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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. V.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JANUARY 12, 1855.

NO. 22.

THE FEAST OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION OF THE VIRGIN MARY IN ROME, 8TH DEC., 1854.

[A Supplement to the *Giornale di Roma* of the 9th December, beautifully printed at the press of the Apostolic Chamber, contains the subjoined most interesting account of the solemn definition by the Holy Father of Our Blessed Lady's Immaculate Conception.]

"A great event, which all future ages will bless, was accomplished on the morning of the 8th of December, 1854, in the basilica of the Vatican. The Sovereign Pontiff of the Catholic Church, Pius IX., has at length defined as a dogma of faith in pursuance of the ardent desire of the Bishops and of the Faithful confided to their care, that which has been for ages past the pious and universal belief relative to the Immaculate Conception of the Most Holy Mary. The dawn of that day, although on the previous evening rain fell in abundance, broke pure and serene as a beautiful morning in spring. And Rome, which, in consequence of her unbounded devotion to Mary, awaited with more of anxiety than any other city the oracle of the Vatican, was in motion from the first streaks of day, and manifested so early her joyfulness. The citizens of all classes, joined by an immense concourse of strangers who had hastened to Rome from all parts, proceeded towards the Vatican. All wished to be present at the solemn ceremony, and to hear what they must firmly believe upon the Immaculate Conception of the Mother of God, whom the Fathers of the Church call a prodigy of innocence, of purity, of perfectitude, full of grace and glory; and whom the pious Faithful invoke, employing for that purpose the proper prayers of the Church, as full of grace, Queen of Angels and of Men, Dispensatrix of heavenly blessings, the Hope and the Help of all in the midst of the tempests and the agitations of life.

"Towards half-past eight o'clock all the Cardinals, the Archbishops, and the Bishops, arrayed in their Pontificals, assembled, with the several colleges of the Prelacy; at the Sixtine Chapel. And we saw in that assembly not only the Cardinals and Prelates, whose habitual residence is in Rome, but also the Cardinals, Archbishops, and Bishops from all parts of the world, from the several states of Italy, from the Austrian states, from France, Belgium, England, Spain, and Portugal; the Archbishops and Bishops of Holland, Greece, Bavaria, of Prussia, and other Germanic countries, and of others also who have crossed the ocean, who come from China, from America, and even from the most remote parts of Oceania, all hastening to the centre of Catholic unity, to bear the voice of the successor of Peter.

"When the Sovereign Pontiff, having entered the chapel, had been invested with his Pontifical robes, the procession set out to descend by the royal staircase into the basilica of the Vatican. In the first rank walked the Apostolic Preacher and the Confessor of the Pontifical household, followed by the Purveyors-General of the Religious Orders, by the Papal Messengers, the Chaplains in Ordinary, the Pontifical Couriers and Assistant Chamberlains.—Next came the Private Clerks, and the Honorary Private Chaplains, the Consistorial Advocates, the State Chamberlains, and the Pontifical Precentors. After them the Abbreviators of the Briefs, the Vo-tants of the Signature, the Clerks of the Chamber, the Auditors of Rota, and the Master of the Holy Hospital. Then followed the cross, borne by an Auditor of Rota, in the midst of seven Prelates, bearing candlesticks with lighted wax tapers; following the cross walked the Latin Sub-Deacon, the Greek Deacon and Sub-Deacon, the Penitentiaries of St. Peter's, the Bishops, the Archbishops, and the Cardinals. Lastly, under the canopy came the Sovereign Pontiff, immediately following whom, before the Roman magistracy, came the *Vice-Camerlengo* of the Holy Church, the two Assistant Cardinal Deacons, and the Cardinal Deacon, whose duty it is to assist the Pontiff in the celebration of the Solemn Mass; then followed the Dean of the Rota, the Auditor of the Chamber, the Major Domo, the Master of the Chamber, the Regent of the Chancellery, and the Apostolic Purveyors.

"During the procession the Litany of the Saints was chanted, which was concluded at the moment when the Pontiff entered into the basilica. After the recital of the prescribed prayers, the Holy Father went to adore the Most Holy Sacrament; from thence he proceeded, still accompanied by the procession, to the Papal altar, and from his throne, placed at the Epistle side, he received the homage of the Cardinals, the Archbishops, the Bishops, and the Penitentiaries. All the Archbishops present at the ceremony, and who were not yet assistants at the throne, were declared such by the express will of the Sovereign Pontiff, and from that time the twelve Senior Archbishops placed themselves around

the throne during all the time that the ceremony lasted. After the Office of Tierce had been intoned and finished, the Holy Father was arrayed in his vestments for the Pontifical Mass, having for Assistant-Bishop his Eminence Cardinal Mattei, Sub-Dean of the Sacred College, for Deacon, serving at the Mass, his Eminence Cardinal Antonelli, and for Sub-Deacon, Mgr. Serafini, Auditor of Rota.

"After the Gospel, chanted successively in Latin and in Greek, his Eminence the Cardinal Macchi, in his capacity of Dean of the Sacred College, accompanied by the Deans, the Archbishops, and the Bishops present at the august ceremony, and also by the Archbishop of the Greek rite and the Archbishop of the Armenian rite, presented himself at the foot of the throne and addressed in Latin those words to the Sovereign Pontiff:—

"That which the Catholic Church, Most Holy Father, ardently desires and calls for with all her heart for a long time past is, that your supreme and infallible judgment should pronounce on the Immaculate Conception of the Most Holy Virgin, Mother of God, a decision which may be for her an increase of praise, of glory, and veneration. In the name of the Sacred College of the Cardinals, of the Bishops of the Catholic world, and of all the Faithful, we demand humbly and urgently that the universal wishes of the Church may be accomplished in this solemnity of the Conception of the Blessed Virgin.

"At the time, then, when the August Sacrifice of the Altar will be offered in this temple consecrated to the Prince of the Apostles, and in the midst of this solemn assembly of the Sacred College, the Bishops and the people, deign, Most Holy Father, to raise your Apostolical voice, and to pronounce that dogmatic decree of the Immaculate Conception of Mary, which will be a subject of joy for Heaven and of the most lively gladness for the earth."

"The Pontiff replied to these words that he received willingly the prayer of the Sacred College, of the Episcopacy, and of the Faithful, but that in order to grant it, it was necessary to invoke first the assistance of the Holy Ghost. Immediately the *Veni Creator* was intoned, and the improvised chant of that hymn was executed not only by the singers of the Papal Chapel, but by all the people assembled. Animated with the most ardent faith and love towards her whom all the nations call Blessed, each invoked the light of Heaven upon the Sovereign Pontiff, who was ready to give from the height of the Chair of Peter a decision which would cause immediately to bend with respect the forehead of every faithful Catholic, spread abroad throughout the whole earth, and notwithstanding all diversities of language, of legislation, of manners, and of climates.

"After the singing of the hymn, his Holiness, in the midst of a profound silence, read the decree in a loud voice, and with such deep emotion that frequently the reading of it was suspended for some instants.—Every one of those who assisted at this great act shared the emotion of the Pontiff.

"In this Decree the Sovereign Pontiff has solemnly defined:—

"That it is a dogma of faith that the Most Blessed Virgin Mary, from the first instant of her conception by a singular privilege and grace of God, in virtue of the merits of Jesus Christ the Saviour of the human race, was preserved perfectly free from all stain of original sin."

"Such is the solemn dogmatical definition for which the Holy Apostolic See has received so many prayers, and consulted the entire Catholic Episcopate, the solemn definition which so many Bishops hastened to bear with joy, and will announce to their Faithful on returning to their respective dioceses.

"After the reading of the Decree, the Cardinal Dean returned to the foot of the throne, returned thanks to the Holy Father for having, by his Apostolical authority, defined the dogma of the Immaculate Conception, praying him to be pleased to publish the Bull relative to that dogmatic definition. The Apostolical Prothonotaries then presented themselves, and the Promoter of the Faith, Mgr. Frattini, in his capacity of Consistorial advocate, made entreaty that they should proceed to the drawing up of the deeds of the process verbal of that solemn act. His Holiness gave his consent, and the Dean of the Apostolical Prothonotaries said that thus it should be done.

"Meanwhile the cannon of the Castle of Saint Angelo announced to the whole city the promulgation of the Decree, and its multiplied salvos seemed to wish to make the tidings of this great event reach even the most distant countries. All the bells of the towers and steeples of Rome rung a full peal, and the inhabitants, to manifest their joy, adorned their windows and their balconies with tapestry and hangings.

"After the Pontifical Mass, at which her Royal

Highness the Princess of Saxe, the diplomatic body, and the officers of the French army of occupation, were present in the reserved seats; then, in the place which had been marked out for them the Secretary and the Special Councillors of the Extraordinary Congregation of the Immaculate Conception, and, in short, such a multitude as for many lustres past people have never seen in the vastest temple of the world, sung the *Te Deum* in thanksgiving.—The Sovereign Pontiff, who accompanied the voices of the Cardinals, the Archbishops, and Bishops, chanted a verse, to which the people replied by the following verse. The emotion was universal.

"The Holy Father, carried upon the *sedes gestatoria*, then proceeded processionally to the Chapel of Sixtus IV., commonly called the Chapel of the Choir of the Most Reverend Chapter of the Vatican, and caused to be solemnly crowned there the image of the Virgin representative of the Conception; the crown was of gold enriched with precious stones. Then his Holiness passed into the chapel called *Della Pietà* to unrobe himself of his Pontifical vestments there, and the Holy Father received there the thanksgiving of the Very Rev. Father General of the Order of Friars Minors of the Observance and of the Friars Minors Reformed, for having defined, in reference to the Immaculate Conception of the Virgin, that which the Franciscan Fathers have always taught. His Holiness afterwards re-entered his apartments.

"On the evening of that glorious solemnity Rome presented a magnificent spectacle. All the houses, from the palace of the great nobleman down to the garret of the poor man, were resplendent with lights. The municipality had caused to be illuminated the dome of St. Peter's and the Palace of the Capitol, where two orchestras performed until a very advanced hour of the night some choice pieces of music, which were applauded by the crowd. The magistrates took care to prepare in their hall, in honor of the Immaculate Conception, an academic reunion, at which his Eminence Cardinal Wiseman pronounced an eloquent discourse in presence of a numerous concourse of Cardinals, Bishops, Prelates, and other personages.

"Rome, upon this day so solemn, has manifested in the most striking manner what is her devotion for the Most Holy Virgin; and the Bishops, on returning to their dioceses, and in announcing to their people what they have heard from the oracle of the Vatican, can also tell them what honors people render to the Virgin in the capital of the Catholic world, and if Rome on this occasion was beneath Ephesus. The history of the Church will mark amongst the most memorable this day of the 8th December, 1854, on which the august Mother of the Saviour of the world has received from the Chair of Truth a new triumph."

