

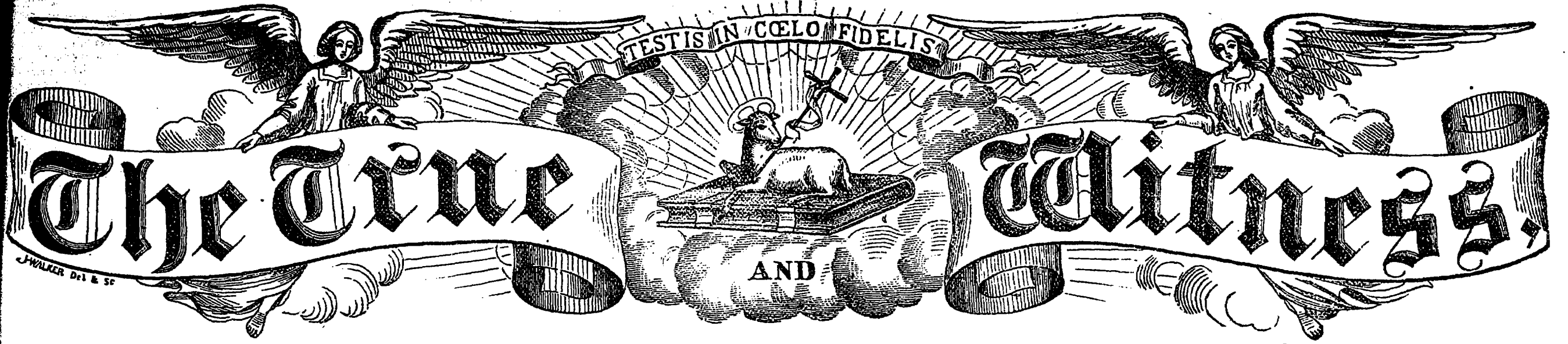
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THIODOLF THE ICELANDER.

BY BARON DE LA MOTTE FOUQUER. CHAPTER LXII.

The old priest Jonas had before him a large open book, and earnestly read in it, although the hour was late.

"Dear, reverend Sir," said Thiodolf, with tears of joy in his eyes, "here is one who desires to receive from you the sacrament of Holy Baptism."

Jonas looked awhile at his guests in astonishment. At length he said, "Thiodolf, my dear son, how hast thou so suddenly attained to the knowledge of the holy mystery? For I can never believe of thee that thou wouldst present thyself at the table of the Lord only half converted by some passing ecstasy."

"God forbid, dear father," said Thiodolf; and he related all that had happened to him in the last hours.

The priest Jonas looked with wonder into Bertram's eyes, and said, "You must be a priest? or, perchance, even a saint?"

"I am no priest," answered Bertram, "I am no saint; but an honest, industrious man I may be, and to such our Heavenly Father often grants a happy success. You must not so greatly wonder that my simple words should have brought the young warrior to a knowledge of our Blessed Saviour. Your teaching and the Princess Theodora's have long been silently working in his strong spirit. Only the last fluctuating rain-drops were needed, and they were given by my words on the meaning of St. Sophia's Church—by chance, in so far as anything can be by chance in such holy and all-important things."

"No, thou art right," said Jonas. "To speak here of chance, is little less than a denial of God. Then wilt thou be baptized, my dear son Thiodolf? The imperial family have designed for thee a very pompous baptism."

"But I a very simple one," answered the young northern hero. "I am athirst for the water of life; Bertram will be my sponsor.—And He who from the cross stretches forth his arms to us in ever-present love, has provided that water should everywhere be ready."

The master bent his head to the scholar in joyful consent, and the holy rite was secretly and solemnly completed; the new Christian, according to his earnest prayer, retaining the glorious name of Thiodolf."

In the bright early morning of the next day, the three men stood before the chamber of the great baron; and when he came forth to them, Thiodolf solemnly asked the hand of Isolde, praying as a Christian that it might be granted him to lead the maiden to the altar. The old hero, with tears of joy, embraced his renowned son-in-law, and led him to Isolde, whose heavenly countenance, lighted up by humility and love to its full angelic beauty, gave her lover a foretaste of the joys of paradise.

He knelt down, and extended his arms towards her; then she gave him her hand, saying with earnest gentleness, "Thou must kneel before God, not before his creature, thou newly baptized disciple of the Lord." And she raised him.

On the next day, the delighted Emperor appointed the wedding-feast of the princely betrothed, which was to be preceded by the conferring of knighthood on Thiodolf and his friend Philip. The sound of the trumpet called all the troops to arms; and the bells of St. Sophia announced the glad festival to the citizens and their wives. The streets were crowded with people; there were no loud acclamations, but all bowed in deep humility before her whom they had been accustomed to revere in silence as the Secret Helper, and before the mighty chief, the deliverer of the land, the lion who had bent his powerful neck to the yoke of the Lamb who has borne the sins of the whole world. When the procession had entered the holy building, one of the chief lords of the empire placed himself at the altar, with a golden sword in his hand; and keeping the most precious till the last, called first on the young Philip to receive the honor of knighthood. At a sign from the Emperor, the young Zou girded on his sword. Then the solemn word was spoken to Thiodolf; and as he approached the altar, the Emperor suddenly stepped forward, took the golden sword from the hand of the state-officer into his own, and said aloud, so that the whole assembly could hear it, "It befits an emperor's hand alone to confer knighthood on such a hero, and that hand gains thereby undying honor."

With what feelings Thiodolf knelt down to receive the sacred dignity—his blessed Saviour shining in his soul, the love of Isolde in his heart, and such wreaths of honor alighting on his brow—thou mayest thyself judge, dear reader; for if thou be right-minded, thou canst feel it!

When the ceremony was completed, the great baron drew near, fastened on the gilt spurs, and girded his son-in-law with the sword of his ancestor Huldibert. "Thou must not yet put away from thee thy good sword Throng-piercer," said he afterwards. "A hero such as thou can give work enough to two brave swords."

The Priest Jonas, with holy joy, united Isolde and Thiodolf; and immediately afterwards the great Baron took his grandson from the minstrel Romanus, who had till then carried him, and laid him, with his blessing, in the arms of Malgherita. Then father, mother and child caressed each other with a heavenly delight.

As the procession was returning from the church to the imperial palace, there came suddenly a man from out of the crowd, dressed in strange, and bright, and gorgeous attire, who drew near to Thiodolf in his glory, and bent low, with his hands folded on his breast, saying, "Uncle Nefioff and Aunt Gunhilda send greeting. When I set sail from Iceland, they were of joyful mind, and so also was the faithful wolf."

Thiodolf recognized Prince Achmet, whom he had sent into the North, and a flush of joy colored his cheeks at the recollection of home; but there was a slight hue of shame mixed with it, for the spectators smiled; and the Emperor, who led the bridegroom, heard every word, and said, with a kindly nod, "This must come from one of Thiodolf's mad deeds of yore. Come with me, good stranger-guest; you shall relate all fully to us in the palace."

And now, when Achmet began to relate the whole of the fearful events on the African shore, and then made known his journey to Iceland, acknowledging with shame that afterwards he had thought of escaping all more distant expeditions, and of taking Laura by force from the cloister, but had been repeatedly solemnly warned away by the repentant lady; finally, declaring his world-famous name, and announcing that he craved to receive holy Baptism, to do penance in a religious order of knighthood—then what before had appeared but a sprig, placed jestingly in Thiodolf's laurel wreath, shot forth into a fresh, brightly-blooming branch; and Isolde whispered in his ear, "O my hero! if thy glory grows thus brighter and brighter, how then shall Isolde yet venture to look up to thee?"

The Emperor bade the noble Icelander to ask for a free boon from him. Then he asked for the happiness of his brother-in-arms, Philip; and with a gentle beating of her heart, Zoe extended her fair hand and pledged her troth to the young hero. Romanus sang to his lute: "Now after many wanderings strange and sad, True love hath met, and sorrow hath found rest; The deepest wounds are healed by kisses sweet, And children long estranged by parents blest. Then, 'mid the wreath of myrtle and of laurel One olive-leaf let now the minstrel twine; 'Tis he, who like the gentle dove of yore, Brought to your hearts a gentle pledge of peace divine."

CHAPTER LXIII.

Some happy months of re-union had passed away, when Isolde, though with her angelic gentleness undiminished, began at times to sink into deep thought, which seemed so to sever her from the outer world that she often heard neither the questions nor the entreaties of her friends; only the appearance of Thiodolf ever broke the spell, so that he long remained in ignorance, till at length Malgherita informed him of it.

Isolde, questioned by him, answered with a sweet, dreamy smile, "Be not alarmed, beloved; the good people speak well of thee."

"The good people!" repeated Thiodolf; "the elfin sprites from Iceland?"

"Yes; so it is," said Isolde. "But wilt thou allow me to be silent? I think it were better. For who would build their wishes and plans on what those childish visions of the night may tell us? But if thou biddest me speak, my noble lord, thou must truly hear everything."

Thiodolf closed her lips with a kiss, and asked no more. Soon after this, Wladimir and Wlasta returned home to the land which they were henceforth to govern under the protection of the Greek Emperor. Thiodolf and Isolde accompanied them part of the way. And now when the Bulgarian prince, together with his wife, had given the last farewell greeting, and their swift Tartar horses had borne them rapidly down a hill where a wood hid them from sight, Thiodolf turned the two white horses of the chariot wherein Isolde was seated, to take their homeward way; but suddenly tears streamed from the eyes of the fair wife, and she sighed: "Oh, happy are Wladimir and Wlasta, who returned to their beloved home!"

Thiodolf, amazed, looked at her. "It must all be spoken out," said she, after a pause; "and I feel now how greatly I erred in concealing from my hero any thought that lived in my heart. Hark! for many past nights dainty little creatures hover around me in my dreams; they sing wondrous songs in thy beautiful northern tongue, which is dearer to me than

any language in the world—I learned it from thee; and they draw aside a veil, as of clouds, from my eyes, so that the snowy island of Iceland becomes visible to me, with her fiery Hecla—a flaming ruby set in a pure crystal. At first I understood not rightly the words of the song, or I forgot them on awaking; but, by degrees, more and more of them remained in my memory, and now I know well that they call us to Iceland, and promise me golden tablets with mystic images, which I shall find in the grass, if I can retain the verses of the riddle when I awake, and can solve them. All prophecies, say the elves, are now fulfilled, and they chant: "When the two sisters dwell by the same hearth, and again: "When the two swords the same scabbard shall yield."

And then I see Malgherita and myself happily living by the same hearth in this our dwelling; and thou, when thou waldest Throng-piercer in thy right hand, and the ancient blade of Huldibert in thy left—O Thiodolf, the longing after thy home will consume my heart!"

The young hero looked up to heaven with a thankful glance; then he tenderly embraced Isolde, saying, "And thou didst conceal from me this wish, the burning wish of my own soul?"

"I saw thy glorious course as chief of the Væringers," answered Isolde, "and I bade all other feelings keep silence."

"Oh!" exclaimed Thiodolf, "thou didst not fully know the northern heart. Didst thou deem that we come into foreign lands to sojourn in them? Our hearth, the well-beloved hearth of our home, draws all our hearts with magnetic power; and he who is not exiled, like the great Helmfrid, by an adverse destiny, returns, and lays down all the wreaths which he may have won on strange seas, on foreign shores, upon the holy bosom of his dear fatherland!"

Isolde joyfully embraced her eager lover, and like the steeds of the sun, their white horses flew before the shining chariot.

CONCLUSION.

Each one had long before felt that it must at length come to this, and now, without resistance, they all submitted to the solemn parting. The Emperor took leave of his young hero with a blessing; the eyes of Philip and Zoe glistened with eager gratitude; the pale princess Theodora laid her hands in prayer upon heads of Thiodolf and Isolde.

The great baron also took his departure from Constantinople, and returned with Pietro and Malgherita to the fertile plains of Tuscany. He built up Castel-Franco anew, and the castle, in protecting strength and splendour shone for long centuries over sea and land. He saw the restored happiness of his children, he saw the noble Tristan Giocondo grow and flourish; for fate seemed to have saved him from the flames by the minstrel's hands, and led him back to his parents by the most wonderful ways, in order to form a hero of him who should shine with a peculiar and unwanted brightness. Perchance his history may come into the mind of him who has written this tale, and if so, he will give it forth to you, dear reader, should you take pleasure therein.

Far north, like dazzling stars, Thiodolf and Isolde shone in their radiance. A new sun arose on the life of Nefioff and Gunhilda when the noble pair entered their hall—a new sun of joy and brightness over the whole island. But they brought also to their countrymen the brighter light of faith by their deeds and example, and soon all the strong and true-hearted Icelanders knelt before Him whom Thiodolf, in the dawn of knowledge, had called the White Christ, and to whom he now, as his eternal Saviour, clung as to the Giver of all good in this life and in that which is to come.

Bertram and Romanus, gaily traversing all land, and bearing greetings and tidings, drew yet closer the bands of love and joy from Tuscany to Iceland, and from Iceland to Tuscany; and each time, when minstrel or merchant drew near, there was held a joyous festival, in which were lost all thoughts of separation and distance.

THE DEAF AND DUMB BOY.

A STORY FOR CHILDREN.

One winter evening, as the watchman on the Pont Neuf at Paris was going his rounds, he found a child, clad in the very extremity of ragged wretchedness, standing alone in a corner, and uttering low and scarcely articulate moans, while the tears fell fast from the poor creature's eyes, and his unprotected body shivered with the piercing cold of the night. As the boy seemed of an age to be able to tell so much, the guardian of the bridge demanded "Where his mother—where his home was?" The question was repeated again and again, but a continuation of the same low moans was the only reply. The interrogator began to shake the boy roughly, attributing his silence to peevishness or obstinacy, as the child's face, seen by the light of the lamp in the

watchman's hand, disclosed no want of intelligence, or inability to comprehend the queries put to him. While this scene was passing, an elderly gentleman came up to the spot and listened to the watchman's reiterated questions. The boy still gave no reply, and the watchman was about to take him away to the guard-house, when the gentleman cried, "Stop for an instant; give me the lamp." He then threw the light full on the boy's face, and repeated in a gentle tone the same inquiries that had been already made. The expression of the child's face satisfied the questioner. Turning to the watchman, the gentleman said, "The boy is deaf and dumb?"

The person who gave this decision, and whom the studies of a long life had well qualified to give it, was no other than Abbe de l'Épée, a man not less distinguished for genius than for benevolence. The Abbe had at an early period of his life become convinced of the possibility of instructing to a certain extent the deaf and dumb—a task previously regarded as utterly hopeless—and he had subsequently applied the whole energies of his mind to the subject. His success had been great, and had won for him an honored name among the benefactors of his species. Fortunate was it, indeed, for the poor boy of the Pont Neuf, that accident had brought the Abbe to the spot on the evening referred to. The watchman readily surrendered the child into the Abbe's hands, at the request of the latter, and on his promise to make all due inquiries for the parents, and to give up the young unfortunate, should they appear to claim him.

On taking the boy home with him, however, the Abbe de l'Épée soon adopted the opinion that his charge would never be claimed at his hands. He became convinced that the boy's unhappy defects had made him the victim of fraud and treachery. Many circumstances tended to lead the Abbe to this conclusion. He observed the boy, before the rags which he wore were taken from him, to look upon them with surprise and disgust; and his satisfaction and gratitude, when a better dress was put upon him, was obvious. Besides the skin of young Armand (as the boy was named by his new protector) was as white as snow, when the impurities with which it seemed to have been intentionally daubed, were washed away. His look and bearing, also, were intelligent and noble, and served to confirm the Abbe in the impression that some foul play had caused the boy's exposure. By setting food of various qualities before him, moreover the Abbe discovered readily that Armand had been accustomed to such nutriment as is only given to children in the highest and wealthiest ranks of life.

All the inquiries which the good de l'Épée set on foot in consequence of this conviction, and all the advertisements which he put into the public journals, failed in eliciting the slightest information relative to Armand's history. Meanwhile the boy gained daily on the affections of his benefactor. The Abbe's house had long been a school, or rather an asylum, for unfortunate orphans of Armand's class, but none of all the pupils who had ever entered it, made such rapid progress as he did, in acquiring a command of those substitutes for speech and hearing which the genius of the teacher had invented. Not many years had passed, away, ere Armand could converse by signs with the Abbe as readily as if the gift of speech had not been withheld. This great object effected, it was the Abbe's delight to store the opening mind of the youth with all the riches of learning and knowledge. Anxiously, also, did the priest watch, as Armand's intellect expanded, for any glimmering recollections of infancy which might lead to the elucidation of the mystery in which his early fortunes were involved. When questioned on this subject, all that the youth could remember was, that he had been brought a long journey before entering Paris. But the memories of other days existed, though in a dormant state, in the boy's mind, and only required favoring circumstances to call them forth. In one of the many walks which the Abbe was in the habit of taking with his young charge, they chanced to pass the courts of justice as one of the judges was getting out of a carriage. Armand instantly gave a start of eager surprise, and informed his companion that a man, robed in ermine and purple like the judge used to hold him in his arms long ago, and bathe his face with kisses and tears. This trait of remembrance struck the Abbe forcibly. He conjectured that Armand must be the son of a judge, and that that judge, from his dress, must have lived in some capital town, where superior courts were held. From the tears as well as kisses of which Armand had a recollection, his protector concluded that the mother of the boy must have been previously dead.

Other circumstances occurred, as Armand grew in years, which strongly excited the Abbe's hopes of one day being able to get justice done to the youth; for, that injustice had been done to him, the good priest felt deeply convinced.—Passing on another occasion along the streets, Armand showed the strongest emotion at the sight of a funeral, and informed the Abbe that he

remembered being led along the streets, dressed in a black cloak, and with a great crowd in attendance like that before him; and that, after that time, he had never seen the person in purple robes again. "Poor boy!" thought the Abbe, "thou art then an orphan, and some base relative has taken advantage of thy defects to rob thee of thy heritage!" At another time, Armand, in walking with his preceptor through the Barriere or entrance on the southern side of Paris, stood still, and gazed attentively at it. He then told the Abbe that this was the gate by which he had entered Paris, and that he remembered stopping here in a carriage until some baggage was examined. In this carriage, he also recollected he had travelled with two persons for several days.

Meditating on these circumstances, the Abbe felt persuaded that Armand had been left an orphan in one of the cities of the south of France. Again did the benevolent de l'Épée conceive it his duty to make inquiries on the subject, by every channel he could think of, but the attempt was not more successful than formerly. Still the good priest was not disheartened. The conviction was firmly implanted in his mind, that a task had been assigned to him by heaven to execute, and that the endeavour to restore the youth to his right would be ultimately crowned with success. The Abbe revolved long in his mind the best means of prosecuting this endeavor, and came to the conclusion that the only way was, to travel with Armand through the district to which suspicion pointed, in order to give him the chance of having his early recollections awakened by the sight of the place of his nativity.—Weighty obstacles, however, stood in the way of the fulfillment of this scheme. A great part of the journey—and it might possibly be a very long one—would require to be performed on foot. Armand, now drawing to his eighteenth year, was not unfitted to sustain such fatigue, but his protector was far advanced in life, and, though in the enjoyment of good health, felt his strength little equal to the toil of such a search. But the desire within his breast to make the attempt, for the sake of his beloved pupil, was irrepresable. The journey to the south of France was resolved upon, and it was not long resolved upon ere it was begun.

A less generous heart than that of the Abbe de l'Épée would have given way under the toils which this journey entailed, more particularly as these toils for a long time seemed to be fruitless. From town to town, and from city to city, did the travellers pass, without the slightest recognition of them on the part of Armand. But it was not so when the travellers, after a route of three months, entered the gates of Toulouse. At first, indeed, Armand seemed to view city with the same absence of all emotion as he had viewed others; but on a sudden his indifference vanished. In passing a church he made an instantaneous pause, as if an electric shock had passed through his frame; his eyes were bent eagerly on the church and its gates, and he signed with trembling hands to the Abbe that he recollected this place—that this was the place whither he had followed the funeral, formerly mentioned, of the judge. It would be difficult to describe the mingled feeling of joy and anxiety that sprung up in the old Abbe's mind at this discovery. As they continued their course along the streets, every striking object was recognised by Armand as a once familiar spectacle, and the Abbe's impression that his pupil's native city was found out, was confirmed beyond a doubt. If any doubt existed, it was soon removed. On entering a large square, Armand's recollections became more and more vivid; and, at last, when he came in front of an old and noble-looking mansion, he uttered a loud shriek, and fell back in the arms of his companion and friend.

It was some time before Armand recovered from the swoon into which the acuteness of his recollections had thrown him. When he recovered his consciousness, he informed the Abbe that this house was the place of his birth—that here he had been cradled by the judge—and that here he had dwelt, after the funeral, along with a child of his own age, of whom he retained the clearest and fondest remembrance. It was with difficulty that the aged priest could draw the youth from before the house, which he was most anxious to do, ere premature attention was excited on the part of those within. Armand, however, was too much accustomed to reverence the dictates of his preceptor, to refuse obedience to his wish that they should leave the spot. They made their way to a hotel, and there took up their abode for the time. The bosoms of both, it may well be imagined, were filled with emotion and gratitude to Heaven for the prospects which this discovery held forth.

The first step which the Abbe de l'Épée took, after the occurrence related, was to make some inquiries into the character and history, of the person who occupied the house that had excited such emotion in Armand. The result of these inquiries was decisive. The Abbe was informed that the house in question, usually called the



Hotel de Harancourt, had once been the possession of Count de Harancourt, a person of wealth and a judge in the City of Toulouse; and that, a good many years back, the count had died, leaving an only son, to whom his wife had given birth a few years before, at the expense of her own life. That boy, Theodore de Harancourt, was deaf and dumb, and the guardianship of him had been left to Arlemont, a maternal uncle. For a time Theodore had remained in the Hotel de Harancourt at Toulouse, and was brought up along with a child nearly of his own age, an only daughter of Monsieur Arlemont. But M. Arlemont, having some business to transact at Paris, took the young Theodore with him to that city, accompanied by a single attendant; and in the capital, unfortunately, the boy died, as the medical certificates testified, which M. Arlemont brought back to Toulouse. That gentleman then succeeded to the property, according to the destination of the late will, and had continued in undisputed possession of it ever since.

