scotch, 153 Irish, two foreigners. South America—76 Irish.

MURRAY AND LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—Poets may talk of "gales from spicy Arabia," but it may well be questioned whether any cinnamon or orange grove ever sent up incense as refreshing as the perfume of this floral essence. The atmosphere, which steals the fragrance from moist toilet waters, seems to have little effect upon the exquisite aroma which belongs *par excellence* to this refreshing preparation. It contains, so to speak, the condensed breath of the most odoriferous blossoms of Tropical America and its fragrance seems inexhaustible even by long continued evaporation and diffusion. In this respect it resembles the original Florida Cologne, and it is preferred to that more costly perfume in South America and the West Indies, where it is almost universally used.

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

SANITARY CONQUESTS.—Milton says in the greatest of his sonnets:—"Pence hath her victories Not less renowned than war."

The victories which Bristol's Sarsaparilla has been daily achieving for the past thirty years have been of this class. They have involved the defeat of almost all human complaints. Scrofulous disorders have been routed, cancers expunged, tumors obliterated, abscesses healed, eruptions removed, affections of the liver cured, and all distempers originating in an acid condition of the secretions and corruption in the blood, rapidly overcome. Scores of cases as hopeless as that of Mr. Alexander Mann, of Rochester, New York, whose tongue, mouth, and facial muscles were nearly gone, have been brought to a triumphant issue, and it is known that in more than twenty thousand instances the most malignant external diseases have been permanently cured by Bristol's Sarsaparilla. All prominent druggists keep the article.

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

TO THE MARTYRS OF LIVER COMPLAINT.—Among the wonderful medical properties which have rendered *Heller's Stomach Bitters* pre-eminent among the health-restoring preparations of the age, its antibilious virtues are not the least remarkable. No words can do justice to its marvellous effect upon the diseased liver. Perhaps the simplest words of a convalescent sufferer, who describes it as "going right to the spot," tell the story as clearly as may be. It does go right to the spot. It operates directly upon the disordered organ, and whether unduly active or in a state of paralysis, restores it to a condition of health. The sickness at the stomach, pain between the shoulders and in the right side, yellow suffusion of the skin, costiveness, drowsiness and languor, dimness of sight, colic, palpitation of the heart, dry cough, low fever, and other symptoms which indicate the various phases of acute and chronic liver complaint, are one and all promptly relieved, and finally removed, by the action of this famous preparation, which is at once the best of correctives, the gentlest and most genial of aperients, an infallible regulator, and a powerful restorative. Persons of a bilious habit, who use the Bitters as a protective medicine, will never suffer the pains and penalties of liver disease or bilious remittent fever. This, the proprietors guarantee.

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

The True Witness.

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,
IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

At No. 223, Notre Dame Street, by

J. GILLIES.

G. E. CLERK, Editor.

TERMS:

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

To all subscribers whose papers are delivered by carriers, Two Dollars and a-half, if paid in advance, but if not paid in advance, then Three Dollars.

Singls copies, price 3d, can be had at this Office; *Pickup's News Depot, St. Francis Xavier Street; at T. Riddell's, (late from Mr. E. Pickup), No. 22, Great St. James Street, opposite Messrs. Dawson & Son; and at W. Dalton's, corner of St. Lawrence and Craig Sts.*

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MAY 22, 1863.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

No progress has been made towards the pacific solution of the Polish Question. The insurgents still show a bold front, and the press credits them with several victories over detachments of the Russian troops. It is not expected that the Czar will make any concessions, except upon compulsion, and under the influence of pressure from the Great Powers of Europe. The Continental news presents nothing of interest.

The reported crossing of the Rappahannock, by General Hooker, and his advance against the Confederates, were speedily contradicted. These rumors were apparently started with the object of influencing the money market, and of deceiving the people as to the thorough beating received by the Army of the Potomac, and its consequent demoralisation. Its losses are now admitted, even by the Federal press, to have been very heavy, both in men and materiel; the dead and wounded alone, so we are now informed, exceed 22,000; twenty-four guns were left behind on the South side of the Rappahannock; and the quantity of arms of every description, of ammunition, provisions, and clothing, which has fallen into the hands of the victorious Confederates, is incalculable.

The victors have, however, to mourn the loss of one of their ablest Generals, the noble Jackson, who of himself was worth an entire brigade. His appearance on the field of battle was ever the certain presage of victory; and by his indomitable pluck, by his fertility of resources in moments of extremest peril, and by the confidence with which he knew how to inspire his gallant followers, he more than counterbalanced the advantages which the enemy possessed in their great numerical superiority. With good reason may his countrymen and the friends of liberty every where, mourn his loss, and honor his memory.

Since our last there have been no military movements of any consequence on either side; but the political atmosphere of the Federal States is charged with electricity, which at any moment may be expected to burst forth in storm. Terror is now the order of the day throughout the North—terror as intense as that which impended over France in the days of Robespierre. Unable to cope with the Confederates on the field of battle, the Federal Government carries on relentless but inglorious war with its own subjects—upon all those of them at least who retain, or who are suspected even of retaining, any disloyal attachment to civil and personal freedom. A criticism of the conduct of the war, or of the policy of the administration, is immediately visited with arrest, trial by Court Martial, and imprisonment. The wealthy, as was the case in the French Revolution, are especially marked out for persecution, and their property is summarily confiscated to the benefit of the petty military tyrants in command of the several districts—of whom many, like the ever-infamous Butler, have contrived to amass immense fortunes in a few months by a system of legalised theft. However low we may be inclined to rate the prowess of the Federal officers in the field, it must be admitted that as plunderers of unarmed citizens they have few equals and no superiors. Everything is fish that comes to their nets; nothing is too small to escape their grasp. Household furniture—sofas, tables, plate, and linen, the property of unhappy citizens, suspected of secession proclivities, or suspected even of being suspect, are looked upon as lawful prey; and the unfortunate owners are summarily ejected from their homes at the point of the bayonet, by the savage and ill-disciplined hordes of soldiery, by means of whom alone the power of the ignoble despots at Washington is still enforced upon the people.

Yet servile, and long suffering as the latter have been, there are already signs of an uprising, and reasons to hope that the 9th Thermidor is not very far off. The arrest of the eloquent Vallandigham, and his trial by Court Martial for the constitutional expression of political opinion, have already provoked a public display of indignation at Albany, which the soldiers vainly endeavored to suppress. The conscription, which is now imminent, will also severely test the patience of the unhappy Northerners, and must, if every sentiment of manhood be not squeezed out of them, provoke a general resist-

ance to the illegal Government, which attempts to enforce it. Democratic institutions, it is true, render men unfit for liberty, and apt for servitude; and thus no people with whose history we are acquainted, either in ancient or in modern times, have so rapidly and so completely lost their freedom as have the people of the neighboring republic; but low as they have fallen, it is hard to believe that they have lost also the traditions of their ancestral liberties, or that the memory of the Common Law of England—the glorious inheritance which their sires brought with them across the Atlantic—can have completely perished.—We therefore cherish the hope that the "Reign of Terror" shall ere long be overturned even as was that of the French Jacobins.

PROVINCIAL COUNCIL.—The first session of the Third Council of the Ecclesiastical Province of Quebec was solemnly opened on Thursday, the 14th instant, the Feast of the Ascension, in the Cathedral of Quebec, and immediately after High Mass, which was celebrated by His Lordship the Bishop of Tloa, Administrator of the Arch-diocese. The following is the list of the Prelates composing the Council, together with the names of their several theologians, and the Officers of the Council:—

1. His Lordship, the Bishop of Tloa, Administrator, and officiating as Metropolitan. Theologians—The Rev. M.M. Taschereau, V.G., Rector of the Laval University; Auclair, of Quebec; Proulx, of Ste. Marie; Harkin, of St. Sillery.

2. His Lordship, the Bishop of Montreal. Theologians—The Rev. M.M. Granet, V.G., Superior of the Seminary of St. Sulpice; Lavalle, Cure of St. Vincent de Paul.

3. His Lordship, the Bishop of Ottawa. Theologians—The Rev. P. Tortel, O.M.J., Director of the Great Seminary; and the Rev. M. Michel of Aylmer.

4. His Lordship, the Bishop of St. Boniface. Theologians—The Rev. P. O. Aubert, O.M.I., Superior of the Rev. P. O. of Montreal, and M. Pepin of Boucherville.

5. His Lordship, the Bishop of Three Rivers. Theologians—The Rev. M.M. O. Carron, V.G., and J. Carron, V.G., Superior of the Seminary of St. Nicolet.

6. His Lordship, the Bishop of St. Hyacinthe. Theologians—The Rev. M. Raymond, V.G., Superior of the Seminary of St. Hyacinthe, and M. Desaulniers, Professor of Theology in the same Seminary.

7. His Lordship, the Bishop of Hamilton. Theologians—The Rev. P. Holzer, S.J., and V.G., and M. Buteau, Director of the Great Seminary of Quebec.

8. His Lordship, the Bishop of Sandwich. Theologians—The Rev. M.M. Crinnan and Griffa.

9. His Lordship, the Bishop of Kingston. Theologians—The Rev. M.M. McDonnell, V.G., Superior of Regiopolis College, and Kelly of Peterboro.

10. His Lordship, the Bishop of Toronto. Theologians—The Rev. M.M. Walsh, V.G., and Northgraves.

Deputy of the Chapter of Montreal—The Rev. M. Pare.

OFFICERS OF THE COUNCIL.

Promoter—The Reverend M. Cazeau, Vicar General of the Arch-Diocese of Quebec.

Secretary—The Rev. M. Pare.

Assistant Secretary—The Rev. M. Ferland. Masters of Ceremonies—The Rev. M.M. Lecours and Legrave.

Chantres—Rev. M.M. Auclair and Laverdiere.

The Session was inaugurated immediately after High Mass. A table with a cushion, whereon reposed the Holy Scriptures, was placed in the middle of the Choir, whilst the prayers of the faithful were being made for the assistance of the Holy Ghost. The *Veni Creator* was intoned, together with the Litany of the Saints, and the *Te Deum*.

Then His Lordship of Ottawa, ascended the pulpit, and delivered a suitable discourse upon the text "*Euntes in mundum predicare evangelium omni creature*," insisting upon the promise of Our Lord to be ever present with His Church, and the marvellous accomplishment of that promise as evidenced by the continual existence of that Church throughout all ages. The sermon, which was listened to in devout attention by a crowded audience, being concluded, the Right Reverend Prelate resumed his seat in the Choir amongst the other Fathers of the Council. Then at the invitation of the Masters of the Ceremonies, the Bishops, one by one, knelt before the Altar, and made a solemn and public profession of their faith, promising never to admit or teach contrary to what Holy Church receives and teaches—to abjure all that she abjures, to condemn all that she condemns. This sublime act having been performed, the Fathers returned to their seats, and the Council was fully inaugurated.

It was expected that the sessions would continue until Thursday, the Octave of the Ascension. The faithful throughout the Province will not fail to pray in the interim for the blessing of God upon the deliberations of those to whom upon earth He has committed the care of the flock.

UNITY.—In three different countries—in Poland, Italy, and the United States—a war with the same object, that of enforcing unity upon a reluctant people, is being waged with ever varying success, and never ending torrents of human blood. The Czar, President Lincoln, and Victor Emmanuel seek the same ends, and by the same means. To the first the Poles are "rebels," who must be subdued for the benefit of Russian or Slavonic unity. The Confederates are "rebels" in the eyes of the Yankees, who for the same mad scheme of unity, have sacrificed their own constitutional liberties, and set up a despotism at Washington compared with which even the despotism of Moscow is free and enlightened. And lastly, the King of Piedmont denounces as "brigands," the brave patriots and loyalists of the Neapolitan Kingdom; and in the name of liberty and Italian unity, shoots down by scores all who presume still to make a stand for national independence and local self-government. It is always the war of the Jacobins and the Girondists over again.