HOW THE WAR GOES.

BESIEGERS BESIEGED.—Camp before Sebastopol, Nov. 25.—Although it may be dangerous to communicate facts likely to be of service to the Russians, it is certainly hazardous to conceal the truth from the English people. They must know, sooner or later, that the siege has been for many days practically suspended, that our batteries are used up and silent, and that our army are much exhausted by the effects of excessive labor and watching and by the wet and storm to which they have been so incessantly exposed. The Russians will know this soon enough. They are aware of it long ere this, for a silent battery—to hazard a bull—speaks for itself. The relaxation of our fire is self-evident, but our army, though weakened by sickness, is still equal to hold its position and to inflict the most signal chastisement on any assailants who may venture to attack them. In fact, I believe nothing would so animate our men, deprived as they are of the cheering words and of the cheering personal presence and exhortations of their generals, and destitute of all stimulating influences beyond those of their undaunted spirit and glorious courage, as meeting the Russians outside their intrenchments, and deciding the campaign by the bayonet. It is now pouring rain—the skies are black as ink—the wind is howling over the staggering tents—the trenches are turned into dykes—in the tents the water is sometimes a foot deep—our men have not either warm or waterproof clothing—they are for 12 hours at a time in the trenches—they are plunged into the inevitable miseries of a winter campaign—and not a soul seems to care for their comfort, or even for their lives. These are hard truths, but the people of England must hear them. They must know that the wretched beggar who wanders about the streets of London in the rain leads the life of a prince compared with the British soldiers who are fighting out here for their country, and who, we are complacently assured by the home authorities, are the best appointed army in Europe.

They are well fed, indeed, but they have no shelter, no rest, and no defence against the weather. The tents, so long exposed to the blaze of a Bulgarian sun, and now continually drenched by torrents of rain, let the wet through "like sieves," and are perfectly useless as protections against the weather. A hundred military "Ofell," will send home word of this to England, and it is now impossible for any English general to control the correspondence of officers and men under his command, though in despotic countries the censorship of the press may succeed in restricting to the terrified hearths and homes of families the depressing and anxious influence of letters from the seat of war. No one despairs of success and victory, but the country ought to know how dearly they are earned, and to whom they are due.

THE "EXHAUSTED" RUSSIANS.—Last night there was a brisk affair between the French Chasseurs de Vincennes and the Russian riflemen in front of the Flagstaff Battery earthworks, and the Russians dispelled all absurd myths about their want of powder and ball by a most tremendous cannonade. Assaults and counter assaults continued amid a furious fire, which lighted up the skies with sheets of flame from 9 o'clock at night till 4 in the morning. The French at one time actually penetrated behind the outer entrenchments, and established themselves for a time within the enceinte, but, as there was no preparation made for a general assault, they withdrew eventually. Volleys of musketry and salvos of cannon roared through the camp the whole night, but very few lost their rest in consequence, for these affairs are now of nightly occurrence. The French lost two officers and several privates last night.

ARTILLERY IN THE MUD.—Nov. 26.—The preparations for the renewal of the bombardment of Sebastopol are proceeding with a certain degree of energy and activity from day to day. The great obstacle to the conveyance of guns and ammunition up to the batteries is the state of the roads, or rather of the tracks across the hills. In a few days, however, it is hoped that we shall have at least forty new guns mounted, and ready to open. These guns will be furnished from the fleet, and are of excellent construction, but as yet our artillerymen have had no experiences of their practice, and I suppose they will be principally worked by the naval brigade.

The Stromboli has arrived in Balaklava harbor from the fleet, carrying 16 thirty-two pounders from the armament of the *Britannia*, and the *Firebrand* came in this afternoon with 24 guns of the same description, and about 60 tons weight of shot and shell. There are also some new guns landed from the *Queen of the South* direct from England, and large stores of ammunition are lying on the beach in readiness for transport, but the huge guns press the carriage wheels of the trucks deeply into the soft earth, and our horse power is just now inadequate to move them up the hillside. Indeed, our cavalry is at present employed in feeding itself. It is all they have to do. The men are sent down with their horses from the camp to the waterside every day, and carry back their fodder and rations. It is perfectly disgraceful to the authorities, whoever they may be, to see on this, the twelfth day after the gale, trusses of compressed hay floating about and rotting in every direction in the harbor, while our horses are dying of sheer inanition. Scandalous neglect and indifference to the interests of the public service are chargeable somewhere or another in this matter. The compressed hay would have kept sweet for many days had it been fished out even within the week after it floated out of the wrecks, and the slight impregnation of the outer portion by salt water would not have rendered it at all distasteful to the horses. But, no; we are all "Jolly miller wights" out here, and care for nobody or nothing, and so the fodder floated and bobbed about, stranded on the fringe of unutterable abominations and corruptions by the beach, floated off again, and rotted and sank, and sinks and rots, while the animals are half-starving. In the same way the immense amount of timber which washed about the harbor and on the coast outside, and which would have answered for butting all the army and for fuel, was permitted to drift out again the other day when the freshest set in to the head of the harbor after the rains, and when the wind blew off the shore, and very little of it was saved, though woe betide, the luckless wretch who may be found by the Provost-Marshal walking off with a piece of wood for his hut without an order.

The struggle between French and Russian riflemen, aided by artillery, was renewed last night as usual. The great bone of contention, in addition to the Orens, is the mud fort at the Quarantine Battery, of which the French have got possession, though, truth to tell, it does not benefit their position very materially. The Liège rifles used by the Russians are very efficient weapons, but there is not much execution done, as the combatants fire entirely at the flashes of their opponents' weapons. We have alter-

ed the hours of reliefs, of despatch of ammunition to the trenches, &c., so as to bother the Russian artillerymen, who are generally wont to favor us with a salvo of shot about the time when they expect our waggons and men are moving down. The French are said to have spiked five guns in their rush inside Sebastopol, mentioned by me on the 24th. I mention this in order that you may not be misled by the rumor which has arisen out of this report, to the effect that we have captured five field-pieces. General Semakine is at Tchorgoun (Kamara), which was nearly destroyed by the storm of the 14th. We can see the wrecks of the houses and walls scattered all over the site of the place. The Russians can see the whole of our flank lines tolerably well, and it must make their teeth water to see the never-ending, still-beginning, lines of carts and mules and camels, laden with provisions, sweeping on from morning till night over the muddy routes between Balaklava and the camp. Their corps of observation has moved up the hillsides towards the right of the valley, which had become a mere marsh, and was inundated to the depth of several feet. How they get their supplies is a mystery to us. They must be attenuated, the least of them.

ALLIES OF THE CZAR.—Nov. 27.—Although the men are only left for twelve hours in the trenches at a spell, they suffer considerably from the effects of cold, wet, and exposure. The prevalent diseases are fever, dysentery, and diarrhoea, and in the light division, on which a large share of the labor of the army falls, there were 350 men on the sick list a day or two ago. The men's clothes are threadbare and tattered, and are not fit to resist rain or cold. On dit that all the men will be luted by the 15th of the month, and 15,000 planks have been ordered up to Balaklava for the purpose of constructing sheds and huts. The Firebrand, Stromboli, and other vessels have already arrived with stores of wood for that purpose. Another evil from which the men suffer is one which should at once be remedied.—Before the fight at Alma, and during their fight for dear life and honor up those gory steeps, the soldiers, encumbered by knapsacks, haversacks, and greatcoats, and parched with thirst, threw away their camp kettles, and those who were provident enough to pick them up after the halt again threw them off during the forced march on Balaklava, so that there are very few camp kettles left in the camp. The soldiers consequently have only their "hookey-pots" and small tins to cook in, and are oftentimes deprived of comfortable meals in consequence. Some lard has been sent up there by the gentleman in charge of the funds entrusted to the *Times* for distribution, and though it is not cut up, it has been found most serviceable for the invalids. Mr. Maine, of the 77th, has died of fever. The marines for duty in the trenches attached to the Light Division have had plenty of hard work and have endured their full proportion of labor and sickness. They originally consisted of 300 men; they now muster about 200 men. The officers commanding them are Captains Hopkins, Timpson, and Blythe, and Lieutenants Curry, Pyn, Woodbridge, and Napier. On the heights over Balaklava are stationed the great bulk of the marines and the marine artillerymen belonging to the fleet. With the exception of a few steamers, every ship in the fleet has landed her marines, officers and men, and they formed a fine and efficient corps of 2,000 strong, now somewhat weakened by sickness. They are under the command of Colonel Hurdle.—The second in command is Colonel Fraser, who has just arrived out here from England, and all the officers in the fleet, save two or three, are with the men. The naval brigade has been much strengthened, and there are now 1,200 tars borne on the books of the Diamond, to which the sailors of the Brigade are supposed to belong. The new battery, the guns of which will be worked principally by sailors, is finished, and it only remains to pierce the parapets with embrasures. It is a fleche, and will contain twenty-six pieces of very heavy metal. The right side of the fleche commands the Inkerman road and battery; the left side sweeps the head of Inkerman Creek and commands the shipping, which will now be driven down towards Dockyard Creek. The position of this battery is on a knoll to the right, and in advance of our Lancaster and 68-pounder battery, which stands on the extreme right, and in the rear of the right attack. Why was not it made before? The French have now thrown out their picquets in advance of our posts towards the Valley of Inkerman. There is a story going that one of the French batteries on the left was fixed on the site of the practice butts of the Russian gunners—an unpleasant reason for the accuracy of their fire on the guns and magazines of our noble Allies. The Wasp is going home to England; she is in an unserviceable condition, and the Diamond, which lies alongside her at the top of the harbor, has been deprived of her guns; but I take it for granted that some ship of war will be placed in position at the head of Balaklava, so as to sweep the neck of the valley towards the Russians. There was a Polish deserter came in to-day with a strange story. He says that on the 25th, the Grand Duke Michael, reviewed a strong force of Russians (as he stated, of 12,000 men, but no reliance can be placed on the assertions of men of this class, with regard to the numbers of a force of any magnitude), and that he addressed them in a spirited speech, in which he appealed to all their passions and prejudices to exert every energy in their forthcoming effort to drive the heretics out of Balaklava into the sea. At the conclusion of this harangue the Grand Duke distributed a sum of money to the troops—two silver roubles to each private, and so on in proportion. The attack was to have been made on the 26th of November, but in consequence of the great fall of rain it was postponed to the night of the 27th. The 9th Regiment, which has just arrived, has been ordered to remain in quarters, and under canvas near the town.