Such was the substance of the information given to the Abbe de l'Épée, by the landlord of the inn where the good priest and his pupil had taken up his abode. Thoroughly satisfied that his charge was the heir of Harancourt, and that M. Arlemont was the cruel invader of his rights, the Abbe then looked around for legal countenance and advice, in the attempt to reinstate Armand (as we may still call the youth) in his rights. One man, M. Beauvoir was spoken of to him, as having the character of being the most able and upright advocate in Toulouse. To M. Beauvoir, the Abbe accordingly went with Armand. It chanced, happily, that the advocate was an enlightened man, and one who took a deep interest in the human pursuits to which the Abbe de l'Épée had devoted his life. When the latter, therefore, in commencing the narration of Armand's history, mentioned his own name, M. Beauvoir expressed the greatest pleasure at seeing a man whose character he had long held in honor. The Abbe then proceeded with his relation; and when he had put the whole story in a clear light before the advocate, it is hard to say whether astonishment or indignation at the conduct of Arlemont was uppermost in M. Beauvoir's mind. Of Armand's being the son and heir of the Count de Harancourt, he entertained not a doubt after what he had heard, and he readily pledged himself to lend all the aid in his power to procure the restitution of the youth's rights. As a proof of his willingness, he insisted and prevailed on the Abbe to come to his house with Armand, and make it their residence until the cause was investigated.

Let us now leave the Abbe and his young companion in the house of the advocate, and inquire if peace or happiness existed in the Hotel de Harancourt. Let our readers imagine to themselves a magnificent study, redundant with every appliance which luxury could invent for the comfort of its possessor. But its possessor cannot enjoy comfort; since the hour when the thirst of wealth tempted him to expose his orphan nephew to the streets of Paris, M. Arlemont has known no comfort or peace of mind. Even the fond cares of his daughter Pauline, a lovely girl of eighteen, cannot quiet the demon of remorse. In her prattle she often speaks of her poor cousin, the old companion of her childhood, unaware that in doing so she stabs her father to the heart. Such had long been the state of things in the Hotel de Harancourt, and such was their condition at the time when the scene took place which we are about to describe.

M. Arlemont was seated in his study, when a servant announced the names of Abbe de l'Épée and M. Beauvoir. The reputation of de l'Épée, as the instructor of the deaf and dumb, was well known to Arlemont; and the re-appearance of Theodore to claim his rights—a thing alternately dreaded and hoped for by the conscience-stricken uncle—at once struck his mind as being indicated by the Abbe's visit. Arlemont grew pale with agitation at the thought of detection and exposure, and he could scarcely summon confidence to meet his visitors. When they entered, he endeavored to cover his emotion under an appearance of haughtiness. He demanded the cause of their visit. The venerable de l'Épée stepped forward, and with a calm simplicity which was natural to him demanded restitution of the possession cruelly and wickedly taken by M. Arlemont from the heir of Count de Harancourt. All his fears confirmed by the address, Arlemont could only stammer out a brief denial of Theodore's being in life.

"He is in life," exclaimed the Abbe, "and has returned, by the blessing of Heaven, to claim his own."

The Abbe then stated the circumstance of the youth having been so long under his charge, and again warned Arlemont of the shameful exposure that would inevitably ensue, if justice were not readily and voluntarily done. Arlemont, however, had recovered, in part, his presence of mind; and although his good genius "struggled hard" within him for the ascendancy, again he denied the existence of the son of Count de Harancourt. He was, moreover, in the act of ordering his visitors to quit his house, when the door of the room was suddenly opened, and a servant and a woman, with pale and agitated looks, rushed into the presence of Arlemont and his visitors. "He is come!—he is come!" exclaimed the servant, addressing M. Arlemont—"he is come from the grave to punish us for our cruelty!" Here, continued the man, pulling some papers from his pocket, and throwing them at his master's feet, "here is the vile price for which I sold my soul! I have seen him—he is at the door—he wants to punish us!" In saying these words, the man fell down on the floor in strong convulsions.

The Abbe de l'Épée hastened to assist the poor wretch, saying at the same time to M. Beauvoir, "This is the associate in the act; he has seen our young friend waiting outside for us. Bring him in!" M. Arlemont scarcely heard these words. He sat on his chair dumb with dismay and horror at his servant's mysterious and ominous language. M. Beauvoir was not long in bringing Armand into the apartment. As soon as Arlemont beheld the youth, he exclaimed, "It is he! it is he!" and buried his face in his

hands, as if to hide his victim from his sight.—But, in a few moments, actuated seemingly by an unaccountable impulse, Arlemont rose and threw himself at the youth's feet, holding up his hands at the same time as if entreating for pardon.—The noble boy, though at first he shrunk from the sight of one who had injured him so much, soon showed that he comprehended the newly awakened feelings of his relative, and endeavored to raise him, directing de l'Épée at the same time by signs to announce to Arlemont his forgiveness of all that had passed. To the servant, also, who had recovered his consciousness, and who also knelt in an agony of remorse at Armand's feet, the Abbe spoke words of pardon at the request of his young and generous friend.

The first oppressiveness of shame once in some measure over, M. Arlemont confessed all, and professed his readiness to make restitution of what he had so fraudulently taken, and to depart from the abode which was not his own. From the shame of further exposure, the generosity of Theodore (as we may now name Armand) saved his erring uncle; for the youth pledged all those who were cognisant of the truth to silence. This was the spontaneous act of Theodore, and the magnanimity of it rewarded de l'Épée for all his labors. But, in the young de Harancourt's mind, other causes besides those that were obvious and superficial, were at work to prompt him to this conduct. He remembered too vividly the playmate of his childhood—the daughter of his uncle—not to have regard to her feelings.—The meeting of the cousins was deeply affecting. Pauline, informed that Theodore was still alive, without being shocked with the tale of her father's guilt, was led to M. Beauvoir's to meet her cousin, with the consent of her father, on the second day after the disclosure had taken place. Each of the cousins at once recognized each other, and, alike unsophisticated in their feelings, they expressed, by the most affectionate embraces, their delight at a re-union so long unhop- ed for in this world.

This history is nearly concluded. So deep was the contrition evinced by M. Arlemont, that the Abbe de l'Épée, ere he returned again to his noble labors in the cause of humanity, consented that Arlemont should continue in charge of Theodore's possessions, under the superintending eye of M. Beauvoir, who was appointed the young de Harancourt's actual guardian. Perhaps the strong affection which the Abbe beheld the daughter of Arlemont and Theodore evince for each other, was partly the cause of his consenting to this arrangement. In no point was the good Abbe deceived in his hopes for the future destiny of his former charge. The penitent Arlemont did not long survive the re-appearance of the wronged heir of Harancourt, but he continued till the end faithful to that better course to which he had returned. And within but a few years after the Abbe de l'Épée had gone back to Paris to resume his charitable and glorious career, Theodore and Pauline were united, the noble qualities of the former wiping away from the mind of the daughter of Arlemont all sense of the deficiencies with which he was afflicted. These deficiencies, indeed, neither obscured his intellect, nor could they conceal his virtues.

REV. DR. CAHILL

ON AUSTRIA, FRANCE, AND ENGLAND. (From the Dublin Catholic Telegraph.)

After forty-four years of active interference in the political affairs of the South of Europe, England has at length accomplished her will. Since the battle of Waterloo in 1815, she has never omitted an opportunity of deriding the dynasties, ridiculing the religion, and denouncing the constitutional laws of all the southern Catholic countries. Her policy in this revolutionary scheme has been an undisguised attempt to limit the powers of the throne, to enlarge the area of revolutionary popular action, and to diminish the liberties, the privileges, and the immunities of the Church. With a bridled monarch, a licentious populace, and a powerless hierarchy, the remaining space (in the English programme) would be narrow, indeed, towards the abolition of the old monarchy, the introduction of British laws, and the extinction or partial overthrow of Catholicity. This scheme was carried out with success in Spain in the year 1833; in Portugal in the year 1834; and hence there could be no just reason to suppose that a similar attempt with due preparation could fail in the neighboring Catholic countries. The succession to the throne was changed in Spain; the Church revenues were confiscated; and the monastic religious (male and female) to the number of seventy-five thousand were expelled from their plundered convents. The same British policy was consummated in Portugal; and the two ancient dynasties of the Spanish Peninsula became the subservient dependencies of English supremacy: having a servile Crown, a hated constitution, and a wounded prostrate Church.

These premises were, however, only a prelude to the still more extended plan of the British cabinet.—Scions of the Coburg family were already destined and named for all these imperilled thrones. This amphibious family can live and thrive in Catholic and Protestant waters; and can furnish, therefore, at pleasure, and according to order, male and female stock, to meet all the matrimonial exigencies of the crowned heads of Europe. A Coburg sits, therefore, on the throne of Belgium; a Coburg wears the Crown of Portugal; it was by a violent struggle on the part of Louis Philippe that two Coburgs were not married to the Queen of Spain and her sister; and thus the English stratagem, in the wide conspiracy throughout Southern Europe, had in view, not only the formation, the construction of surrounding tributary thrones, the debasement of Papal authority, the license of modern infidelity; but this scheme involved, too, the still deeper plan of infusing Coburg blood into all the Southern Royal families, and thus placing a relative of the British Monarch on all the Catholic thrones of Europe. These statements are not the suspicions or the gratuitous conjectures of historians or politicians; no, they are the recorded acts of the British successive cabinets during the uninterrupted administrations of nearly half a century; and they form an essential substantive part of English history, just as true and authenticated as the late Indian mutiny, or the present battle of reform in the House of Commons. Incredible as this English conspiracy will be considered in the next century, for its unprincipled conception and practical injustice, nevertheless it stands before future men with the same historic evidence as the crimes of the Reformation, or the usurpation and cruelties of Oliver Cromwell. But how vain are the efforts of men when opposed by a just Providence. During this past half century of British conspiracy just referred to, it now turns out that our Cabinets have been employed all this time, and with enormous expenditure, too, in sketching out new thrones, not for the Coburgs, but for the Bonapartes. The storm which England had unheeded and intended to subvert at a given preconcerted time, is now silenced by France. The French Emperor is

now the Jove of the English tempest. And the crowns which our legislators had destined for the Princes and Princesses of Hanover, Wurtemberg, Brunswick, and Saxo-Gotha, are likely now to be distributed amongst the children of Victor Emmanuel, the descendants of Murat, and the relatives of Louis Napoleon! How much disappointed and chagrined, therefore, must be the British Prime Ministers, when they learn that the work of half a century has not only been turned to the advantage of other nations; but still more, that the disasters which they had planned for other peoples may react against themselves, burst on their own shores, and perhaps in the end imperil the British Crown itself. The future historian of England may record the fact and the warning, namely, that it would have been far more prudent in British statesmen to support Naples and Tuscany, and Austria, than to revolutionise them; and that it would even be more constitutional in English jurists to aid the old Roman Pontiff in his royal prerogatives, than to rise a mob to shoot at him and to expel him from his dominions. The best answers that can be given to all this past conduct of Great Britain is, that she is at this moment exhausting her Eschquer to bribe recruits for her army; and throwing herself in her distress for protection on volunteer corps, in order to guard against a terrific contingency, a fatal domestic assault, which, for nearly fifty years, she has been maturing against her prosperity, her peace, and her very independence: and that, too, by a course of reckless foreign policy, and insane bigotry, of which there is no parallel in the history of Europe.

One of the most singular facts connected with the social history of the English people as a nation, is the utter passiveness with which they look on while their cabinets, their responsible ministers, are guilty of the most indefensible official misconduct. It is difficult to account for the total indifference with which the British public read in the newspapers authenticated statements where tens of thousands of their brave army have spilled their blood, and where millions of money have been expended in furtherance of an unprofitable or a reckless policy, which a prudent cabinet and a temperate legislation could have avoided. Almost all men of experience and authority on Indian affairs, with Lord Ellenborough at their head, now declare that the Indian mutiny, which has cost so much blood and money, has been caused by the united combination of folly, bigotry, and tyranny. The greatest enemies to British rule, the native Bengal army, were left armed to the teeth; the gibing contempt of the English officers and missionaries in their proselytising attempt to teach them Protestantism, is now branded by every man of sense in the British service as the second cause which matured the late mutiny: while the tyranny in collecting the rent, in gathering the taxes, or in punishing the natives, will ever remain a blot on the English character. Reckless misconduct, therefore, in all the public offices of the Presidencies has without contradiction produced that rebellion in all its appalling accompaniments and mournful consequences; and yet not a word of remonstrance or complaint from the English people!

Again, Nicholas the late Emperor of Russia, in his bitter complaints against England, has often declared that he would have never crossed the Pruthi and attacked Turkey, if he had not been encouraged to do so by the leaders of the British cabinet. The men who move in the first circles of English society, the most distinguished men of rank and official position in England, loudly and undistiguishedly quote these last words of the dying Emperor of Russia: and hence again, the Crimean campaign which has cost this country so much treasure and blood, has not only been permitted, but has been avowedly encouraged and promoted by British diplomacy. In that campaign England forfeited the friendship of Russia, lost forty-two thousand of her best troops, the very flower of her army, and she expended several millions of money on what is now known and believed to be an unnecessary war; and still not a voice of reproach is raised against this wicked policy by the English nation. In this case Russia charges England with perfidy towards Nicholas, and will for ever brand her with treachery and ingratitude in her alliance with France. This feeling will, in some measure, explain the unexpected position which Russia has now taken in reference to the campaign in Italy.

In the present struggle, too, between Austria and Sardinia no one denies that the entire Italian difficulty has been created by English hostile diplomacy; and if the secrets of future Justice could be known, not a pound of expenditure or a drop of blood on both sides that ought not to be placed to the criminal revolutionary account of England. Although for the present her armies are not engaged in Lombardy, and have, therefore, escaped the common carnage, still England will lose more in the Italian war than she has suffered in the united conflicts of India and the Crimea. She is already branded with the usual reproach of "perfidy" by Austria: she is publicly denounced in the streets, in the theatres, and in the camp of Sardinia as "treacherous"; and although it is the interest of the French Emperor to conceal his hostility to her, in this Italian crisis, the world can interpret the English sense of his resentment in the military and naval armaments which, as well in the interior of the country as well as all round the coast opposite Gaul, she is accumulating for the National defence! While I write this letter the French army have entered the capital of Lombardy; and the French fleet is under weigh to bombard Venice; to invest the lovely city, the Queen of the East, by sea and land; and to proclaim the victory of the French Eagle from the Alps to the Straits of Messina. No doubt France may receive, in the varying fortune of war, a momentary check, a temporary check; but victory to the French arms is as certain as defeat to the Austrians; and then indeed a future retaliation is reserved for the enemies of France which no apology can propitiate, or no revenge can fully disarm. No writer need be afraid to state what England herself openly and palpably publishes through her hasty volunteer clubs, and her crowded, her almost impregnable navy. That she dreads the present Napoleon more than she feared his uncle, is evident from her multitudinous preparations. And for once she is right in her calculations; since in 1806 she had opposed to her only the single foe, France: while at present she is menaced by the combined armies of France, Italy, and Sardinia; and threatened by the powerful allied fleets of Cronstadt and Cherbourg.

The reader is surprised when he reads this statement of the bigotry of England in all Catholic Italy: surely, he has only to turn one page of Irish-English history, and he will behold the same bigotry surpassed in Catholic Ireland. Bigotry in the Poor-house; bigotry in the National Education of the poor; bigotry among the Magistrates; Orangeism in the Lunatic Asylum; Orangeism in the Bar; Orangeism at the Gaol; bigotry at the Press; bigotry in the Pulpit; bigotry among the Landlords. Where is the sound spot on all the surface of Catholic Ireland where an unceasing, an overpowering, an emancipating, dominant bigotry does not cover the whole territorial soil and infect and kill and devour the poor defenceless Catholic population? And when a hanger-on at the Phoenix-park, a puffer at the Cattle Shows, or a hungry expectant will raise his bribed voice, open his gorged mouth, and contradict these statements of mine, let the best read account of the Monthly Irish exodus from Liverpool alone, and he can there behold in the sad departure of ten thousand homeless, expatriated wretches, the eloquent evidence of the bigotry, the hatred, and the cruelty of England towards the name, the race, and the creed of the faithful persecuted Irish. A crowbar from the Landlord and a rope from the Jury-box may be taken as "the crest and coat of arms" of unfortunate Catholic Ireland.

June 12.

D. W. C.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

A correspondent of the Londonderry Journal repeats the rumour that the Queen will visit Ireland this summer.

MR. MAGUIRE, M.P., AND LORD DERBY.—Mr. Maguire, M.P., has, on the memorial of the Town Council of Cork to the present Government, been appointed a magistrate for the city.

The late William Fagan, Esq., M.P., for Cork, has left an estate of £2,000 a year, and £51,000 to his second son. His eldest son is attached to a convent on the Continent.

The law adviser of the Castle has given it as his opinion that the act for raising volunteer corps does not extend to Ireland. A short bill will be at once brought into Parliament remedying this defect.—Limerick Chronicle.

RETURN OF MR. C. G. DUFFY.—The Melbourne Herald, received by the last mail, says that it is not unlikely that Mr. Duffy will, at an early day, revisit Ireland. He has been living in strict retirement since his secession from the Ministry.

WELCOME HOME.—After a rapid, but what we are sure must have been a pleasant trip through the United States of America and part of Canada, William Smith O'Brien has returned to his native land, the shores of which he touched on Thursday last. We hope to learn that his health and strength have profited by his excursion, as we are certain his patriotic heart must have been gratified by the scenes he saw around him wheresoever he turned his steps in the new world. There, because that he had dared and suffered for Ireland, and never, when oppression most sorely tried him, swerved an inch from the high and noble principles for which he staked his life—there for these reasons, he was honored by all men, and almost worshipped by his own countrymen. Kind farewells and enthusiastic welcomes went with him, and met him on his way as he traversed the enormous expanse of the American Union; and even after he had embarked for Ireland, when the vessel's steam was up, and while her paddles hurried her through the water away from the shores of America, in another ship, side by side with the vessel in which he sailed, went hundreds of his countrymen for miles away to sea and bade him their last farewells on the bosom of the Atlantic. A King and not a bad one either—might pass among his people with fewer demonstrations of respect and affection than those which were paid to William Smith O'Brien during his progress through America. Royal receptions are often made to order. Royal addresses and deputations are prepared and attended by persons whose places of great or petty emolument under the Crown render such proceedings acts of penance, if not of necessity; but there was no occasion for the Irish people in America to flock around William Smith O'Brien if their hearts did not urge them to do so; yet wheresoever he went there were hundreds, ay, thousands of his countrymen waiting to welcome him to address him, and to listen to his replies as if every word he spoke was good news to their hearts. To one less kind by nature than he, these attentions would have at length, become fatiguing, and would often have been declined; but though often weary from the toils of travel, he never refused to gratify those who came to see and hear him and press his hand. Long will his visit be remembered in America. The sons of those who thronged around and greeted him on American soil will hear his name spoken in accents of kindness and affection, and speak of him with respect. Hoping, again, that he has returned to his native land improved in health and spirits, we bid him cordially and heartily welcome home.—Nation.

THE LIMERICK TRAGEDY.—Application has been made in the Court of Queen's Bench on behalf of the magistrate and the policeman implicated in the shooting of the people at Limerick, to enable them to have the venue changed. The application was granted. On the finding of bills, therefore, by the grand jury, should any bills in the case be found, the venue will be changed, and the succeeding portion of the "play" will be brought off elsewhere than at the scene of the actual occurrence. There is perhaps a fitness in the thing. If the friends and relatives of the unfortunate victims on that occasion are to be mocked and laughed at, it is as well for the sake of decency that some other place besides the crimsoned streets of Limerick should be selected for the performance.—Nation.

LORD BISHOP PLUNKETT AND THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS.—It is a lamentable fact that there sometimes occur in this country exhibitions of religious rancor of so unmistakable a nature as to shock the minds of sincere and moderate men of every creed professing Christianity. Nor are such exhibitions confined to any particular class or rank; they are common to all, but the discredit which they earn and the indignation which they evoke is increased one hundred fold when those who hold a high, and it may be a dignified position, are the aggressors. In this town of Tuam, our readers are aware, the exemplary community of the Christian Brothers carried on their labor of love, imparting day by day, week by week, all through the year, the blessing of a sound, religious, and secular education to more than 300 boys; the children, chiefly of parents too poor by far to procure themselves the performance of that sacred duty. The school premises, as every one here is aware, were erected by the people of Tuam at their own expense, the cost being about £700. Connected with them, and also erected by the people of Tuam, stands the residence of the brotherhood. Our Protestant Bishop of Tuam is the landlord of the ground on which the buildings are erected; and a short time ago the lease held by the Christian Brothers expired. What will even the most earnest of those who believe in the creed of Lord Plunkett think, of the conduct of the dignitary of "Gospel Faith," the man who, of all others, ought to set an example of toleration—not to say liberality? what will they think, we say, of the conduct of such a personage, who, forgetting everything that attaches to his sacred calling, and regardless of public indignation and of the injury he may cause to a large section of society, ventures to play the part of an inexorable oppressor towards those over whom he happens to hold strictly legal power? Yet, such a case is that of Lord Plunkett and the Christian Brothers. The Right Rev. Prelate, despite every entreaty, has evicted the community of these schools and residence, using the sheriff for the purpose; that all men may see the means by which the "Church Established" desires to exemplify Gospel maxims. Wide-spread and deep as is the indignation which this proceeding has evoked, it will be increased when the general public are informed that it is the intention of his lordship to turn the Christian Brothers' Schools into a proselytising depot. We confess a sense of shame in having thus to dwell on circumstances with which our readers are well acquainted. It was our duty, however, to express what we believe is the opinion of the public at large, and we think will be the opinion of the public of every other part of Ireland, as a rapid display of bigotry for which there can be found, even in this country, few parallels.—Tuam Herald.

What on earth does this mean?—A correspondent inquires, says the Belfast Whig, why the night cantabes 'are taken from their stations every morning at four o'clock, for drilling in May's-fields? We were not aware of the fact until asked the question; but we have since learnt that it is true. One-half of the constables go off, morning about, at four a.m., and are 'drilled' from that hour until six. We would like to know how much less valuable the property of the town is between these hours than at any other period of the night; or, if a robbery were perpetrated in the absence of the constables, would the parties who made the recent change be accountable for the depredation? Are the government drilling the Belfast 'loshials' to meet a foreign invasion?