As Canadians we must necessarily be deeply interested in the struggle going on at our doors, one which is of course destined to have important results upon the future of the entire Continent of North America. But as Catholics we should take an equally lively interest in the affairs of the Italian Peninsula, as these must have a most important influence upon our Church, and the cause of Christian civilisation all over the world. "Italian Unity" means the exile of the Pope from Rome, the persecution of the Church, and a relapse into the social and political conditions which obtained in the first centuries of our era, and before the Roman Emperors had embraced the religion of the Crucified, and submitted themselves to the teachings of the successors of St. Peter. The Pope must be either a sovereign or a subject; and if the latter, he can be independent only upon the same conditions as those upon which his remotest predecessors in the Chair of Peter were independent. No doubt even under those conditions the Church could, and would thrive, for the blood of the martyrs is ever the fertile seed; but betwixt the throne and the catacombs, betwixt the independence of sovereignty and the independence of persecution, there is no middle place possible, or even conceivable for the Vicar of Christ.

So long, however, as Naples holds out, and until the final conquest of the Southern portion of the Italian Peninsula by Piedmontese arms be accomplished, Rome is, humanly speaking, beyond the reach of the spoiler. It is therefore on Neapolitan soil, and by Neapolitan arms, that the battle for the temporal sovereignty, which is the synonym of the independence of the Pope, is being fought; and the Catholic must therefore watch the vicissitudes of that combat with keenest interest. This is why we constantly devote so large a space in our columns to a report of the fortunes of that which the Liberals term "brigandage" in Naples—just as the Czar and the Yankees apply the term "rebels" to the Poles and to the Confederates, respectively.

The latest intelligence from Italy is very cheering, and should fill the Catholic heart with joy. There is no longer any possibility of concealing, or indeed any attempt to conceal, the fact that hitherto the whole force of the Piedmontese army, numerous as that army is, and ruthless as are its commanders, has been ineffectual to complete the conquest of Naples, or to reduce the "brigands" to subjection. The atrocities of the Piedmontese Government are now fully confessed; and the truth of the statements which for months and months have been published by the Catholic and by the Protestant Conservative journals of Great Britain, is admitted; whilst the merciless policy which by Protestant writers is attributed to Philip of Spain and the Duke of Alva towards the Netherlands, is avowedly the policy which Victor Emmanuel and his generals have hitherto pursued, and are bent upon pursuing in the Kingdom of Naples. And yet in spite of these atrocities, and of this ruthless policy, the conquest of the dominions of Francis II. is, to all human appearance, as remote as ever.

Such assertions emanating from Catholic or Conservative sources would of course by Protestants and Liberals be scouted with disdain as an invention of the enemy; what however will they say when they find them publicly made in the assembly at Turin, called the Italian Parliament, and insisted upon by the London *Times*? For so it is. A lie cannot endure for ever; and truth which alone is immortal, is again beginning to assert her sway, even by the mouths of Italian Unitarians, conscience-stricken by the aspect of the gigantic crimes perpetrated in the name of Italian Unity, and through the columns of the great organ of the Anglo-Saxon Liberal and Anti-Catholic world—as shall appear from a few extracts from the "Italian Correspondence," and late editorials of the latter, which we lay before our readers. Under date 18th ult., the *Times' Own Correspondent* writes from Turin in the following terms:—

"In the House of Deputies yesterday the condition of Sicily was made the theme of an interpellation in which the deputies La Porta, Ricciardi, and

Crispi described the island as a prey to the most intolerable evils. Public security was every where at an end; 5,000 or 6,000 runaway convicts—the terrors of enforced military service in the ranks of their alien conquerors is, in the Kingdom of the Two Sicilies as it is in Poland, one of the exciting causes of the insurrection—had taken to the woods and had made common cause with runaway felons. The province of Girgenti alone numbered no less than 600 *renitenti alla leva*, and hundreds of prisoners had broken loose from gaol. The causes of these disorders were to be sought in the general discontent of the island at the dismissal of so many native functionaries who had been appointed by the Garibaldian Government, and the substitution of Piedmontese and other continental officials, at the disregard of the claims of the liberal party, at the mistrust and persecution of which they were the constant objects. The Prefects and their subalterns sent to administer the island, the police agents, the magistrates, however, able and deserving, were universally unpopular; the threatened sale of ecclesiastical property had alarmed the Sicilians, who would look on such an act as one of national spoliation.—The trial against the *pugnalatori* had been unfairly conducted. Some of them, even now under trial, were innocent men. Crispi knew them well, and would go bail for their innocence. The Crown prosecutor and the executioner had both bungled in their work, &c."

The Minister attempted a reply and an apology, but was forced to admit the truth of the statements made by the preceding speakers.

In the words of *Our Own Correspondent*:—

"It was a most awful picture that the Minister drew of the state of the island, and the tone of his delivery showed that he spoke from conviction, and it carried conviction with it."

The following day, we learn from the same authority that "a discussion on the horrors of Naples again gave rise to a storm of bitter invectives and angry denunciation," in the House of Deputies. The first speaker was Deputy Ricciardi—an ardent revolutionist to boot—who in spite of his revolutionary proclivities was disgusted with, and in the words of the *Times' Correspondent*: "took the Government to task," for its military executions in Calabria and the "ruthless executions" of that Government's agent, Fumel. Ricciardi was followed by Miceli, himself a Calabrian, and a Deputy of the Left, who:—

"confirmed the charges brought against Fumel, and asserted that no less than 300 persons had been shot without trial in the province of Cosenza only."

Another Deputy, and a member of the commission to enquire into "brigandage" was still more bitterly denunciatory against the Government; and in the words of the *Times' informant* "broke out into a wild outcry against the Government who, he said, had inaugurated in the South a system of blood," and he summed up the conduct of the Piedmontese mercenaries towards the unhappy Neapolitans, in the following emphatic words:—

"In the Southern Provinces every man who wears a uniform or overcoat is bent on killing all who wear it not."

These, be it borne in mind, are the words of Italian Unitarians themselves, and may be accepted therefore as reluctant confessions. Let us see what the *Times* now thinks of the prospects of the robber King and his cut-throat associates.

To this subject the *Times* of the 22nd ult., devotes a long, and lachrymose editorial. It recognises "the feeling of depression" to which Italian statesmen are said to be just now giving way; and confesses that those feelings "are not to be made light of. It is useless," the *Times* continues, to try any longer to keep up the game of deception which it and its Liberal friends have so long played:—

"It is useless any longer to disguise the fact that there is considerable disaffection in the Southern Provinces, and that the efforts to put down brigandage have hitherto failed. Those who have attended to our Italian correspondence must be aware that these facts are admitted by the most warm supporters of the new Government. The idea of Italian unity, like most other ideas, does not correspond very well with the facts. Naples regrets its Court, and its hot blood is chilled by the cold Piedmontese. The Southern Provinces feel themselves an appendage to the Sardinian Crown, and are indignant at the subordination. Even the smaller Duchies cannot forget that they were Duchies, and Florence, Bologna, and Milan still have their local sympathies and pride of independence. These natural feelings of division are increased tenfold by the presence of an alien force in the most important city of the Peninsula, and every element of disaffection and every impulse of disunion are fostered and increased by the moral and political malaria which spreads from the unhealthy atmosphere of Rome. Besides all this, there are natural barriers which keep up even a physical separation.—*Times*."

The *Times* goes on to say that the Liberals of Italy ought to have foreseen these obstacles to the unification of people—so alien to one another as are those who inhabit the Sub-Alpine districts, to the races who inhabit the Southern extreme of the Italian Peninsula.—"What," he asks, "did they expect?"

"Did they imagine that Garibaldi's unarmed entry into Naples had really conjured away the feelings and the habits which had been the growth of ten centuries? Did they really fancy that the Neapolitans, like the Romans of old, were ready to bow to the name and authority of a self-made Dictator, and to lay aside, at the magic of an enthusiastic name, the character of their history and the impression of their laws?"

To comfort and encourage them, the *Times* tells the statesmen of Italy that they are only now "beginning to meet the real difficulties of their position;" that "they must brace up their minds to long, steady, hard, struggle," to more *fusillades* and to an unlimited shedding of blood; and since the regular troops of the Piedmontese have been unable to suppress the insurrection of the loyalists, and the sentiment of independent nationality amongst the Neapolitans, it recommends a policy for the future, the very counterpart to that which prompted the Yankees to issue *bugus* proclamations of emancipation to the

Southern negroes, in the hopes of inciting the latter to servile war against the whites. Call in, this is the advice of the *Times* doctor, call in the Garibaldians, and the filibusters to supplement the action of the regular troops. These undisciplined allies will be more ruthless than the soldiers of Victor Emmanuel, and "are not likely to fetter their freedom by the military rules of such a martinet as General La Marmora." Since you evidently cannot conquer the Neapolitans by means of hired mercenaries, says the *Times*, let loose upon them the devil with full powers to exterminate the "brigands," and to make their country a desert. This is the policy of the Yankee General Butler, and it is that of the warmest friends of Italian Unity.

THE GEOLOGISTS HOAXED.—Many of our readers must remember the scene in Sir Walter Scott's novel, the "*Antiquary*," where the supposed Roman relic is discovered; and the confusion of the enthusiastic old gentleman when the real explanation of the mystic inscription was given by the too well informed beggarman.—Something of the same kind has just occurred in the scientific world; and as religion is interested therein, it is well that the particulars of the case should be generally known.

For many years it has been the tactics of the enemy to attack Christianity through the Old Testament; and to throw discredit on the Mosaic cosmogony as recorded in Genesis, and on the historical accuracy of the Pentateuch. Especially has it been endeavored to prove that the ordinarily received chronology of the Bible must be erroneous; that the descent of the existing human race from a single pair is a myth; and that consequently the Christian doctrines of the Fall, of the Incarnation, and of the Atonement are but idle fables. Amongst the arguments employed by the Geologists to establish the great antiquity of man on the face of the globe, one of the most striking is derived from the fact that in certain deposits, or gravel beds, very common in the vicinity of Amiens and Abbeville, large numbers of flint weapons—apparently fashioned by the hand of man, have been discovered; thence came the conclusion, that man must have existed upon the earth before these gravel deposits were formed—but, strange to say, in spite of anxious search, up to the 28th of March last, no human bones had been found therein. Of course to complete their case, the discovery of these bones was necessary; but the Geologists confidently predicted that those bones would soon be found.

Accordingly, on the 28th of March last, M. Boucher de Perthes, a gentleman whose name is well known in the scientific world, and who has taken a lively interest in the great flint arrow-head controversy, was summoned to the gravel pits of Moulou-Quignon, to examine *in situ*, a substance that seemed to be the bone of a man projecting from the cliff. M. Perthes hastened to the spot, and speedily detached a mass, which, upon examination, proved to be the entire half of an adult human jaw, in a state of perfect preservation, and containing one solitary molar tooth. This discovery was accordingly announced with a great flourish of trumpets, and the case of the Geologists *versus* Moses, was assumed to be clearly established.

But these are, fortunately, sceptics in science as well as in religion, and the startling announcement of this grand discovery excited some other gentlemen of high scientific attainments to enquire personally into the real facts of the case. The results are communicated to the world in a letter in the London *Times*, dated April 23, over the signature of H. Falconer, M.D., F.R.S. Here is what this gentleman tells the public respecting those flint weapons, and the human remains discovered along with them:—

"Two practised experts, Mr. John Evans and Mr. Prestwich, preceded me on the 11th inst. to Abbeville, and their suspicions were instantly aroused. They pronounced the flint hatchets to be modern fabrications. I followed on the 14th, and got three of them out of the 'black seam gravel,' covered with matrix, and having every external appearance of reliability; but, on severely testing them on my return to London, they all proved to be spurious. M. Quatrefages, member of the Institute, and the eminent professor of Anthropology in the Jardin des Plantes, got two of them in my presence from the same spot on the 15th inst. What they have proved to be I know not as yet, but I anticipate the same results. The number which turned out was marvellous, but the *terrestres* were handsomely paid for their findings, and the crop of flint-hatchets became in like degree luxuriant."