I have had a look at the Russians on the hills, and assuredly there is no sign of their moving. They could not get a single gun down the hill or along the valley, their cavalry would be utterly useless in such ground; their infantry are spread over the country gathering timber for huts, and they can have no communication with Sebastopol by the Inkerman causeway, and must go round by the Upper or north road.

GLOOMY PROSPECTS.—Nov. 28.—The siege is practically suspended, and the most we do is to defend the trenches at night, and to return shot for shot whenever the enemy fire. Of course, as the cessation of the fire of our batteries allows the besieged, or rather the partially-invested force in possession of the town to do as they please, the Russians very wisely go to work to increase their internal defences, and they are said to have constructed street batteries on a large scale; but I own that, except at two points, I am not able to discover them. We have plenty of ammunition, but our guns are shaken by the continued firing, and the vents are blown to such a size that a man could put his thumb into them, the aperture being at the same time irregular and jagged. The Russians during the day do not fire more than a gun every five minutes. Sometimes the fire is quicker. Sometimes they do not send a shot oftener than once in a quarter of an hour. As the puff of smoke curls out of the embrasure, the lookout man in the battery cries, "Tower," or "Redan," or "Garden-Battery;" and when the iron messenger, whistling and roaring through the air, has thrown up a cloud of earth, and bounded away up the hill side bang goes an answering gun from one of the batteries opposite the work which has roused up our artillerymen. The fire on the French is, however, much more lively, and is kept up with some effect on their earthworks and parallels. Every night, (generally about 9 o'clock) the Flag-staff batteries, Quarantine batteries, and Wall batteries, open a furious cannonade, which lasts for from 20 minutes to 45 minutes, as hard as the men can load the guns, right into the French lines, and then follows instantly, as a matter of course, a sally, the result of which is invariable. The Russians push a strong column out of the place, rush towards the first line, drive in the pickets and riflemen, get up to the first parallel—sometimes into it—occasionally beyond it, and close to the second parallel are received as they advance by the covering parties with a deadly fire, halt and fire in return, are charged by the French, who rout and pursue them into the town, but who are obliged to retire by the flank fire of the batteries and by the mitraille of the street guns. In this way the French lose 40 or 50 men now and then, but the loss of the Russians in these sorties must be very considerable. Frequently, about daybreak in the morning, the Russians repeat the performances of the previous evening, but are not permitted to come so close.

Nov. 29.—A storm of wind and rain; the camp miserable to a degree, and Balaklava intolerable.—The heavy mortars with which the Golden Fleece was laden, have been landed, but there is no chance of moving them, or the new guns and ammunition on the wharf. The sailors' camp has been moved further towards the right and front, but the change is scarcely for the better, and the mud lies a foot deep all over the place—trying work for man and beast, particularly with short commons. By-the-by, Jack is becoming a great horseman, and his fondness for equestrian exercise, sometimes induces him to appropriate animals to which he is not entitled by the rules of the service, or by any other rules, except those laid down by his Imperial Majesty the Czar for the seizure of "material guarantees." As a friend who came to see me some time ago remarked on going through the camps, "It appears to me that the infantry are better mounted than the cavalry, and the sailors have the pick of the cavalry horses." Jack has become, in fact, a victim to the peculiar fascination exercised by the equine race over all who come in close contact with them, and has lost sight of the distinction between yours and mine completely.—Whenever an officer loses his horse he sends order to the sailors' camp for it, and there he is tolerably sure to find it. I suppose one must still head one's letter "Siege of Sebastopol," but really and truly there is no siege of the place whatever, and all this delay increases the difficulty which was caused by our original neglect and indifference towards the formidable works which we permitted the Russians to throw up with impunity, and which have converted Sebastopol into one of the most formidable defensive positions the world ever saw. If we had men enough to do it effectually, perhaps the best plan of reducing the place would be to descend into the valley, administer a sound beating to prince Menschikoff and General Liprandi, and drive them out of the field, and then quietly draw a cordon round the place, enclosing forts, citadels, earthworks, and batteries from Belbek to Balaklava. How many men would do this? Perhaps 120,000 would be sufficient. This plan suggests itself to everyone, and certainly something very like it must be done before Sebastopol falls. Our right attacks are now pushed on towards Inkerman, and command the end of the harbor, but the frigates have all got away and gone round under a point near Fort Constantine and it may be a fortnight before certain important batteries are armed, so that we have missed our prey afloat, and have done but little in closing the south-eastern entrance of the place. The French redoubt on our extreme right, however, commands the causeway completely, and our new batteries will no doubt force the Russians to draw all their supplies from the northern side of the place.

SEBASTOPOL STRONGER THAN EVER.—In order that people at home may know what they have to expect when Sebastopol falls, should it be taken by assault. It may be as well to tell them that the Russians, availing themselves of our inactivity and silence, have fortified Sebastopol four-fold within the

last ten days. They have scarped the ground in front of all their batteries; they have also constructed a strong abattis, in front of all their lines—a most formidable obstacle to the progress of attacking columns. They have thrown up earthworks and mounted guns on every available point, and they have sunken batteries before all their redoubts and before the Round Tower, as well as along the scarps of the slopes.

THE SOLDIERS' ON SHORT ALLOWANCE.—The army is suffering greatly; worn out by night work, by vigil in rain and storm, by hard labor in the trenches, they find themselves suddenly reduced to short allowance, and the excellent and ample rations they had been in the habit of receiving cut off or miserably reduced. For nine days there has been, with very few exceptions, no issue of tea, coffee, or sugar, to the troops. These, however, are luxuries—not necessities of military life.

CHOLERA.—The cholera, which broke out on the night of the 28th of November, continues its ravages, and we cannot estimate the number of deaths from it and its abettors in the destruction of life lower than 60 per diem. No less than 85 men died the night before last in the camp, according to the statements I have received and believe, and the number of sick men is very large. Among the victims to cholera and fever, within the last few days, were Lieutenant Godfrey, senior Lieutenant of the Rifle Brigade, a young and popular officer; Lieutenant McLachlan, of the Royal Artillery, who was also a great favorite; and two men of the mounted staff corps recently arrived here. Of the Marine officers in the trenches only two are fit for duty. Of the naval lieutenants of the brigade of seamen, amounting to 20, it is stated only five are able to work.

FRANCE BECOMING IMPATIENT.—Yesterday evening a muster of all men in greatcoats and black trousers was ordered throughout the camp, in order to ascertain the number fit for duty. The men are in great hopes that "something will be done" consequent upon this parade. We begin to hear rumors that the French are dissatisfied at their inaction and at our want of co-operation, and these rumors, which circulate among our men freely, show what their feeling is respecting the nature of our proceedings. The French soldiers are fond of declaring that they can get into the place whenever they like and whenever they are permitted. These active little warriors are not satisfied with losing 20 or 30 men a-night in the trenches in repelling the fierce sorties of the Russians. The British soldiers, if asked whether they would prefer a fortnight in the trenches, with the certainty of taking the place, or the chances of a sanguinary assault, would, I am satisfied, almost to a man select the latter course, and so far they and the French agree in their dislike of our dilatory proceedings; but the French are well supplied with provisions, corn and fodder, and neither man nor horse in the French camp suffers from absolute hunger. However, it is generally understood that no assault will take place until forty new guns have been got into position by the French, and fifty new guns pulled up to our batteries by the British, and the process of cannonading repeated, and the process of bombarding commenced and tested. When that may be I really do not pretend to conjecture. The other day, when I rode past the first of our new guns on the way to the camp, it was stuck hard and fast in a pit of mud, about three miles outside the town, in spite of the efforts of 16 attenuated horses to drag it further.

As to the town itself, words cannot describe its filth, its horrors, its hospitals, its burials, its dead and dying Turks, its crowded lanes, its noisome sheds, its heastly purlieus, or its decay. All the pictures ever drawn of plague and pestilence, from the work of the inspired writer who chronicled the woes of infidel Egypt down to the narratives of Boccaccio, De Foe, or Moltke, fall short of individual "bits" of disease and death which any one may see in half a dozen places during half an hour's walk in Balaklava. In spite of all our efforts the dying Turks have made of every lane and street a *cloaca*, and the forms of human suffering which meet the eye at every turn, and once were wont to shock us, have now made us callous, and have ceased even to attract passing attention. Raise up the piece of matting or coarse rug which hangs across the doorway of some miserable house, from within which you hear wailings and cries of pain and prayers to the Prophet, and you will see in one spot and in one instant a mass of accumulated woes that will serve you with nightmares for a lifetime. The dead, laid out as they died, are lying side by side with the living, and the latter present a spectacle beyond all imagination. The commonest accessories of an hospital are wanting; there is not the least attention paid to decency or cleanliness—the stench is appalling—the fetid air can barely struggle out to taint the atmosphere, save through the chinks in the walls and roofs, and, for all I can observe, these men die without the least effort being made to save them. There they lie just as they were let gently down on the ground by the poor fellows, their comrades, who brought them on their backs from the camp with the greatest tenderness, but who are not allowed to remain with them. The sick appear to be tended by the sick, and the dying by the dying.

In the Russian hospitals great mortality has taken place among the wounded, and only 20 prisoners are now under treatment for wounds. Hospital gangrene broke out among them, and the stumps mortified. It is said, indeed, that some of the men were so fanatical or so ignorant that they tore the bandages off their stumps and refused to let the surgeons probe their wounds. The Avon, which has 340 sick and wounded on board, loses only about five or six men a-day. While I am dwelling on the condition of Balaklava, I may mention that there is no control whatever established over the sutlers allowed to open stores in the town, and the result is that the soldiers are fleeced enormously by the scum of Levantines who buy

up cargoes of cheap articles at Constantinople, and sell them here at enormous profits. The French, with a wise contempt for the axioms of political economy in war time, establish a surveillance over their sutlers at Kamiesch, and lay down a tariff of prices which allows a fair profit, and the result is, that they are actually far better supplied than we are in our open market. We have one or two respectable men at Balaklava, but they cannot find room in their stores for all the hungry applicants from the camp.

A JUBILEE IN SEBASTOPOL.—Dec. 2.—It cleared up last night, and on the hills there was a sharp, but most welcome frost. There was a smart brush in front at seven o'clock this morning, but as yet I have not ascertained the particulars; it seemed, however, as if the Russians either received reinforcements or fancied they gained some success, for they cheered loudly, and all the bells of the town rang for some time. Some Turks landed to-day. There is a report that Omer Pasha is going to send us 12 battalions, and I do not know whether our men will be glad or sorry should it turn out to be true. There is no doubt they will be exceedingly sorry if the men who came to our aid now are like many of their predecessors.