We have to congratulate the laborers in the cause of the Irish tenant. Hard as it always is (the more the pity) to gain attention for a purely Irish grievance, no cause has suffered from the difficulty more than this. But a new and powerful laborer has entered the field in which many zealous and eloquent men have ineffectually spent their labors and strained their lungs. The second Baron Plunkett feels the pain of being a degenerate son. How much his father did for Ireland history will tell. His soul rebels at the thought that it will have nothing to say of him and he has resolved to earn a place among the benefactors of his country. Inspired by this noble ambition, he has evidently taken good advice as to the means of gratifying it which lie within his power.—They are very different from those of his father.—Plunkett was an orator and a statesman. His grasp of mind enabled him to take large and comprehensive views of political subjects. His eloquence made him their most powerful advocate. The result was that he found the laws of his country oppressive and unjust, and left them not all that could be desired, but wonderfully reformed. No flatterer, of course, could suggest to the son that the means by which his father worked were within his reach. He is chiefly known as a bishop who, being unable to write anything for himself, paid another person to write a "charge" for him. The faithless man, on the use of whose purchased brains he had reckoned, dishonestly sold to the pitiable bishop a copy of one of the best known controversial writings of the day instead of something new, which the equally unscrupulous purchaser intended to deliver and publish as his own; and the credit of which was to assist in pushing him up to a still higher seat, and larger revenue, among the Protestant hierarchy. So incredibly ignorant was the poor man of the literature of the day; even of his own profession, that, not detecting the fraud practised on himself, he boldly committed himself to that which he had contemplated, and gave to the world the charge of the "Archbishop of Canterbury" as the spontaneous expression of the deep and anxious feelings which tortured the soul of Thomas Lord Plunkett, "Bishop of Tuam," and holder of we know not how many more lucrative posts. The mixture of knavery and folly in this transaction, and the pain which most men's conscience would have felt at its being found out and exposed, would have made them anxious to be heard no more of, and glad to batten in the shade upon the revenues they had grasped before the exposure took place. Lord Plunkett is a man of another class; he could not resign the ambition after fame; but what had passed seems to have convinced him that his only chance of obtaining it was by exposing on the largest scale the emptiness of his head and the baseness of his heart. And thus, no doubt, he might benefit his country, for nothing would so surely lead to a reform of the law as so conspicuous a demonstration of the use to which it might be put by a powerful man equally without head and without heart. Who can say that he might not live to see himself the cause of reforms as important as any effected by his father? He has clearly done his best. We lately published some "rules for the tenantry upon Lord Plunkett's estates," for which we were indebted to the Rev. P. Lavelle, the zealous priest of Partry, county Mayo. The tenants are, of course, Catholic to a man. The rules required them to send their children to a proselytising school. Their position was peculiar. It was his lordship's "earnest wish, and he desired to impress strongly his own wishes in the matter, and the advantages to be derived from complying with them. It was not Lord Plunkett's intention to compel on pain of eviction any tenant who may conscientiously disapprove of the school." This mention of eviction will hardly be understood in England. In Ireland nothing could be more intelligible. It answers to the piteous plea of the beggar who accosted Gil Blas, holding the while a loaded blunderbuss to his head. It would be uncharitable to suppose he meant to fire if refused, he was only explaining his "earnest wish" even if the gun did go off other reasons for that might easily be found; and so no doubt if a tenant who refused to send his child to the school were evicted, it would be for some good reason. Any how, Lord Plunkett took care to show that the gun was loaded. "Previous to May 1, a notice to quit will be served on each tenant as a useful and necessary check." This needs no comment; if it had, Lord Plunkett is careful to give it. Is he a man likely to waive powers which the law gives him? Is "his character a constitution to his subjects," as Madame de Staël in flattery assured Alexander of Russia was his own case? Upon that too he has thrown light. In the city of Tuam, though Bishop Plunkett has no flock, Lord Plunkett has much land. On a spot, held from him by a lease renewable for ever, and therefore equal to a freehold, the Catholics of Tuam, at a cost of £1,000 collected chiefly from the pence of the poor, have erected schools managed by the Christian Brothers. That the title was good for ever no one doubted.—But Lord Plunkett, as we have seen, though personally as ill furnished with head as with heart, has the means of paying for the brains of others. His lawyers have found a flaw, the lease is forfeited, and although the Christian Brothers offer to pay an increased rent in consideration of the buildings they have erected, he has proceeded to eviction. The Sheriff, who no doubt had a job little to his taste, came on June 1, to turn out some 300 boys who were in the school, and take possession, but the mothers interposed so much passive resistance, that he was unable to complete the odious task. The leading inhabitants of Tuam have since united in a petition to this "Bishop" to abstain from taking advantage of the law. Hitherto, it has been without success. We would remind our readers that, when the Scotch Presbyterian Establishment, in accordance with the first law of the being of all heretical sects, split in two some eighteen years back, the seceders complained that some Scotch landlords refused to allow them to purchase sites for schools and meeting-houses.—The grievance was so keenly felt that Parliament interfered. A bill to arm the "Presbyterian Free Church" with compulsory power to take the useful sites was introduced, and made rapid progress. We are not certain whether it ultimately passed, or whether the landlords found it necessary to give way.—One way or other the liberty of the Scotch Presbyterians was effectually secured. In what degree will the far more cruel tyranny of Lord Plunkett call forth a similar feeling? The answer will enable us in some measure to estimate the willingness of our legislators to grant equal measure to Scotch Protestants and Irish Catholics.—Weekly Register.

THE IRISH PRESS AND "INDEPENDENTS."—The Irishman says:—"A large number of our members have been returned on the understanding that they would give no 'factious opposition' to Lord Derby's Government. We quite approve of that; but let them beware also of giving anything like a 'factious' support to Lord Derby's Government. 'Measures, not men,' should be the motto of really independent members. If Lord Derby introduces any good measure for Ireland, let it be supported; but under no circumstances let a body of nominally independent Irish members be found the supporters of a Tory Government. Nay, if Lord Derby's Government fail in any respect to fulfil the just expectations of the country, let it be hurled from power, no matter what Government may succeed it. Our opposition to the Tories must not be less decided, earnest, and continuous than our opposition to the Whigs. Both parties have for years been using Ireland for their own selfish ends. Ireland must now learn to use them for her ends." The Nation says:—"We are referred to the fact that all the argument and contest on the part of the followers of that principle resolved themselves into a contest against Whiggery alone; and we are directed to the records of the strife in which are to be found perpetual assault upon the Whigs and no attack upon the Tories. This is a mere confusion of the object of a plan of action with the circumstances incidental to it. The policy of Independence made us more hostile to the Tories than we were before, and consequently provoked no contest with them.—"



It was not so as regards the Whigs, who contended that our act was treasonable and hostile to them as our 'ancient allies'; and a lasting conflict with them was the result of our assuming an independent attitude. This was one reason for having directed our defence exclusively against the Whigs. Another was that the Whigs being in power, we were by our pledge bound to be in opposition to them. Those who point to all our efforts exclusively directed against the Whigs in '53, '54, and '55—as proving that it was against them alone we were in fact confederated—ignore, evade, or conceal the fact which demolishes their position, that with the Whigs on the Treasury benches no other course was compatible with our pledge."

**THE IRISH MEMBERS AND THE GOVERNMENT.**—Sergeant Deasy, at the recent meeting in Willis' Rooms, thus accounts in a few words for the Irish Tory majority.—Sergeant Deasy then came forward, and said he wished to say a word for Ireland. He regretted to say, for the first time since the Reform Bill, Ireland had returned a majority of Tories. He must say that the result was in a great degree to be attributed to the short-comings of former Liberal Governments towards Ireland. They relied too much on the hereditary opposition of the great majority of the Irish people to the Tories, and thought that in consequence they might safely decline complying with the wishes of the majority. The result of the last election showed plainly that was a mistake, and he hoped that mistake would not be made by any new Government. (Loud cries of "Hear, hear.") He thought that he and the other Irish members of Parliament who had cordially co-operated with the Liberal party were entitled to some consideration, and he thought it his duty to state distinctly to the two noble lords and to the meeting that unless the short-comings of preceding Governments were corrected by the new Liberal Government it would be impossible for him and the other Irish Liberal members of Parliament to continue long to support it and to retain their seats as representatives of popular constituencies.

**LORD DERBY AND THE ORANGEMEN.**—Although affecting to make light of the alliance between the Prime Minister and Cardinal Wiseman, and discrediting the report of a grant of a charter to Dr. Cullen's University, the Grand Orange Lodge of Ireland nevertheless took counsel together, and at their half-yearly gathering, a few days since, adopted the following resolution:—

"Resolved.—That the Grand Orange Lodge of Ireland regard with alarm the attempt made by the Ultramontane section of the Roman Catholic party to gain a charter for the Popish University, Stephen's Green, Dublin; and that, while the Grand Lodge cannot believe that Lord Derby's Government contemplate a measure so offensive to all true and loyal subjects of Her Majesty, and so detrimental to the interests of education in Ireland, they feel it to be their duty to declare that, should such a concession be made to the Popish party, no confidence can be placed in the Government by the Protestants of Ireland."

"No peace with Rome" is still the cry of the Confederation. Mere Papists are not to be permitted to serve the Queen as volunteers. Loyalty is to be wholly monopolized by Her Majesty's Orange subjects. The *Dowryshire Protestant, Montclair* of the lodges, thus officially speaks:—

"It is not fanaticism, it is not madness, to say that in Ireland England has no friends but true and loyal Protestants. We pledge ourselves for the truth of the statement, that papists everywhere are boasting that France will beat Austria, and then vanquish England. They make no secret of their aspirations, they speak out boldly and fearlessly, and they hesitate not to tell Protestants that they believe, and rejoice in the hope, that the downfall of England is at hand. With these men, again we say, we refuse to join as volunteers. Gaily and soberly we ask that the Orangemen of Ireland be entrusted, as Orangemen, with the maintenance of the honor of their Queen and country. The loyal and disloyal cannot join together. As well take an army half French, half English, to resist a Gallic invasion, as take into the ranks with loyal Orangemen the men in Ireland who long and pray most earnestly for the reversal of the day of Waterloo. Orangemen will not join with the Papists of Ireland in this matter. If they fight they will fight under their own untarnished banner, and under the name of the Orange Volunteers. We write knowingly and advisedly upon this grave subject, for the matter has been considered well. The phantasies and fallacies of statesmen mislead not those who take the Bible for their guide, and who, before all things true to God, would be true to England and her Queen."

Referring to a former manifesto to the same effect the *Nation* of 4th inst. observes that somehow or other these gentlemen never yet volunteered for the Queen in any time of real difficulty, when the recruiting sergeant always appeared in vain. "There was," says the *Nation*, "no volunteering from among those wonderful loyalists when Her Majesty's forces were hard pressed in the Crimea; there was no volunteering among them when Victoria wanted to put down the Indian mutiny."

**THE "REVIVALS" IN BELFAST.**—That the excitement which goes under the name of "religious revivals" is spreading in this neighborhood cannot be denied. On Monday evening four "revival" meetings were held in Belfast; on Tuesday five; on Wednesday five; and Thursday night, so far as we can hear, there were no fewer than seven. On each of these occasions the Connor and Abchurchhill "converts" were the main attraction; and upon each occasion the fits and hysterics of the groaning and fainting females were so numerous as to require a considerable number of men to carry them out of the places of worship. This is not to be wondered at. The miracle would be great, indeed, if the frantic gestures of the lecturer, and their "raving" style coupled with the temperature at 100 degrees, had not such an effect. Yesterday evening a "revival" was held in York-street Presbyterian Church, at which we learn upwards of 2,000 people were present, and which, of course, was marked by the usual manifestations. Another was held in Berry-street, where there could not have been fewer than 4,000 individuals, including those in the street as well as those inside the house.—*Northern Whig.*—The *Whig* of Saturday adds:—"The thing now exciting the town and county of Antrim, and known as "revivalism," was last evening, at a fever pitch in Berry-street. The thoroughfare was stopped. Several houses of worship were thronged by congregations stirred up, apparently, by a religious fervor more than reasonable. Mill girls and boys formed the principal portion of the crowds in the Berry Street district. What's the row? said one of the female figure operatives to another of the same calling. Oh! it's only luck Mateer and Roaring Flanna, replied the girl interrogated. We should hope it is only the parties referred to, for their influence is not fit to create that disturbance which we fear is imminent, if men of common sense and peaceful disposition do not unite to preserve the town from the most dangerous of all enemies—a religious uproar."

The Lord Lieutenant has offered a reward of £100 to any person who will give such information as will lead to the conviction of the person or persons who fired at and wounded the Rev. Mr. Nixon, in October last, at Ballyhe, Kilmacrennan, County Donegal.—His Excellency has also offered a reward of £100 for such information as will lead to the arrest and £50 for such information as will lead to the conviction of any person or persons guilty of harboring or receiving James Delany, and for whose arrest a warrant has been issued, charged with the murder of Richard Ely, Esq., in the parish of Kyle, barony of Clondragh, Queen's County, on the night of the 5th of November last.

**PATRICK MACMAHON, THE HERO OF MALAKHOFF AND MAGENTA.**—General Patrick MacMahon—the victor of Malakhoff the hero of Magenta—Senator, Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor, Knight of the Bath, &c., &c., now at the head of the 3d corps d'armee in Italy, was born in 1808, and is consequently the same age as the present Emperor of the French. By his mother's family he is allied to the Prince of Chernay, and he is married to the daughter of the Duke de Castres. His paternal lineage, though not so rich in titles for reasons that he is proud of, is equally high in point of honor and fame. He is the descendant of one of those brave soldiers of the Irish Brigade, who, "from Dunkirk to Belgrade," gained laurels in fighting in the armies of France against the enemies of their native country. Before the revolution of '93, the regiment Dauphine was commanded by the Marquis MacMahon, and a Lieutenant MacMahon figured in the gallant regiment of Walsh de Serrent. During the Empire several members of that heroic family fell in the field of battle. After the return of the Bourbons, Viscount MacMahon was a captain in the Carabiniers de Monsieur; and in the 3rd Dragoons, there was a brave lieutenant, named Donaventure MacMahon. The father of the present general was a great favorite of Charles X., and was devotedly attached to the elder branch of the Bourbons. Young Patrick MacMahon entered the military school early in 1825, after passing a brilliant examination. He was in due time placed at the Ecole d'Etat Major, at the age of nineteen. His first campaign was in the expedition against Algiers, in 1830. He was present at the Siege of Antwerp in 1831, and distinguished himself so as to merit the cross of the Legion of Honor, and the cross of King Leopold. In 1833 he was aide-de-camp of General Bellair, and later of General Bro. In 1837 he was chosen by General Danremont as aide-de-camp, and distinguished himself at the Siege of Constantine, where Danremont was killed. Captain MacMahon received a gun-shot wound in the chest in that memorable attack, and was made officer of the Legion of Honour in reward for his heroic conduct. In 1840 he left the staff, promoted to the rank of Chief de Battalion, in the Chasseurs de Vincennes, the worthy rivals of the Zouaves. That corps was then forming, and only men of tried courage and energy were appointed to command the battalions, that rank being the highest in that branch of the infantry. In 1842, after several actions, promoted as Lieutenant-Colonel of the Foreign Legion; in 1845, he became Colonel of the 41st Regiment of the Line, which, on many a field, he so often led to victory. In 1848, he was, at the same time as Bosquet, made General of Brigade, and in 1852, General of Division. Besides the eminent services rendered in the beginning of his military career, General MacMahon has been constantly fighting for the last nineteen years. He commanded the province of Rome, Telemico, and Constantine. In 1855 he was chosen by the Emperor and by General Plessier to lead the terrible assault at Sebastopol, and his conduct in that awful crisis was heroic and impassible, and excited even the admiration of the enemy. "J'y suis entre et j'y restai!" were the words he sent off by an aide-de-camp to Plessier, while the terrible combat was at its height. A little above the middle stature, robust, but not herculean, his well-built frame and nervous constitution make him able for any amount of physical exertion. His broad and high forehead indicates great intellectual powers, and the calm and steady gaze of his fine eyes shows a little sternness, but great precision and determination. His features are regular, the cheek bones are prominent, and the lines of thought are marked more than those of age in that noble countenance, that even the volcanic fire of Malakhoff could not make flinch. The countenance of the brave descendant of Irish exiles, is wonderfully characteristic of his origin, and most certainly similar types would be found in greater number to-day on the shores of the Liffey or the Lee, than on those of the Seine or the Garonne. Chivalrous and daring, and at the same time collected and steady, reserved and silent, but without pride or vanity, General MacMahon is above adulation and is scarcely accessible to flattery. Although as severe for others as he is for himself, and most inflexible in his principles, he has by his love for justice, and his sound judgment, nevertheless not only obtained the esteem of his equals, but the confidence, respect, and admiration of his inferiors, and to such an extent that, if universal suffrage existed in the army, he would most certainly be elected to the highest place. Although his best years have been spent in the "fated field" he has, except when duty requires it, none of the roughness of his profession, and it may be said without any fear of exaggeration, that he is not only the most accomplished soldier, but the most polished gentleman in the French army. A victor to-day; the future is no easy matter to fashion; but should our gallant countryman return from this present war he may yet live to play a great part and receive distinction and honors more congenial to his own taste, and more acceptable to the names of his ancestors, than those of the Bath Ribbon or the Victoria Medal.—*Nation.*

We thank God for Italy; but alas! such is human nature that Lombardy and Venice are far from being the only slave nations whose suffering still cry to Heaven for pity and vengeance, and whose violated rights still appeal to enlightened mankind to interfere for their assertion. All Europe will doubtless be before long (so will the eyes of all Europe have been suddenly opened by the splendid arguments of France and Sardinia) formally recognise and reassert the national independence of Italy. Perhaps Europe may recognise a precedent in so just a decision of the most sacred cause for which men may do battle? There remain yet many equally oppressed nationalities to be raised to healthy life beside Italy. Surely in reason it should not be necessary that each be restored by the same bloody means alone. Better certainly the longest and fiercest war, so it lead to victory or even to honorable fame, than a single year of the degradation of national servitude. But if the circumstances of any other country be shown to exhibit an exact analogy to those of Lombardy and Venice under the usurped rule of a foreign nation, surely it were but reasonable that Europe should at once assert the same eternal principle of national freedom in its behalf also, and assert it with a voice so potent as to preclude another appeal to the dread ordeal of War. It is in this point of view that it appears to us the statesmen of England and of Germany, as well as of France and of Russia, will soon, if they be wise, have to regard many a question raised or sure to be raised speedily enough by more than one of those smaller populations in Europe which once were nations; and a very few considerations touching the late Italian provinces of Austria may suffice, we think, to show that our own Ireland, in its subjection to the rule of another country, with which it never has been united, save in name, affords an exact analogy to Lombardy and Venice under the domination of the Austrian sovereignty.—*Irishman.*

**EXPORTATION OF CATTLE.**—Every evening there is a large exportation of Cattle from Belfast to England. The cattle are generally young stock, ready for English grass lands, but there are sometimes exceedingly valuable droves of prime fat cattle suited for the Liverpool and London markets. In fact, it is a matter of wonder where so many cattle are produced in this country, as the supply seems almost inexhaustible.

A farmer named Daniel Larkin, while returning home to Ballylarkin, near Callan, from the fair of Kilkenny, on Thursday, was violently attacked near the Lime-tree, as he states, by two men from Callan, who dragged him out of his car, and struck him repeatedly with sticks. They then went on, but waited at Farmley for him, and attacked him with stones, inflicting a severe wound on his left cheek, besides bruises on other parts of the body, requiring the professional attendance of Dr. Cronyn. No cause is assigned for this outrage.

**INNATES OF PROTESTANT WORKHOUSES.**—The revelation made during the recent investigation in the Cork workhouse, relative to the unhealthy state of some of the children in that institution, will, we should hope, do immense service. It has already compelled the Poor Law Commissioners to direct the careful attention of the different boards of guardians in the country to the state of health of the poor people under their care; and reforms beneficial to the papers will, we are certain, be the consequence.—There seems to be a difference of opinion on the main cause of the unhealthy condition of the children in the Cork workhouses; some parties believing that bad food led to it, whilst others declare that want of fresh air and exercise has also contributed to the sad result. We believe that both bad and insufficient food, and the want of exercise have had their share in producing the state of things complained of.—There is no denying, no matter what may be said to the contrary, that neither the old nor the young inmates of our workhouses receive sufficient food. We do not mention the quality, because that is generally fair enough; but the quantity is by no means sufficient to keep up a buoyant state of health. A sight of the young inmates is quite sufficient to convince any experienced person, that the children in Irish workhouses do not get enough to eat. We have scarcely ever seen one of them having a healthy appearance.—*Dundalk Democrat.*

**THE EXODUS.**—It appears that this heading is likely to figure again prominently in the Irish papers.—The *Clare Journal* refutes a statement made by a Dublin paper to the effect that the stream of emigration to America had become low. The very contrary, it is alleged, is the fact, so far as the southern counties are concerned. In Clare, for instance, the rush from Ireland is as great as ever, and the emigrants comprise persons of all ages, mostly belonging to the class of small farmers. The accounts received from relatives in the United States are more favorable than they had been for some time previously, and hence the renewed flitting of the peasantry.

Carrigrohery, County Tipperary, was thrown into a state of great excitement on Monday last, by two outrages of a very serious character having occurred early on that morning. About two o'clock a.m., says the *Newspaper Guardian*, some malicious miscreant set fire to a large stack of straw in the bogland of Mrs. Donohue, and in consequence of the weather being so dry, the roof of the barn which was thatched, and adjoining the dwelling-house, also caught fire. There was in the barn at the time about forty barrels of wheat, uncleaned and lying on the floor. To save this property the attention of the people was directed, and especially of the police station in the village to whom too much praise cannot be given for their exertions on the occasion; they, with the roof blazing over their heads, contrived to fill it into sacks and remove it safely to the road, and afterwards, through great assistance in tearing down the burning roof to prevent the fire from communicating with the dwelling-house; in fact, but for the almost superhuman exertions of all present, other houses in the village must have shared the fate of the widow's barn. No reason at present can be assigned for this cowardly outrage; but it is to be hoped that the authorities will find some clue to the perpetrators of it. The outrage was of quite a different character, and I am sorry to say likely to be attended with more serious results.—Two young men, sons of a respectable farmer named Salmon, had a dispute some days before with people named Gair, about a "shave" (surf spade), the Salmons claiming it as theirs, and the Gairs refusing to give it up, and on the morning in question, both parties being in the bog, the two young men above named proceeded to where Gair and his sister were working, with the view of taking the spade by force, whereupon Gair broke it, rather than allow the Salmons to get it.—The Salmons then commenced a brutal assault on the brother and sister, with a slane and pitchfork, and did not desist till they left both senseless and bleeding on the bank. The Salmons, immediately after committing the barbarous outrage, left the place, and have not since been heard of.