The handsome "reward to the *terrestres*, or diggers for their findings, fully accounts for the large number of flint weapons discovered in the gravel beds. The explanation of the mystery of the human bones is equally conclusive and satisfactory. On this point Mr. Falconer goes on to say:—

Now for the jaw itself. What complexion or intrinsic evidence did it yield? The craniological materials available at Abbeville for comparison were, of course, very limited; but the specimen presented a series of peculiarities which are rarely seen in conjunction in the jaws of European races, ancient or recent. Here I must be a little technical. 1. The posterior margin of the ascending ramus was extremely reclinate, so as to form a very obtuse angle with the ascending ramus. 2. The ascending ramus was unusually low and broad. 3. The sigmoid notch, instead of yielding an outline somewhat like a semicircle, was broad shallow, and crescentiform. 4. The condyle was unusually globular; and, 5, what was most remarkable of all, the posterior angle presented what I may venture call a *marsupial* amount of inversion. The first three characters suggested to M. Quatrefages—if I may venture to cite him for a preliminary impression

and not a judgement, the recollection of something corresponding in the jaws of Esquimaux, while the fifth character suggested to me the recollection of what I had seen in the jaw of an Australian savage. Neither of us had at hand the materials requisite for a satisfactory comparison, but the combination of characters above alluded to struck us both as sufficiently remarkable to demand serious examination.

Mr. Quatrefages departed for Paris, taking the jaw with him, while I returned to London, bringing drawings and a careful description with measurement of the principal specimen, and M. de Perthes confided to me the detached molar. I may add that the jaw specimen, although professing to have been yielded from below a heavy load of coarse fish, presented no appearance of having been crushed or rolled; and that, making allowance for the crust of matrix enveloping it, the bone was light, and not infiltrated with metallic matter. The condyle washed yielded a dirty white colour.

As to the result, I have as yet no authentic information of the final conclusions which have been arrived at in Paris. My friends, Mr. Busk, F.R.S., and Mr. Somes, F.R.S., both practised anthropologists, gave me their assistance in my part of the inquiry. The former, like Mr. Quatrefages and myself, was struck with the odd conjunction of unusual characters presented by the jaw, and speedily produced a lower jaw of the Australian type, brought by Professor Huxley from Darvel Island, which yielded the same kind of *mnusupial* inversion, so to speak, with nearly corresponding forms in the reclining posterior margin, ascending ramus, and sigmoid notch. But Mr. Somes's abundant collection brought the matter speedily to a point. From the pick of a sackful of human lower jaws, yielded by an old London churchyard, he produced a certain number which severally furnished all the peculiarities of the Abbeville specimen, *mnusupial* inversion inclusive, although not one of them showed them all in conjunction. We then proceeded to saw up the detached molar found at Moulou-Quignon. It proved to be quite recent; the section was white, glistening, full of gelatine, and fresh looking. There was an end to the case. First, the flat hatchets were pronounced by highly competent experts (Evans and Prestwich) to be spurious; secondly, the reputed fossil molar was proved to be recent; thirdly, the reputed fossil jaw showed no character different from those that may be met with in the contents of a London churchyard. The inference which I draw from these facts is that a very clever impostor has been practised by the *terrasiers* of the Abbeville gravel pits—so cunningly clever that it could not have been surpassed by a committee of anthropologists enacting a practical joke. The selection of the specimen was probably accidental; but it is not a little singular that a jaw combining so many peculiarities should have been hit upon by unskilled workmen.

Perhaps others besides "uninstructed workmen" may have had a hand in the pie; but by whomsoever, or with whatsoever object, concocted and executed, this hoax inculcates a most valuable lesson, both on those who believe that the revelations of science, and those of religion may and will yet, as knowledge advances, be harmonised, in spite of any discrepancies betwixt them which still confound our weak and limited intelligence; and to those who are too apt to conclude that every apparent discrepancy betwixt science and Christianity must also be real, and who in consequence renounce the latter, as an exploded fiction. The Geologists may learn caution, and the danger of too hasty induction from apparently incontrovertible facts; and the Christian may learn patience, and may find additional reasons for his confidence that the great est apparent difficulties of revealed religion shall yet be solved. It is true that the faith of Catholics is based so firmly that, neither by geological, nor yet by astronomical discoveries can it be shaken; but it is, and must be, consoling to the strongest faith to witness the discomfiture of the objections which a rash science is perpetually urging against the truths of revelation, and the dogmas of Christianity. Our faith is based, not upon the interpretation, either literal or figurative, of a dead book, but upon the teachings of a living Church; and though the physicist may propound to us his objections, and though in our present state of knowledge we may be unable to answer those objections, or to explain the mysteries either of the *macrocosmos* or world without, or of the *microcosmos* or world within—we may feel confident that the objections are not insuperable; and that it is only the grossness of our mortal natures, that incapacitates us from seeing and knowing even as we are seen and known, and even as the blessed, who see all things in God, do actually see.

THE NEW MINISTRY.—After incalculable labors, and long days and nights of painful gestation, the throes of parturition are at an end, and Mr. Macdonald has at last presented us with a new Ministry, composed as follows:—
Attorney General, West—Mr. J. S. Macdonald.
" East—Mr. A. A. Dorion.
Com. of Crown Lands—Mr. W. McDonnell.
Postmaster General—Mr. O. Mowat.
Provincial Secretary—Mr. F. Blair.
Minister of Finance—Mr. Holton.
Receiver General—Mr. Howland.
President of the Council—M. Thibaudeau.
Minister of Agriculture—M. Letellier de St. Just.
Solicitor General, West—Mr. Wallbridge.

Though still without a seat in the Cabinet, Mr. G. Brown is generally believed to be the real prime Minister, or mover of the other puppets;—and the *Globe* is consequently jubilant over the composition of the Lower Canadian section of the Ministry, which that journal confidently anticipates will approve itself servile to the Clear-Grits of the West, and consequently false to the interests of the Eastern Province. Especially does it—the *Globe*—rejoice in the advent to power of M. Dorion, in whom it hails a faithful ally, and a docile coadjutor in the work of imposing the yoke upon the neck of the "inferior race." Has—that is to say M. Dorion—is according to the *Globe* "the most liberal politician in Lower Canada: the least under the influence of narrow and sectarian prejudices;" and he is not, like M. Cartier "the corrupt servant of the clergy." Such praises, from such a source, must sound strangely in Catholic ears—and bode little good to our French Canadian friends. At all events, no man can possibly find favor in the eyes of Mr. G. Brown, and of the party of which the *Globe* is the mouthpiece, if he is not by them believed to be a traitor to his country, and to his religion; and if, above all, he is not believed to be prepared to sacrifice the autonomy of the former, by conceding Representation by Population to the clamors of its enemies. We confess it; the jubilant tone of the *Globe* inspires us with the worst suspicions against M. Dorion and his Lower Canadian colleagues; and gives us but too good reasons to fear that for the sake of office and its emoluments—some \$5,000 per annum besides the pickings—they have sold their country, betrayed the interests confided to their charge, and have consented to become parties to an infamous bargain having for its terms the surrender of the last material safeguard of "our laws, our language, and our religion."

We trust that we may be mistaken; we pray to God that events may prove that we have been unjust towards M. Dorion and his colleagues; and as they must speedily appeal to the country, and make public profession of their political faith, we shall not have to wait long until, if this be the case, we shall be undeceived. Most happy and prompt shall we be to do them justice, if they put it in our power to do so—if in their forthcoming political declarations, they unequivocally manifest their fixed determination, at all hazards, to maintain inviolate, equality of representation as betwixt the two Provinces, so long as the Legislative Union remains in force. If upon this point, however, their language be ambiguous, even: if they do not solemnly and irrevocably commit themselves before God and man, to make equality of representation an integral plank of their Ministerial platform—if they evade this great and all important question, or give forth but a feeble or uncertain sound; above all, if they have the impudence to prate about compromises, checks, guarantees, or concessions: we may at once and with infallible certainty, set them down as mercenary traitors, deserving of the scorn and detestation of every sincere Catholic, of every patriotic French Canadian.—The only answer which the latter can return to any proposal for Representation by Population is "no surrender;" and he who will not, or who hesitates even, to give this answer should be without further ceremony gibbeted as a political Judas Iscariot.

Catholics of all origins, and whether resident in the Lower or in the Upper section of the Province, are equally interested in preserving the existing order of representation intact. Representation by Population means Protestant Ascendancy; it means the overthrow of Separate Schools in the West, the pillage of our conventual, charitable and educational institutions in the East. It means in a word, the inauguration of that political and social order throughout the Canadas, in which the *Globe* and the *Witness* delight, and which we are bound to resist to the death, if necessary.

Parliament having been prorogued, as we mentioned in our last, was dissolved by Proclamation on Saturday afternoon. The writs for the new Parliament are returnable on the 3rd of July next, with the exception of the Gaspé, Saguenay, and Chicoutimi districts, the writs for which are returnable on the 15th of the same month.

CHILD-MURDER.—Speaking of the Puritans and their anti-Christian proclivities, the *New York Freeman* of the 6th inst., has the following passage:—
"The advertisements in nearly all papers in New England show them—the Puritans—like the race of Chanaan, to have a widespread custom of 'parents sacrificing with their own hands helpless souls'—*Witness*, c. xii.—*N. Y. Freeman*.
Our contemporary might have extended his

remarks beyond New England; for it is a melancholy truth that the abominable practice of child-murder, and especially of child-murder *in utero*, is, if we may judge from the advertising columns of the Protestant press, as common in Canada as it is in the Northern States of the American Republic, and indeed in every country where the precepts of the Catholic Church have lost their binding force. There is scarce, we say it with shame and regret, a Protestant paper in Canada, from the *Toronto Globe* downwards, which for a consideration does not prostitute its columns to the professional abortionist or child-murderer; and from the fact that these gentry find it profitable to pay for the insertion of their filthy advertisements, we may logically infer that the trade, business, or profession which they pursue is extensively patronised on this, as well as on the other side of the Lines.

Indeed the abortionist is here in Canada regarded with especial tenderness; and when, as in the case of a Yankee scoundrel called Patterson, he commits a double murder, and destroys the life of the mother as well as that of the unbaptised child, the usual punishment of the gallows is in his case remitted—in consideration, we suppose, of the excellence of his intentions.—What is called justice is indeed very strangely administered in this Province.
It is perhaps not too much to say that many Protestants no longer consider the destruction of life *in utero* as a crime of a very heinous complexion, or hardly as a *crime* at all; for unless the moral sense of a community were torpid, indeed almost dead, it would be revolted by the aspect of the advertising columns of the Protestant press, and by the constant appearance therein of the hideous prospectuses of professional child murderers. In this matter, as we said before, hardly a Protestant paper in the Province, with the exception of some of our Montreal contemporaries is guiltless; and from the *Toronto Globe*, the *Magnum Apollo* of Protestantism, to the lowest rag, they all contain advertisements which richly merit both for their authors, and for those who publish them, the whipping-post, if not the gallows.

"NEW INDIAN SKETCHES"—By Rev. P. J. De Smet, S. J. Messrs Sadlier & Co., New York and Montreal.

This is the title of a very excellent Catholic tale of Missionary experience in North America, and of the Life of Louise Sighorin, a native of the Cœur D'Alenes tribe of Indians, and who having been baptised and thus made a child of God, devoted herself entirely to His service, and to the conversion of her fellow-countrymen.

THE MARTYRS—CHATEAUBRIAND.—The firm of Messrs Sadlier & Co., New York and Montreal, have done good service to the reading Catholic public of this Continent by furnishing them at a low price, and in a very handsome garb, with a revised translation of the famous work by M. Chateaubriand, "The Martyrs." The office of editor has been undertaken by Mr. O. W. Wight, A.M., and his task he seems to have well accomplished.

"EDINBURGH REVIEW"—April, 1863. Messrs. Dawson & Son, Leonard Scott, New York.
The current number of the *Edinburgh Review* gives us a smart and somewhat hostile notice of Kinglake's "Invasion of the Crimea"—a work creating much interest both at home and abroad. The other articles consists of a review of Worsley's Translation of Homer—a paper upon "Tithes"—another upon the "Simancas Records of the Reign of Henry VII"—a description of the "Black Country," or mining districts in England—a review of Lord Carnarvon's policy in India—a remarkable treatise upon the relative positions of the Bible and the Church—a short account of our present relations with the Japanese—a critique upon Professor Huxley's Speculations on the Place of Man in Nature, in which the *Reviewer* contends for a specific difference betwixt man and the blue-tail less ape—and a sketch of the late Greek Revolution. From this table of contents it will be seen that the number is full of interest, and well maintains the reputation of the *Edinburgh Review*.