It is now raining drearily. There is no prospect of the roads getting better at present. The muddy verge between the water of the harbor and the wall of the tumbledown sheds and houses of the town is covered with vast piles of cannon, shot, and shell, and a number of Turkish 80lb. guns, of large mortars, and of 32lb. ships' guns mounted on their carriages, is blocking up the narrow beach.

The Turks are employed in making a road—actually making a road at last! Its course will be from the town, past head-quarters, up to No. 5 battery. They are also employed in landing on shore and piling shot and shell. It is amusing to watch the miserable gravity and indifference with which these poor creatures work. Standing in rows, the men pass the shot from the flats to the beach with a lazy air, which is only disturbed when an unusually big fellow turns up for transmission. Then the groans, the rolling of eyes, the convulsive struggles, the grunts which pass like electric shocks from man to man with the 68 pound shot or 13-inch mortar are really astonishing, but at last the globe of metal seems to acquire heat, and is dropped in the mud like a hot potato by a suffering Mussulman. They really are weak and wretched, not naturally, but owing to sickness and bad living.

The inhabitants of the village of St. George have been sent round to Yalta in the Ardent at their own wish. Some 500 women and a few men came on board, and they seem very quiet, respectable people. Several of the women were of prepossessing appearance, and spoke French with ease and fluency, and a few spoke German and English well.

On dit that Captain Walker, aide-de-camp, to Lord Lucan, has resigned. Captain Smith, Paymaster of the Guards, is going home. Lieutenant-Colonel Bell, of the Royals, is appointed Brigadier-General. Lieutenant-Colonel Lockyer, of the 97th, is also appointed Brigadier-General of the Second Brigade of the Second Division. Thus two of the vacancies have been filled up by excellent officers. Mr. Martin, R.E., is recovering from the effects of his wounds, and a more sanitary condition prevails in the hospitals and recovery ships. The Avon, which is full of sick men, will leave to-night for Scutari. The Colombo has sailed, and the Emperor is returning to Eupatoria for cattle, which are indeed greatly needed just now. Our wounded Russians have been sent on board a sailing transport in the harbor. We hear that a man of the 79th went over to the enemy last night from our lines.

REINFORCEMENTS FOR THE RUSSIANS.—Dec. 9.—The cause of the Russians cheering yesterday morning is now ascertained. They had received a reinforcement of men and of provisions, and, according to the statement of a deserter, both were much needed. The supply must have been very small, indeed, for it escaped our observation, and any large body of men or waggons must have been seen entering the city. They also cheered in the morning before they came out to attack a party of the 50th Regiment, posted in the Orens—the caves in the rocks to the left of and below our left attack, in a ravine near the neck of the harbor. As our men had been out in the wet all night, they found their rifles would not go off, and, the enemy being very numerous, they were forced to fall back, and the Russians once more established themselves in the Orens. These were soon, however, made too hot to hold them, for a party of the Rifle Brigade was at once pushed down and speedily dislodged them. We lost two men killed and two severely wounded, eight men slightly wounded, in this affair.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The Rev. William Magner, parish priest of Ovens, died on the 5th December.—*Cork Examiner*.

OUR POOR SOLDIERS AND SAILORS.—We learn with pleasure that petitions to parliament will be laid at the different chapel doors of this city next Sunday for signature, praying both houses of parliament to send forward a sufficient number of chaplains to the Catholic soldiers and sailors now serving under the British flag in the East.—*Waterford News*.

For many years Dublin has not been visited by such a succession of storms as has prevailed from the beginning to the close of last week. During that time, with but few and short intervals, it has been blowing fierce gales from W.N.W., accompanied occasionally by torrents of rain. The mails were frequently four to six hours overdue.—*Nation*.

The accounts of trade in Ulster are rather satisfactory, as showing that the recent slight improvement in linen and yarn has been maintained; but the cotton and muslin trade in Belfast is still exceedingly depressed. Some kinds of manufactured goods in those branches are now 50 per cent. lower than they were this time last year.

Mr. Daniel McGill has been unanimously elected Mayor of Sligo for the ensuing year. Alderman Crane has been elected Mayor of Wexford for the ensuing year. Mr. Gordon has been elected Mayor of Cork for the ensuing year. A third Cork Militia Regiment is to be formed. PROTESTANT PROSELYTISM.—There are few places in which it is openly announced that the peasantry must deny their faith, in order to obtain, or, perhaps, even to retain, possession of the cottage and land which is their only means of support. But in many instances, where the agent of a non-resident landlord is a zealot in the propagation of Protestantism, the thing is quite as well understood as if it were stated. One tenant after another is ejected, for one reason or another, or for no reason at all. Strangers are brought in where they can be found; or the most worthless characters of the place happen to profess themselves Protestants, and they happen to be put in possession of land and cottages to which they have no claim, except one—not avowed, but well understood by all around—that they are "Soupers." The most unpleasant part of this system is, that the landlord or agent is always liable to have his converts bring scandal upon the whole affair by turning back again with open professions of penitence, and solemn declarations that they had never known an easy conscience since their professed conversion to the dominant religion. The general experience has been, that there are no set of persons against whom more rigor is shown than against these "relapsed Papists," as the penal laws would have called them a few years ago. The spirit of those same penal laws seems to animate those who are concerned in the work of conversion in Ireland, when their converts thus confess and abjure their past hypocrisy; and yet, we all admit this to be the duty of any man who has unhappily been led to deny the faith which he all along invariably held. Instances are well known, more than one, in which, when this confession has been made on a death-bed, the widow and children of the convert have been turned out of doors as soon as he was dead—their crime being that they had allowed the priest to have access to him. Instances are equally notorious, in which the fear of this posthumous vengeance has induced the families or men who had called themselves Protestants, to refuse to send for the priest when they were lying upon their death-beds, earnestly crying out for the last Sacraments of the Catholic Church—knowing that although death might remove the husband and father out of the reach of punishment, they themselves would be left to meet it unprotected. In saying this, we do not wish to impute wanton cruelty to the local agents of the English proselytising societies. We believe that (although there are of course exceptions to the rule) they are generally without fanaticism; and that their activity in making converts, is a matter of business. They must report as many as they can, in order to draw their salaries. They know, and are ready to avow (as is witnessed by all who have had any opportunity of hearing their own account of the matter), that the few adult converts of whom they boast are wholly insincere; but they hope that those who, for secular motives, falsely profess Protestantism, will bring up their children as sincere Protestants. All this would be overturned, if the converts knew that they might return to the Catholic faith without danger of losing the price of their conversion. Hence, even against the will of those who carry on the work, is the necessity of making an example of all who do return, and of the families of those who do so on their death-beds. It is not wanton cruelty; it is as much a part of the system as it is the system of our Turkish allies to behead any Christian who, having once professed himself a Mussulman—even though it was for but an hour, and for some obviously temporary object—returns to the Christian religion. In neither case can this particular piece of intolerance be really abolished. It is but idle to demand the abolition: it is merely fraudulent to pretend to concede it. To abolish it would be to abolish Islamism in the one case and Souperism in the other.—*Cath. Standard.*

We copy—says the *Nation*—a curious prophecy current among the peasantry, and which has seriously retarded the establishment of the County Wexford Militia. A trust-worthy correspondent assures us that, by means of this prophecy, some of the people actually told him, immediately before the fall of Louis Philippe, that a new Bonaparte would soon be at the head of France; and that the same authority, at a period when our friend did not know there was an O'Donnell in Spain, predicted that a General of that name should be leader of the Spanish armies, and carry them across the sea to Ireland. A great war, it declares, is to begin in the East, in which England will lose her strength, and fall a prey to her enemies; who will come to Ireland in immense force, and, after many bloody battles, old Erin will rise again with a sceptre in her right hand. We can assure our readers this conviction is universal through Wexford; and there is scarcely an incident of any importance in the war which the people do not contend was precisely foretold. Alas! we wish Columbkille had prophesied that there was no deliverance for Ireland till her sons learned to trust in themselves alone. "Help yourselves and God will help you," is a sentence worth all Pastorini. The following is the prophecy alluded to; and which is popularly attributed to St. Columbkille:—

"It predicts that the present war is to end in an invasion of England by an uncrowned monarch of France; that the militia raised is to be called on to go over to assist in the defence of England, and that refusing, the whole force is to be brought to the Curragh of Kildare, and there finally refusing, are to be massacred in cold blood." This general belief may appear strange, yet is generally received by the peasantry, and now by many others. We have heard more than one Catholic clergyman insist upon motives of credibility which indeed cannot be easily overturned. Various scraps of it are told by persons in different parts of this county, which, though for the most part handed down by tradition, agree pretty well on the whole. These results are now almost universally expected by the peasantry of Wexford:—"That at the end of this war England is to be invaded by Napoleon; that the Irish militia refusing to go to defend England are to be shot down; that the most gallant impression will be resorted to. That England is to be subdued and revolutionised by France. That Ireland, after much bloodshed, will become united, and be relieved by a Spanish army under a Spanish Prince and General O'Donnell; and by a Sardinian army under a Prince of Sardinia."—*Wexford People.*

"No Irish Need Apply."—A few years, nay but a few months ago, this was the language in which poor Paddy was addressed, by his neighbors across the Channel. Times are changed however. Men are now badly wanted; and it does not seem that the recruiting sergeant has received instructions to refuse even the Irishman, should the latter "apply" for the shilling. The *Nation* has some stanzas on this subject, from which we extract:—

"Come, Sergeant, toss your liquor off,
And we will call for more;
Our harvest makes us rich enough
This year to pay your score.
Come, finish friend, and fill again,
We'll have a jolly chat
About the service—lack of men—
Enlistment—and all that—
Your England holds us wondrous dear
When for her cause we die;
'Tis when we seek to live we hear
'No Irish need apply.'

Hark you! I speak below my breath,
But treasure what I say;
Our taste for being stabbed to death
Has, somehow, passed away.
To rush to glorious foreign graves,
Beneath great England's yoke—
Who fights for Freedom with her Slaves,
Looks slightly like a joke.
And sure we mourn the War's demand
Outnumbers the supply;
But, friend, your text has filled the land—
'No Irish need apply.'

Yet, of some lord, of place and purse,
Proclaims to great and small
That England, since the Union's curse,
Gives equal rights to all—
That just John Bull would rather die
Than grasp the lion's share;
That Celto-Saxon amity
Is perfect—to a hair.
The mart is closed—the artisan,
A beggar, hears the cry
From every bloated Saxon man—
'No Irish need apply.'