**THE INSURANCE.**—About fifteen years ago, Henry S.—, a native of Lisburna, a young gentleman who then held a high place in the Texas army, was engaged in the war then raging between Texas and Mexico; and furious were the onsets which took place in that campaign. The Texans, like other invaders, had generally to maintain themselves at the point of the rifle; and when such luxuries as tea, sugar, and tobacco, were indulged in, the difficulty of obtaining supplies was frequently intense. On one occasion, when the commissariat of the troop to which Henry S.—had been attached, had been reduced to the lowest point, that officer, with several subordinates, was sent into a small Mexican village to procure some of the materials of a meal for himself and the troop. Having met the alcalde, or mayor of the place, he attempted, in wretched bad Spanish, to convey to the great man the object of his mission. The alcalde, who was a fine looking personage, dressed in the rich costume of the dons of that State, received the officer with much ceremony, and, after considerable discussion, carried on in Spanish, the chief addressed his visitor in good Saxon, no little to the surprise of the latter. On further conference, it turned out that the alcalde was a native of Maze, near Hillsborough, in the county of Down, where he was bred as a cotton weaver, having emigrated from thence many years before, and, as the young officer had first beheld the light in a part of the north distant only a few miles from the same sporting region, it will be easily conceived that the greetings of the world some thousands of miles from their own land, were hearty and exciting in the extreme. We need hardly add that the required supplies of food were given with a liberal hand, the alcalde firmly refusing any remuneration for the abundance of good things with which the party commanded by Henry S.—returned to the encampment.—*Northern Whig.*

**GREAT BRITAIN.**  
The Hon. Henry Smith, Speaker of the Legislative Assembly of Canada, has arrived in town for the purpose of presenting the Address of the Canadian Legislature, inviting Her Majesty to visit Canada on the occasion of the opening of the Victoria Bridge.—*London paper.*

**THE DEFEAT OF THE MINISTRY.**—On the 9th inst., in the House of Lords, the Earl of Derby stated, in reply to an inquiry, that it was not the intention of government to recommend a grant of a charter to the Catholic University of Dublin. In the House of Commons, Mr. Disraeli laid on the table the promised correspondence on the Italian question. On motion of Mr. Duncombe, a resolution was agreed to calling for the instructions given to the British Commissioners at the head-quarters of the allied and Austrian armies. The adjourned debate on the Address in response to the Queen's Speech was resumed. The speakers in opposition to the government and in support of the "want of confidence" motion were Mr. Bright, Sir James Graham, Sergeant Deasy and others, while those in defence of ministers included Mr. Seymour Fitzgerald, Mr. Ker Seymour, and the Attorney-General for Ireland. The debate was further adjourned to the following day. On the 10th inst., in the House of Commons, the debate on the amendment to the Address was resumed by Mr. Milner Gibson, who spoke in opposition to the government, and was followed on the same side by Mr. Sidney Herbert, Sir G. C. Lewis, Lord John Russell, &c. The speakers in support of the government were Messrs. Roebuck and Lindsay—two ultra liberals—Sir J. Pakington and the Solicitor General. At two o'clock on Saturday morning the House divided, when there appeared:—For the amendment (expressing a want of confidence in the ministry,) 323; against it, 310; majority against government, 13. Mr. Gladstone and Messrs. Roebuck and Lindsay voted with the go-

vernment. Only 16 members out of 654 were absent. It was supposed that Lord Derby and his colleagues would tender their resignation on the day the *Persia* sailed, and that the Queen would send for Lord Palmerston.

The county is sufficiently tired of the discussion as to the admission of Jews into Parliament. After eleven years of acrimonious debate it is too bad to have the whole question reproduced at the will of such a senator as Mr. Newdegate. Surely the opponents of Jews have had their say? Everything that could be said was said in the year 1848, and all the debates since that eventful year have been but variations on the same theme. Yet, after the most inveterate enemies of the Hebrew race have done their worst, after the Chancellor have resorted into supercilious silence, after the member for Cambridge University has submitted to the revolutionary opinions of the House of Commons, the solitary Mr. Newdegate still prides himself on waging a useless battle. Never did even he make a poorer figure than yesterday. After some fifty discussions, the Jewish members of Parliament, according to the decision of a committee of last Session, appeared at the table to be sworn. No sooner had Lord John Russell proposed the resolution admitting the three Jewish members than Mr. Newdegate rose and delivered himself of one of those orations which we have during so many years been under the necessity of presenting to the public. He exhausted all the topics which are customarily urged, and then wandered into more philosophical discussions as to race and nationality. The Jews bore foreign titles, and therefore no Jew could be an English subject. The Jews of the same name were a family in whatever part of Europe they might choose to settle; how, then, could they be the subjects of the State where they chanced to reside? If these arguments had been urged on the first attempt to admit non-Christian legislators, they might have been entitled to respect; but they were brought forward yesterday for the fiftieth time to obstruct the due execution of an arrangement on which the House of Commons had agreed. Mr. Newdegate, however, not content with attacking the Jews, thought fit to question the word and to dispute the authority of the Speaker himself. After this long argument against the Jews, Lord John Russell very properly contented himself with saying that the question had several times been decided by the whole House, and that it was needless to enter into it once more. The Speaker, having then put the question in the usual way, declared that the "Ayes" had it.—The first Jewish member accordingly advanced to the table to take the oath; but Mr. Spooner rose and declared that he had disputed the Speaker's decision, and that therefore there should have been a Division. The Speaker replied that he had heard no gentleman in a sufficiently audible tone of voice question his decision, and this feeble display of obstructiveness ended in a discussion of purely as it was unnecessary. We blame not so much Mr. Spooner, who, of course, acted according to his education and impulses, as the inefficient Act of Parliament which necessitates these unseemly exhibitions at the beginning of every Parliament.

**WARRICK.**—Notwithstanding that the establishment of Woolwich Arsenal engaged in the various departments of war has for some time exceeded that of any former period, large additions have been made during the past week, consisting principally of men required for preparing guns, shot, shell, and cartridges for use and exportation, removing stocks of obsolete or doubtful stores to be examined and recast, and cleaning and burnishing arms and materials of every description which may possibly be brought into sudden requisition. The new branch of Sir W. Armstrong's rifled ordnance department under contract by Messrs. Lucas, Brothers, is progressing rapidly.—*Times.*

The enrolment of men for the navy in Liverpool averages at present sixteen per day. On Friday a batch comprising thirty-seven was despatched to head-quarters.

At a public meeting of the Catholic Clergy and Laity, held at St. James's Hall, Piccadilly, London, on the 8th of June—It was moved by the Hon. T. Storer, seconded by the Master of Lovat, and carried unanimously, that the Hon. C. Langdale, be requested to take the Chair.

It was moved by Lord Stafford, and seconded by Colonel Vaughan, and carried unanimously.—That by the constitution of this country, and in particular by the Acts of the Legislature, in regard to such of Her Majesty's subjects as are not of the Established Church, it is recognised as a high and sacred principle that full and perfect liberty, both in worship and education, should be enjoyed by the people of these realms.

It was moved by Lord Herries, seconded by Mr. Ryley, and carried unanimously.—

That, notwithstanding this great and unquestionable principle of our laws, a large number of Her Majesty's Catholic subjects, inmates of prisons and workhouses in England and Scotland, are at this time deprived of the full and free exercise of their religion, both as to religion and education, viz.:—By defective and unfair registration in workhouses, by obstruction to the entrance and intercourse of the Catholic clergy with Catholic inmates, by strong inducements held out for the attendance of Catholics at Protestant services, by visits in private of Protestant chaplains, by the placing of Catholic children under Protestant teachers and in Protestant schools, by removing them from the legitimate influence of their pastors and friends, and by various other ways of management in detail.

It was moved by Mr. R. Berkeley, Jun., seconded by Mr. H. W. Wilberforce, and carried unanimously.—That the injustice of this privation is more severely felt from the fact that not only is religious liberty respected in the treatment of Protestant inmates of workhouses and prisons, but an ample provision is made by law for their spiritual wants and for the education of their children in workhouses, industrial and district schools, while no provision whatever (except in the case of reformatory schools) is made for the spiritual wants of Catholic inmates of such establishments, which are nevertheless supported by rates levied on Catholics and Protestants alike.

It was moved by the Right Hon. W. Monsell, M.P., seconded by Mr. J. F. Maguire, M.P., and carried unanimously.—

That, in order to secure full freedom of religion and education to the Catholic inmates of prisons and workhouses, Her Majesty's Government be requested to take the necessary measures by directing a more equal administration of the statutes that exist, and by obtaining from the Legislature such further enactments as may be required for this end.

It was moved by the Hon. J. F. Arundell, seconded by the Very Rev. Provost Manning, D.D., and carried unanimously.—

That the committee be requested to forward a copy of these resolutions to the First Lord of the Treasury, and to request an interview with his Lordship.

It was moved by Lord Fielding, seconded by Mr. I. Blundell, and carried unanimously.—

That the committee be requested to forward copies of these resolutions to the Archbishops and Bishops of the Church in Ireland.

The Hon. C. Langdale having left the chair, which was taken by Lord Campbell, it was moved by Mr. J. Pope Hennessy, M.P., seconded by Mr. W. Acton, and carried by acclamation, "That the thanks of the meeting be given to the Hon. C. Langdale for his conduct in the chair."

**DISGRACEFUL PROTESTANT RIOT.**—The parish church of St. George's East was again the scene of a violent anti-traitor demonstration on Sunday afternoon. The Rev. Hugh Allen, the lecturer chosen for the restry, has complied with the request of the Bishop of London, not to preach until a legal determination has been come to as to the rector's legal right to interfere; but the inhabitants, nevertheless, continue to meet, to display their aversion to the in-

novations made in the services and decorations of the church. On Sunday last an immense crowd blocked up Cannon-street, in which the church is situated, though it was expected the church would not be open for divine service, as was the case on the previous Sunday. At near four o'clock, however, the gates were thrown open, and in less than five minutes the spacious edifice was thronged in every part. There could not have been less than 1,800 persons within the church, in addition to the crowds who could not obtain admittance. In a few minutes the Rev. Bryan King, the rector, appeared with a train of nearly thirty choristers, and proceeded along the aisle of the church, amid an indescribable scene of looting, hissing, and confusion. On reaching the communion table, which was decorated as usual with crosses, candlesticks, and flowers, he commenced the Liturgy, the choristers intoning the responses, upon which the audience began shouting, hissing, and stamping their feet, so as to completely drown their voices. After an interval of about ten minutes the rector, with his choir, retired from the church followed by some of the police (of whom there was a large attendance), and amid renewed groans, hisses, and cries of "Down with Puseyism," "We want Hugh Allen," "No Popery," "Give us Hugh Allen." The congregation followed the rector and choir, and on their entering the rectory they were again greeted with hisses and groans, after which the large concourse of people quietly separated. In the evening, at the seven o'clock services there was another demonstration of the parishioners' feelings towards the rector, who went through the service without interruption, but the hissing again commenced as soon as the preacher ascended the pulpit, and it was repeated at intervals until the service was completely over when the rector with his choir retired, followed by cries of "No Popery," "No Puseyism," and the rush was so great at the moment of the rector's leaving the church, that a large number of police hurried up to guard him, or he might have been hurt. He was again groaned and hissed into the rectory, after which the people dispersed.—*Daily News.*

**THE EVANGELICALS AND THEIR SYMPATHISERS.**—On Monday at the Thames police court, a tall youth who gave the name of William Smith, of No. 2 Cutbush-lane, Bow, was charged with attempting to pick-pockets. The Rev. Hugh Allen preached his first lecture at the parish church of St. George-in-the-East on Sunday, the 22d of May, and there was a great manifestation of feeling against the Traitors upon that occasion. On the 26th of May, in consequence of a request from the Bishop, the Rev. Hugh Allen did not preach, and there was considerable rioting near the church. On Sunday afternoon last about two thousand persons assembled near the church, and when the gates were opened the sacred edifice was soon filled. The Rev. Bryan King, his curate, and choristers, made an attempt to proceed with the services on the Puseyite and Traitorian system, but the interruptions, hisses, yells, and hissing prevented them doing so. The rector and his party left the church, and the police under the directions of Inspector Allison, of the K division, soon cleared it of the disorderly assembly, who were determined that no one should preach but the Rev. Hugh Allen. Timothy Cox, a police sergeant, No. 45 K, said that about three o'clock on Sunday afternoon a great number of persons assembled at the parish church of St. George-in-the-East to hear the Rev. Hugh Allen preach and when the gates and doors were opened there was a great rush. He saw the prisoner among the crowd. A gentleman complained that the prisoner had put his hands into his sabb and attempted to steal his watch. Directly afterwards there was a cry of "Down with the Puseyites! Three cheers for Allen!" and much confusion prevailed. In consequence of the intimation given to him he watched the prisoner, and saw him put his hands into the pockets of six gentlemen, and seized his hand as he was taking out of the pocket of a seventh.

The prisoner in his defence, said,—I plead not a Not guilty. I went to see this riot yesterday afternoon. I did so because the Puseyites want to immoderate the people throughout the length and breadth of the land with their Popish and Pagan doctrines.

Mr. Selby: You are charged with attempting to pick-pockets.

The Prisoner: No such thing, Sir. I went to hear the Rev. Hugh Allen preach, and I am for the Established Church and the principles of the Reformation and Hugh Allen, you know him, Sir.

Mr. Selby: Very well indeed. You mean the Rev. Hugh Allen.

The Prisoner: Yes, Sir. Hugh Allen; for the Puseyites are against me because I love the Established Church, and am determined to support it through thick and thin.

Mr. Selby: The Established Church is much obliged to you. Go on, go on.

The Prisoner: I will uphold the Established Church.

Mr. Selby: By putting your hands into other people's pockets?

The Prisoner: No, Sir; by putting down Pusey, Puseyism, and Puseyism. I never put my hands into other people's pockets. I walked up to a gentleman to get a printed bill, and here it is.

The Prisoner then handed a printed bill to an officer of the Court, and it was headed, "Puseyism imperilling Church" and called upon the parishioners of St. George-in-the-East to attend a lecture to this evening at the St. George's School-room, Pall-street.

After some further evidence,

Mr. Selby asked the prisoner for his real address, which he declined to give, and the magistrate, after doubting whether the prisoner was in a sound state of mind, remanded him until Thursday.

**ROMAN GENERAL CURIOSITIES.**—All sorts of revelations are unfolded by these registers—some pathetic, some ridiculous. Name after name, like down a page of deaths, shows a whole family swept off by some epidemic. Signature after signature of the Gomer shows a ravaging colliery explosion or a shipwreck. Here is a poor child named Alpha Omega; on looking closely, you see that it is illegitimate, first and last the mother of it recording her repentance on the brow of her offspring. No names are too absurd for parents to give their children. Here are innocents stamped as Kidnaw, Toats, Lavender, Majorium, Patient Pip, Tabitha Cumi, Pusy Gotobed, and strangest of all here is one called Bill Lama Sabachthani Pressnall! Other parents are more ambitious, and prematurely ennoble their children by designating them Lord, Earl, Princess, Countess, &c.; whilst during the Russian war, numbers of poor things were labelled, Malakoff, Sebastopol, Redan, Inermann and Dulaklava. Florence Nightingale seems to have been the greatest favorite among the poor, who have shown their admiration for her by perpetuating the name in their families all over the country. The returns of the last two years would show that Florence has become a much more common name lately. Some of the marriage registers are curious. The greatest extremes of age—70 and 17—are often found to unite in matrimony. Occasionally we see an entry only half completed, and a note to this effect:—"Ceremony begun, but not finished, the marriage being broken off," or "Bridegroom so drunk that the marriage could not proceed." If people's names are any index to their characters, the most extraordinary union of qualities often appears to take place. "Friend marries a woman named 'Amor'; a 'Lamb' before marriage, becomes a 'Lion' after; a 'Nightingale' marries a 'Partridge'; 'Mutton' takes 'Ham'; 'Salmon,' 'Cod,' &c. Some of the mistakes which the registers make with the cases of death are rather remarkable. People are discovered to die of the following strange complaints, most of which are probably new to our medical readers:—"Imperfect closures of the foramen," "Turner on the right side," "Disease of the liver," "Hanged himself in a fit of temperate insanity from excessive drinking," &c.



The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JULY 1, 1859.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The Arabia with dates to the 18th instant arrived at Halifax on Tuesday. The news from the Seat of War is of little interest; we learn however that another great battle was daily expected, in which the combatants would probably put forth their utmost energies.

ANTICIPATED DISTURBANCES.—We regret to learn from the Toronto Freeman that disturbances are anticipated in Upper Canada, on the 12th of July, from the Orange ruffians of that section of the Province. "We have learned," says our Toronto cotemporary, "that it is the intention of the Church-burners in certain localities, to make their offensive and peculiarly Christian (!) demonstration on the 12th proximo.

Under these circumstances the Freeman advises his Catholic readers to be on their guard; to apply in the first instance, for protection against Orange violence to the legally constituted authorities of their several districts; and if that protection be refused, to arm themselves for the defence of their churches, their lives, and their property.

That such advice should be necessary we regret; but that it is necessary, we have no doubt from the fact that the Freeman feels it his duty to tender it. It is however another proof, if proof were needed, of the increasing audacity of Orangeism in Upper Canada; and of the falsity of the assertion that the Brown-McGee alliance had tended to check the curse of secret societies.

Men cast not out devils by means of devils; nor can Orangeism be put down by George Brown, the Prince of Orangeism. Who like George Brown has contributed to the growth of Orangeism? who has done more than he has, to arouse the passions of the Protestants of Upper Canada against Catholics, and to excite them to deeds of brutal violence? If not the actual introducer of Orangeism into Canada, the foul plant would have withered and died away, but for the tending, but for the watchful culture, that it has received at his hands.

And yet it is this man, this same Geo. Brown, who has the impudence to take us to task for what he calls our "sectarian intolerance;" and who lauds Mr. McGee for the valuable services he has rendered "in his endeavours to break down the wall of bigotry"—a wall of which Mr. George Brown himself is the prominent builder, and his organ the Globe is, as it were, the corner stone! Yes! this same George Brown whose mission it has been to provoke his Protestant auditory to deeds of violence against their Catholic brethren; who more than any other man, except the Rev. Mr. Ryerson, has distinguished himself by opposition to our just demands for "Freedom of Education;" whose voice has ever been loudest in denouncing our Clergy, and in insulting his Irish Catholic fellow-citizens—now lauds Mr. McGee for his efforts to "break down the wall of bigotry"—to heal differences that never should have existed,—and to secure for those with whom he is associated?—the Irish Papists we suppose are here alluded to—"their due political influence." Comment is here surely unnecessary.

Yet though we blame Mr. Brown above all men for the present state of parties in Upper

Canada, and the daily increasing audacity of Orangeism, we cannot but condemn the countenance given to that foul pest, by our Governor-General and his Ministerial advisers. The outrage upon decency and political morality of which the former was guilty, when on the 12th of July, 1856, he received in his official capacity, and as Her Majesty's Representative graciously replied to an Address from, a deputation of the Orange Society, is an offence which we can never forgive, never forget; whilst the indifference of the latter to the numerous deeds of Orange violence, of which Catholic laity and Catholic priests are the victims, is scarce a whit less reprehensible than the active encouragement given to Orangeism by Sir Edmund Head.

Of this indifference of the Executive to injuries inflicted by Orangemen upon mere Papists, we have a signal and melancholy proof in the case of the Reverend M. Frachon. Several months have now elapsed since that gentleman was attacked, and his life endangered by a savage mob; and yet though full details of this atrocious affair have been laid before the Government, not one step has hitherto been taken by the Executive to bring the offenders to justice; not a penny reward has been offered for the apprehension of the would-be murderers; not an effort made to arrest the burners of Catholic churches, and the gallant "brethren" who raise their hands against Popish priests.

Had it been a valuable horse that had been shot, or a favorite dog that had been maimed, there would have been no lack of energy on the part of the Magistracy, and Executive generally, to detect and bring to trial the offenders. But alas! for Canadian justice—it was but a Frenchman, a mere Popish Priest, who had been stabbed, and a Popish Mass House that had been burned down. Upon such mere trifles as these our rulers deem it not worth while to bestow their attention; or rather, awed by, and completely subject to Orange influences, they dare not do their duty; they dare not stand between the Orange assassin and his intended victim;—they dare not assert the supremacy of the law; and their God-like mission upon earth, to execute justice, and to maintain truth, is by them clean forgotten.

And so in this vaunted era of civilisation, progress, and enlightened toleration, the Catholic journalist, despairing of protection from the laws of the land, and placing no reliance on the honesty of the Executive, feels it his duty to call upon his coreligionists to arm, and gather together in their own defence; to protect their lives and properties, the persons of their clergy, and their sacred edifices, from the Orange assassin's knife, and the torch of the Orange incendiary!—Alas! that it should be so; yet so it is. And if this sad state of things be, as is the case, chiefly due to the infernal appeals of Mr. George Brown to the worst passions of the mob, it is also true that it is in a great measure owing to the culpable indifference, and criminal apathy of those to whom all Her Majesty's loyal subjects, no matter of what creed or origin, have the right to look for protection. This we assert in no spirit of factious opposition, but in melancholy earnest; and in justification of that attitude of "Independent Opposition" which we have always advocated as the sole prudent, and sole honorable attitude in politics that Catholics can assume; so long as Canada is governed as she is at present governed, and so long as the political opponents of the Ministry are headed by such a one as Mr. George Brown. With the latter, no Catholic, imbued with the spirit of his religion, or possessed of the feelings of a gentleman, would ever seek to contract any political alliance; from every Ministry, from every party, which refuses, or hesitates, to do full justice to Catholic demands on the School and Orange questions, he must in like manner hold himself aloof.

The following communication appeared in the Montreal Herald of Monday last:—

To the Editor of the Montreal Herald, 220 St. Antoine Street, June 25th, 1859.

SIR,—Although most unwilling to trouble you with any matter, not of general interest, may I ask you to allow me to notice through your columns a statement which was made at the period of the election of 1857, by the Ministerial press, and then explicitly contradicted by me, both on the hustings and through the press,—a statement which I find repeated in the following terms in the Montreal True Witness of yesterday:—

"That, previous to the last general election some eighteen months ago, Mr. McGee did his best to be admitted into the ranks of the Ministerial party; that with that object in view he entered into negotiations with the Attorney General for Canada West, whom he has since denounced as an Orangeman; and that, day after day, and until his subject overtures to enter into political life on the Ministerial interest had been spurned with contumely by those to whom they were addressed, he written humbly in Ministerial ante-chambers for a reply to his degrading offers."

This statement, I am to presume, Mr. Editor, is made on the authority of the Attorney General West, or some one for him. I have no knowledge that the Editor of the True Witness holds officially the position of representing Mr. McDonald, nor can I permit him to interpose himself between the principal in such an assault and the principal in defence,—myself. His suppression of my explanations to my constituents, his repeated suppressions of similar matters of fact, of interest to his readers, and suggestions of what is untrue, in relation to myself, make it impossible for me to take him up, as the Attorney special for the Attorney-General, but if that gentleman, a member of the same house as myself, and one whom I have never spared, or any

one now a Minister, or who was a Minister previous to the general election in 1857, will state over his own name substantially, the same charge as the True Witness has reproduced from the Ministerial press, I will hold myself bound at once to deal with it, as it deserves and as I did on its first circulation in 1857. Your most obed't serv't,

THOS. D'ARCY MCGEE. In justice to Mr. McGee, and in justice to ourselves, we publish the above. In justice to Mr. McGee—in order that the readers of the TRUE WITNESS may see what he has to say for himself; in justice to ourselves—in order that they may see how he meets our challenge, to deny that, at the last general election, he had by himself, or others, intrigued to be admitted into the Ministerial ranks.