METHODIST MIRACLES.—We find in a late number of the *Toronto Christian Guardian* an account of a miracle, worked by an itinerant Methodist preacher of the name of Bramwell. The story first appeared in the *Christian Advocate*, and we reproduce it as an amusing commentary upon the strictures of the Protestant press when Popish miracles are in question:—
"William Greensmith, son of Thomas Greensmith, Watnale, near Nottingham, when about 9 years of age was severely afflicted with scrofulous humor in his eyes, so that he was unable to bear the light even with bandages. Mr. Bramwell was then on the Nottingham circuit, and went in his regular turn to preach at Mr. Greensmith's house. On one of these occasions he remained all night, and previous to his departure the next morning, when his horse was brought to the door, when he asked where the boy with sore eyes was. Mrs. Greensmith replied that he was in a dark room. He was called out, and stood near Mr. B., who put his hand on the boy's head, and looked upwards as if in prayer. He then went out, leaving the child, who, as if conscious of some change, pulled off the bandages, looked through the window, and asked if Mr. Bramwell was gone. On perceiving that his eyes were healed, all the family were astonished."

THE LOSS OF THE ANGLO-SAXON—Heroic Conduct of a Soldier.—The melancholy story of the wreck of the steamship Anglo-Saxon, off Cape Race, on the 27th ult., is not devoid of instances of great heroism and patient endurance on the part of some of those who lost their lives on that melancholy occasion, as well as on the part of several of the survivors. Among the former we may mention the name of the late Band-Sergeant Roberts, of the 1st battalion, 17th Regiment, who was lost in the ill-fated vessel while on his way to this garrison. It appears from the narratives of those who escaped that dreadful sacrifice of human life that, from the moment the vessel struck the rocks until she went down, the gallant and unfortunate soldier distinguished himself by his efforts to preserve order among the terrified passengers, to assist the Captain and officers in placing the women and children in the boats, and otherwise to aid in the saving of his fellow-beings. A letter from St. John's, Newfoundland, written by a person who had many opportunities of learning the facts from the surviving passengers, from which we make the following extract, speaks volumes as to the heroism displayed by the deceased Sergeant Roberts. We need add no tribute of praise to his memory—the simple narrative is a more eloquent exponent of his courage than any mere laudation could be. The writer says:—
"Private Flick informed me that there were six soldiers on board, a corporal and three privates, 100th Regiment, a bandsman, 63rd Regiment, and Sergeant Roberts, 17th Regiment, and that he (Flick) made an effort to get into one of the boats before the other male passengers, when Sergeant Roberts addressed him and the other soldiers, telling them, as he pointed towards the sea, 'that it was their grave, and to face it like soldiers.' They obeyed his command. The corporal of the 100th folded his arms and stood contemplating the whole affair with apparent indifference, until the ship went down in about forty minutes after she struck, when they all went with her, Carter and Flick being the only survivors. The former saved himself by swimming to a crevice in the rock, and the latter by clinging to a portion of the saloon deck. Mrs. Thomas stated to me that she was the last person saved by poor Roberts. He caught her by the waist, and with superhuman energy flung her into a boat that was some distance from the ship, and threw his great coat after her, telling her it would keep her warm. He then ran to the Ladies' Cabin, and broke open a trunk, from which he took a garment for the purpose of clothing a female who was almost in a naked state, and in the act of putting it on her the ship went down, consigning him and the number previously stated to a watery tomb."—*Com. Advertiser*.

MORE FOOLS.—Not a great many weeks ago we warned the community against gypsies and fortune tellers. We advised them to try the ceremony of a duck in a pond to all such as were found swindling her majesty's lieges as travelling fortune tellers, and gave as a reason at the time, the fact of a lady of this town having been robbed of a large sum of money by a travelling tinker or fortune teller. Another instance of the same kind of swindling occurred last week, near this town. A "tinkler gypsy" induced a farmer's wife to have her fortune told. A little money was necessary—the family depository was thus ascertained, and before the 'incantation' was complete, \$470 changed hands, the gypsy having managed to rob the depository of that amount. Constables were sent in pursuit, but no trace of the money was found, and the party arrested was dismissed. How many more warnings will be required? Who will be the next victim? The moment fortune telling is hinted at, the impostors should be driven from the house.—*Brockville Recorder*.

TIBUTE TO OUR CITY MEMBER.—At a meeting of the Catholics of Huron, held lately in that country, the following resolution was unanimously agreed to:—
Moved by Mr. Timothy Callaghan, seconded by Mr. Wm. O'Neal—
"That the thanks of this meeting are due to Mr. Scott, and all the members of both Houses of the Legislature who voted for the Separate School Bill."
This recognition of valuable services of Mr. Scott, must be gratifying to his many friends. Mr. Scott has done good service to Catholics during the Session now closed, and the good example set by the Catholics of Huron in rendering a tribute of gratitude to him, we hope to see followed by the Catholic of Upper Canada generally.—*Ottawa Tribune*.

FEDERAL OUTRAGE UPON A BRITISH SUBJECT.—We have just learned the particulars of an outrage committed by Federal officers on a British subject in Buffalo, which deserves the attention of the Provincial Government. The subject of this outrage, Mr. James Lee, is a gentleman who has been for many years past occupied as a School Teacher in different parts of Western Canada, and who recently thought of seeking employment for a few months in the city of Buffalo. The circumstances of the case are these:—Soon after he arrived in that city, Mr. Lee, last week in making inquiries for a situation as clerk in a wholesale store, met with a man of gentlemanly appearance who offered to engage him as such, and after some conversation as to salary asked him to accompany him to a house for the purpose of concluding the arrangement. So far all seemed to go on very well. Mr. Lee then entered the house, was shown into a room where a military-looking man was sitting, who produced a paper which he partially read and which Mr. Lee at once perceived to be no less than the oath of allegiance to the United States government. Mr. Lee immediately put on his hat for the purpose of leaving the house, but was prevented from doing so by some United States soldiers who were in attendance, and who, finding he would not willingly take the oath, attempted to compel him by force to do so. Not succeeding in this he was immediately sent to prison, where he has since been kept in close confinement. Notwithstanding his protest as a British subject against such acts of violence by the military, they refuse to release him or even allow him an examination before the civil authorities. This is an outrage which should be at once, carefully looked into.—*Leader*.

SKATING.—This amusement is still enjoyed at the Victoria Skating Rink, which must be regarded as rather a novel circumstance on the 15th day of May.—*Montreal Herald*, 16th inst.

The *Toronto Globe* denounces the Separate School Act, and calls upon the electors of Upper Canada to record their votes against all the members of the opposition that voted for it; but singularly enough it supports members of the Ministry who did the same thing, and does not invite the condemnation of those of their supporters who did likewise. Are we to understand that it is part of the policy of the new Administration to repeal this measure?—*Commercial Advertiser*.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Yesterday morning, Jeremiah Waters, a ragman, residing in Jurors street, died very suddenly. It appears that he lay down the night previous with a bottle of liquor at his head, and drank the whole of it during the night. When he arose he started out the back door, fell down apparently in a fit and instantly expired.—*Commercial Advertiser*, 18th inst.

DANGER OF PROGRESSING.—An anonymous friend has enclosed to us a leading article of the *Witness*, of 13th March, 1862, the correctness of which may be estimated from the first sentence, viz:—"No one can fail to perceive that the Southern rebellion is fast drawing to a close." We acknowledge the justice of the rebuke, and will endeavor to avoid all attempts at prophesying in future.—*Witness*.

DEATH OF THE HON. CAPTAIN EMBLEY.—It is our melancholy and painful duty to record, this week, the death of the Hon. Captain Embley. The sad event occurred on the night of the 8th inst., at his residence, Clover Hill. The deceased gentleman was in his 62nd year. The widows and orphans of Toronto have to mourn the demise of their kind-hearted guardian guardian—the poor their constant benefactor—the cause of education its best and earnest friend. The Church Militant has lost a most devoted son; the Church Triumphant is benefited by that loss.—*Toronto Freeman*.

CAPTURE OF AN ABSCONDER.—The *Hamilton Spectator* learns that Mr. Charles Hamilton, who left Montreal rather hurriedly, with a large sum of money belonging to parties who had entrusted him with the sale of produce, has been captured in Paris, France. Mr. G. K. Chisholm, of Oakville, one of the parties 'diddled' by Hamilton, proceeded to Europe, and tracing him to Florence in Italy, laid a trap for him, in to which he fell, by returning to Paris. Mr. Chisholm is expected back by the next steamer.—*London Free Press*.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.
Port Hope, C.W.—Rev J. Madden, DD, \$2; Williamsburg, NY, Rev J. N. Campbell, \$2; Sherbrooke, D. M. Dillon, \$2; Ottawa City, L. Whelan, \$2; Port Bruce, Alex. McMillan, \$1; St. Columban, T. S. Donoghue, \$2.50; Duane, D. J. McEac, \$2.50; Howe Island, H. Somers, \$1; St. Johns, T. Maguire, \$2; Hamilton, Very Rev E. Gordon, \$1; Sorol, P. Tobin, \$3.75; Wm Kelly, \$2.50; Odessa, J. McGonnell, \$2. New Glasgow, P. Nery \$3; Quebec, Thos Burns, \$2; Sandwich, C. Cole, \$3; St. Urbain, Co Chateauguay, Rev Mr. Martineau, \$10; Richmond, C. B. John McKeeney, \$2.
Per C. O'Callaghan Sen., Arthur—Self \$2; J. Daniels, \$2.
Per C. F. Fraser, Brockville—P. Murray, \$2; P. Fitzpatrick, \$2.
Per B. Hinds, Barrie—Miles Kenny, \$2; Wm Daly, \$2.
Per P. Furell, Kingston—P. Curtiss, \$2.50—P. Smith, \$2; J. Walsh, \$2; D. McPherson, \$5; J. Brannigan, \$2.50; J. Cavanagh, \$1; D. B. Macdonald, \$2.50; Portsmouth, D. Lagarty, \$2.50; Chas McManus, \$2; Glenbury, P. Daly, \$2.50.
Per W. Fetherstone, Ingersoll—Self, \$2; Mrs Tallon, \$2.
Per Rev H. Bretburgh, Trenton—Alexander McAuley, \$2.
Per P. Doyle, Hawkesbury Mills—Edward Ryan, \$1.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.
Montreal, May 19, 1863
Flour—Pollards, \$2.50 to \$2.90; Middlings, \$3 to \$3.25; Fine, \$3.50 to \$3.80; Super. No. 2 \$4.10 to \$4.20; Superfine \$4.35 to \$4.40; Fancy \$4.50 to \$4.65; Extra, \$4.85 to \$4.95; Superior Extra, \$5.15 to \$5.50; Bag Flour, \$2.40 to \$2.50.
Oatmeal scarce and in demand; per bbl of 200 lbs. about \$5 to \$5.25.
Wheat—U Canada Spring, 92c to 94c; U. C. Winter, nominal, \$1.03 to \$1.05; extra \$1.05.
Peas per 60 lbs, 75c to 80c.
Oats per 40 lbs, 55c to 60c.
Ashes per 112 lbs, Pots, latest sales were at \$5.00, to \$5.97 1/2; Inferior Pots, \$5.00; Pearls \$6.10 to \$6.15.
Butter per lb, medium, 11c to 13c; fine, 12 1/2 to 13c; choice, 14c to 15c.
Eggs per doz, 9c to 9 1/2c.
Lard per lb, fair demand at 7c to 8c.
Tallow per lb, 7c to 8c.
Cut-Meat per lb, Smoked Hams, 5c to 7c; Canned do, 7c to 9c; Bacon, 3c to 5c; Shoulders 2c to 3c.
Pork per bbl, Old Mess \$10.50 to \$11; Thin Mess \$9.50 to \$10; Prime Mess \$9.50 to \$10, little offering; Prime, \$9 to \$9.50. New Mess, \$12.00 to \$12.50. Beef: Prime Mess, \$9.50 to \$10; Prime, unsaleable.
—*Montreal Witness*

GENERAL PIERCE QUITE WORN OUT.—There's not much glory or pleasure in a modest man's being President. Mr. Pierce is quite sick of it already. Hungry, suffering from colds, coughs, sore throats, hoarseness, &c., can find relief by using a few of Bryan's Pulmonic Wafers, 25 cents a box.
Sold in Montreal by J. M. Henry & Sons; Lyman, Clark & Co., Carter, Kerry & Co., S. J. Lyman & Co. Lamoignon & Campbell, and at the Medical Hall, and all Medicine Dealers.