Yes, few will swear your soldier's vow,
Or cross the wintry foam;
In fact, we need recruits, just now,
A little nearer home,
To guard our church, our hearths, and land,
All helpless as they are.
From Russian hoes you understand—
And the terrific Czar!
When England's weak, they say, we'll find
Our opportunity;
Till then we'll bear her rule in mind—
'No Irish need apply.'

Come, man, dash off one glass the more,
And cheer up, while I tell
What luck upon your English shore
My dearest friends befall;
A brother once was known to range
Your towns with weary tread,
In patient efforts to exchange
His labor for his bread.
And when, in want and wild despair,
He laid him down to die,
The last kind words that soothed him were—
'No Irish need apply.'

And once, in our blank days of woe,
A sister crossed the sea,
To seek for service—as you know,
But all as hopelessly.
For while through London's streets the breath
Of Winter passed in storm;
While famine, death, and worse than death
Prowled near her wailing form—
'Heavens!' cried each British matron then,
'She'd make my house a sty,
'Go, slut, and read the *Times* again—
'No Irish need apply.'

Well, well! those bitter days are passed;
Time still the truth will strip;
And England speaks our worth at last
From your enlisting lip.
Aye, while her armies tempt disgrace,
Her fleets are tempest strown,
And Russian cannon shakes the base
Of her blood-fouling throne,
The tyrant tongue has changed the song,
And lisps—as sweet as pie,
'Oh, balmy serfs, we've cursed so long,
Why will you not apply?'

And shall we now, while England bleeds
In retribution slow,
Yield hands and hearts that Ireland needs,
As carrion to the foe—
Fill fuller yet the trenches dammed
With Celtic blood this hour—
Leave hearth, home, love, life, Native Land,
To buttress Britain's power!—
Put up the shilling; we in sooth,
Though slaves, good Sergeant Sly,
This time retort the rigid truth—
No English need apply.
No English need apply.
We swear to Heaven on high,
By Russia's Czar, and Ireland's Star,
No English need apply."

THE IRISH SOLDIERS.—Most of the private soldiers who have signally distinguished themselves in the present war are Irishmen.—Private Flaherty, who made himself master of the Turkish language in so short a time at Varna, and was appointed interpreter by Sir George Brown; Corporal Sullivan (95th) the first to plant the British standard on the Heights of Alma, in the act of doing which he fell, pierced by Russian bullets; Hannan, of the Rifles, who engaged a gigantic Russian in single combat, by whom he was on the point of being poignarded when Hannan's comrade shot him dead; Sergeant Sullivan, specially named in the despatch of Sir De Laoy Evans as having distinguished himself by his bravery in the conflict in which the 2nd division defeated a Russian sortie; and Hoolahan of the 88th, who (as stated by the correspondent of the *Times*) carried Lieutenant Crosse of that regiment in his arms out of the battle, after shooting one, and bayoneting the second of two Russians who were about to murder Mr. Crosse as he lay wounded. Honor to our brave countrymen! To these we must not forget to add private Patrick McGrath (or McGuire) of the 33rd, who received a present of £5

from the commander-in-chief for rescuing himself from two Russians, by whom he had been made prisoner, and who sent the money on the spot to his aged mother.—*Irish Paper.*

AUCTION OF BALLINASLOE WORKHOUSE.—On Tuesday last, by order of the Board of Guardians, Mr. John MacNevin commenced to sell by public auction in the Dining Hall of the workhouse a large collection of clothing materials and bedding which had become useless to the institution, in consequence of the decrease in the number of inmates. Those necessities in the shape of blankets, sheeting, ticks, and furniture, had been procured when the union was obliged to support three thousand paupers, now the number of inmates is little more than four hundred, with no likelihood of a great increase. Intimation of the auction having been widely circulated throughout the district, the peasantry of both sexes flocked in large numbers to the sale. Almost important feature in the improvement of the condition of the lower class was manifested on this occasion. Many of the bidders for blankets had themselves only a couple of years previous, slept beneath them, while recipients of union relief! Now they came forward to purchase for themselves the very blankets which covered them when they were paupers.—*Western Star.*

GREAT BRITAIN.

Sir C. Napier arrived in his flag-ship Duke of Wellington, 131, screw, Spithead, on Sunday night, and on Monday morning landed at Portsmouth from the Fire Queen, steam yacht, which had been sent out to Spithead to bring him on shore. He landed at ten minutes past nine, when he was met by several of his personal friends. Victoria Pier was decorated with a large number of flags and banners, in honor of the occasion, and a number of people assembled to see Sir C. Napier on his return to England. He appeared in very good health and spirits, the only alteration in him since he left this port in the spring being a weakness in his legs. This, in a great measure, however, may be attributed to confinement on board ship and consequent want of exercise.

THE EDINBURGH MILITIA.—The officers of the 1st or Highland Regiment, Edinburgh local Militia, have made an offer to Government of re-embodiment a regiment of Highlanders, as Edinburgh volunteers, or local militia, to take such duty as may be assigned to them in the present emergency. The regiment above referred to, when embodied during the last war, was the first in Scotland to volunteer for extended service, and were called on to serve accordingly.

JEWISH PATRIOTISM.—It is reported that the Jews, to manifest their patriotism and loyalty to the sovereign of these realms, and thus to prove themselves worthy of the honor they seek (to be admitted into the Legislature of the country,) have determined at the present crisis to raise a regiment of their co-religionists, who are to be equipped at their own expense.—The Baron's Rothschild and Sir Moses Montefiore are at the head of this movement.

A HIGHLANDER'S JOKE.—After the gallant affair of the 25th ult., when the Russians came with a flag of truce, they asked Sir Colin Campbell what the people with the petticoats were, meaning the Highland Brigade, and he told them that they were the wives of the men that "told" on the grey horses—the Scots Greys.

MR. BRIGHT IN MANCHESTER.—The meeting requested by 600 Manchester citizens to express the opinion of the city on the recent letter of Mr. Bright on the war, was held on Monday, but it was a scene of confusion from first to last. A resolution was moved condemnatory of Mr. Bright's letter, and an amendment in an opposite sense was proposed. Mr. Bright, as well as the proposers and seconders, spoke but was not heard; and when a vote was called for, the mayor, who presided, could not tell on which side the preponderance of voices lay, so the meeting was dissolved.

DR. CUMMING AND THE SISTERS OF CHARITY.—We lamented the other day that while the war was bringing together France and England, it had not yet succeeded in mitigating the rancor of Protestants against Catholics. We hope we may now modify the statement. Something has been done; for Dr. Cumming has spoken, with what we are sure was genuine feeling, of the merits of a Catholic Sister of Charity. We hope the mood may last; but, as we have our misgivings on this point, we hasten to give the Doctor's language, which our readers will find elsewhere, together with the simple and beautiful letter which called it forth. The *Times*, too, seems disposed to aid the Doctor, and gives his remarks with the heading—"A precedent for Protestants." To this have the serious evils of war brought us—as the Christian Legion in the Roman army is said to have been prized when the army was perishing for thirst. It is a great rule of the providence of God, that no one can serve the Church or honor him worthily except at some personal cost. Our Catholic Religious have sacrificed much; they have left the seclusion which they so dearly loved, and for the sake of which they have incurred the hatred and calumny of their country, which knew them not—they have endured fatigue, danger, the interruption of regular habits, endeared to them by years of retirement—they have incurred the risk, and for all we yet know, perhaps the reality, of death. But even in this world it has not been in vain; for they have already, in a degree, made their country know and feel what they are. The English people would never have hated and reviled them, had they only known them—they know them still very superficially; but they do know them a little, and even that little has told. Only a year ago an attack upon the Nuns was one of the surest roads to popularity in England; and now we see an English Government employing them, and Dr. Cumming and the *Times* setting them up as a model to Protestants! Thus, by that power of truth which in the end will always triumph over misrepresentation, the Catholic religion stands up and shows itself as it is: not by acts which the whole must behold, and which cannot be ignored or misconstrued. Thus the Church heaps coals of fire upon the heads of her enemies, returning them good for evil, but compelling them at the same time to admit the falsehood of their own calumnies, and thus, obeying a "Divine trusting in." Dr. Cumming, the popular traducer of Catholicity, who has, perhaps, made more capital of the No Popery cry than any one else, is obliged, from the very pulpit from which he has fulminated his calumnies, to declare the gentleness and holiness of the Church; and to show, by the example of a "Romish Nun," the beauty of religion in its fullness.

SUNDAY DRINKING IN SCOTLAND.—The number of persons drunk on Sunday is as large as before the passing of the new law. The cause is just the same as elsewhere; people supply themselves on the Saturday night; and if the evil has been checked, by shutting the dram shops on Sunday, it has increased a far worse species—viz., fireside drinking.—*Perth Advertiser.*

A Christening party (says the *Gateshead Observer*) marched over, one morning, from a church in Newcastle to a gin-shop, baby and all. A South-Durham correspondent writes us, that in his neighborhood a wedding party not uncommonly quits the church for the alehouse, where the bachelors "pay the shot." In one village, Barnard Castle Market-day is commonly chosen as "the happy day," and away go bride, bridegroom and friends to Barney Cassell, to commence the honeymoon. Furthermore, a rural parish clerk informs our friend that he is not infrequently invited, after a funeral, to go and have a glass at the public-house. He adds—"I have heard of a corpse being left at the door while the mourners went into an inn to have something to drink."

ELOQUENCE.—The following is extracted from a bill of sale of furniture, by an auctioneer of Keighley:—"Kitchen and scullery utensils, colinary apparatus, to which may be added all the essential articles of kitchen drudgery and every subordinate accompaniment of physical civilization. To parties waiting for a desirable investment of capital, to others whose domestic requirements are incomplete, to the young whose matrimonial appointments have been conducted in haste, and to those whose betrothals are about to receive ecclesiastical consummation, the above event will prove a dispensation rarely witnessed in ancient or modern times."