Our readers, by a careful perusal of Mr. McGee's reply will perceive that he does not so much as attempt to deny our statements. On the contrary, he shrinks from the contest; and sheltering himself behind the dignity of a newly fledged M.P., he declines "to take up" one so humble as the editor of the TRUE WITNESS, and who has neither a handle, nor a tail to his name. If in this we cannot admire Mr. McGee's delicate sense of honor, we can at least recognize that prudence, that love of self, which have ever marked his political career; and under whose inspirations he has been ever prompt to shrink from the post of danger, and to seek safety in flight. Seriously, however, we can see nothing in the relative position of Mr. McGee—M.P. though he be—and our humble selves, to justify the very impertinent, or, in other words, "snobbish" airs assumed by the former; yet if he declines to accept the challenge by us thrown to him; if he cannot stoop from his high estate as a Member of the Colonial Legislature to pick up the gauntlet we have cast at his feet, we need not trouble ourselves about the matter. He is the guardian of his own honor, and we wish him joy of the sinecure.

Neither now, nor in 1857, has Mr. McGee dared to deny that he, personally, or through "go-betweens" had intrigued to be enrolled on the "Ministerial ticket;" as will be seen from the subjoined extracts from the report given in Mr. McGee's own organ, the New Era of December 15th, 1857, of that gentleman's "explanations to his constituents:—

Mr. McGEE, before proceeding to address the electors, would ask a question to set himself right with a large part of the people of this city? The gentlemen of the ministerial party had taken credit for not using personalities. He thought neither Mr. Rose or Mr. Starnes had stooped to that last resort of a disreputable cause and a vulgar disposition; but they had done the same thing in another manner.—They had employed, and taken into their favor, and petted, and patronized one or two most scandalous writers, who disgraced the press. But each of these papers, the Gazette, the Transcript, and the Commercial Advertiser, have said that I have been engaged in certain ministerial negotiations. Now, I call on Mr. Rose, and ask him to consult with Mr. Workman, and say here and now if I am at liberty to depart from that secrecy which necessarily exists in the intercourse of society, and whether I may make known the propositions which were made to me from ministerial quarters, together with the names of those who were the bearers of them.

Mr. ROSE was understood to say that he knew of no propositions communicated to Mr. McGee by the government.

Mr. MCGEE—Then there is no objection to my making the statement.

Mr. ROSE—Mr. McGee may state anything he pleases on his own responsibility.

Mr. MCGEE—Well, then, I have to state that after my Committee was formed, and the same day as the first batch of signatures to my requisition was published, my proposer, Dr. Howard, received a proposition from the proposer of Mr. Rose, Mr. Workman; and again that a gentleman, now I believe in this crowd—one who has not been made use of as was intended that he should be—Mr. Bartley, brought a subsequent proposition, to the effect that if I would consent to retire from my canvass in this city, a county would be provided for me, all my expenses paid, and that the ministry would otherwise handsomely consider me.

Mr. WORKMAN made some statement which our reporter could not hear very distinctly; but the purport of it was, that he had no authority from anybody to make this proposition, and that he did so merely as a suggestion of his own.

Mr. MCGEE—Let Dr. Howard say whether he did not ask Mr. Workman whether he came from any other persons, or whether what he proposed was only from himself.

Dr. HOWARD said Mr. Workman stated most distinctly that he was charged by other persons to make these propositions; but that Mr. Workman refused to give the names of those persons.

Mr. MCGEE—Well it was plain that a gentleman who had been chosen by one of the ministerial candidates for his proposer, one who must, therefore, have represented that gentleman's principles, and have been very much in his confidence, made the propositions he spoke of.

All that is clear from the above "explanations" is—that there were intrigues of some kind; and that, whilst Mr. McGee did not venture to deny his having been a party to those intrigues, he retorted upon the Ministry that they too had intrigued with him; but we find no allusion to a positive statement which has reached our ears very recently, to the effect that, so far had those disgraceful intrigues proceeded, and so completely was Mr. McGee a party to them, that his Address, or rather a document intended for an Address, to the Electors of Montreal, was, with Mr. McGee's consent, actually submitted to the inspection and censorship of the proposer of one of the Ministerial candidates. Will Mr. McGee venture to deny this? Nous verrons.—If he does, we shall know how to deal with him; if he does not, the public will know what to think of him, and his pretensions to political integrity, and consistency of principle.

From a Rawdon correspondent we learn that Mr. McGee was to lecture in that township on the 30th ult.; the proceeds of the lecture to be given in aid of the funds of the Rawdon Catholic Academy.

THE METHODISTS AND FREEDOM OF EDUCATION.—It is beautiful and interesting to observe how quickly and how loudly our Methodist friends can sing out, when they find their withers galled by the saddle which for long years they have been doing their best to keep on the backs of their Catholic neighbors. When the latter protested against the injustice and cruelty of "State Schoolism," none were more prompt to rebuke their murmurs than the Christian Guardian; when State Schoolism was an evil of which Papists alone complained, the Methodists, with the Rev. Mr. Ryerson at their head, were the foremost and loudest in denouncing the "sectarian" prejudices of Roman Catholics, and in urging the Legislature not to lighten, but to increase our burdens. To-day, however, our Methodist friends find that "State Schoolism" is a two-edged sword; that the cry "no-sectarianism" may be as logically and powerfully raised against the frequenters of the conventicle, as against the children of the Church; and that the very arguments which they have hitherto triumphantly urged against our Catholic separate schools, can to-day be as effectually urged against a State endowment for a Methodist College. With the measure with which they, and their Magnus Apollo, the reverend Mr. Ryerson, have measured out to us, is it now meted back to them again.

The state of the case as betwixt the Methodists and their opponents is this. The former have a denominational institution in which their own peculiar "isms" are inculcated, known as the Victoria College. At a recent meeting or Conference of the Methodist body, it was determined to apply to government for a grant in aid of this institution, on the plea that other educational bodies are in receipt of similar State assistance. To this demand the Leader, the Globe, and the other champions of "State Schoolism" reply as they have always replied to the demands of Catholics for separate schools. Thus the Leader says:—

"The equity of the case is very plain. The State, as the patron of learning, provides a spring undefiled by sectarian bitterness, at which all may drink. If there be some who prefer to slake at other and special fountains that thirst for knowledge which, when satisfied, makes a man all he is, they may be allowed to exercise the preference; but they must not expect the public to pay for it. If they do, we beg to assure them in advance, speaking from our knowledge of Upper Canada feeling, that they are destined to be disappointed."

This our Catholic readers will not fail to perceive, is the identical argument with which the Reverend Mr. Ryerson and the Christian Guardian have always met our demands for separate schools. The State, they say in substance, has furnished non-sectarian schools which are open to all. If Romanists prefer sectarian schools of their own persuasion, they may be allowed to exercise the preference; but if they do, they must not expect a share of the public funds to support these schools. This we say is, in substance, the reply of Methodists to Catholics, and of the Leader to the Methodists. If good in the one case, it is equally so in the other.

But how does our Methodist cotemporary treat it?—how deals the Christian Guardian, the inveterate opponent of "Freedom of Education" for Catholics, with the Leader when opposing the demands of the Methodist Conference? Let us listen to him; for he discourses most eloquently in behalf of our principles:—

"The resolutions adopted at the late session of our Conference, expressive of what we believe to be the sentiment and feeling of a large portion of the people of Upper Canada, appear to have caused considerable consternation and alarm in certain quarters, and with the usual amount of dictatorial authority, the Leader of last Wednesday honors them with his special attention. The care he has taken to avoid meddling with the statement of the fact upon which the resolutions are based, very forcibly reminds us of the reply of a person who was told by his opponent in argument, that 'facts were against him;'—'then,' said he, 'so much the worse for the facts.'—So with the Leader; he does not attempt to deny that there is a prevailing sentiment amongst the people of Canada in favor of Colleges under the management of religious denominations. This he knows is demonstrated by the existence of the denominational Colleges which have been established, and are maintained principally by the denominations to which they respectively belong. All this, however, is of no consequence to a journal which feels itself so secure of the reward of its work as to set public sentiment at defiance; and with the tyranny which is always characteristic of the rank infidelity by which that paper is controlled, insists that all religious and moral considerations and interests must be discarded in those educational institutions which receive any portion of the public funds appropriated for the support of collegiate education.

"Without attempting to follow the Leader in his surmises and insinuations, we notice particularly the dictatorial deliverance with which he concludes his article.

[Here comes the passage from the Leader given above.]

"The grand mistake which the tone of this extract, as well as the entire article involves, is that the Leader has magnified himself into the 'State,' and attached to his own theory the importance and authority of the confirmed decisions of that august institution. The State, he says, has done so and so: and who is the State but the people? and the fact that those who are appointed to manage the affairs of the State, may for the time fail to be the true representatives of the wishes of the people, is not to be taken as a confirmation of any and every policy which for the time may be adopted. It is perfectly natural for the Leader, who has no religious creed, to talk of the 'State providing a spring undefiled by sectarian bitterness, at which all may drink;' but the practically expressed sentiment of a large portion of the people of Canada, declares that the ignoring of all religion in our educational institutions, is much greater evil than even the Leader's idea of 'sectarian bitterness;' and notwithstanding his confident 'assurance in advance,' it is a sentiment that will sooner or later exert a more salutary and powerful influence than has been felt or heeded of late in the management of public affairs. And if the Leader lays the flattering unction to his soul, that he is the exponent of Upper Canada feeling, we 'beg

to assure him in advance" that he is destined to a grievous disappointment. We trust there is still enough of sound Protestantism and correct religious feeling, to counteract the Leaders' infidel theory of political economy."

Substituting the word "Schools" for that of "Colleges" in the above, there is not a term but what the Catholic might employ when arguing against Methodists—the right of Papists to separate schools; and indeed when we remember that, if the religious element is of importance in collegiate or secondary education, it is of far higher importance in primary or elementary school education, the Catholic's position would be far stronger than that of the Christian Guardian. The former might urge, that earliest impressions have their roots deepest, and are the most permanent; that in childhood above all, must the elements of religious instruction be given; and that therefore religion is far more necessary in the child's school than in the young man's college.—But then, to be sure, logic and justice are of no avail when urged by Papists against Protestant Ascendancy.

Yet now that Protestants are themselves the sufferers; now that the rule they have so often and so long applied to us, is in a modified manner applied to them, we may hope to win from their impatience of wrong, that which in vain we have demanded from their love of right. The principles urged by the Christian Guardian against the Leader are in the main true; therefore irreconcilable with, and fatal to, any "mixed," "common," or "non-Sectarian" system of education. This is the great fact; and one which, if properly handled, will no doubt help to subvert the monstrous tyranny of "State-Schoolism."

UXORIOUS BISHOPS.—Our Protestant cotemporaries on both sides of the Atlantic are much and sorely exercised in spirit by the excessive indulgence in connubial propensities of the Rev. Dr. Terrot, Protestant Bishop of Edinburgh.—The apostolic man, being as it appears now in the 70th year of his age, and the 18th of his episcopate, has, for the second time, fallen a victim to the little blind god's shafts; and in spite of his grey hairs, and Apostolic (!) succession has lately figured in the columns of a profane press, as having taken unto himself a second wife, and for the second time given a Bishopess to the Church over which he presides. Hereupon much quotation from the Fathers; many and fierce appeals to ecclesiastical history; and no end of "pounding" of St. Paul's advice to his correspondents, Timothy and Titus.

Our City cotemporary, the Montreal Herald has discussed this knotty question with much good sense and moderation; and in reply to those who explain the words of the Apostle I. Tim. c. iii, v. 2.—"It behooveth, therefore, a bishop to be blameless, the husband of one wife"—as restricting Bishops to one wife at a time, and, therefore, by implication, sanctioning polygamy amongst the Christian laity. But when he treats of the discipline of the Catholic Church with regard to the celibacy of her Ministers, he approaches the subject too much in the spirit of an orthodox Protestant, and is neither moderate nor sensible. Thus he says:—

"We need scarcely add that the Church of Rome gets rid of all difficulty by superseding the Apostle's authority altogether, and enforcing the doctrine and practice of celibacy upon her Clergy of every degree."

This reproach is based upon the assumption that the Apostle requires, in the text above quoted, as an indispensable condition of admission to Episcopal Orders, that the candidate shall be the husband of a wife; whereas the text is susceptible of another and quite different interpretation—the one which the church adopts, viz.—that no one shall be consecrated Bishop who has been twice married. Now that St. Paul did not look upon marriage as an essential qualification for the sacred Ministry is evident from his own practice, as a confirmed celibate; and therefore, the presumption is strong, that his words were solely designed to discountenance the admission to Holy Orders of persons who had been twice married. If this were his meaning, the Church of Rome has not superseded the Apostle's authority; for she still insists upon all that he insisted upon as essential in the condition of her Ministers; and as evidently St. Paul did not intend to imply that celibacy was incompatible with the exercise of sacerdotal functions, so neither does the Church, by insisting upon the celibacy of the Clergy, set aside the authority of the Apostle.

But, moved by the Holy Ghost, and remembering the words of St. Paul, that "he that is without a wife, is solicitous for the things that belong to the Lord, how he may please God;" and that "he that is with a wife is solicitous for the things of the world, how he may please his wife, and is divided."—1 Cor., VII. c 32, 33—the Catholic Church, who desires that her Priests and Bishops should not be divided betwixt the things of heaven and the things of earth, but should be solicitous only for the things that belong to the Lord—exact a solemn pledge of celibacy from all those whom she admits to the higher offices in her Ministry. Herein the Church manifests her reverence for every word that fell from the lips of those who of old spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost; for, from the above quoted passage it is evident that



St. Paul, even if he did not look upon the married state as altogether irreconcilable with the faithful exercise of the sacerdotal functions, deemed it, to say the least, a great and almost insurmountable obstacle. Indeed we may say more; for it is essential, it is indeed indispensable on the part of the honest priest, that he should not be divided, but should be solicitous only for the things that belong to God; but it is, according to St. Paul, impossible that a married man can be so solicitous, so wholly given to heavenly things; wherefore, it is impossible that a married man can be a truly good and honest priest; for if married he must "be divided."

And all experience proves this to be the case. We have no design to cast any slur upon the zeal, courage, and disinterestedness of Protestant Ministers; we admit that many of them have often displayed much zeal, much courage, much love for their brethren; but we do contend—that Catholic clergymen, because unmarried, because without anxious cares as to the fate of their widows and fatherless children, have approved always, and everywhere, the advantages which a celibate clergy enjoy when called upon to visit the sick, or to expose their lives in unhealthy climates. The Protestant Minister, if married, if with a large family looking up to him for their sole support, will very naturally and pardonably shrink from exposing himself and children to the infection of typhus, or the fatal breath of cholera; whilst the Popish Priest, with no ties on earth, and because unmarried, solicitous only how he may please God, can boldly enter into the foul den, or fetid cell, from whence his married brother retires in dismay. That such is the case we all know; but we do not therefore brand Protestant Ministers as cowards, or hypocrites; neither do we extol the superior pluck or devotion of our priests.—We recognise therein the fruits of the discipline of the Catholic Church; and we give praise, not to man, but to God from Whom cometh every good gift, and Whose Holy Spirit it is that inspires the Church with all wisdom.

We say nothing of the advantages that society, that the cause of European civilization, have gained from the celibacy of the clergy; from the adoption of that discipline, which under God, was the means of preventing the Christian priesthood from degenerating into an hereditary caste, in those ages of Feudalism when it was the inevitable tendency of every office to become hereditary. These things have been amply treated by the Protestant as well as by the Catholic historians, to whom we would refer the Montreal Herald; in the hopes that as his powers of Scriptural exegesis become more fully developed, and his acquaintance with ecclesiastical history more extended, he will modify his opinions as to the discipline of the Church; and retract his accusation against her, that she has "superseded the Apostle's authority altogether."

THE FETE DIEU.—The sun rose brilliantly on the morning of Sunday last, being the Sunday within the Octave of the Festival of Corpus Christi, and therefore devoted to the solemn Procession in honor of the Blessed Sacrament.

At an early hour the members of the different religious and national societies, the children of the Christian Brothers' Schools, and of the establishments under the direction of the Ladies of the Congregational Nunnery, commenced to gather with their appropriate Banners, in front of the Parish Church. Very beautiful these little ones looked; nor could any one behold unmoved the touching spectacle of the little innocents thus assembled to testify publicly their love for Him Who loved little children and blessed them; and their faith in the grand doctrine of His Real Presence in the Blessed Eucharist.

At about 9.30 A.M., the Procession left the Church; His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal beneath a splendid Dais, bearing in his hands the very Body of Our Lord, and assisted by the Rev. Superior of the Seminary, and the Rev. M. Bayle. Immediately behind the Dais came the St. Patrick's Society, the St. Patrick's Temperance Societies with their splendid Banners, and the members of the St. Patrick's Congregation. In long-extended columns the Procession moved in solemn tread along St. Joseph and St. Paul Streets to the Grey Nunnery. Here in the open space in front of the Chapel an elegant altar had been erected; from whence, to the kneeling multitude, the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament was given by our saintly Bishop.—Again the serried ranks resumed their march; by McGill and Notre Dame Streets to the Parish Church, which was reached about noon. Here again Our Lord and Saviour blessed His people, and offered Himself to their adoration; and here terminated one of the most brilliant displays which it has ever been our fortune to witness; one which all must admire, but which can be fully appreciated by the Catholic alone; who knows that under the appearance of the consecrated Host is present, verily and indeed, the true body and blood, the sacred humanity, and the sacred divinity of Him who for our sakes became man, died for us on Calvary, and rose again from the dead in order that we too might be partakers of His glorious resurrection and ascension.

The weather throughout was beautiful; and we are happy to say that, though numbers of our separated brethren must have been present, and spectators of the proceedings, no interruption occurred, no insult was offered. This fact we are happy to record, as a pleasing contrast to the Orange insolence of other cities of the Province; and as a proof of the absence from Montreal of that intolerant and domineering spirit for which the Clear Grit fanatics of Toronto have acquired an unenviable notoriety.

At Quebec, the Procession took place as customary, and with the usual pomp that the Church delights to display on great occasions.

ST. JEAN BAPTISTE.—Friday last being the Festival of the Nativity of St. John the Baptist and the National Festival of Canada, our Canadian friends celebrated the Day with the appropriate and customary religious offices, and public demonstrations. Pontifical High Mass was sung in the Parish Church, which had been tastefully decorated for the occasion, by His Lordship Mgr. Blanchet. The sermon, which was worthy of the occasion, was preached by the Rev. M. Denis; and the musical portion of the services, which were under the direction of the Rev. M. Barbarin, elicited general admiration.

The weather was not propitious; and constant showers deranged the Programme for the day.—Nevertheless, after High Mass the Procession formed and marched in order to Viger Square; where from the house of M. J. Beaudry, an eloquent discourse was pronounced by the President of the Society. On Monday evening there was a splendid Banquet, at which the usual Patriotic and Loyal Toasts were proposed and gracefully responded to.

ST. PATRICK'S PIC-NIC.—This fete takes place on Wednesday next, as will be seen by the advertisement; and the proceeds will be applied towards the erection of a new Hall for the St. Patrick's Society. Our citizens have therefore a favorable opportunity presented to them for doing a good work, whilst contributing to their own personal enjoyment. A St. Patrick's Pic-Nic is above our power of praise, combining as it does every attraction to the seeker after amusement, with the utmost propriety and decorum. We trust therefore that on Wednesday next there will be a full attendance at Guilbault's Gardens. For particulars see advertisement.

We are indebted to the London Free Press of the 22d ult., for the annexed report of the reception given by the Catholics of that City to His Lordship Mgr. Pinoneault, and of the latter's reply thereunto:—

ADDRESS TO THE RIGHT REVEREND DR. PINONEAULT,

ON HIS RETURN FROM ROME, BY THE CATHOLIC CONGREGATION OF THE CITY OF LONDON.

A deputation waited upon his Lordship, the Bishop of Sandwich, on his arrival in the city on Monday last, and presented him with the following

ADDRESS.

RIGHT REVEREND AND DEAR SIR.—On behalf of the Catholic congregation of the City of London, the undersigned greet their Bishop with a hearty welcome on his return to his Diocese, after a long and perilous journey to the See of St. Peter.

Although we cannot congratulate your Lordship on the success of your mission, so far as changing the See of London to that of Sandwich is concerned, yet, as becoming dutiful and worthy members of the religion whose sacred interest and responsibilities are, in part, assigned to, and devolved upon, one so full of zeal as your Lordship, we must submit to the sacrifice of any local claims or individual opinions as to the wisdom of such a change; and with that spirit of humility so essential to the progress and unity of the Church of God, by acknowledging the sole prerogative of your Lordship, being its representatives in this part of the world, to decide in all matters affecting the glory and honor of our holy faith, to which the general good and welfare of the field of your labors must tend.

We deplore and regret exceedingly the separation as well as the change. With your Lordship in our midst we had hoped to realize many of those blessings which your absence will deprive us of. If, however, we were worthy, we should receive them.

May God, in His infinite mercy and wisdom, crown your labors with every success. May He spare you long in your Diocese, so that you may accomplish all that your zeal may suggest, are the prayers of those who now address you, and who will ever be found ready to sustain your Lordship in all your undertakings. London, 20th June, 1859.

BISHOP PINONEAULT'S REPLY.

His Lordship, in reply, stated that he was very much gratified with the address. He did not look upon it as a mere compliment intended for himself, but as an evidence of a true spirit of Catholicity existing in the congregation of London; for every line and sentiment evinced that spirit so essential to the progress and unity of our Holy Church.

With regard to the change of the See, His Lordship said that the same power which caused the See to be placed in London, could change it to Sandwich. He was, therefore, pleased to notice in the address a proper conception of the unquestionable right of the authorities of the Church to dispose of all matters concerning the welfare of religion. It is to this submission to ecclesiastical authority the Catholic Church owes her position in the world; and the moment any other authority is admitted, religion becomes a human institution, and must share the fate of all things merely human.

His Lordship added, that his reasons for changing the See were submitted to the Holy See of St. Peter, and discussed by eighteen Cardinals, who unanimously assented to the change, and received the sanction of His Holiness. The spiritual welfare of the diocese required the change; and although it is urged in the address that London will suffer on that account, this was no reason why the general good of the Diocese should be neglected for the sake of one locality. But London should not suffer. He would do much for London. Much, however, depended on the people themselves.

His Lordship again expressed himself pleased with the address, not on his own account, but the lesson it teaches to others.