Birth.
In this city, on the 14th inst., the wife of L. Derrany, Esq., of a daughter.

Married.
In this city, on the morning of the 18th inst., at St. Patrick's Church by the Rev. Mr. Dowd, James Moore, to Margaret, eldest daughter of Mr. Francis Fitzgerald.

In this city, on the 12th inst., at St. Patrick's Church, by the Rev. P. Dowd, Mr. Robert Wall to Lizzy, second daughter of Mr. James Brankin, both of this city.

On Monday, the 18th inst., at St. Patrick's Church, by the Rev. P. Dowd, Mr. John Tucker, Lumber Merchant, to Miss Margaret McGaurran, both of this city.

Died.
In this city, on Sunday evening, the 17th inst., Mary Kate, second daughter of the late Edward O'Brien, Esq., Royal Engineer Department.

NOTICE.
THE SPECIAL COMMITTEE appointed by the ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY, to aid, protect, and give information to IRISH IMMIGRANTS, will MEET for that purpose at the ST. PATRICK'S HALL, TOWN'S BUILDINGS, PLACE D'ARMES, on every TUESDAY EVENING, at HALF-PAST SEVEN o'clock.
Parties in the city or country who can give employment to these immigrants are respectfully requested to send their address to the said HALL, or ST. PATRICK'S HOUSE (By order),
J. H. DUGGAN, Asst. Rec. Secretary.
Montreal, 19th May, 1863.

PRIVATE INSTRUCTION.

A GENTLEMAN (M.A.) desires to give private lessons to young Gentlemen or Ladies in any of the following branches: Latin, Greek, Mathematics, the English and French languages and literature.
He would also form classes to meet at his house.—He is permitted to refer to Mgr. Bourget, Bishop of Montreal; Very Rev. M. Granet, Superior of St. Salpice, to the Rev. Mr. Campion at St. James' Church, and the Rev. Mr. Bakewell at St. Patrick's.
For further particulars, address R. A. Bakewell 364 1/2 St. Catherine Street, or box 872 Post Office.
Montreal, May 17.
Newspapers, Periodicals, Magazines, Fashion Books, Novels, Stationery, School Books, Children's Books, Song Books, Almanacs, Diaries and Postage Stamp; for sale at DALTON'S News Depot, Corner of Craig and St. Lawrence Streets, Montreal.
Jan. 17, 1863.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, April 20.—The Pays of this evening says:—We believe ourselves able to give an exact analysis of the French note sent to St. Petersburg. M. Drouyn de L'Huys states that the troubles in Poland have occasioned uneasiness in Europe, as they are not the result of a temporary crisis. The periodical convulsions which occur to Poland are the symptoms of inveterate disease, leaving no doubt of the inability of the combinations attempted up to the present time to reconcile the country with the situation in which it has been placed by the treaties of 1815. The note points out that such disturbances are a subject of alarm to Europe. These conflicts excite the public mind, and might, if prolonged, disturb the relations of Governments in such a degree as to produce the most regrettable consequences. It is therefore the interest of all the Powers to see dangers incessantly recurring definitely removed. The note concludes with a hope that Russia will reflect upon these considerations, will still show herself animated by those liberal dispositions of which the Emperor Alexander has already given so many proofs, and will recognise in her wisdom the necessity of adopting measures which will place Poland in a position of lasting peace. The Duc de Montebello is requested to leave a copy of the note with Prince Gortschakoff.

The Pays further states that the Imperial ukase promulgating the amnesty will effect no change with regard to the notes of the Powers, as the intention of the Czar to adopt this step was known to the Powers previous to the despatch of the notes.

La France draws attention to the fact that Admiral Wilkes continues to subject British merchantmen to search. In consequence of these measures, two more English ships have been detained by Admiral Wilkes, and conducted to New York. La France is inclined to believe that these provocations have no other object than to exasperate England and bring about a war.

PARIS, April 21.—The apprehensions which I noticed the other day of serious complications arising out of the Polish insurrection are far from passing away. They are, on the contrary, increasing; and every incident is looked upon as corroborating them. Thus we hear reports of His Majesty spending hours in close study of the maps of Prussia, Poland, and Russia, just as he made the Lombard-Venetian territory and rivers the object of his scrutiny during the period between the secret convention of Plombières and the declaration of war with Austria. We are told also of an Italian vessel, suspected to be laden with arms and munitions of war, having been lately seen in the Baltic, and given chase to, but ineffectually, by a Russian ship-of-war; and of explanations demanded at Turin. It is stated, too, that Prince Napoleon's journey to Egypt has been put off, simply because his Imperial Highness was to have left yesterday, and they say he has not. As the Polish question was the cause of the coldness which apparently, if not really, existed between him and the Court, and as the Egyptian tour was imagined to keep him from embroiling so far as speeches can embroil, his cousin with Russia, it is inferred that the Prince's policy is in the ascendant, and that policy, as everybody knows, is war for the independence of Poland. Trifles light as air are on such occasions pregnant with meaning to the over-timid or the over-sagacious, and a corresponding importance is attached to the latitude once more allowed to the satirical and the Democratic press of Paris in its treatment of Russia. Sweden seems to be arming, and otherwise girding herself, as if she were on the eve of some great event. The Poles seem all but certain of assistance from France; and in the actual state of the public mind few would be surprised if tomorrow it were made known that formal engagements or conventions had been concluded between France, Sweden, and the Kingdom of Italy, with the common object of freeing Poland—the future ally of France—from the brutalising domination of Russia. Hardly a Pole I have met with but speaks most confidently of the impossibility of the Emperor of the French availing himself with Russia; and the instructions to the Committee of Warsaw—not only from the Paris Committee, but, it is asserted, from Frenchmen who must know on what authority they speak—are to avoid encountering the enemy in any force to content themselves with harassing and surprising him, and, above all, to hold on till the favorable moment comes for France to pick a quarrel with Prussia, for which of course any pretext will serve.

The great probability of war between France and Russia is found in the facts that it will scarcely be possible for the Emperor of Russia to do what is required, and that it will scarcely be possible for the French Emperor to put up with a refusal. M. de Montebello in his pamphlet, which we translated last week, insisted from the first that intervention was a necessity of the Emperor's position, and that if that intervention were to fail war would be the consequence.

It is said that cases of lunacy are becoming alarmingly frequent in France. It appears from official documents that the number of lunatics in France, which a few years since was 12,000, has at present increased to 60,000.

A WIFE WITH A DIAMOND EYE.—The French law papers contain a report of a case of swindling, but the name of the hero is suppressed probably because he was formerly in the army. He got employed at a wholesale cheesemonger's establishment, and soon made himself master of the business in more senses than one. He disposed of his employers stock in trade, and then went off to Belgium, at the head of a comfortable number of thousands of francs. In the Belgian capital he fell in with a fair widow in easy circumstances. He proposed, was accepted, and they were married. Before the ceremony, however, the lady, with commendable delicacy, informed her lover that she had lost an eye; that only one of those bright orbs had fascinated him

and that the other was—glass, he suggested.—“Nay,” retorted the fair *sposa*, “it is a real diamond; I take it off every night.” The bridegroom elect expressed himself perfectly satisfied, and vowed that nothing could diminish the fervour of his attachment. On the very night of the wedding this bright specimen of *le peuple le plus spirituel de la terre*, furtively arose and, made off with his better half's diamond eye. He sold it to a jeweller in Paris for 300*fr.* (far below its value), and this little transaction led both to his detection and arrest. The diamond eye is impounded, and its fair owner has not yet claimed it.

THE “TICKET OF LEAVE” IN PARIS.—The proceedings of the United States Minister in London, in relation to the safe conduct of Messrs Howell and Zirkman, and his describing their ship as employed for a “credible purpose,” when she was laden with arms and munitions of war for the Mexicans, have given much offence here. People who by no means approved the Mexican war, consider that such a description of a ship, containing supplies for a government which is engaged in hostilities with France, given by the representatives of a friendly Power, is downright offensive, though Mr. Adams may not have meant it. Instructions have been sent to M. Merlier to ask for explanations on the subject from Mr. Seward, though I have heard nothing to justify the rumor that Mr. Adams is to be recalled. What may happen in case explanations are flatly refused I cannot say; but up to the present date nothing about “recall” has, I am pretty sure, passed between the French Minister for Foreign Affairs and the American Minister in Paris. It is not anticipated that the Washington government will refuse to give those explanations.

ITALY. PIEDMONT.—Turin, April 18.—In to-day's sitting of the Chamber of Deputies, Signor Ricciardi complained of the bad administration of justice in the southern provinces and of some summary executions of brigands. Signor Micelli made some observations to the same effect. After some explanations from Signor Pisanelli, Minister of Justice, who protested against the assertions of these members, the debate on the budget was adjourned until the Chamber should hear the report of the Brigandage Committee.

The Augsburg Gazette explains that “it was under this name Mariotti, that Galenga introduced himself to Mazzini with the well known offer to assassinate King Carlo Alberto. He took a dagger and a thousand francs and started to perform the deed. He had afterwards the face to relate in a Piedmontese History written by him that Mazzini had tried to instigate a youth of the name of Mariotti to commit a crime. Mazzini if he liked could publish similar anecdotes about almost all the Italian Ministers and leading statesmen, who were all his adherents once. It is surely no wonder that under the Government of such people, the finances of the country should be in a dilapidated state.”

The Turin correspondent of the Gazette du Midi, writing on the 18th inst., says, that profiting by the approaching inauguration of a Princess of Savoy, Queen Christina of Naples, Princess de la Tour d'Auvergne has obtained that the Pope should consent to sanction presentations made by Victor Emmanuel for a few Archbishops and Bishops; but with the restriction that it will be only for three provinces legitimately belonging to him; namely, Piedmont, Liguria, and Sardinia. For those of other provinces there are more than twenty vacant; the Holy Father does not recognise any right of presentation on the part of the King of Sardinia.

The Corriere dell' Emilia, the Ministerial journal of Bologna, announces that Mgr. Canzi and the Rev. Don Mazzoni, have been set at liberty by Royal favor. The Armonia of Turin says that it is false, however, what that journal asserts, that this has been done at their request. “The Ministry has been obliged to obey orders come from Paris,” says the Armonia, “and it is said that the favor will be extended to other Priests condemned for motives similar to those for which the venerable Mgr. Canzi has been condemned.”

The Official Gazette of the so-called Kingdom of Italy publishes the report of the Ecclesiastical Treasury for 1861, showing that in that year in the provinces belonging to the Holy See, Umbria, and the Marche only the Ecclesiastical Exchequer has had funds of 173 liresteres, 255 centesims of men, and 233 centesims of denari, whereas in 1860, 1,800 Monks and Nuns. The revenues of these Religious houses were 1,109,006 *sc.* per annum, or about 2*fr.* per head for the inmates.

Fifty-eight of Father Pasaglia's Priests have recanted their errors, and expressed their grief for even a moment's infidelity to the Holy See, and have forwarded a signed document to that effect to the authorities at Rome.