THE YOUNG BRITISH OFFICERS.—Previous to the war, luxury and indulgence appeared to have reached a point the most extravagant. Young men and elderly men seemed to vie with one another in providing means of inordinate self-gratification. The club houses of the metropolis became joint-stock palaces or refined and elaborate luxuriansness. It, on the Derby-day, or Oak's day of 1853, one had walked into St. James St., about 11 o'clock in the morning, there were to be seen the young men of fashion with their admirably appointed carriages, preparing for the sports of the day, and most of them with blue veils tied around their hats, intended to be used as guards for their complexion, when encountering the sun and dust of the road. If one walked on to the Army and Navy Club-house, in Pall-Mall, the most preposterously luxurious of all the palaces in that neighborhood, there were other similar groups. Among all these young men, though in the dress of civilians, were officers of the regiments which have been performing astonishing feats of valor! These young men, are the same who have lain in their tents upon the heights above Sebastopol, scarcely sheltered from the cold-damps of a November night, and have started with alacrity at the first sound of the trumpet and drum, to lead their men into the most terrible conflicts that ever soldiers were engaged in.—*London paper.*

FATHER GAVAZZI COMING AGAIN.—It is announced, on what seems to be good authority, that this gentleman, who has been very improperly styled, by his professed admirers, "the second Luther," is about again to make a lecturing tour through this country. We incline to think that Mr. Gavazzi will not make quite so successful a tour as on his former visit, although it is true the country is large and there are many sections which he did not then visit. The wider the field occupied however, the greater the expenditures for travel and the heavier the loss of time, and as the reverend gentleman lectures for a living, and depends upon the dollars and cents netted by his course, and not upon the magnitude and excitement of his auditory, he will find a most unwelcome difference between being stationary in a large city, most of the time hospitably entertained, and searching through the country for audiences. The public excitement which his lectures first produced in England was cooled down during his temporary absence in this country, and he appears, judging from the English papers, to have excited but little attention since his return. It is possible that this may have something to do with his second visit to the United States. Be that as it may, we do not hesitate to express our regret at seeing this announcement. Mr. Gavazzi's mission is no message of brotherhood and love, but the reverse. The truth on this point was spoken in these columns during the height of his popularity, when crowded audiences hung upon his lips, and the more ultra of his admirers held that to suspect the speaker's motive, denounce the vindictive violence of his harangues, or to deny that men gained any real knowledge from his discourses, was anti-Protestant and heretical, if not indeed unpatriotic and unphilanthropic. Our views were again expressed a short time before his departure, when the people were becoming wearied of the excitement, and his addresses were delivered in a hall that echoed from its emptiness of a numerically respectable auditory. It is scarcely necessary to repeat them now, for on his arrival we expect he will find that in this city the spasm of that passing humor is over, and that ranting, raving, riot-provoking harangues of that sort are now quite out of the fashion. But though we believe Father Gavazzi's present reception in New York and other cities will be very different from that given to him on his first visit, because the "sober second thought" has had time to exert its influence, we suppose there are many who will openly and secretly aid his purpose of stirring deeply the waters of religious contention. We ask these to consider just two or three observations. The man who has for the best part of his life been a willing participator in transactions which he now bitterly assails, is not the most reliable guide after truth; nor is he rightly entitled to confidence, under this sudden change of conduct, unless he brings forward indubitable evidence of his sincerity by charity, meekness, temperance of language, distrust of himself because of his having been so long deceived, and general modesty of demeanor. He would be still more worthy of confidence, if he could show that from the first doubt, to his final conviction of duty, he had been submissive to the authority which he recognized, that his "soul had been engrossed by the religious bearings of his circumstances," and that in illustration of the sincerity of his devotion to his new faith, he had patiently endured affliction, persecution and wrong for conscience sake.

REMITTANCES

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Montreal, December 14, 1854.

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THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JAN. 12, 1855.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

After much angry discussion, the Bill for enlisting foreigners for Her Majesty's Service has passed—thus virtually confessing that Great Britain cannot carry on an extensive war with the aid of only her own native-born subjects. Another Bill for enabling the Militia to enlist for foreign service, has also been carried, but without any serious opposition. These have been the principal subjects to which the attention of the Imperial Legislature has been directed. In the House of Lords, the Earl of Aberdeen, in reply to a question from Lord Clancarty, stated that the Report of the Maynooth Committee would be laid before Parliament during the first week in February. This will be the signal for another outburst of Protestant malevolence and misrepresentation.

The terms of the Austrian Treaty are now before the world. In substance they provide that Austria shall occupy in force the Principalities of Moldavia and Wallachia, and defend them against any return of the Russians; and that in the meantime the Anglo-French and Ottoman troops shall have free movement in the said Principalities against the forces and territory of Russia. This, which is the substance of the second article, is tantamount to a declaration of war by Austria against Russia, though the latter may not so accept it.

The third article of the Treaty provides—that in case of hostilities between Austria and Russia—France and Great Britain guarantee their assistance to Austria, and mutually pledge themselves to an alliance offensive and defensive.

By the fourth article, the contracting parties engage themselves not to treat separately with Russia. The fifth article pledges the contracting parties—in case the re-establishment of a general peace should not be assured in the course of the present year—to take further steps for the attainment of their object. By the sixth article, Prussia is invited to become a party to the Treaty. This Treaty may mean a good deal, or nothing at all, according to the interpretation put upon it by Austria, and the spirit in which it is received at St. Petersburg. The Czar may accept it as a declaration of war on the part of Austria; and, commencing hostilities against the latter Power, may thus bring about the "offensive and defensive alliance," provided for by the third article.

Or if, finding that he has already as much on his hands as he can well manage, the Czar should for the present take no notice of the hostile language of the second article of the Treaty, and in consequence commence no hostilities against Austria, then the third article—providing for an alliance offensive and defensive betwixt Austria and the Western Powers—would remain a dead letter. It is thus still in the power of Russia to keep Austria detached from the other Allies.

It is confidently asserted that the Treaty contains a secret article guaranteeing to Austria the integrity of all her dominions, in case she should take up arms against Russia. This, if true, will have its weight with the Court of Vienna; and fear of Mazzini and his revolutionary projects in Italy, may thus compel the Emperor to take a decided position upon the great Eastern Question. Little reliance however is placed upon the Treaty in England; and, in spite of the thunders of the Times, Lord John Russell is now believed to have formed a correct estimate of its value.

From the Crimea we have nothing very cheering, yet nothing to make us despond. The situation of the Allies is precarious, but certainly not desperate; and though sickness and exposure to the weather, have much thinned their ranks—there is every reason to believe that the Russians are suffering from the same causes still more severely.

THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION.

"And when there was much disputing, Peter rising up said to them: Men, brethren, you know that in former days God made choice among us, that the Gentiles by my mouth should hear the word of the gospel and believe."—Acts xv., 7.

In these simple words of Holy Writ is contained the Constitution of the Catholic Church. When there has been much disputing amongst the brethren, of Peter—of whom God in former days made choice—that the nations should hear the Gospel by his mouth, and, hearing, should believe—Peter rises up, and at his voice disputes are hushed, and controversy ceases to rage. "Roma locuta est, causa finita est."

So, was it amongst the assembled, Fathers of the Church at Jerusalem eighteen hundred years ago; so was it at Rome on the ever memorable 8th of De-

ember last, Feast of the Immaculate Conception of the Mother of God. For, on that day, and at the request of his brethren from all parts of the world, Peter, rising up, pronounced the decision so long expected, so long desired by the whole body of the Faithful. From the Chair of Peter, he to whom of old, God committed the charge of confirming his brethren in the faith, and of teaching the nations, defined as an article of Faith, as a portion of the truth revealed from the beginning, and delivered to the Church, that the Blessed Virgin was in her Conception, as in her life, Immaculate, free from all taint of sin.

That such an event, so solemn, so important in its consequences, and so illustrative of the vitality of that Power which, for the last three hundred years, has been pronounced to be in the last stage of decrepitude and dotage, should have been allowed to pass over without notice from the Non-Catholic world, is what we neither expected, nor desired.—We naturally expected that Protestantism would be moved to anger at the glorious spectacle of Catholic unity, given by the gathering together in the capital of the Christian world, of Prelates from all quarters of the globe, convened at the summons of one old man, without armies or fleets to enforce his commands—and strong only in this, that, "in former days God made choice" of Peter, to proclaim His truth unto the nations that "they might hear the word of the Gospel and believe." Such a striking testimony to the vitality of Popery, must indeed have greatly disgusted the good old women of Old Exeter Hall, according to whose calculations the Papacy gave up the ghost three centuries ago, or at least was to do so before the close of the present. Protestant history of the past, and Protestant predictions for the future, have both been most cruelly refuted by the late assembly of Catholic Bishops at Rome, who, to make matters worse—as some of the Protestant papers complain—have had the audacity to meet together without the consent of their respective sovereigns, without so much even as asking leave of the civil power! Gallicanism is aghast at the prodigy.

Objections then—to the meeting of the Bishops, and to the arrogant pretensions of the Sovereign Pontiff—misrepresentations also of the dogma by him defined—for these we were fully prepared. But—small as is our respect for Protestant theology—we did not anticipate such an extraordinary display of stupidity as has been given to the world by the Protestant press in its comments upon the events of last month. We knew that Protestants had but very confused notions about "Original Sin;" but we did not think that they were so utterly ignorant upon this doctrine, as the ravings of their journals prove them to be. To listen to them, one would fancy that to pronounce the Blessed Virgin, immaculate in her conception, is to declare her to be a Goddess, the equal in dignity of her Divine Son, whose conception also was immaculate. Little do these good folks dream that the Catholic Church, in asserting as an article of faith the Immaculate Conception of Mary, attributes to the Blessed Virgin nothing more than is claimed for every child of Adam—directly, by all Liberal Christians—by implication, by most of the evangelical sects of Protestants who deny Baptismal Regeneration—"ex opere operato."

The former, or Liberal Christian, explicitly denies the transmission of the sin of Adam to his descendants; he denies that all men, or that any men, are by nature "children of wrath"—Eph. 2, 3—slaves of the devil, and exiles from God's Kingdom; and therefore asserts that all are conceived immaculate. The latter, or evangelical, who scouts the sacramental efficacy of Baptism, who denies that the new-born babe is thereby, and without any act of its own, born again, and thus made a child of God, and an inheritor of the Kingdom of Heaven, must perform admit as the consequence of his own premises, one of two things—either that the babe needs no regeneration, and has therefore been conceived immaculate—or that, even after, and in spite of Baptism, the wretched babe, though perfectly guiltless of itself, and incapable of actual sin, still remains an object of God's abhorrence, and indignation. As few, except some old, rigid Calvinists—whose God is but the Devil under another name—would dare so to malign the God of Christians as to accept the second alternative, the evangelical Protestant must, in his heart at least, even if he does not do so with his lips, reject the doctrine of Original Sin; and, as the alternative least dishonoring to the goodness and justice of God, must, if he abjures "baptismal regeneration," deny its necessity, and must therefore, by implication, admit the immaculate conception of every child of Adam. Indeed how any man can profess to believe in the transmission of "Original Sin," whilst denying the regeneration of the baptised babe, by sacramental grace, or "ex opere operato"—and at the same time assert that the God Whom he worships, is a Being of infinite love, and infinite justice—is to us utterly incomprehensible. We can understand why such a Being should be feared; why men should strive to propitiate their Moloch with bloody sacrifices, and human victims. But to love such a Being—but to offer Him the adoration of our hearts or of our intellects!—No—it would be to libel humanity to suppose it capable of such worship!