ORDINATIONS.—On Wednesday, the Right Rev. Dr. Guiges returned from his pastoral visit.—On Thursday His Lordship held an Ordination in St. Joseph's Church, when he conferred the order of Deacon on the Rev. James Joseph McGrath, the order of Sub-Deacon on Mr. Jean Alphose Marius Chaine, Mr. Casimir Guillaume, Mr. John O'Brien, and Mr. Onisime Jacques Boucher. Minor Orders on Mr. Camille Gay, and the first minor Order on Mr. Joseph Thomas Duhamel.—Ottawa Tribune 25th ult.

LIFE OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER. From the Italian of D. Bartoli and J. P. Maffei, with a preface by the Very Rev. Dr. Faber. Baltimore, John Murphy, & Co.

The history of the life of this illustrious saint, and glory of the Order of Jesus should be in the hands of every Catholic; and in publishing this translation from the well known Italian work above named, the Messrs Murphy have made a valuable addition to the literature of this Continent. St. Francis Xavier was the true type of the Jesuit; zealous, and patient, a ripe scholar and a humble Christian, an accomplished gentleman, and the faithful servant of God. Even Protestantism is abashed in his presence; and Protestant writers have, despite their hatred of Popery and Jesuitism, been compelled to do homage to this illustrious son of Loyola. Surely then Catholics should take a pride in his memory, and hail with joy every work that tends to throw additional light on the earthly career of him whose intercession as a Saint in heaven, they daily implore.

From a paragraph in the Toronto Freeman of the 17th ult., headed, "Whither are we Drifting?" it would seem as if the question of "Representation by Population" would soon be put an end to, in so far as the demagogues of U. Canada are concerned, by the decrease of the population in that section of the Province. Our cotemporary says:—

"It is a painful fact, that the population of Upper Canada is rapidly and daily decreasing. The census of London, taken a few weeks since, exhibited a falling off of seven thousand since the last census. We do not mean to say that the number of inhabitants, now residing in London, falls short of that found at the census of 1851; but what we do say is, that the population of that city, within the last eight years, has increased several thousands, and decreased again in a corresponding ratio. We are also informed that in Hamilton, a careful list of vacant tenements was taken—these were found to exceed eight hundred! Here are a few facts for our political economists to digest and con over. What is the use of seeking to entrap emigrants into coming to Canada, when we cannot induce those to remain who have already settled on the soil?"

To the Editor of the True Witness.

Berthier, June 28th, 1859.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—I am very sorry to see that any Irishman should be so foolish as to discountenance your truly invaluable and incorruptible paper, in consequence of the few pertinent remarks you have made on Mr. McGee's public conduct. These folks, I suppose, either ignorant of Mr. McGee's antecedents, or not properly appreciating your remarks, have seized the opportunity of giving up your paper.—Well, as the old adage says, "An empty house is better than a bad tenant;" and indeed had tenants they are, as they have proved themselves to be.

Continue, Mr. Editor, the straightforward independent course which has hitherto marked your journal, and you will have the sympathy and support of every good Catholic, and especially of every true Irishman. Denounce any, and every union with G. Brown, the inveterate enemy and public calumniator of our race and religion. May success attend your eloquent and logical pen; do not be disheartened by the discontinuance of a few mean shabby subscribers.

With the best wishes for your success, I have the honor, Mr. Editor, to subscribe myself, your very obedient and humble servant, M. H.

CATHOLIC ACADEMY.

(Communicated.)

After several meetings being held in the village of the Parish of St. Patrick, Township of Rawdon, to take into consideration the best means of erecting an English Academy in the said village, at the request of our most influential men in the neighboring parishes, who have already subscribed so generously towards the erection of an institution so much desired by the inhabitants of the county of Montreal, and especially for the wants of the French population, who now feel and appreciate the want of a good English education, which has been so long neglected in this and other Counties;—therefore, the inhabitants of Rawdon, seeing that their neighbors are so anxious to carry on such a laudable undertaking, came to the conclusion of adopting the following Resolutions, which were unanimously carried at each meeting held.

At our first meeting, it was proposed by Mr. Alexander Daly; seconded by Mr. M. Coffee:—

"That the Rev. James Quinn act as Chairman."

Proposed by Mr. Wm. Rowan; seconded by Mr. A. Daly:—

"That Mr. R. E. Corcoran act as Secretary."

At our last meeting, held on Sunday, the 6th of June, Messrs. Wm. Lord, A. Daly, R. E. Corcoran, and Wm. Rowan were named to form a Committee, to see to the probable cost of the proposed building, and make their report accordingly."

There was also a Committee of the three following persons formed to collect the necessary sum to carry out the construction of the building; viz., Messrs. J. Horan, Wm. Rowan, and A. Blegley being authorized to name other persons in different parishes to collect for the same purpose.

Mr. R. E. Corcoran, feeling anxious through pressing business to withdraw as Secretary, it was proposed by Mr. R. Carroll; seconded by Mr. John Rowan:—

"That Mr. Wm. Rowan be named Secretary-Treasurer."

THE NEW POSTAGE LAW.—A circular has been addressed by the Post-master-General to Postmasters throughout the Province, intimating to them that on Friday next, the 1st of July, the new Postage Law will take effect. As the alterations made by this Act are important we transfer those parts of the circular to our columns that most interest the public.—It will be seen that a postage rate is re-imposed on newspapers. The circular says:—

All Post Office rates and charges are, from the first of July next, to be made and collected in decimal currency, substituting cents for pence.

All letters posted in Canada, unpaid for any place within the Province, shall be charged seven cents per half oz.; but if prepaid, they will pass at 5 cents, that being the decimal equivalent of the present 3d.

Letters from Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and Prince Edward's Island, 5 cents per half oz., with optional prepayment.

Letters for the United Kingdom, prepaid 12½ cents (7½ per half oz., by Canadian steamers; 17 cents (10d), by Cunard steamers; if not prepaid, a fine of 6d sterling will be charged on their arrival in England.

Letters from the United States, (except California and Oregon), 10 cents (6d per half oz.; to California and Oregon, 15 cents (9). Prepayment, we suppose, optional; the circular does not say.)

Letters to all foreign countries, the same rate as at present, changing it into cents.

The charge for registering a letter to any place in British North America will be 2 cents, instead of 1d; to the United Kingdom, 12½ cents, instead of 7d; to the United States, 5 cents, instead of 3d. To all other places, the equivalent of the present rate in cents. In all cases, except to British North America, letters when registered must have both postage and registration fee prepaid.

Drop or Box letters, and all minor rates of a like character, to be charged 2 cents for every 1d now charged.

The newspapers, published in Canada, and sent from the office of publication to regular subscribers, the rate will be, if paid quarterly in advance, as follows:—

Per Quarter  
On a daily paper..... 2s or 40 cents,  
" tri-weekly..... 1s " 20 "  
" semi-weekly..... 8d " 13 "  
" weekly..... 4d " 6 "

These charges can be paid either by the publisher, at the mailing office, or by the subscribers at the delivering office. When the above rates, are not paid in advance, a charge of 1 cent each number will be made.

Transient newspapers must be prepaid by a 1 cent stamp or they will not be forwarded.

Newspapers from England by the Canadian steamers to pass free; those by the Cunard line to be charged 2 cents each on delivery, that being the American transit charge.

Newspapers from the United States are to be charged 1 cent each on delivery.

Exchanges are to go free.

Periodical publications, not exceeding 3 oz., in weight, 1 cent each; over 3 oz., 4 cents. If prepaid by stamp, periodicals published in Canada, weighing over 3 oz., 2 cents.

Periodicals devoted exclusively to Education, Agriculture, Temperance, or any branch of science, to be sent from the office of publication free.

Printed circulars, books, &c., sent from a Canadian office to any place in Canada, B. N. America, or the United States, 1 cent each; over 1 oz., in weight 1 cent per oz.

Parcels sent by Parcel Post to any place in Canada, 25 cents per lb.; 5 cents additional if registered.

Postage stamps of the respective values of 1, 5, 10, 12 1-2, and 17 cents, have been provided, and will be ready for sale to the public.

The old stamps in the hands of the public will be allowed to pass for a time after the 1st July.

The Act declares that any of the following offences shall be considered a misdemeanor:—

To delay, damage, or destroy any parcel sent by the Parcel Post; to enclose a letter or letters, or writing to serve the purpose of a letter, in a parcel sent by Parcel Post; to enclose a letter or letters, or writing to serve the purpose of a letter in a newspaper, except in case of accounts and receipts sent by newspaper publishers to their subscribers, which are allowed to be folded in the papers.

FIRE.—Between seven and eight o'clock on Saturday night a fire broke out in a wooden house in rear of Portland Place St. Antoine Street. Lieutenant Carren of the Fire Department, happened to be passing at the time, and with the assistance of the engine stationed on Mountain Street, extinguished it without giving the alarm. The house is the property of John Torrance, Esq., and was occupied by a Mrs. Connolly. The damage was slight. The Gazette says, that the fireplace whence the fire took, consisted of a single layer of brick on a wooden foundation.

On Sunday morning about 1 o'clock a fire broke out in the steamer Malakoff, lying in Tail's Dry Dock. The fire was discovered in the cabin above deck, and so great was the rapidity with which it spread that before the arrival of the Fire Brigade the boat was enveloped in flames. The boat formerly belonged to Messrs. Tait, but is now the property of a Mr. Grant, and is partially insured, but to what amount we could not learn. She has not been employed since the fall of 1857, since which time she has been in the Dry Dock. She was totally destroyed.—Pilot.

DISCIPLINE OF FREE CHURCH.—Mr. Alex Vidal, of Port Sarnia, editing a newspaper of local fame, had a "difficulty" with Mr. Gemmill of that ilk, also following the honorable profession of an Editor. The gentlemen, though both good Christians, called each other bad names, and Mr. Vidal, instead of going into Court brought the affair before the Kirk Session; from the Kirk Session it was appealed to the London Presbytery, and from the London Presbytery it came before the Provincial Synod of Toronto. The latter learned body by the advice of a Committee recommended both parties to be good friends, which sensible advice they agreed to take. Mr. Vidal withdrew his complaint. In the same Synod it was determined that the Rev. Mr. Andrews should be requested to dissolve the pastoral tie between himself and his Church, at Cobourg, failing to do which, the Presbytery are to take steps to effect the said dissolution.—Montreal Herald.

Remittances in our next.

The following Commercial Review has been taken from the Montreal Witness of Wednesday last.

The hot weather has fairly set in. The accounts respecting the crops from various parts of the country are conflicting, but, upon the whole, decidedly favorable. This is especially the case in Lower Canada, although it is to be remarked that the start of about a fortnight, as compared with former years, obtained in the early part of this Spring has been more than lost by the long-continued cold weather.

Flour.—This market is very dull, except for retail sales, which are active. The wholesale prices, which are still declining, may be quoted as follows:—No. 1 \$6 to \$6.25; Fancy \$6.25 to \$6.50; Extras \$7 to \$8. The prices for retail parcels are about 25 cents higher. Flour made from sound Winter wheat is not abundant. Unsound flour continues at about \$5, with a good demand from the country. Rye flour and oatmeal are of very slow sale.

GRAIN.—There is nothing to quote in any kind. ASHES are in better demand, and Pots are readily saleable at \$5.30 to \$5.95; Penns \$6. The supply continues good.

PORK.—There is none coming in, and therefore we can only give the prices at which dealers sell, viz., \$14, \$16 and \$19 for Prime, Prime Mess and Mess respectively. They would not, however, of course, pay these prices.

BUTTER has not come forward so freely as was expected, and as the hot weather has set in, it cannot now come from any distance.

BONSECOURS AND ST. ANN'S MARKETS.—Wheat none; Oats, 2s 6d to 2s 9d; Barley, none; Indian Corn, 4s 9d to 5s; Peas, 6s to 6s 3d; Buckwheat, 5s 0d to 5s; Rye, none; Flax Seed, 7s to 7s 6d; Timothy and Clover Seed, none; Country Flour, per quintal, 17s 6d to 20s; Oatmeal, 17s 6d to 18s; Cornmeal, none; Rye Flour, none; Lard, 8d to 9d; Hams, 7d to 8d per lb.; Butter, fresh, 8d to 10d; Salt Butter, 7d to 8d; Eggs, 7 1-2 pence to 8d; Potatoes, 4s 6d to 6s 6d; Maple Sugar, 3d to 5d; Hay, \$6 to \$8.50; Straw, \$3 to \$4.50.

A good attendance at the markets, but not a very good supply of produce.

GOVERNMENT REMOVAL.—The Hon. Mr. Rose, says the Toronto Colonist, has succeeded in providing full accommodation for all the Government departments at Quebec, at a rental considerably less than that now paid in Toronto; and adds, the contract for the erection of the new Post-office (to be used for the temporary purposes of the Legislature) has been taken at a cost of between eight and nine thousand pounds, being little over half the sum provided for the purpose.

IT SAVED MY LIFE.—Such is the repeated testimony of hundreds of persons of all ages, with regard to the magic effect of Perry Davis's Pain Killer. When every medicine fails, this seems to possess a perfect charm over the various diseases incident to mankind. Sold by druggists generally.

MARRIED.

At Quebec, on Tuesday, the 14th ult., at St. Patrick's Church, by His Lordship the Bishop of Kingston, assisted by the Revs. M.M. Bonneau and Clarke, M. Jean-Docile Brousseau, proprietor of the Courier de Canada, to Miss Mary Martha Downes, daughter of the late William Downes, Esq., Grand Constable, and cousin of the Bishop of Kingston.

In Montreal, on the 21st instant, by the Rev. J. J. Connolly, Mr. Patrick McKearney, to Miss Margaret Charlotte Grace.

DIED.

At Montcalm Village, on the 22d instant, after a short illness of eight days, suffered with resignation, Mrs. Adeline Pominville, the beloved wife of P. Dugas, Esq., aged 31 years.

In Montreal, on the 28th June, Mr. Joseph Leeming, aged 49 years.

On the 27th instant, at Montreal, Madame Harline Kimber, wife of Henry Judah, Esq., Q. C.

At the Montreal General Hospital, on the 23d inst., of gravel, Donald McDonald, of Lochiel, C. W., aged 26 years. He suffered his painful disease with the utmost fortitude and resignation.

At Quebec, on Saturday evening, the 25th June, M. Emile de Fenouillet, Professor at the Naval Normal School. M. de Fenouillet was a native of France, and was about 50 years of age. He has been residing nearly six years in Canada, and edited the Journal de Quebec for two years.

In Quebec, on the 20th instant, in her 23rd year, Louisa Mary, eldest daughter of the Hon. F. W. Primrose.

In Quebec, on the 20th instant, of injuries received by a fall from Mr. Baldwin's new ship, Mr. Thomas Landgrain, Painter, aged 37 years.

In New York, on Thursday, June 23rd, Robert Cooke, late of Montreal, aged 57 years 7 months and 26 days.



ST. PATRICK'S PIC-NIC.

A GRAND PIC-NIC, UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY, will take place at

GUILBAULT'S GARDENS

On WEDNESDAY, the 6th JULY;

For which occasion the Committee of Management have made such arrangements as will give entire satisfaction to all who may attend.

Several BANDS OF MUSIC will be in attendance. REFRESHMENTS can be had in the garden during the day.

Proceeds to be devoted to the building of a ST. PATRICK'S HALL, which the Society contemplates to begin shortly.

The Gardens will be OPEN from NINE A.M., till EIGHT P.M.

Tickets of Admission—Gentlemen's, 1s 10d; Ladies' 1s 3d; Children's, 7d; can be had from the Members of Committee, and at the Gardens on the day of the Pic-Nic.

THE REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING of the ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY will take place in the St. PATRICK'S HALL, on MONDAY EVENING the 4th JULY, at EIGHT O'CLOCK.

As the Election for the Office of the First Vice-President takes place at this meeting, a full attendance of members is requested.

By Order, EDWARD WOODS, Rec. Sec.



ST. PATRICK'S LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

ST. PATRICK'S LITERARY ASSOCIATION will meet at their HALL, 87 M'GILL STREET, on the First THURSDAY of each Month, at EIGHT O'CLOCK P.M., until further notice.

By Order, T. J. WALSH, Rec. Sec.

WANTED, AGENTS to sell Choice STEEL PLATE ENGRAVINGS, including Fine Engravings of the CRUCIFIXION and LAST SUPPER. An active person, with only small capital, can make \$50 to \$60 per month.

For particulars address, D. H. MULFORD, 167 Broadway, New York.

TO LET, WITH IMMEDIATE POSSESSION,

THAT large commodious HOUSE, covered with tin, surrounded by a brick wall, containing fifteen apartments, with a large and spacious kitchen; Gas and water in the House—Cellar, and with Brick Stable and Sheds and a large Garden, situated on Wellington Street, Point St. Charles—House and premises have undergone a thorough repair; has been occupied for two years as a Boarding House, by the Grand Trunk Co., for the accommodation of the Company's Clerks. The situation cannot be surpassed.

ALSO, Two comfortable BRICK DWELLINGS, with large Yards and Sheds.

A large PASTURE FIELD, well fenced and a constant stream of water running through it, adjacent to the city limits.

FOR SALE, Several BUILDING LOTS, on Wellington Street, West of Bridge, situated in a most improving part of the city.

Apply to FRANCIS MULLINS, Point St. Charles, June 1.



FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The following is from the letters of the Paris Times' correspondents:— "We have a few details dropping in now and then from the theatre of war, but which must be taken, as given, with some reserve. The Austrians amount, it is affirmed, to 150,000, and the French to about as many at Magenta. The Emperor, it appears, was in the midst of the Imperial Guard, during the stand they made for two hours against the Austrians, who, it appears, were aware of the fact. The French artillerymen behaved with great gallantry; they were killed at their guns. General Clerc was not far from the Emperor when he met his death. One account says that General Espinasse was cut in two by a cannon shot; another version is that his head was taken off by a cannon ball. However unpopular he may have been in his life, it must be admitted that he died as a brave soldier. By the confession of all, the great glory of the day is due to MacMahon. It appears he had no orders to proceed to Magenta; he was led thither by the instinct of genius. He heard the roar of battle; he rushed on, and saved the army. MacMahon is spoken of in all circles with the greatest admiration; he was, as I have already reminded you, the only member of the Senate who raised his voice against the famous Public Safety Law of the 27th of February, which General Espinasse afterwards executed so severely. He covered himself with glory on the bloody field of Magenta. His honors are well earned. May he long wear them! General Regnault de St. Jean d'Angely who, as well as Canrobert and General Vinoy, greatly distinguished himself, has received the Field-marshal's baton. "The real loss of the Austrians is estimated at from 13,000 to 14,000 killed and wounded, that of the French at more than double what has been stated. Of course I cannot answer for their accuracy, but such seems to be the opinion of competent persons. Of the daring courage displayed on both sides there cannot be a doubt. It is rumored that fighting is going on to-day, somewhere before Milan. Of the truth of this report I say nothing; only if, as is said, the Austrians fell back without disorder, it is not improbable that they would make another attempt to save the capital of Lombardy. Te Deums are ordered to be celebrated in every town in France. "The Moniteur contains the nomination of General MacMahon to the rank of Marshal, with the title of Duke of Magenta. General Regnault de St. Jean d'Angely has also been raised to the rank of Marshal. "The Moniteur also says that the Imperial Government having, in concert with England, resolved on renewing diplomatic relations with his Majesty the King of Naples, M. Breuier has been appointed Minister Plenipotentiary to the Court of that Sovereign. "The Emperor's despatch from Magenta represents the loss of the Austrians as greater by 5,000 men than was announced in the first despatch. It would now appear that the Austrians lost in killed and wounded (hors de combat) 20,000 men, and 7,000 prisoners 'at least.'— Though so well acquainted with the loss of the enemy, the French, as usual, know their own not so certainly—"about 3,000 men." In the first despatch it was stated to be 'about 2,000.'— What it will be found when the detailed official accounts come in I cannot say. "The Emperor states that the débouchés, or issues, 'in passing by the bridges thrown across at Turbigo' were narrow, and that the Austrians offered the greatest resistance. Under such circumstances, 20,000 Austrians killed and wounded to 3,000 French seems a disproportion. The spoils, too, figure poorly by the side of such an enormous loss: only three guns and two standards captured by the French! At Marengo, of which M. Thiers says, "General Bonaparte staked his whole fortune on that day," the Austrian loss was 8,000 killed and wounded, and 4,000 prisoners; the French 6,000, and 1,000 prisoners; according to other accounts, 7,000 killed and wounded on each side. But eight standards and 20 pieces of cannon were taken by the French; while the other results were, the complete reconquest of Piedmont and of the Milanese, the cession of 12 fortresses with 1,500 pieces of cannon, and the advance of the French to the Mincio. "At the great battle of Austerlitz, the battle of the Emperors, when three were in the field, the Austrians lost 15,000 killed, wounded, and drowned, 20,000 prisoners, 180 guns; the French, according to M. Thiers, 'about 7,000.' The conditions imposed by Napoleon were—the Venetian States to complete the kingdom of Italy, the Tyrol and Austrian Suabia to aggrandize Bavaria; the duchies of Baden and Wurtemberg; family alliances with the German houses, 100,000,000 in money, in addition to the loss of territory; and the rupture of the third coalition was the immediate consequence. Moreover, there were captured in the field 40 Austrian standards, those of the Imperial Guard of Russia, and among the prisoners were 20 general officers. "The total loss of the whole allied troops engaged at Waterloo was 22,378 killed, wounded, and missing. "We do not yet know the exact numbers actually engaged at Magenta, but the carnage was dreadful, and the fact of the Austrians having saved their artillery and their standards, with such a loss, shows how desperately they fought. MacMahon being the only general officer spoken of in the Imperial despatch leads me to infer that to that gallant Irishman the chief merit of the victory is to be ascribed. The Imperial Guard, too, having alone supported the shock of the enemy for two hours, must have done wonders. "The Siecle compares the resources of France and Austria for carrying on a protracted war, and assigns the superiority to the former in wealth, intelligence, and general character of the population. The following is an extract:—"Austria, if deprived of Lombardy and Venetia, only represents an agglomeration of 32,515,000 inhabitants, divided as follows:—Austria proper, 2,267,000; Bohemia, 4,174,000; other German provinces, 5,636,000; Galicia, 6,106,000; Hungary, 12,098,000; Illyria, Dalmatia, and Croatia, 3,216,000. Supposing

that no calculation is made of the assistance to be given by the inhabitants of the Italian provinces, France must add to her 37 millions the 5 or 6 millions of the Sardinian States, which will bring up the number of the adversaries of Austria to 42 millions. One-third of the population subjected to Austria, or more than 10 millions of individuals, inhabiting Galicia, Illyria, the Tyrol, Dalmatia, and Croatia, are not above 340 per square league. It is not in deserts that anything can be learnt, and it is not populations so thinly scattered who possess the riches necessary for carrying on a long and expensive war. Seek where you will in that country, which counts among its population Germans, Hungarians, Poles, Saxons, Croats, Servians, Dalmatians, Slavonians, Wallachians, Morlaques, and Slovaques, and ever so many other races, foreign, and bearing hatred one to the other, and you will nowhere find the ease, knowledge, and independence which is to be met with from one end of the French territory to the other, as well as in smiling Italy. It is only in great agglomerations of men that riches, liberty, and science, those three great sources of power, are to be found. Compare Vienna, with its 600,000 inhabitants, and Paris, rich in population nearly reaching 2,000,000. Compare the great city of Marseilles, Lyons, Toulouse, Lille, Rouen, and others with the largest ones of Austria, such as Prague, Pesth, Lemberg, Trieste, and Gratz, and the interior of Austria will be strikingly apparent.— Austria is about to undergo the punishment of having taken so much care to oppress her inhabitants, to keep them in ignorance, and to everywhere shake the free development of the intellectual and material aspirations of man. By keeping them down she has lessened their power to aid her, and must now suffer from her own selfishness."