The Italian papers publish as usual the following order, purporting to be sent by the Minister Pisanelli, to the Neapolitan Prefect. The absurdity is almost incredible, but if not genuine it is at any rate a good joke, and quite in the spirit of the surveillance now exercised in Naples, where a gentleman was lately arrested for kissing a portrait of Maria Christina, whose process of beatification was commenced in the Public Consistory held by His Holiness on the 19th. Signor Pisanelli writes:—

Signor Prefect, It is come to the knowledge of this department (Grace and Justice) that in certain book of Plain Chant the note Re has been erased, and that in certain choir the anthem *Diut Dominus* is always sung by certain Bourgeois in the note La. This is evidently the result of a conspiracy. By the suppression of the note Re, it is intended to insult the King (Re) of Italy, and by preferring the note La, it is desired to express adherence to Francis II, who is here (La) in Rome. We call your attention, Signor Prefect, to this abuse, and beg you to have the Re restored to its place, and that the anthem *Diut Dominus* may be sung in its old tone. Be good enough to inform me what measures you have taken.

Bologna, &c.,
The Minister of Grace and Justice,
PISANELLI.

A “REVOLUTIONARY” KING.—Schall's correspondence publishes the following, under date, Turin, April 14th:—“The morganatic marriage of Victor Emmanuel with the Countess Maflore (*Anglice* Wonderflower) is now an accomplished fact. She who went under the name of Mlle. Rosina, and is the daughter of a drummer, the King has elevated to the rank of Countess. The late Minister of Cavour was much opposed to the King's matrimonial projects, to which his successor Rattazzi showed no less dislike. But it appears that his Majesty's determination is so strong that he would rather abdicate than forego the union he has formed.

Turin, April 18.—Joseph Mazzini, the schoolmaster of Italian statesmen, renders important service to the “bonne cause” when he gives us such information as the following. It is from the “Unita Italia,” of the 14th of April, 1863, being a letter from himself, accompanied by a valuable composition of the Cavaliere Visconti-Venosta, Minister of Foreign Affairs, and I beg to forward it for the advantage of Lord Russell and foreign secretaries in general.

Mazzini, writing on the 29th of March, says:— Friends,—The document which I forward you is the most perfect exposition of our doctrine which I know of. I doubt your being able to insert it without sequestration, unless the name of its author will protect it. This name is that of your Minister of Foreign Affairs, the Cavaliere Visconti-Venosta.

He sent it to me in 1851, when he was pleased to call me his master, &c.

This document, by the self-styled disciple of Mazzini, is a tribute to the work of Quinet, “The Revolutions of Italy,” whom he lauds, and who has, been so well castigated by Monseigneur Dupanloup. The following are specimens of this valuable scholarship:—

French Socialism, says Visconti-Venosta, Italian Independence, German unity, behold in different forms of progression, the development of the same idea,—the war-cry of the same battle. Monarchy can accept nothing from it. To go ahead, or to perish,—this is the law of the Italian Revolution. An Emperor and a Pontiff are both opposed to us. To reach them it will be necessary to probe with fire and sword to the uttermost depths of the old principles; to raise the people against monarchy, and human reason against Catholic Revelation. The Swiss of William Tell, before battle, knelt and prayed to the God of War: we before commencing the onset, will invoke the God of Liberty. We will open our hearts to the holy enthusiasm of universal emancipation: on one side falsehood and monarchical domination; on the other, rights and Republican sacrifice: such is the spectacle Europe offers us to-day.—*Tribute.*

He proceeded, “Down with monarchy, down with the Papacy, down with privilege in every form, down with all authority which is not rendered universal; humanity is Prince and Pope of itself,—every man has within himself his temporal power and his spiritual power. This is the struggle—this is the cry of the age, and Italy must plunge into this struggle, and must raise this cry. It would be sacrilegious to separate ourselves from universal democracy. In face of the present state of things, moderate accommodations would be a desertion of a general cause. The Constitutional imposture, equally with Austrian despotism, should urge us to withdraw to the one camp, where alone is sought the true battle of the age, and the liberty of all is the sole guarantee of each.

The Republicans know that their only chance is the cause they defend; and it is true. It is true, that in Italy the irresistible force of necessity impels us to the Republic; the question of independence, this supreme question of life and death, of honor or dishonor, is ever at our heels; it urges us, constrains us, to go the whole hog, and demands from all, whether willing or unwilling, the acceptance of the Republic, as an inevitable consequence. The Republic is the veritable form of Italian life.

No one in Italy has the right not to declare himself a Republican, and we can answer you, that you are one, without knowing it. You will accept one day the Republic; and when the logic of events is incontrovertible, you will declare yourselves with enthusiasm amongst the regenerated. It is for that day we must take our precautions, because we have fear but that the Republic must come to us.

The Government of Revolutionary Rome has declared the Republic from the Capitol: it is not in Italy the triumph of a party, it is the common victory of all; and whether conscious or not, all will have contributed to found it,—all will simultaneously accept it as the form, and as the only means of independence.” Verbum sat.

The only incidents we have to vary the monotony of the eternal budget are, in the Chambers, the resignation, now and then, of an honourable deputy, which is as easily accomplished as when that painful announcement is made by a “boat,” or a teaboy; but in most of those cases, our sympathies are with the Separatists; and outside, we are enraptured by Minister Pisanelli's uncensuring circulars. One this week expresses disapproval of all federal journals. He would employ his time better in looking after Mazzinian prints, which hold Piedmontese regulations at a very cheap rate. Another circular from his Ministry of Grace, Justice, and Religion, is a species of compensation to the Neapolitan Clergy, being an order to the Prefects to facilitate the reopening of Ecclesiastical Seminaries, excepting those under restriction. This most vicious of all the Ministers has been guilty of the impious and violent attacks against the Church to enable us to congratulate him upon any serious reputation, and the more so, as we have reason to know that an order from the Tuilleries has been the cause of this change of policy.

The *Quotidiano*, however, favors us sometimes with useful information. On the 9th April, when the Chambers discussed the state of the prisons in the Kingdom of Italy, the Marchese Cavour made the following statement regarding the Piedmontese prisons:—“I must call the attention of the Minister to the lamentable and disgraceful state of the three Turin prisons. This state is in my opinion revolting to humanity, and to the decorum of a civilized nation. The inconveniences are so great, that it is urgent they are immediately rectified. For a miserable economy the new comers are forced to sleep on the wretched straw beds, while others with the most contagious diseases, even the rich, have been confined. These abominations, and the extent of filth move one to horror; and the wretched prisoners are deprived of the consolation of seeing charitable and pious persons.

The Deputy Bellazzi spoke as follows:—The persons of St. Andrea and the Tower in Genoa, are a real disgrace to Italy. They violate the principles of humanity, of morality, and the commonest salutary measures: they do not correspond to the wants of the nation, nor to the honour of the Government, nor to that of the illustrious city where they are. Does the Government think that if Italy increases politically, it must also increase in the prisons. The new order of things (mark the phrase) has increased the violation of interests, and of persons, and with crime increase the guilty, or those charged with guilt. Why are those prisons insufficient to maintain those enclosed in them—scarcely capacious enough to contain 300, there are 500 crammed into them; and this in violation of ordinary sanitary measures, and where such a state of things engenders the most maladies.

Luzzaro gave some statistics of the smaller prisons around Naples and Sicily—as that of Salerno, only large enough for 690, contains 1,400; that of Potenza 600, has 1,100; that of Sannicchio 200, has 700.

The Chamber has voted 25,000 francs a year to Farini, accompanied by a national gift of 200,000 *fr.* But the unhappy man is ‘in extremis,’ and before this reaches you will be no more. In the event of his death his mother and wife receive each an annuity of 4,000 francs Garibaldi's subscription of ‘two francs’ for the liberation of the Italian Clergy is intended for a little private fund, and has therefore no shareholders.

We can count over ten fusillades this week, and Femei is returning in Calabria invested with greater powers.

Florence, 17th April.—The Usurper sleeps uneasily in the Pitt Palace. Victor Emmanuel the man, is reminded that Victor Emmanuel, the baby in his cradle, was saved from the raging flames by the one alone who had the courage to dare it, his uncle Leopold—his uncle, the Grand Duke of Tuscany, against whom his ignoble and lowly-plucked conspiracy was first tarred to drive him from his throne and rights. To a guilty conscience rise appalling terrors often the road to repentance, which, however to the hardened criminal is a barred passage, and a dive deeper into guilt is the common escape. Reviews, stimulants, and revelries are duly arranged to detain the royal criminal, where, until this week, he could never sleep more than two consecutive nights. He arrived on the 10th with Prince Garignano, and accompanied by the Ministers Minghetti, Menabrea, and Di Negri, remains until the 4th May, while the various Ministers will relieve each other. The necessity of making some tremendous efforts to stifle for the moment the audible cries of discontent seemed paramount to every consideration.

Official accounts are profuse in their flattery, and

are truly astounding in the vastness of their investigations regarding the warmth of the reception. The amount of “lies” were it a costly article, would enter as a heavy item in the discussion of all Piedmontese budgets. To the most ordinary observer the absence of any genuine enthusiasm was striking to a degree; and while the “cortege” passed the Piazza Santa Trinita [where the daily assemblage of the leading men at the club and in the street afforded abundant opportunity of testing public feeling] amounted to a triumphant reversal of Piedmontese puffing. The day of retribution is only delayed, and when it comes the more intense will be the craving for vengeance, only now suppressed by the perpetual menace of a strong force; and a universal burst of indignation will proclaim that the quiet and peaceable Tuscan has only been abiding his time. Some persons are fond of mapping out the future of Italy, and regard Tuscany as hopelessly incorporated with Piedmont. This is a grave error—the feeling of the country itself will render it impossible, as the necessity of putting a barrier between the States of the Church and a miserable State which will periodically seek to revolutionise the Peninsula, will be more imperative than ever. The monetary power of Piedmont is similar to the disease called *ragna* [your readers will find it in Italian dictionaries]; it spreads its fatal influence mostly over the entire body, and when it is exhausted the frame acquires its pristine health.

Rome.—The Times correspondent writes: It is often asserted that His Holiness is in infirm health, and in Naples last week, on the faith of a telegram, it was generally believed that he was dead. Now, let me contradict such reports. Pius IX suffers nothing more than the infirmities which are incidental to his time of life, and one day last week might have been seen by any one walking outside the Porto del Popolo at the rate of three miles an hour, and with a face so complacent that no one would have imagined that care had ever crept in.

Rome, April 21.—The *Osservatore Romano* of to-day publishes a semi-official article, stating that, although some of the documents in the case of Signor Venanzi have been perjured, the evidence against the prisoner is not weakened thereby, and the judicial inquiry is far from being stopped. The Court of justice intrusted with this affair has discovered that conspiracies have been organised at Turin against the Pontifical Government, and the culpability of the accused is placed beyond a doubt.

The article adds that the documents which remain in possession of the authorities are fully sufficient to the condemnation of the guilty parties.

VIENNA, April 22.—The *General Correspondent* of to-day states that the French occupying Viterbo are to be replaced towards the middle of May by Papal Zouaves.

AUSTRIA.

VIENNA, April 23.—Austria has drawn up a second note to St. Petersburg on the religious question in Poland, desiring to keep it distinct from the subject of her first note forwarded conjointly with those of the Western Powers.

MAZZINIAN PLOTS AGAINST AUSTRIA.—Borne, April 21.—The Austrian Government has acquiesced the Federal Council that adherents of Mazzini, in Switzerland, are plotting an attack upon the southern portion of the Tyrol.

SWITZERLAND.

Berne, April 23.—The Swiss Government has forwarded a note to Turin requesting, in energetic terms, explanations as to the concentration of Italian troops upon the frontier of the cantons of the Grisons and Tessin.

PRUSSIA.

There are in Prussia 11 million Protestants, and 7 million Catholics. The Protestants have 23,200 Primary Schools, the Catholics only 19,500. To maintain the proportion the Catholics ought to have 4,760 more Primary schools than they have. There are 8,964 Protestant churches, and 6,329 Protestant Pastors in Prussia, or 1 Pastor 1,700 Protestants. There are 5,499 Catholic churches and chapels in Prussia, and 3,474 Parish Priests and 2,600 Curates, or one Priest to 1120 Catholics. In the Duchy of Nassau there are 237,000 Protestants and 211,000 Catholics.

POLAND.