And herein, perhaps, is the secret of Protestant hostility to the doctrine of the "Immaculate Conception" of the Blessed Virgin—in that it, by implication, asserts the doctrine of "Original Sin," and the transmission of the taint thereby contracted, to every child of Adam—except the Blessed Virgin and her Divine Son—and, as a necessary consequence, the efficacy of Sacramental grace in the Sacrament of Baptism, whereby the babe, conceived in sin, and under a curse, is cleansed, is purified, and made a child of God and an inheritor of the everlasting Kingdom. Viewing it in this light, we may look upon the late decision of the Pope, as the reply of Catho-

licity to the finding of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council in the Gorham case, which virtually erased the doctrine of baptismal regeneration—and therefore of the transmission of Original Sin—from the creed of the only Protestant sect, which still professed to cling to these rags of Popery.

Others again who see nothing very extraordinary in the doctrine of the Immaculate Conception, object to its definition as an article of faith, because they cannot see the necessity or utility of it. This objection, as the former, proceeds from that unfortunate dullness of vision to which all Protestants are subject, and which prevents them from seeing the indissoluble connection that exists betwixt all parts of the Catholic system. No one Catholic dogma stands alone; it is always related to, and in logical connection with, some other doctrine of the Church. Thus, by proclaiming the "Immaculate Conception" of the Blessed Virgin, the Church expressly teaches that hers was an exceptional case—therefore that none others of women born, were so conceived—therefore that every child of Adam is conceived subject to the divine sentence pronounced against Adam and his descendants, and so remains until cleansed in the life-giving waters of Baptism. The doctrine of the "Immaculate Conception" may thus be said to contain the whole doctrine of the Church on "Original Sin" from which again flows her doctrine of "Justification"—the intimate connection of which with the whole of the Catholic system, as defined by the Council of Trent we need not here stop to examine. So far then from the definition of the Immaculate Conception of the B. Virgin being an isolated and unimportant fact in the Church's history, it may with truth be said that by means of it alone, she refutes and condemns some of the subtlest and most pernicious heresies of the age—just as 1423 years ago, the Council of Ephesus, by the one word—"theotokos," or Mother of God—silenced those heretics who sought to dissolve the ONE Christ, by distinguishing in Him two Persons, one human, the other Divine. Here, too, we may catch a glimpse of the Church's meaning when she says of the Blessed Virgin—that she alone has destroyed all heresies; and here too we may perceive the cause of the hatred which all heretics entertain towards Mary—a hatred so intense, that, whilst they would cheerfully admit the immaculate conception of every other child of Adam, they would still persist in making an exception in her case alone.

Another objection to the definition of the "Immaculate Conception," just pronounced by the successor of St. Peter, is, that it introduces a "new dogma into the Church, not believed heretofore, and not contained in the original depositum." This is in substance the objection raised by all heretics whenever the Church, for the edification of her children, and the confutation of heresies—contra errores nascentes—has seen fit to define her doctrines. Thus the Arians complained bitterly against the Fathers of Nice for introducing a "new dogma," unknown before the IV century, and enforcing a novel faith upon the Church. The answer to those heretics was—"True, the dogma had not been authoritatively defined before the Council, but that the Son was Consubstantial to the Father, has ever been believed by the Church. The definition is new, but not so the belief." So also the Nestorians raised a great outcry against the introduction of another "new dogma" by the Council of Ephesus. "No"—replied the Fathers of Ephesus—"we have introduced no new dogma, we have only defined the old." Again, when the more recent addition of the "Filioque" was made to the Nicene Creed—an addition which some Protestant sects accept, and which has obtained the sanction of the British Parliament—the same complaints were uttered against the bringing in of strange doctrines, unknown to the early Church; but still the reply was the same. "The definition indeed is new, but the thing believed is as old as Christianity." So with the "Immaculate Conception" of the Blessed Virgin. The belief in her sinless conception has prevailed in the Church from the earliest ages—but, just as the Consubstantiality of the Son to the Father was not authoritatively defined before the IV century, so the belief in the "Immaculate Conception" of the Mother was not defined until some centuries later; and just as it would be false to say that the Council of Nice introduced any "new dogma," so also is it equally false to assert that Pius IX. has, by his late definition, given any new faith to the Church. With the unanimous assent of the Catholic Church, he has merely declared that that doctrine has always been believed, and forms part of the original depositum committed to the Church. The definition of the doctrine dates indeed only from the 8th of December 1854; the doctrine itself, from the day of Pentecost, when the Holy Ghost descended upon Peter and the other Apostles.

Having thus briefly noticed some of the leading objections against the doctrine of the Immaculate Conception, we will in a few words state what the doctrine of the Church, as authoritatively defined, really is.

"That the Blessed Mother of God, by the special and peculiar grace of her Creator, and through the merits of the Redeemer of the entire human race, was conceived Immaculate, and free from all taint of Original Sin." In other words, that she—whom the Angel found "full of grace," who bore in her virginal womb, and nursed on her bosom, the Lord of Hosts, whose eyes are too pure to behold iniquity—was never, no, not for a moment, subject to the power of the devil; that Satan never had any dominion over the mother of Our Lord; and that no unclean spirit ever possessed that tabernacle wherein lay the Second Person of the Most Holy Trinity, when He, in great humility, and for our salvation took flesh of the Virgin Mother. When He came to deliver man, He did not abhor the Virgin's womb.—Must we not then reject as monstrous, the proposition

that that Virgin whom he chose for His Mother, was ever, even for one moment, the servant of His enemy, the prey of that old serpent whose head—as of old it had been proclaimed to the Fathers—was to be crushed by the heel of the woman? Shall we not then, with joy and confidence implore her powerful intercession; calling upon her, as the Church now addresses her, with a thousand voices, but with one heart, "Ave Maria, sine labe concepta, Ora pro nobis."

The Transcript professes to marvel at the sympathy generally expressed by the Yankees with the Russian Czar, in his contest with the Western Powers. "Were the Russian Czar, or the Russian government, or the Russian people, in any one respect similar to their own"—says our cotemporary—"tho' we might regret it, we would not be so much surprised at this state of feeling." But he asks—"Is such the case?"

Most assuredly it is; and it is in the striking analogy between the characters, habits, and feelings, of the Russian and American peoples—and in the fact that these common characteristics are the results of their respective forms of government—that we find the solution of the enigma which so sorely puzzles our friend of the Transcript. It is because monarchical despotism, and democratic, or polyarchical despotism, have so much in common, that the sympathies of democratic America are so decidedly and unmistakably Russian.

The names indeed of things are different in the two countries; but the things themselves are substantially the same; for in both the people are the subjects of the most crushing and absolute despotism. In one case they are subject to the will of a Czar—in the other, to the will of a bruté majority; but a man is as much a slave, if controlled by the will of a million, as if by the will of one. Perhaps of the two forms of despotism, the former is, if anything, the more degrading and ruinous in its influences; and certainly the condition of a Russian serf is at least as enviable as that of the poor miserable abject wretch in the United States, trembling lest he should offend "popular opinion," and hardly daring to call his soul his own, without the permission of a brawling rabble. Let us not be understood as undervaluing the authority of "public opinion." "Public opinion" is always to be respected, always to be obeyed, when it is in the right, and when it is in accordance with the Divine Law; not however when it cries out—"Crucify Him; Crucify Him!"

"Just as if a man had any personal rights"—is the formula of democratic despotism—and wherein does this formula differ from that in which a Nicholas of Russia would enunciate the principles of his government? The fundamental principle of all despotisms—monarchical or polyarchical—is, that the "individual has no rights." Now this principle is asserted as broadly and as distinctly by a Mayor of Portland, as by an Emperor of all the Russias; and wherever this principle is recognised and acted upon—there there is despotism with all its odious concomitants—there there is slavery, with all its loathsomeness and degradation—slavery the more loathsome, in that it exerts its blighting influences over the souls as well as over the bodies of its victims, thus rendering them as unworthy, as incapable of freedom.

Far then from being surprised at the manifestation of American sympathy for the cause of Russia, we look upon it as the most natural thing in the world. Besides, Russia is the great Anti-Catholic power in the East, as the United States are in the West.—Russia is the representative of monarchical, as the United States are of democratic, Absolutism; both claim the sanction of God for their despotisms—one by upholding the blasphemous doctrine of the "divine right of kings"—the other, in asserting the equally blasphemous dogma of the "divine right of peoples;" and the "impious declaration" of the Czar, which elicits the indignation of the Transcript—"that there are but two powers in existence, God in Heaven, and the Emperor upon earth"—is paralleled by, but is surely not more objectionable than, the maxims of modern democracy, which, altogether ignoring "God in Heaven" recognise as the only legitimate source of power—"the peoples upon earth."

Whilst then in every important feature there is such a striking family resemblance betwixt Czarism, and democratic despotism, it must at all events be admitted that what differences there are, are altogether in favor of the former. There is no hypocrisy, no cant about liberty in Moscow; and the stranger arriving in St. Petersburg, is not greeted with the ridiculous lie—"This is a free country." In other respects, we see little to choose betwixt Russia and the Model Republic. In one, our Nuns are fogged, by order of the Czar-despot; in the other, Catholic priests are tarred and feathered by the "Sovereign People"—despot—"Arcades ambo."

THE COAL QUESTION.—The controversy as to whether there be coal in the Quebec Mountain still continues to rage at Quebec; though it seems to us that those of our cotemporaries who maintain the affirmative are somewhat inclined to blink the real question at issue. They point to a certain "black bituminous and inflammable" substance found in small quantities in the "fissures of the rock," and thence triumphantly conclude to the existence of coal; as if every black, bituminous and inflammable substance was necessarily coal. No geologist ever doubted, and Mr. Logan long ago pointed out, the existence of a black bituminous and inflammable substance in the mountain at Quebec, but he denied that the said substance was coal; and until his opponents shall have proved it to be coal, Mr. Logan's authority as one of the first geologists of the day remains unimpaired; nay—if anything, still further confirmed by the wonderful mare's nest lately discovered at Quebec, ex-

actly where he—Mr. Logan—long ago, told the discoverers it was to be found.