ITALY.

This morning's bulletin gives further details of the battle of Magenta.— "TRIN, JUNE 7 (MORNING).—We receive the following particulars of the battle of Magenta:—Four cannon, two standards, 12,000 muskets, were taken from the enemy; 4,000 knapsacks were collected on the field. Of the 120,000 Austrians who took part in the fight 7,000 were made prisoners, and 20,000 put hors de combat. The losses of the allied army amount to nearly 5,000 between dead and wounded. Among the first are to be deplored the Generals Espinasse and Clerc. The French army covered itself with glory on this victorious day. From Milan we are informed that on Sunday morning the Austrians began to evacuate the city, abandoning all the military posts, including the citadel and the fort of Porta Tosa. In the citadel were found a great deal of war material and the central chest well filled with money. At 2 p.m., the municipality pronounced, proclaiming the annexation of Lombardy to Piedmont. The city was barricaded and defended by 6,000 National Guards. "In the Province of Como and Sondrio the National Government is in activity. "I think there must be an error in the number of guns said to be taken. At least I have now before me a letter of the 5th, from Bufalora, which mentions a very much larger number. The same letter says that the French Guard did wonders. It appears that three regiments (Grenadiers and Zouaves) which were the first to pass the Ticino, found themselves in presence of immensely superior forces.— The Austrians pressed them hard and took two guns. The story goes that a French General there present (some say the Emperor himself) then exclaimed—"Est ce que la Garde Impériale se laisse prendre ses canons?" This roused the men's ardour to a pitch of fury, and, with tremendous loss of life, one of the pieces was recaptured. The French army continued to cross the Ticino, and the fight was sustained with more equal numbers. But we have as yet scarcely any authentic details of the battle. When the Austrians gave way a fresh corps d'armée was launched against them, and their heaviest losses, especially of arms, is said to have been during their precipitate retreat. It is doubted whether the losses of the allies are as yet accurately known, but it is certain they have been very heavy. Both the Emperor and King are reported to have been forward in the fight, and the former is said to have had four of his orderly officers put hors de combat. It has been said, but this appears most improbable, that no cavalry were engaged. "TRIN, JUNE 6.—The municipality of Milan delivered, in the presence of the Emperor, at the headquarters to-day, the following address to the King:—"The municipality of Milan is proud of being able to make use of its most precious privilege in being the interpreter of their fellow-citizens at this grave crisis. They are willing to renew the pact of 1848, and to proclaim again before the Italian nation the great fact which has required 11 years for its full development in the intelligence and hearts of the people. The annexation of Lombardy to Piedmont has been this morning proclaimed by us, at the very time when the artillery of the enemy could have thundered against us, and while their battalions were even in our public places. The annexation of Lombardy to Piedmont is the first step in the new way of public right, which allows nations to be the free disposers of their own destinies. The heroic Sardinian army and our brave allies, who insist on Italy being free as far as the Adriatic, will soon achieve the magnanimous enterprise. "Receive, Sir, the homage of the town of Milan at our hands, and believe that our hearts belong entirely to you. "Our cry is, 'The King and Italy for ever!' (Signed by seven assessors of the municipality.) "The possession of Milan is rather a prize of victory than a victory itself. It is a vast undefended city, and the popular feeling being hostile to Austria, it would have required part of its force to keep order. But the Austrians are not in flight, but gathered in full strength at Abbiategrasso, between Pavia and Milan, and ready to fall on the right of the French had they advanced boldly. Their positions of strength are, first on the river Adda, then on the Mincio and the Adige. On the first, they are said to be preparing to meet the French army. Should they find it necessary to fall back from thence, the four strong fortresses of Mantua, Peschiera, Verona, and Legnago, which, seated on the marshes of the Mincio and the Adige command the narrow passage between the Lago de Garda to the north and the Po to the south, through which the French army must advance, will be found a most formidable barrier. Meanwhile, difficult as it is to ascertain the truth as to the losses in battle between the conflicting accounts of the French and the Austrians, we are disposed to give the greatest credit to the latter. Their account comes to this, that they have fallen back from strategic motives, after a conflict in which the French had greatly the superiority of numbers, and in which though both sides suffered severely, the chief loss was on theirs. We are confirmed in this impression by a fact for which we can vouch, although, as far as we are aware, it has not yet been made public.— The Emperor's original telegram announced "a great victory very dearly purchased;" the last words were expunged before it was made public. This fact, which history will hereafter confirm, may teach us the caution with which French accounts are to be received. We may add, that the foreign newspapers which would have given a more accurate account of the battle than would have been at all convenient, have this week been rigidly seized at Paris. The Globe special correspondent (decidedly Anti-Austrian) writing from the Sardinian headquarters on Sunday last, says:—"A crime officer told me this morning that the assault of the Malakoff is nothing when compared to this. Our losses must have been tremendous, but the French suffered most. The Zouaves engaged had 700 men hors de combat. A brigade of Marshal Canrobert's corps d'armée was almost destroyed in the last charge. I am assured that during the battle the Emperor and the King were always in the thickest of the fight. Generals Espinasse and Clerc are amongst the dead."

The honors of the day belong to MacMahon, one of the descendants of the gallant men whom Ireland lost by the wicked and absurd penal laws, and who has been made Marshal and Duke of Magenta.— Weekly Register. "The Telegraph correspondent is not very complimentary to King Victor Emmanuel:—"Oh! the tales I have been compelled to listen to concerning that wonderful monarch King Victor Emmanuel! To say that he is a Hector, a Hercules, a Hannibal, an Achilles, or any other classic celebrity, is to give him only the mildest praise—and water.— Some of his admirers here evidently believe that never since the creation of the world has such a man existed. 'What marvellous energy!' says one. 'What extraordinary gallantry!' says another. 'What mighty courage!' murmurs a third. 'What subtle military aptitude!' exclaims a fourth. And so the chorus of laudation swells and swells, until the mental ears are split with its piercing din. Now, far be it from me to say a word against the object of all this eulogy. I only enter my protest against praises which are so highly colored and exaggerated that they would be misplaced, no matter to whom addressed. Fancy some enthusiast extolling Mr. Tupper as the greatest of English poets, or rapisodising upon the political honesty of Mr. Disraeli, and you will be enabled to form an idea of the excesses of exaggeration into which the Piedmontese fall when discoursing upon their Sovereign. The fact is, that Victor Emmanuel is a rough and rather coarse kind of man, utterly without personal fear, and distinguished for tastes more in harmony with the barrack than the palace. General he is not—at least he has never given proofs of his talent in military command; and as to his ability in the council-chamber, even his friends agree that it is of the poorest kind. For years Canrobert has virtually been the ruler of Sardinia, Victor Emmanuel being only too glad to escape from dry deliberations and State affairs to the hunting-field or the boudoir of some indulgent beauty, not disposed to criticise too nicely king's gallantries of a somewhat grotesque and uncouth description. "A private letter from Turin of the 7th June says, that a Hungarian legion, to revolutionize Hungary is organising there. This proceeding has caused serious uneasiness to all holding moderate opinions. It is feared that M. Cavour is no longer master of the situation, and that the revolutionary party will create disturbances and confusion, as it did in 1848. "THE FIELD OF MAGENTA.—THE DAY AFTER THE BATTLE.—HORRIBLE DESTRUCTION.—HEART-RENDING SCENES.—Yesterday evening, not without great difficulty, I succeeded in getting here to inspect the field of the glorious battle fought on Saturday last. My pen is not adequate to describe the heart-rending scene which surrounds me. Trees thrown down by the dreadful effect of artillery; heaps of dead bodies, human limbs scattered about, carriages broken, farm houses burnt, crops trampled, vineyards devastated, houses plundered—such is the deplorable sight which has met my eyes since my arrival in this town.— Town, however, Magenta is no more. The small inn whence I am now writing these lines bears marks of the tremendous struggle, for it was thrice taken and retaken during the action. Not a piece of furniture is to be found; not even a chair to sit upon. Some of the details I sent you on Sunday were not quite correct. The field guns captured by our troops were not twenty, but four. I was led into an error by a man who showed me some guns which were captured at Palestro and Borgo Vercelli. The battle of Magenta was not begun by our troops, but by the Austrians, who, although in full retreat towards Pavia, were ordered to change their front and attack our advanced guards, which had crossed the Ticino at Bufalora. One battalion of the Zouaves and two companies of the Grenadiers, all belonging to the Imperial Guard, were suddenly attacked by 25,000 Austrians under the orders of General Zobel. Our gallant allies had three batteries with them, but only two field pieces were brought to play upon the advancing columns of the enemy. You must not forget that the country which lies between this village and Abbiate Grasso is intersected by numberless canals which supply the water to the rice fields of the district. All these fields have been of course inundated for agricultural purposes, so the guns of our advanced guard could not be placed except on the main road, which by the by is very narrow, and by which the Austrians were advancing. The right wing of the French advanced guard thus attacked, was formed by the above mentioned troops. Five other companies of Zouaves of the Imperial Guard were marching on the left. This heroic column, which gallantly disputed the advance of Zobel's corps d'armée for five long hours, scarcely numbered 4,000 men. The rolling of musketry, the pounding of field guns, the crash of steel—I am told by an actor of the bloody drama—were deafening. The Austrians advanced, halted, advanced again, received and returned a close and deadly fire; but the bayonet is the queen of weapons—Magenta proved it. The brave band of our allies were vainly clinging to their guns. After two hours of a fearful struggle, three of them were captured by the enemy. It was then that brave, kind-hearted General Clerc fell dead from his horse. The colonel of the 1st Zouaves soon followed. A minute later the lieutenant colonel and twelve officers of the same regiment were no more.— The battalion—if you can designate by such a word the 300 left—was now fighting for life; it was surrounded by a division of the enemy—there was no help visible. But "Les Zouaves sont les Zouaves," said my informant, who has the honor to belong to this famous corps. The five companies on the left, seeing the peril of their comrades, rushed with such impetuosity against the enemy's division that the 300 were left alone, and all the force of Croats and Bohemians was brought to bear against the new comers. This last hand to hand fight lasted two hours. The disproportion of numbers was, however, two great—the French were exhausted with fighting—but at last came the help. About twelve o'clock the reinforcements appeared on their left—a joyful sight to our struggling regiments. "The three field guns already captured by the enemy were soon recaptured at the point of the bayonet.— Zobel's corps d'armée was easily routed by the Imperial legions and obliged to retire. The action then became general, and lasted three hours longer, till the bold assault of MacMahon decided the victory. The effect of this gallant general's move was that of cutting the Austrian army into two bodies. Threatened on all sides, forced in his position, menaced with being surrounded, General Gyulai gave orders to retreat. Routed as they were, they now ran pell-mell, some towards Guolo Visconti, some towards Rosate, Vermate and Pavia. Covering their hasty and disorderly retreat by bottles of horse, and by a tremendous fire of artillery, the Austrians fell back upon their entrenched lines in immense confusion.— The battle of Magenta had been won: General Gyulai had brought into action 120,000 men; he left nearly 20,000 of them wounded and dead on the battle field, 7,000 were taken prisoners; two flags, 4,000 knapsacks, 12,000 muskets, and four guns had fallen into our hands. Besides these difficulties, General Gyulai knows that Marshal Baraguay d'Hilliers is marching just towards the Adda, and that he may succeed in intercepting the main road, which from Codogno leads to Cremona. "Another advantage was gained yesterday, June 7, by the French at Marignano (Melegnano) about 10 miles from Milan. The Emperor having learnt that the Austrians were entrenching themselves at that place, ordered Marshal Baraguay d'Hilliers to disperse them, which he did. Thus the name of Marignano again recurs in Italian wars. It was the scene of a sanguinary battle between the Swiss and the Duke of Milan on the one side, and the French under Francis the First on the other, and in which more than 20,000 men were slain. The Swiss lost the bravest troops on that terrible day (September 13, 1515) and were forced to retreat, and the battle got the name of "La Bataille des Geants." Ten years later occurred the battle of Pavia, between the

French and the Imperialists, in which Francis was defeated and made prisoner. It was on this occasion he wrote the brief despatch to his mother—"Tout est perdu; Madame, fors l'honneur." At Marignano also the Guelphs and Ghibelins concluded a treaty of peace in 1279. "The affair of yesterday was brief, but brilliant.— The Austrian Corps, commanded by General Benedek, was, as I have said, repulsed by Marshal Baraguay d'Hilliers. The details are not yet known, except that the loss to the French is small, and that 1,200 Austrians were taken prisoners. Perhaps Baraguay d'Hilliers will have found there a ducal title, as MacMahon did at Magenta. "Duc de Marignan" would sound very well. The Emperor, it is said, avoids all state at Milan; he is not lodged in the Palace, but modestly contents himself with a private villa outside the city. "I am assured that, though no formal protest has been made, yet that disapprobation has been expressed by foreign Governments, including Russia, in the manner in which matters have been conducted in Tuscany. In this part of Italy Prince Napoleon has been allowed no opportunity for military distinction. One can fancy all his Imperial Highness must feel at hearing of the high deeds of the M'Mahons, the Canroberts, the St. Jean d'Angelys, &c., and how he must call to mind the famous mot of Henri IV. to the gallant Grillon—"Pends-toi, brave Grillon! nous avons combattu un Arques, et tu n'y es pas!" The Prince, who is naturally desirous of winning renown on the field, must chafe at the comparatively inferior part to which he is so unwillingly limited.—Corr. Times. "The following is the protest published by the Grand Duke of Tuscany against the authors of the revolution which has been accomplished in that country. It is dated Ferrara, May 1:—"The recent violence exercised in consequence of the Piedmontese revolution had for its object to impose on me acts contrary to the honour of my person, not less than to my will,—to declare war, in violation of the right attached to the sovereignty. In consequence of these proceedings I found myself compelled to abandon my dear Tuscany, and to seek an asylum at a distance in a friendly State, with which I am connected by reciprocal treaties. I already protested solemnly at Florence on the morning of the 27th of April, in presence of the diplomatic corps accredited to my person—I protested, I repeat, against the above-mentioned violence, declaring null and of no avail the acts in question. I protest again, this 1st of May, at Ferrara, most solemnly, and reiterate the declaration, then formally expressed, as to the nullity of the aforesaid acts, which evidently tend to disturb in my States acts sanctioned by the Treaty of Vienna in the year 1815, signed and guaranteed by the European Powers.— For these reasons I wish that the entire responsibility of the above-mentioned acts may fall on those who, contrary to all justice, wished to impose them." "The following has been received from Rome, dated the 4th June:—"The Holy Father visited the church of St. John de Lateran the day before yesterday, accompanied by the entire Sacred College. After Mass he gave benediction to a crowd of faithful, and to the troops, who were defiling opposite the church. After the ceremony his Holiness promulgated the decree of beatification of the venerable Benoit-Joseph Labre, the poor pilgrim of Boulogne, and that of the venerable John Sarander, parish Priest in the Diocese of Olmutz. The French Ambassador went to the church in great state to hear the decree of beatification of his countryman. The Austrian Ambassador was likewise expected, but he did not go. General de Goyon on his return from the church was the object of an oration in the middle of the Corso. The crowd filled the street, waving handkerchiefs. These demonstrations appear to annoy the Papal Government, and General de Goyon is embarrassed by them. It is remarked, moreover, that those who are most forward in these manifestations are precisely those who were most hostile to the French. The French garrison in Rome is to be increased to 9,000 men. The men are arriving in small bodies. They will make excursions to Velletri, Tivoli, and Terni. The additional fortifications at Civita Vecchia, which were suspended two months since, are being again continued. We have accounts from Bologna that the Vanguard of Prince Napoleon's corps had sent forward a detachment to Peretta, in the legation of Bologna. The French Ambassador has declared to the Pope that order should not be disturbed at Rome or in the provinces occupied by the French troops." "AUSTRIA. "Count Gyulai now has seven corps d'armée in the neighborhood of the Sardo-French army, but he does well to keep a very watchful eye on the movements of his mobile and wily foe. The Austrians believe that nearly the whole of the French army is now on that part of the Ticino of which mention is made in the official despatch, but it would not surprise me suddenly to learn that another powerful corps had taken advantage of the absence of Count Stadion's corps. Although a civilian, I have acquired some little knowledge of tactics, and plainly see that the allied commanders will endeavor to obtain possession of the country in the neighborhood of Pavia, where the Ticino falls into the Po. The greater part of the supplies for the French army must come from Genoa, and Louis Napoleon would find it exceedingly difficult to provide for the wants of his large army if he had to send everything to Lombardy by way of Alessandria, Casale, Novara, and Bufalora. If, however, he can manage to make himself master of that part of the Po which is between Gravellone and Piacenza, the supplies for his army can be sent straight from Genoa to Pavia, by way of Novi, Tortona, and Voghera. The fortress of Piacenza is now strongly garrisoned by the 9th army corps, which is under the Feldzeugmeister Count Svaenfgotsche. The Wiener Zeitung of yesterday evening contains the following official communication:—"Verona, June 5.—Eye-witnesses relate that our troops go jubilant (jubelnd) to battle, and display a steadiness and courage which have never been surpassed by an Austrian army. "Doubts as to the 'jubilation' of the poor fellows have arisen in my mind, but there can be no doubt that they fight well. As the Moniteur reports are now given to the public in a diluted form, it is only known to the few that M. de Lagueroniere yesterday thought fit to put 20,000 Austrian soldiers hors de combat. The wife of Lieutenant-Colonel Spielberger, who was wounded, at Montebello, has received a letter, via Paris, from a Sardinian lady residing at Voghera, in which it is said that the gallant officer is doing well and in comfortable quarters in the house of the writer. The Austrian troops behaved remarkably well while in Sardinia, but in the neighborhood of Palestro they had put to death some rascally peasants, who had fired into the ambulances in which the wounded were being conveyed to the rear. The Alpenbote, which is published in Chur, says that the reports relative to the insurrection in the Valtellina are greatly exaggerated. Many Lombard fugitives now cross the frontier into Switzerland at Castasegna (from Chiavenna), and at Brusio (from Tirano). Austrian troops are advancing from Nauders (in the Tyrol), through the Ortoles pass to Bormio. There was not a word of truth in the Borne reports, that Sardinian troops (under Ciadini) had followed Garibaldi towards Varese. The Swiss begin to think that Louis Napoleon wished to get rid of the revolutionary leader. The 6th battalions of the 62 Austrian regiments of the line are formed, but the men are not yet equipped. The 2d battalion of the Vienna volunteer corps is so well drilled that it will soon be sent to the first army. The Wiener Zeitung of to-day contains a long list of the persons who have been "decorated" for their gallant conduct at Montebello. "On the 1st inst. the Emperor called on his 'faithful Tyrolean and Vorarlbergers' to take up arms in

defence of their native country against an enemy "who has made an ally of rebellion." "We (Times) have received the following telegram from our Vienna correspondent, dated Vienna, Thursday afternoon, 2 o'clock:—"It is credibly stated that General Gyulai has been dismissed, and Field-Marshal Hess appointed Commander-in-Chief. "The Austrians are retiring on the Adda, where they will offer the allies battle." "The following letter has been received from Munich, dated June 5:—"The passage of the Austrian troops, commanded by General Clam-Gallas, who are going from Bohemia to Inspruck, will finish to-morrow. It is said, nevertheless, that 80,000 more Austrians are to be despatched to Venice through Inspruck. It is pretended that all these movements are concerted with the Prussian Government, and, in fine, a concentration of Bavarian troops in Rhenish Bavaria is spoken of, but nothing is yet decided on that subject. The elevation of General Gyulai to the dignity of Ban of Croatia has coincided with the departure of the Emperor Francis Joseph. If this appointment be not a disgrace, it is, at least, a pretext for getting rid of the General, whose operations are generally blamed. The Emperor himself will command, under the direction of General Baron Hess. The bold manoeuvres of Garibaldi and his success have created astonishment at Vienna, where it is openly asserted that better measures ought to have been adopted to prevent him from advancing as he has done to the very gates of Milan. Business is very dull here, and the French Government is blamed for being the cause of it." "PRUSSIA. "The London Spectator publishes the following intelligence:—"I have little fear of being contradicted when I state that Prussia has consented to aid Austria in preserving her possessions in Lombardy. Prussia will uphold the treaties of 1815 with all her power. This news, known to a few, is perhaps the secret of the continued decline to-day." "BERLIN, JUNE 11, 1859.—The semi-official Preussische Zeitung contains the following:—"Reports are current that the whole Prussian army will be mobilized, and that Prussia will soon take part in the existing conflict; but we believe," says the journal, "that we are not mistaken in stating that no resolution of such a nature has as yet been taken, nor is it immediately imminent. If Prussia should be caused to take further steps for the development of her warlike power, her only object will be to make the position she has hitherto held of greater avail." "DRESDEN, JUNE 10, 1859.—The Dresden Journal of to-day contains the following:—"A Prussian Commission were here yesterday negotiating for the transport by railway of considerable bodies of Prussian troops. A satisfactory result, without difficulty, was arrived at. The Commissioners then started for Munich with a similar object." "RUSSIA. "A letter from Russia in the Univers says, "The essential dispositions of the Russian Government towards Catholics are not changed in reality. . . . Recently, at the demand of Mgr. Borowski, Bishop of Iomir, Prince Wassilczkykoff, governor of Kiev, had made a report to the Minister in favour of restoring to the Sisters of Charity their ancient rights. The Minister in consequence submitted this to the Emperor. But the latter, instead of ratifying the demand of the Minister, had it sent to be examined by his Council, where it was declared unworthy of being even considered." "The Civiltà Cattolica, of May the 7th, contains a most curious account of the sect of Raskolniks, or Dissenters, from the State Schismatic Church of Russia. They are also called, "Starover," and profess to follow the ancient Slavonian Liturgy without acknowledging the alterations introduced since the Russian hierarchy has fallen under the dominion of the State. They amount to about fifteen millions, and are organized like secret societies. The Emperor Nicholas used the most violent means to put them down, but without success. The present Government wanted to come to an understanding with them, and to make the State clergy acknowledge, and make the state bishops consecrate the dissenting hierarchy. However, this leniency, on the part of the Russian Government, seems only to have emboldened the state clergy into some show of independence, and the Metropolitan of Petersburg even threatened with degradation the Emperor's confessor who advocated conciliation in this matter." "TURKEY. "It is evident that the great game of death is about to begin in the western part of European Turkey.— On the 2d inst. 1,600 regulars and 800 Bashibazouks, who were under the command of Aziz Bey, appeared before Koricutsch, and reduced it to a heap of ashes. On the 3d the siege of Koubuk, which had been carried on by 1,500 Herzegovines and 600 Montenegro, under Iro Itakov, was forcibly raised. A body of insurgents has also been defeated in the neighborhood of Trobinye. Great consternation prevails in the ranks of the insurgents, it being known to them that Dervich Pasha is advancing from Pilies with 6,000 regulars and 2,000 Bashibazouks. As a Turkish flotilla, composed of a screw-steamer and three screw-frigates, is about to take troops to the Adriatic, Prince Daniel is endeavoring to form alliances with his neighbors. Artillery will be forwarded to him from Scutari, and the Prince of the Miredites, a very warlike people residing in Upper Albania, has sent his cousin with 12 elders to Cetinye." "INDIA. "By the overland Mail we have received advices from Bombay to the 12th May. The embers of the revolt are fast dying out, our troops harassing the struggling parties of the rebels and dispersing them with much loss wherever overtaken; but the wiser of them were quickly surrendering. "A slight disturbance has broken out in Scinde, in the Parkur district. Troops had been sent to suppress it, and the Rana had fled. Some of the European troops late in the service of the East India Company, chiefly artillery and cavalry, stationed at Meerut, have shown mutinous symptoms of dissatisfaction in consequence of their transfer to the Crown. "CONSTANTINOPLE, JUNE 1.—People here have been so long expecting intelligence of the first great hursting of the steam in Italy, that they turn away with something of disappointment from the bulletins of the local papers which announce no battle in which thousands have been killed and wounded.— The arrivals and departures of the rival Sovereigns, and even single combats, in which gigantic Austrian captives are slain by Piedmontese youths, fail to satisfy the expectations raised. Somewhat similar will probably be the impression produced by this letter, especially on the minds of those who have been predicting a general rising in the Christian provinces of Turkey. I am, nevertheless, happy to say it is not in my power at the present moment to announce the accomplishment of such prophecies. Matters are, however, far from satisfactory. The Herzegovina is, as I informed you in my last, in open revolt. There and in Montenegro collisions with the Turkish troops are of daily occurrence; while Mostar, in the former, and the fortress of Klobouk, in the latter province, are, I believe, invested. Two battalions of infantry have been despatched for Kleck. This place is in Dalmatia, and Mostar is of course their destination. Whether any sanction has been obtained from Austria I am not aware, but the Turkish Government would hardly avail themselves of a passage across the dominions of a friendly Power without permission. Austria is as much interested in keeping matters quiet in those quarters as Turkey. Still the fact of an Austrian port being fixed upon as the best place for the landing of these battalions proves the urgency of the demand for troops in the Herzegovine. Servia is in a very unsettled state, great ex-