The ‘amnesty’ of the Czar has done simply nothing towards tranquillising the country. Had it been issued by a Prince of the Italian Duchies, or by the King of Naples in favor of those of his subjects who had been enticed away from their duty by the vile arts of Mazzinian and Garibaldian conspirators, it would have been an act of singular clemency. But the tyrannical oppression of Russian rule in Poland justified resistance. In such a case no ‘amnesty’ that does not promise fairer dealing and juster government can be acceptable. If reports are to be trusted, Alexander II., taking courage from the timid attitude of the European Powers, has adopted a tone of defiance. By the order of the Governor of Lithuania, the *Courrier de Vilna* published on the 7th inst. the reply of the late Czar to a deputation in 1835. Extracts from it have reappeared in several of the journals. In that document appears the following passage:—“It was not for nothing that I built the Citadel of Alexander to command Warsaw, and I forewarn you that at the first symptom of a rising I will destroy the city—I will destroy Warsaw to its foundations, and I will never suffer it to be rebuilt.” We doubt, however, whether Europe is in a humor to tolerate any such acts of savage and tyrannical violence as are here indicated.

SWEDEN.

PARIS, April 18.—La Evancee of this evening says:—“The Swedish Government is hastening the execution of the works for the re-organisation of the fleet and for maritime defences. It is said the Government is actively engaged in fortifying Carlscrona, the most important maritime port of Sweden, and that the harbor will be rendered capable of affording shelter, not only to the Swedish fleet, but also to the squadrons of those Powers whose interests it might be to station a naval force in those waters. Their squadrons will find accommodation for repairing and provisioning. Orders have been given for the immediate iron-plating of four vessels of war and three frigates.”

INDIA.

It is reported that rebellion still lurks in several districts of Ondle, and several persons have been arrested for circulating letters inciting the Mahomedans to rise against the British Government. The war in the Jyuteeah Hills was nearly, if not quite, at an end, after a good deal of hard fighting. Several emissaries of the notorious Nana had been apprehended. The rebel leader, Feroze Shah, is said to have been seen at Herat.—*Standard.*

UNITED STATES.

The N.Y. Tribune gives the following item without naming its source:—

THE CHURCH BURNING IN FLORIDA.—A Scene.—A letter from Jacksonville, Fla., gives an account of the scene which followed the barbarous burning of the Catholic Church there by the 8th Maine Regiment, fresh from the land of convent burning mobs and “Hiss” inquisition committees. It says: “The two Irish companies have been sent out of the way on purpose, the Maine regiment marched up to the church, and after glutting their beastly minds by desecrating the House of God, cutting and defacing the sacred symbols of religion, set fire to the building, destroying everything. The clergyman's dwelling shared the same fate. Nought was respected, nothing saved.

News of these outrages having reached the Irish companies, they rushed to the scene of wanton destruction, but too late to save. Many actually wept because of their inability to do any good. Then filled with hate at the doers of this mischief and un-

mindful of the disparity of numbers, they turned upon the down-easters, when a fierce street fight ensued which could only be quelled by the ordering out of the entire Yankee force; whose united efforts were necessary to disarm the two companies.

The Irishmen were carried on board the gunboats in irons, still defiant, and swearing yet to wreak an ample vengeance upon the ill-abled sons of Maine. An Irish officer assured me he and his men were amply punished for fraternizing and fighting with such dastards as these Yankees, and although now in the minority they would yet land where other Irish troops would bear their story, and the fight would be renewed until satisfaction was had.”

The Mission of St. FRANCIS XAVIER'S.—One of the most remarkable Catholic Missions ever given in this country was the late one at St. Francis Xavier's Church, in this city. The fame of the principal Jesuit Missionaries, Fathers Damen and Smarius, who conducted it, made it an object of unusual attention. Not only among Catholics, but among many not of the fold, there was evidence of a sense of fame for the bread of the Word of God. Therefore, almost from the beginning, Father Damen had, at the evening services, to occupy the splendid Hall of the College, while Father Smarius occupied the pulpit in the church. Soon a third evening congregation had to be formed in the basement chapel, where sermons and exercises of piety were had, by other Jesuit Fathers. The untold good of this Mission can never be known in this world. Sixty-three adults have already sought admission, and been received into the Catholic fold, and still other postulants are seeking instruction. But the wider work has been the reformation of life, and the formation of better resolutions for the future, among those already Catholics in name. The Mission wound up by a grand Te Deum in honor of the glorious martyrs in Japan, who were canonized last year.—N.Y. Freeman.

They tell us that in Ireland, within the English pale, they spoke of a certain class as ‘mere Irish.’ So now, for American citizens, they may speak of ‘mere’ citizens. In Fort Lafayette, in 1861, we saw the irons taken off *British subjects*, who had been thus treated as felons because they were trying to run the blockade off Charleston. Seward bowed to the demand of the British government. Next day we still saw the chains on the ankles of the honest Irishman. We asked him how it came that he was not liberated with the others who were his shipmate. He responded: ‘Truth it was my misfortune to have become an American citizen!’ He was a ‘mere’ American—not a British subject! Yes, Americans! It is a fact that can any time be proved in a court of justice, a fact for which William H. Seward—conservative Seward—is responsible, that, after a visit from Mr. Archibald, British Consul at this port, prisoners who proved themselves *British subjects* were released from irons, and shortly after set free, while others, taken on the same vessel with them, were held in irons, because they were, or had become, American citizens! ‘Hail Columbia!’ the ‘Star-spangled Banner,’ and all that kind of thing, has a special charm for the stern old Americans who were witnesses of that transaction.—N.Y. Freeman.

New York, May 11.—Brigadier-General Meagher has tendered his resignation as commandant of what he not unjustly styles, was once known as the Irish Brigade. The battle of Fredericksburg, under Gen. Burnside, he states reduced the Brigade to less than a minimum of one regiment. Nevertheless it did its duty gallantly at the late fights, led by Gen. Meagher, at Scott's Mills and Chancellorsville. Although a request has urgently been made on the War Department to relieve the remnant of the Brigade temporarily from duty in the field, dedicated as it has been in repeated battles since its organisation, until it has fallen to the low numerical standard now represented. General Meagher declines to risk the lives of the remaining few, and therefore asks to be relieved of his command, offering his personal services to the Government at the same time in any other military capacity.

The following address has been issued by General Lee, to the army under his command:—

General Orders No. 59
Head Quarters, Army of Northern Virginia, May 7th.

With heartfelt gratification, the General Commanding expresses to the army his sense of the heroic conduct displayed by officers and men, during the arduous operations in which they have just been engaged, under the trying vicissitudes of heat and storm; you attacked the enemy strongly entrenched in the depths of a tangled wilderness. And again on the hills of Fredericksburg, 15 miles distant, and by the valor that has triumphed on so many fields, forced him once more to seek safety beyond the Rappahannock. While this glorious victory entitles you to the praise and gratitude of the nation, we are especially called upon to return our grateful thanks to the only Giver of victory, for the signal deliverance He has wrought. It is therefore earnestly recommended, that the troops unite on Sunday next, in ascribing to the Lord of Hosts, the glory due unto His name. Let us not forget in our rejoicings, the brave soldiers who have fallen in defence of their country, and while we mourn their loss, let us resolve to emulate their noble example. The army and country alike lament the absence for a time, of one to whose bravery, energy and skill, they are so much indebted for success. The address contains a letter from President Davis, expressing his appreciation of its success. (Signed,) R. LEE, General.

We have returns of the losses in 5 of the corps of General Hooker's army in the recent battles, as follows:—Second corps 3125; Fifth 4874; Sixth 5070; Eleventh 3130, and Twelfth 3148; in all 19,247, with other corps to hear from. The total loss will not fall much if any short of 25,000 men, killed wounded and prisoners.

By a most unhappy coincidence the congratulatory orders of Generals Hooker and Lee appeared together in yesterday's newspapers. The publication of these two documents simultaneously will do the North almost as much discredit and the South as much credit in Europe as the result of the battles on the Rappahannock. It is the fate of many a brave and capable nation and army to be defeated, but to be untruthful, boastful and false when the occasion demands honesty, resignation and a loyal hopefulness in adversity, will turn against every civilized nation on earth. No honest and fair-minded man can have read these two orders yesterday without grief and pain and shame. It can no longer be denied—it is patent to the whole world—that the superior men, morally and mentally, are at the head of the wrong government and the wrong army. The incapables who are ruling and ruining us cannot even save us our honor.—N.Y. World.

On the 6th instant the damage done to General Lee's communications with Richmond had been repaired, and on that morning two trains containing 900 sick and wounded soldiers reached the Confederate capital from Fredericksburg. The damage done by the Federal raid was therefore of the smallest.

GENERAL BUTLER.—In the portrait gallery of the American Revolution there is no figure which is regarded with such universal abhorrence as that of General Butler. A fanatic, without allowing his fanaticism to blind his zeal for the arts extortion, a plunderer of men and an insult to women, this man in spite of, or rather because of, his infamy, is a principal favorite with the more violent part of the American government. He has been feted and flattered through the great cities of the North as a sort of representative man, in whose person are combined and displayed all the furious passions which a merciless civil war can call forth. He is their moulpiece, and it is from his speeches that we must gather the present mind of the American government, which, having begun war for the maintenance of the Union and carried it on for the emancipation of the slaves, has now abandoned both these object in favor of a general massacre of the southern planters.—*London Times* April 17.

AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

Ajala—G. P. Hughes. Alexandria—Rev. J. J. O'Connell. Alton—Patrick Lynch. Ayler—J. Doyle. Antigonish—Rev. J. O'Connell. Arichat—Rev. Mr. Giron. Arisig, N. S.—Rev. K. J. McDonald. Arthur—B. Moran. Barre—B. Hinds. Brockville—O. F. Fraser. Belleville—P. P. Lynch. Brantford—James Peeny. Buckingham—H. Gorman. Burford and W. Riding, Co. Brant—Thos. Maginn. Chambly—J. Hackett. Chatham—A. B. McIntosh. Cobourg—P. Maguire. Cornwall—Rev. J. S. O'Connor. Curston, N. B.—Rev. E. Dunphy. Danville—Edward M'Govern. Dalhousie Mills—Wm. Chisholm. DeWittville—J. M'Yer. Dundas—J. B. Looney. Egansville—J. Bonfield. East Haverbury—Rev. J. J. Collins. Eastern Townships—P. Hackett. Erusville—P. Gafno. Frampton—Rev. M. Paradis. Farmersville—J. Flood. Gananoque—Rev. J. Rossiter. Guelph—J. Harris. Goderich—Dr. M'Dougall. Hamilton—J. M'Carthy. Huntingdon—J. Neary. Ingersoll—W. Featherston. Kempsville—M. Heaphy. Kingston—P. Purcell. Lindsay—J. Kennedy. Lunenburg—M. O'Connor. London—B. Henry. Lucolle—W. Harty. Mailstone—Rev. R. Keleher. Merrickville—M. Kelly. Neumarket—F. Boland. Ottawa City—J. J. Murphy. Oshawa—B. Dunne. Pakenham—Francis O'Neill. Prescott—J. Ford. Pembroke—James Heenan. Perth—J. Doran. Peterboro—E. M'Connell. Pictou—Rev. Mr. Lalor. Port Hope—J. Birmingham. Port Dalhousie—O. M'Mahon. Port Mulgrave, N. S.—Rev. T. Sears. Quebec—M. O'Leary. Riverton—James Carroll. Renfrew—P. Kelly. Russellton—J. Campion. Richmond Hill—M. Teffy. Sarnia—P. M'Dermott. Sherbrooke—T. Griffith. Sherrington—Rev. J. Graton. South Gloucester—J. Daley. Summerstown—D. M'Donald. St. Andrews—Rev. G. A. Hay. St. Athanasie—T. Dunn. St. Ann de la Pocaliere—Rev. Mr. Bozrett. St. Columban—Rev. Mr. Falvey. St. Catherine's, C. E.—J. Caughlin. St. John Chrysostom—J. M'Gill. St. Raphael's—A. D. M'Donald. St. Romuald d'Etchemin—Rev. Mr. Sax. St. Mary's—H. O'Connell. Starnesboro—O. M'Gill. Sydenham—M. Hayden. Trenton—Rev. Mr. Brettargh. Thorold—John Heenan. Thorpuille—J. Greene. Toronto—P. F. J. Mallen, 23 Shuter Street. Templeton—J. Hagan. West Port—James Keboe. Williamstown—Rev. Mr. M'Carthy. Wallaceburg—Thomas Jarmy. Whitby—J. J. Murphy.

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GEO. PERVOIAL RIDOUT, Esq., GOVERNOR. T. W. BIRDHALL, Esq., MANAGING DIRECTOR. FIRE INSURANCES effected at LOWEST RATES for this well-known Company. W. H. GAULT, April 30.

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, Planations, &c., mounted in the most approved and substantial manner with their new Patented Yoke and other improved Mountings, and warranted in every particular. For information in regard to Keys, Dimensions, Mountings, Warranted, &c., send for a circular. Address: E. A. & G. R. MENEELY, West Troy, N. Y.

H. BRENNAN, BOOT AND SHOE MAKER, 195 Notre Dame Street, (Opposite the Seminary Clock,) AND No. 3 CRAIG STREET.

RELIEF IN TEN MINUTES!

BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS THE ORIGINAL MEDICINE ESTABLISHED IN 1773, and first article of the kind ever introduced under the name of "PULMONIC WAFERS," in this or any other country; all other Pulmonic Wafers are counterfeits. The genuine can be known by the name BRYAN being stamped on each WAFER. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve Asthma, Bronchitis, Difficult Breathing. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve Spitting of Blood, Pains in the Chest. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve Incipient Consumption, Lung Diseases. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve Irritation of the Uterus and Testicles. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve the above Complaints in Ten Minutes. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Are a Blessing to all Classes and Constitutions. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Are adapted for Vocalists and Public Speakers. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Are in a simple form and pleasant to the taste. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Not only relieve, but effect rapid and lasting Cures. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Are warranted to give satisfaction to every one.

No Family should be without a Box of BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS in the house. No Traveler should be without a supply of BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS in his pocket. person will ever object to give for BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Twenty-Five Cents.

JOB MOSES, Sole Proprietor, Rochester, N. Y. For sale in Montreal, by J. M. Henry & Sons; Lyman, Clark & Co., Carter, Kerry & Co., S. J. Lyman & Co., Lamplough & Campbell, and at the Medical Hall, and all Medicine Dealers. Price 25 cents per box. NORTHROP & LYMAN, Newcastle, C. W. General Agents for the Canada. Feb. 2, 1863.

BRISONS SARSAPARILLA IN LARGE QUANT 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. The afflicted may rest assured that there is not the least particle of MINERAL MERCURIAL, or any other poisonous substance in this medicine. It is perfectly harmless and may be administered to persons in the very weakest stages of sickness, or to the most helpless infants without doing the least injury. Full directions how to take this most valuable medicine will be found around each bottle: and to guard against counterfeits, see that the written signature of LANMAN & KEMP is upon the blue label. Sole Manufacturers, LANMAN & KEMP, Nos. 69, 71, and 73, Water Street, New York, U.S.

We have appointed Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, J. Gardner, K. Campbell & Co., A. G. Davidson, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray, as the Agents for Montreal. Feb. 20, 1863. 12m.

M. KEARNEY & BROTHERS, Practical Plumbers, Gasfitters, TIN-SMITHS, ZINC, GALVANIZED & SHEET IRON WORKERS HAVE REMOVED

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. They hope by strict attention and moderate charges, to merit a continuance of the same. N.B.—K & Bro. would respectfully intimate that they keep constantly on hand a general assortment of PLAIN and JAPANNED TIN WARES, and materials of ALL KINDS connected with the Trade; and with a more spacious PREMISES, they hope to be able to meet the demands of all who may bestow their patronage on them. Jobbing punctually attended to.

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.

P. J. KELLY, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, No. 38, Little St. James Street. Montreal, June 12.

CLARKE & DRISCOLL, ADVOCATES, &c., Office—No. 126 Notre Dame Street, (Opposite the Court House), MONTREAL. H. J. CLARKE. N. DRISCOLL.

J. J. CURRAN, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, Office—No. 40 Little St. James Street.

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, which form the staple of many "Essences" and Extracts for the Toilet. Its aroma is almost inexhaustible, and as fresh and delicate as the breath of Living Flowers.

WHAT ARE ITS ANTECEDENTS? For twenty years it has maintained its ascendancy over all other perfumes, throughout the West Indies, Cuba and South America, and we earnestly recommend it to the inhabitants of this country as an article which for softness and delicacy of flavor has no equal. During the warm summer months it is peculiarly appreciated for its refreshing influence on the skin and used in the bath it gives buoyancy and strength to the exhausted body, which at those periods is particularly desirable.

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. It lends freshness and transparency to the complexion, and removes RASHES, TAN AND BLOTCHES from the skin.

COUNTERFEITS. Beware of imitations! Look for the name of MURRAY & LANMAN on the bottle, wrapper and ornamental label. Prepared only by LANMAN & KEMP, Wholesale Druggists, 69, 71 and 73 Water Street, N. Y.

Agents for Montreal:—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray. And for sale by all the leading Druggists and first-class Perfumers throughout the world. Feb. 26, 1863. 12m.

WILLIAM H. HODSON, ARCHITECT, RESPECTFULLY informs his Friends and parties about to Build that he will open his Office in May at No. 43 St. Bonaventure Street,

where he will continue to prepare Designs for every description of Building at moderate charges. Measurements and valuations promptly attended to: Montreal, 30th April. 2t

WALL PAPER! WALL PAPER! 50,000 ROLLS, At 5 cents, 7 cents, 10 cents, 12 1/2 cents, and up to 50 cents per Roll.

WINDOW SHADES IN GREAT VARIETY. ROBERT MILLER, (Late R. & J. Miller) 60 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal. April 30. 1m.

M. O'GORMAN, Successor to the late D. O'Gorman, BOAT BUILDER, SIMCOO STREET, KINGSTON. An assortment of Skiffs always on hand. OARS MADE TO ORDER. SHIP'S BOATS' OARS FOR SALE



HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.

A pure and powerful Tonic, corrective and alterative, of wonderful efficacy in Disease of the STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS.

PROTECTIVE PROPERTIES: Prevents Fever and Ague, and Bilious Remittent Fever; fortifies the system against Miasma and the evil effects of unwholesome water; invigorates the organs of digestion and the bowels; steadies the nerves, and tends to PROLONG LIFE.

REMEDIAL PROPERTIES: Cures Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Sick and Nervous Headache, General Debility, Nervousness, Depression of Spirits, Constipation, Colic, Intermittent Fevers, Sea-Sickness, Cramps and Spasms, and all Complaints of either Sex, arising from Bodily Weakness, whether inherent in the system or produced by special causes.

Nothing that is not wholesome, genial, and restorative in its nature enters into the composition of HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS. This popular preparation contains no mineral of any kind; no deadly botanical element; no fiery excitant; but it is a combination of the extracts of rare balsamic herbs and plants with the purest and mildest of all diffusive stimulants.

It is well to be forearmed against disease, and so far as the human system can be protected by human means against maladies engendered by an unwholesome atmosphere, impure water, and other external causes, HOSTETTER'S BITTERS may be relied on as a safeguard.

In districts infested with Fever and Ague, it has been found infallible as a preventative and irresistible as a remedy. Thousands who resort to it under apprehension of an attack, escape the scourge; and thousands who neglect to avail themselves of its protective qualities in advance, are cured by a very brief course of this marvellous medicine. Fever and Ague patients, after being pined with quinine for months in vain, until fairly saturated with that dangerous alkaloid, are not unfrequently restored to health within a few days by the use of HOSTETTER'S BITTERS.

The weak stomach is rapidly invigorated and the appetite restored by this agreeable Tonic, and hence it works wonders in cases of DYSPEPSIA and in less confirmed forms of INDIGESTION. Acting as a gentle and painless aperient, as well as upon the liver, it also invariably relieves the CONSTIPATION superinduced by irregular action of the digestive and secretory organs.

Persons of feeble habit, liable to Nervous Attacks, Lowness of Spirit, and Fits of Languor, find prompt and permanent relief from the Bitters. The testimony on this point is most conclusive, and from both sexes.

The agony of BILIOUS COLIC is immediately assuaged by a single dose of the stimulant, and by occasionally resorting to it, the return of the complaint may be prevented.

For Sea-Sickness it is a positive specific—either removing the contents of the stomach, and with them the terrible nausea, or relieving the internal irritation by which the disposition to vomit is occasioned.

As a General Tonic, HOSTETTER'S BITTERS produce effects which must be experienced or witnessed before they can be fully appreciated. In cases of Constitutional Weakness, Premature Decay, and Debility and Deceptively arising from Old Age, it exercises the electric influence. In the convalescent stages of all diseases it operates as a delightful invigorant. When the powers of nature are relaxed, it operates to re-enforce and re-establish them.

Last, but not least, it is The Only Safe Stimulant, being manufactured from sound and innocuous materials, and entirely free from the acrid elements present more or less in all the ordinary tonics and stomachics of the day.

The fact is well known to physicians that the basis of all the medicinal stimulants of the pharmacopoeia is fiery and unpurified alcohol, an article which no medication can deprive of its pernicious properties. The liquors of commerce are still worse. They are all adulterated. Hence the faculty, while universally admitting the necessity for diffusive tonics, hesitate to employ those in common use lest the remedy should prove deadlier than the disease. During the last twenty years, the quality of these articles has been continually deteriorating, and it is notorious that the fluids which bear the names of the various spirituous liquors, are flavored and fixed up with corrosive drugs, to a degree which renders them dangerous to the healthy and murderous to the sick. Under these circumstances, medical men are glad to avail themselves of a preparation absolutely free from those objections, and combining the three invaluable properties of a stimulant, a corrective, and a gentle laxative. HOSTETTER'S BITTERS are therefore held in high estimation by our most eminent practitioners, and bid fair to supersede all other invigorants, both in public hospitals and in private practice. No family medicine has been so universally, and it may truly added, deservedly popular with the intelligent portion of the community, as HOSTETTER'S BITTERS.

Prepared by HOSTETTER & SMITH, Pittburgh, Pa., U. S., and Sold by all Druggists.

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

PURE NATIVE WINES.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for SALE a PURE LIGHT WINE made from the NATIVE GRAPES of Worcester County, Mass., by Mr. S. H. ALLEN, of Shrewsbury. It will not be found to satisfy the lovers of heavy foreign Wines, which, even when genuine, are highly fortified with Alcohol, to prepare them for exportation, and in the majority of cases are only skillful imitations, made from neutral spirits, water and drugs; but those who have drunk the pure light German Wines, or the Chablis Wine of France, and have a taste for them, will appreciate such as is offered by the subscriber. Invalids who require a mild, safe stimulant; good liver who like a palatable dinner wine; and officers of Churches, who desire to procure a well authenticated and surely genuine article for Communion purposes, are respectfully solicited to purchase it. Any person desiring to do so will be at liberty to apply Chemical tests to samples of any of the stock on hand. GEO. E. WHITE, 55 Cliff Street, New York.

J. M'DONALD & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 316 ST. PAUL STREET, CONTINUE to SELL PRODUCE and Manufactures at the Lowest Rates of Commission. October 2.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.

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

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

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing scrofula. One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face. Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils. Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst cancer in the mouth and stomach. Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas. One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes. Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair. Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers. One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism. Three or four bottles are warranted to cure scaly rheum. Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula.

DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Adult, one table spoonful per day. Children over eight years, a dessert spoonful; children from five to eight years, ten spoonful. As no direction can be applicable to all constitutions, take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day. Mr. Kennedy gives personal attendance in bad cases of Scrofula.

KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT, TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed. For Scald Head, you will cut the hair of the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days. For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient.

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

For Sore Legs: this is a common disease, more so than is generally supposed; the skin turns purple, covered with scales, itches intolerably, sometimes forming running sores; by applying the Ointment, the itching and scales will disappear in a few days, but you must keep on with the Ointment until the skin gets its natural color. This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to. Price, 25 cts per Box. Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass.

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

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

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

SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH, Hamilton, O. W.