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 Alexandria—Rev. J. J. Ghisholm.  
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 Amherstburg—J. Roberts.  
 Antigonish—Rev. J. Cameron.  
 Arichat—Rev. Mr. Girroir.  
 Belleville—M. O'Dempsey.  
 Brock—Rev. J. R. Lee.  
 Brockville—P. Furlong.  
 Brantford—W. M'Namany.  
 Cavanville—J. Knowlson.  
 Chambly—J. Hackett.  
 Cobourg—P. Maguire.  
 Cornwall—Rev. J. S. O'Connor.  
 Compton—Mr. W. Daly.  
 Carleton, N. B.—Rev. E. Dunphy.  
 DeWittville—J. M'Ver.  
 Dundas—J. M'Gerrald.  
 Egansville—J. Bonfield.  
 Eastern Townships—P. Hackett.  
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 Farmersville—J. Flood.  
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 Keapville—M. Heaphy.  
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 Lohoroug—T. Daley.  
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 Millbrook—P. Maguire.  
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 Oshawa—Rev. Mr. Proulx.  
 Orillia—Rev. J. Synnott.  
 Prescott—J. Ford.  
 Perth—J. Doran.  
 Peterboro—T. M'Cabe.  
 Picton—Rev. Mr. Lalor.  
 Quebec—M. O'Leary.  
 Rawdon—Rev. J. Quinn.  
 Renfrew—Rev. M. Byrne.  
 Russellton—J. Campion.  
 Richmondhill—M. Teely.  
 Richmond—A. Donnelly.  
 Sherbrooke—T. Griffith.  
 Sherrington—Rev. J. Graton.  
 Summerside—D. M'Donald.  
 St. Andrews—Rev. G. A. Hay.  
 St. Athanas—T. Dana.  
 St. Ann de la Poutiere—Rev. Mr. Bourrett.  
 St. Columban—Rev. Mr. Fulvay.  
 St. Raphael—A. M'Donald.  
 St. Remi—H. M'Gill.  
 St. Romuald & Etchemin—Rev. Mr. Sax.  
 Thorold—John Heenan.  
 Timwick—T. Donegan.  
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 LONDON, C. W.

THIS Institution, situated in a healthy and agreeable location, and favored by the patronage of His Lordship the Bishop of London, will be opened on the first Monday of September, 1857.  
 In its plan of Literary and Scientific Studies, it will combine every advantage that can be derived from an intelligent and conscientious instruction in the various branches of learning becoming their sex. Facility will be offered for the acquisition of those Ornamental Arts and Sciences, which are considered requisite in a finished education; while propriety of Deportment, Personal Neatness, and the principles of Morality will form subjects of particular assiduity. The Health of the Pupils will also be an object of peculiar vigilance, and in case of sickness, they will be treated with maternal solicitude.  
 The knowledge of Religion and of its duties will receive that attention which its importance demands, as the primary end of all true Education, and hence will form the basis of every class and department. Differences of religious tenets will not be an obstacle to the admission of Pupils, provided they be willing to conform to the general Regulations of the Institute.

**TERMS PER ANNUM.**

Board and Tuition, including the French per quarter, in advance	\$25 00
Day Scholars	6 00
Book and Stationery, (if furnished by the Institute)	2 50
Washing, (for Boarders, when done in the Institute)	5 00
Use of Library, (if desired)	0 50
Physicians' Fees (medicines charged at Apothecaries' rates)	0 75
Italian, Spanish, and German Languages, each	5 00
Instrumental Music	8 00
Use of Instrument	3 00
Drawing and Painting	10 00

Needle Work Taught Free of Charge.

**GENERAL REGULATIONS.**  
 The Annual Vacation will commence the second week in July, and scholastic duties resumed on the first Monday of September.  
 There will be an extra charge of \$15 for Pupils remaining during the Vacation.  
 Besides the "Uniform Dress," which will be black, each Pupil should be provided with six regular changes of Linen, six Table Napkins, two pairs of handkerchiefs, three pairs of Sheets, one Counterpane, i.e., one white and one black bobinet Veil, a Spoon and Gobel, Knife and Fork, Work Box, Dressing box, Combs, Brushes, &c.  
 Parents residing at a distance will deposit sufficient funds to meet any unforeseen exigency. Pupils will be received at any time of the year.  
 For further particulars, (if required), apply to His Lordship, the Bishop of London, or to the Lady Superior, Mount Hope, London, O. W.

**SCYTHES! SCYTHES! SCYTHES!!**  
 MONTREAL MANUFACTURE.  
 2000 DOZEN "Higgins" Celebrated Narrow Canada & Cradling Scythes, "Moon's" and "Broom's" patterns; warranted equal to any Scythes ever imported into Canada, and very much cheaper. A liberal discount allowed to the Trade.  
 For Sale by  
**Frothingham & Workman.**  
 June 9.

**SPADES AND SHOVELS.**  
 1000 DOZEN "Higgins" Montreal Manufactured SPADES and SHOVELS of different qualities, warranted equal in every respect to the celebrated "Ames" make, and from 15 to 20 per cent. cheaper.  
 For Sale by  
**Frothingham & Workman.**  
 June 9.

**AXES.**  
 1000 DOZEN "Higgins" WARRANTED AXES.  
 For Sale by  
**Frothingham & Workman.**  
 June 9.

**AUGERS,**  
 MANUFACTURED by the Montreal Auger Company. A full assortment constantly on hand, and for Sale by  
**Frothingham & Workman.**  
 June 9.

**CUT NAILS & SPIKES.**  
 2000 CASES, assorted sizes, of the celebrated Cote St. Paul Manufacture.  
 ALSO,  
 "Dunn's" Patent Clutch Nails.  
 For Sale by  
**Frothingham & Workman.**  
 June 9.

**CANADA PLATES.**  
 2000 BOXES "Swansea" Canada Plates.  
 1500 boxes "Glamorgan" Canada Plates.  
 500 boxes "Hutton" Canada Plates.  
 For Sale by  
**Frothingham & Workman.**  
 June 9.

**TIN PLATES.**  
 600 BOXES Coke Tin Plates, 10 and 1X.  
 1000 boxes Best Charcoal Plates, 10, 1X, 1XX, 1C, 1D, 1DX.  
 For Sale by  
**Frothingham & Workman.**  
 June 9.

**PIG IRON.**  
 530 TONS No. 1 "Coltress" and "Glengarnock" Pig Iron, now landing.  
 For Sale by  
**Frothingham & Workman.**  
 June 9.

**BAR AND BUNDLE IRON.**  
 650 TONS SCOTCH IRON, well assorted, "Glasgow" brand.  
 450 tons Best Refined Iron, of "Bradley's," "Bagnall's" and other best makers.  
 100 tons Sheet Iron, assorted Nos.  
 65 do Hoop and Brand Iron.  
 100 do "Thornycroft's" Best Boiler Plates.  
 15 do "Low Moor" do do do  
 5 do Best Rivets do do do  
 For Sale by  
**Frothingham & Workman.**  
 June 9.

**SPELTER & BLOCK TIN.**  
 5 TONS SILESIA SPELTER  
 1 Ton BLOCK TIN.  
 For Sale by  
**Frothingham & Workman.**  
 June 9.

**Church, Factory and Steamboat Bells.**  
 JUST RECEIVED, ex SS. "North American," a Consignment of "CAST STEEL" BELLS, a very superior article, and much cheaper than Bell Metal.  
 For Sale by  
**Frothingham & Workman.**  
 June 9.

**FAIRBANK'S**  
 Patent Platform and Counter Scales.  
 WE are Agents for the Sale of the above celebrated Scales, and keep constantly on hand a full assortment.  
 For Sale by  
**Frothingham & Workman.**  
 June 9.

**PATENT SAFETY FUSE,**  
 FOR DRY and WET BLASTING, constantly on hand, and for Sale by  
**Frothingham & Workman.**  
 June 9.

**Ford's Patent Bath Bricks.**  
 5000 PATENT BATH BRICKS, now landing ex "Minnesota," from Liverpool.  
 For Sale, very low, being a consignment.  
 For Sale by  
**Frothingham & Workman.**  
 June 9.

**Chain Cables and Anchors.**  
 WOOD'S celebrated CHAINS and ANCHORS, assorted sizes, with Proofs.  
 For Sale by  
**Frothingham & Workman.**  
 June 9.

**HARDWARE.**  
 IN addition to the above Goods, the Subscribers offer for Sale their usual LARGE and WELL-SELECTED STOCK of HEAVY and SHELF HARDWARE, including every variety of Goods in their line of business, which have been purchased on the very best terms in the English, German and American Markets, and which they will sell at very reasonable prices, on the usual terms of credit.  
 For Sale by  
**Frothingham & Workman.**  
 June 9.

P. P. P.  
**PARK'S PLACKY PLASTERS.**  
 They soothe pain; protect the chest; they extract the conglutated impurities and soreness from the system, and impart strength. They are divided into sections, and yield to the motion of the body. Being porous, all impure excretions pass off, and they cannot become offensive, hence can be worn four times longer than any other plasters, and are cheaper at 25 cents than others at 10. Where these Plasters are pain cannot exist. Weak persons, public speakers, delicate females, or any affected with side, chest or back pains, should try them. You will then know what they are. They are a new feature in the science of medicine. All Druggists have them. Take no other. Each Plaster bears a Medallion Stamp and our Signature.  
 BARNES & PARK,  
 13 & 15 Park Row, N. Y.  
 Also Lyon's Magnetic Insect Powder.

1859. SPRING AND SUMMER. 1859.

**GREAT BARGAINS!**  
 AT THE  
 GRAND TRUNK CLOTHING STORE,  
 87 M'GILL STREET, 87



The Proprietors of the above well-known CLOTHING & OUT-FITTING ESTABLISHMENT, RESPECTFULLY announce to their Patrons and the Public generally that they have now completed their SPRING IMPORTATIONS; and are prepared to offer for Sale the LARGEST, CHEAPEST, AND BEST STOCK OF READY-MADE CLOTHING & OUT-FITTING (All of their own Manufacture) EVER PRESENTED TO THE CANADIAN PUBLIC.

Their Stock of Piece Goods consists in part of—French, West of England, German, and Venetian BROAD CLOTHS, and CASSIMERES; also fancy DOESKIN; Scotch, English, and Canadian TWEEDS, &c., &c.  
 The choice of VESTINGS is of the newest Styles and best Qualities.  
 Their Out-Fitting Department contains, amongst other articles, Fancy Flannel Shirts; Australian and English Lamb's Wool do.; every description of Hosiery; White, Fancy French Fronts, and Regatta Shirts, Shirt Collars, &c., of every style and quality. Also a great number of French, English, and American India Rubber Coats—Reversible and otherwise.

The whole to be disposed of at ASTONISHINGLY LOW PRICES.  
 To give an idea of how cheap we sell our goods, we here state the price of a few articles:—  
 Black Cloth Coats from \$4.00 to \$25.00  
 Tweed, Do. " 1.50 to 12.00  
 Vests, " " 0.75 to 8.00  
 Pants, " " 0.75 to 10.00  
 N.B.—A liberal Discount made to Wholesale purchasers.  
 DONNELLY & O'BRIEN,  
 87 McGill Street,  
 Montreal, April 14, 1859.

**IMMIGRATION.**  
**PASSAGE CERTIFICATES,**  
 PER SABEL & SEARLE'S FIRST CLASS LINE of Packet Ships, from LIVERPOOL to QUEBEC, NEW YORK, OR BOSTON, and also by STEAMSHIP from GALWAY, are now issued by the undersigned. Rates and information will be furnished on application. All letters must be pre-paid.  
 HENRY CHAPMAN & CO., Agents,  
 Montreal.  
 January 1859.

**DR. ANGUS MACDONELL,**  
 18 1/2 Notre Dame Street.  
 (Nearly opposite the Donagani Hotel.)

**B. DEVLIN,**  
 ADVOCATE,  
 Has Removed his Office to No. 30, Little St. James Street.

**RYAN & VALLIERES DE ST. REAL,**  
 ADVOCATES,  
 No. 59 Little St. James Street.  
 PIERCE RYAN. DENNY VALLIERES DE ST. REAL.

**W. M. PRICE,**  
 ADVOCATE,  
 No. 2, Corner of Little St. James and Gabriel Streets.

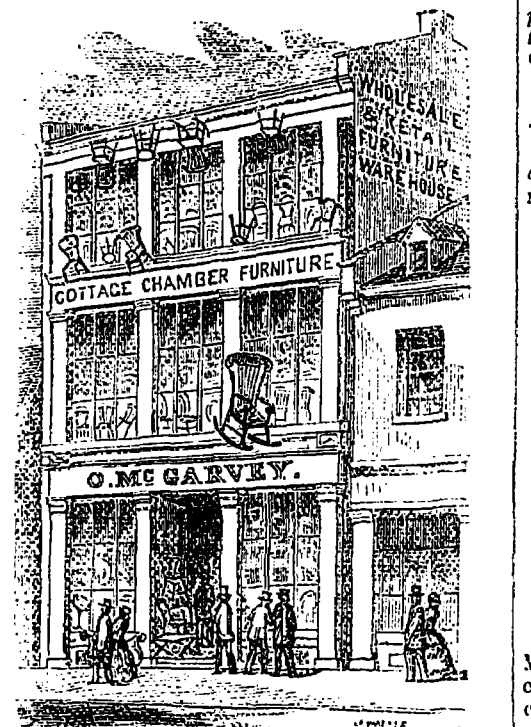
**M. DOHERTY,**  
 ADVOCATE,  
 No. 59, Little St. James Street, Montreal.

**SELECT SCHOOL,**  
 No. 109 Wellington Street.  
 MISS M. LAWLOR takes this opportunity to return thanks to her many patrons for their liberal support since her commencement, and hopes by unremitting care to the progress of her pupils, to merit a continuance of the same. Her course of instruction comprises all the various elementary branches of an English education, with music Terms moderate, and may be known personally at her school during the hours of attendance.

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

**WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY.**  
 [Established in 1826.]

BELLS. The Subscribers have constantly for sale an assortment of Church, Factory, Steamboat, Locomotive, Plantation, School-BELLS. House and other Bells, mounted in the most approved and durable manner. For full particulars as to many recent improvements, warrantee, diameter of Bells, space occupied in Tower, rates of transportation, &c., send for a circular. Address  
 A. MENEELY'S SONS, Agents,  
 West Troy.



**McGARVEY'S LARGE STORE**  
**IS NOW OPENED,**

with an entire new Stock of the choicest styles of PLAIN AND FANCY FURNITURE, at prices that will be found lower than ever before offered, as he has availed himself of the advantage of purchasing his Stock during the winter for cash, and securing the best Goods in the market for prices that would astonish all. He would call special attention to his large assortment of PARLOUR, CHAMBER and DINING ROOM FURNITURE of Black Walnut, Mahogany, Oak, Chestnut, and Enamelled Furniture, from \$25 to \$175 a set, and a large Stock of Mahogany, Black Walnut Centre Tables (Marble top); also a splendid ornamented Centre Table, representing William Tell shooting an apple off a boy's head. Washington, Indian Chiefs, and containing 7, 68 separate pieces of wood.  
 Those in want of such goods will best consult their own interest by calling at 244 Notre Dame Street, and examining his Stock. All goods warranted to be what they are represented, if not, they can be returned within one month after date of sale and the money will be refunded. All goods delivered on Board the Cars or Boats, or at the residence of parties who reside inside the Toll Gates free of charge.  
 OWEN MCGARVEY,  
 244 Notre Dame Street, near the French Square,  
 Wholesale and Retail.  
 April 14.

**MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS**  
 JOHN McCLOSKEY,  
 Silk and Woollen Dyer, and Sewer.  
 38, Sanguinet Street, north corner of the Champ de Mars, and a little off Craig Street.

BEGS to return his best thanks to the Public of Montreal, and the surrounding country, for the liberal manner in which he has been patronized for the last 12 years, and now solicits a continuance of the same. He wishes to inform his customers that he has made extensive improvements in his Establishment to meet the wants of his numerous customers; and, as his place is fitted up by Steam, on the best American Plan, he hopes to be able to attend to his engagements with punctuality.  
 He will dye all kinds of Silks, Satins, Velvets, Crapes, Woollens, &c.; as also, Scouring all kinds of Silk and Woollen Shawls, Moreen Window Curtains, Bed Hangings, Silks, &c., Dyed and watered. Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned and Renovated in the best style. All kinds of Stains, such as Tar, Paint, Oil, Grease, Iron Mould, Wine Stains, &c., carefully extracted.  
 N.B.—Goods kept subject to the claim of the owner twelve months, and no longer.  
 Montreal, June 21, 1859.



**MARBLE FACTORY,**  
 BLEURY STREET, (NEAR HANOVER TERRACE.)  
 WM. CUNNINGHAM, Manufacturer of WHITE and all other kinds of MARBLE, MONUMENTS, TOMBS, and GRAVE STONES; CHIMNEY PIECES, TABLE and BUREAU TOPS; PLATE MONUMENTS, BAPTISMAL FONTS, &c., begs to inform the Citizens of Montreal and its vicinity, that the largest and the finest assortment of MANUFACTURED WORK, of different designs in Canada, is at present to be seen by any person wanting anything in the above line, and at a reduction of twenty per cent from the former prices.  
 N.B.—There is no Marble Factory in Canada has so much Marble on hand.  
 June 9, 1859.

**GREAT WESTERN INSURANCE COMPANY**  
 OF  
**PHILADELPHIA.**  
 CAPITAL,.....\$500,000.  
**FIRE, OCEAN, AND INLAND MARINE.**  
 Office—No. 11, Lemoine Street.

THE undersigned Agent for the above Company is prepared to receive applications, and grant Policies. The Company insures all description of Buildings, Mills, and Manufactories, and Goods, Wares, and Merchandise contained therein.  
 Mr. Thomas M'Grath has been appointed Surveyor to the Company. All applications made to him will be duly attended to.  
 AUSTIN CUVILLIER, Agent.  
 Montreal, October 8, 1858.

**COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, COLDS, INFLUENZA, ASTHMA, CATARRH, any irritation or Soreness of the Throat, INSTANTLY RELIEVED by Brown's Bronchial Troches, or Cough Lozenges.**  
 TO PUBLIC SPEAKERS and SINGERS, they are effectual in clearing and giving strength to the voice.  
 "If any of our readers, particularly ministers or public speakers, are suffering from bronchial irritation, this simple remedy will bring almost magical relief."  
 CHRISTIAN WATCHMAN.  
 "Indispensable to public speakers."—ZION'S HERALD.  
 "An excellent article."—NATIONAL ERA, WASHINGTON.  
 "Superior for relieving hoarseness to anything we are acquainted with."—CHRISTIAN HERALD, CINCINNATI.  
 "A most admirable remedy."—BOSTON JOURNAL.  
 "Sure remedy for throat affections."—TRANSPORTER.  
 "Efficient and pleasant."—TRAVELLER.  
 Sold by Druggists throughout the United States.

**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 Pimples He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor.) He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.  
 Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth.  
 One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.  
 Two 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 salt 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, tea 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 Scaly Head, you will cut the hair off the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days.  
 For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient.  
 For Sores on an inflamed surface, you will rub it in to your heart's content; it will give you such real comfort that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor.  
 For Scabs: these commence by a thin, acrid fluid oozing through the skin, soon hardening on the surface; in a short time are full of yellow matter; some are on an inflamed surface, some are not; will apply the Ointment freely, but you do not rub it in.  
 For Sore Legs: this is a common disease, more so than is generally supposed; the skin turns purple, covered with scales, itches intolerably, sometimes forming running sores; by applying the Ointment, the itching and scales will disappear in a few days, but you must keep on with the Ointment until the skin gets its natural color.  
 This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to. Price, 25 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, Superior 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.