The authority of Mr. Hunt of the Geological Survey Department is attacked by some of our contemporaries, because that he pronounced some of the specimens sent to him from Quebec for examination, to be undoubted coal; whilst others were as undoubtedly the black bituminous substance extracted from the fissures of the rock, from which however the coal was easily distinguishable. That the facts were as stated by Mr. Hunt is certain; but it must be borne in mind that he hazarded no theory of his own to account for the presence of the coal in the specimens sent to him for inspection; and though it is highly probable that some one may have been trying a practical joke on the savans of Quebec, we are certain that Mr. Hunt did not attribute it to the persons by whom the specimens were transmitted to him. It may have been the result of accident or negligence.

To settle the Coal controversy the friends of Mr. Rotterdam have but two things to do.

1. To give an exhaustive definition of coal.
2. To prove that the black bituminous and inflammable substance found in the fissures of the rock at Quebec agrees with all the terms of the said definition.

BROWNSON'S QUARTERLY REVIEW. Jan., 1855.

The following are the contents of the current number:—

- I. *Gratry on the Knowledge of God.*
- II. *Ritter's History of Philosophy.*
- III. *Radowitz's Fragments.*
- IV. *Luther and the Reformation.*
- V. *Russia and the Western Powers.*
- VI. *The Know-Nothings.*
- VII. *Literary Notices and Criticism.*

The unfriendly criticisms to which the *Reviewer* has been exposed on account of an article which appeared in his July number, will, we expect, be considerably modified after the perusal of the article which stands sixth on the above list. No one after reading it will suspect Dr. Brownson of any secret leanings towards the "Know-Nothings," or of any desire to deprive naturalized citizens of the United States of any of the privileges which the present laws guarantee to them. The *Reviewer* is a native American; and as such it is but natural that he should prefer the interests of America to those of any other country whatsoever. No one can blame him for this; and least of all will Irishmen look upon the love of country and father-land as a crime in an American. Still they cannot but regret that, from the manner in which he expressed his just, and highly laudable predilections in favor of his native land, he laid himself open to the imputation of harboring a desire to proscrib all "foreigners," and to deny to them the free enjoyment of the political privileges conferred on them as "naturalized citizens." This may not have been his meaning; and for our own part, we always believed that Dr. Brownson had been misunderstood; but it must be confessed that some passages in the late numbers of his *Review* were susceptible of the interpretation very generally put upon them.

In the present number however, there is no ambiguity of language. The *Reviewer* speaks out plainly and strongly against the secret society which, under the name of "Know-Nothings," has obtained such influence in American politics; and which under the pretence of excluding "foreign" influences, is in reality, bent upon reducing the Catholic population of the United States to a condition analogous to that of the Irish during the days of "Penal Laws" and "Protestant Ascendancy." "Know-Nothingism" is in fact directed rather against Catholics than against aliens. It would exclude the former; but it has a cordial grip of the hand for every rowdy ruffian from the hordes of European infidels, demagogues and cut-throats, whom hard necessity and the vigilance of the Police, have compelled to seek a hiding-place on this side of the Atlantic. By so doing, argues the *Reviewer*, the "Know-Nothings" will oblige the Catholics, in self defence, to form themselves into a distinct political party:—

"We regard this as a most grave objection to the Know-Nothing movement. It brings into our politics the very elements which, by recognizing the equal rights of all professedly Christian denominations, and granting special favors to none, is the intention of our statesmen to exclude from them. The American principle is to leave religion to itself, and each religious community to the voluntary support of its own members, and free to follow with regard to them its own laws and discipline. The intention was to leave to the state, or the members of each religious denomination in their quality of citizens, in which all were equal, only secular affairs to deal with. All being free in their religion, and having all their religious rights protected, it was hoped the citizens might discharge their civil duties, and exercise their civil rights, without introducing into party politics their religious differences. Whether this truly American policy is, abstractly considered, the most desirable or not, it obviously is the only practicable policy in a country like ours, cut up as it is into a multitude of religious sects and denominations. The only sensible rule is either to exclude all religions but one, or to recognize the equal rights of all, and to grant them all equal protection, as involved in the protection of their equal rights as citizens. The former was wholly out of the question with us, and not to be thought of.—The latter was the rule adopted, and is the American policy. No class of persons in the country has more cheerfully accepted this policy, or more scrupulously conformed to it, than Catholics. It is this policy that the new party, if we understand it, proposes to subvert. It proposes to make religion an affair of state, and the religious differences of American citizens an element in our party contests. In this it is not only not American, but anti-American."

The injustice of this agitation against Catholics, is sought to be palliated by the plea, that it is not

against Catholics, but against foreigners that the "Know-Nothing" movement is directed. But of this plea the *Reviewer* makes short work, fully exposing the malignity and hypocrisy of the party who resort to it to cover their real designs:—

"But we are told that the movement is not directed against Catholics as Catholics, but as foreigners. The aim is, that 'Americans shall govern America.'—Why then introduce Catholics at all? All foreigners are not Catholics, nor are all Catholics foreigners.—If Catholics are not to be opposed in their quality of Catholics, or their rights and privileges affected on account of their being Catholics, there is no occasion for dragging them into the discussion, and the declamations against them are not *ad rem*. The majority of persons migrating hitherto since 1852 are non-Catholics. The emigration from Ireland has fallen off greatly, and instead of being two-thirds of the whole immigration, as it was a few years ago, is now not one-third. Its proportion will continue to be less and less every year. The great body of the emigration is now from Germany, and three-fourths of the German emigrants are non-Catholics. If the movement is simply against foreigners, it must be against non-Catholic as well as Catholic foreigners. Why then is it necessary to attack Catholics as such?"

It is in view of the facts stated above, and of the dangers to be apprehended from the rapid influx of such a degraded and thoroughly corrupted class of immigrants as that which Europe is now pouring on the shores of the United States, that the *Reviewer* hints at the prudence of Catholics consenting to a revival of the naturalisation laws. This perhaps, more than anything else, has been urged as a reproach against him; and yet, if the facts be as he asserts, there is apparently much good sense in his counsels. That the Irish Catholic immigration has sensibly declined, and is likely still further to decline, is not wonderful, seeing the greeting which awaits the poor stranger on his arrival in the "Promised Land"—

"Let any one look at the poor emigrants as landed on our wharves, crowded into the wretched emigrant cars, and hurried away as so many cattle to the place of their destination, with not a sympathising look, not a kind tone to greet them, unless they are so happy as to meet a countryman, and who, if he has been here long, is so changed that they can hardly own him, and he will not envy them the few advantages we give them. When we have seen in a Western town a poor woman from Ireland or Germany, with one or two children nestling around her, sitting on the wharf or in the station-house, waiting for a steamboat or car to carry her further on, and think with what flushed hopes she left the old country, and how wearied, disappointed, and desolate she now feels, we wonder how her strength can hold out, or her reason maintain its throne. The heedlessness, cruelty, and contempt with which the poor creatures are treated makes our blood boil with indignation at our own countrymen. No one seems to think that they have human feelings, or that life is precious to them. It was our lot recently to be on a train of cars which came in collision with a gravel train, and caused, perhaps, the most serious destruction of human life that has been caused by a collision on any railroad. The greater part of the persons killed and wounded were second-class passengers. The papers in giving an account of them called them *emigrants*. Persons who chanced to inquire of us concerning the particulars, or our statement of the horrors of the scene and the numbers killed and wounded uniformly added, 'But they were emigrants,' in a tone and manner that seemed to say, 'It is no matter, we need not care for them.' This feeling, we are sorry to say, is almost universal among our countrymen, and we confess ourselves shocked at this culpable indifference. These poor emigrants had fathers and mothers, sisters and brothers, as well as we, and as warm hearts in their own country loved them as love us, and as dear friends were grieved at their death as will at ours. Life was as much to them as to us, and as tender ties were broken by their sudden death,—we might, in the case to which we refer, almost say *murder*,—as would be by the death of those who look upon them with such extreme indifference. A man is run over. 'O, it is only an Irishman.' A man has fallen from a house and broken his back.—He is a foreigner, and we 'pass to the order of the day.' Need we be surprised if the immigrants do not fall in love with us,—if they do not readily fraternise with us? Love begets love, but hatred or contempt, cruelty or indifference, does not. It is a proof of the good temper and forgiving disposition of the poorer class of immigrants, that they are not more bitter towards us, and that they are, after all, disposed to become Americans. That the foreign immigrants are faultless we do not pretend, and our readers know that we have spared them no more than we spare our own countrymen. They have done, no doubt, many unwise things, many imprudent things, and some of them have done many wrong things; but justice compels us to say, that their account against us more than offsets ours against them, and whatever we may think of the policy of the naturalization laws as they stand, we have much to reproach ourselves with in our manner of treating them, and have no right to raise an outcry against them as a body, or on the ground of their being foreign-born."

The *Reviewer* thus disposes of the morality of the "Know-Nothing" movement:—

"Looking at the party from another point of view, we confess that, even if its objects were legitimate and such as we approved, we could not as an American republican, or as an honest man give it our support. It is a secret political society, and as such is opposed to the spirit of American republicanism, which demands open avowals and free public discussions. It is hostile to individual freedom, for it demands absolute obedience on the part of its members to their chiefs, who are more despotic in their sphere than any crowned head in Europe. It works in the dark, like the Secret Council of Venice, and is restrained by none of the checks of publicity. It is immoral, because in its very oath it makes falsehood obligatory on every one of its members. Whence comes the name of the party, Know-Nothings? It comes from the answer, 'I know nothing,' which one swears to give to every question put to him concerning the order.—The member swears to lie, binds himself to falsehood upon falsehood. Now, the very initiation must vitiate the moral purity of the member, and tend to destroy what little of moral principle we have remaining in the community. It takes a dishonourable advantage of its opponents. It knows who they are, and what are their purposes, but meanly skulks be-

hind the impenetrable veil of secrecy, and refuses to avow its purposes, or let it be known who are its members. These and a hundred other similar objections should induce honest and sober men to reflect on its character and tendency, and, if they have entered it without *consideration*, to withdraw from it as speedily as possible. There are no legitimate political objects in this country, where the people are supreme, that require a secret, subterranean organisation, or that cannot be obtained openly, in a straightforward and manly way."

We have quoted so extensively from this article on the "Know-Nothings," that we have left ourselves no space for a notice of the other contents of the *Review* before us. But we have done so, because we believe that no little injustice has been done to Dr. Brownson, and because we hope that an attentive perusal of this article will have the effect of softening down, if not altogether removing, any prejudices which may yet linger in the bosoms of our Irish friends against one, whom all must respect as the most profound thinker and brilliant writer on this Continent—and in whom we firmly believe that the Church has an affectionate and obedient son, who may indeed be mistaken in some of his views, but whose highest ambition is, we are certain, to devote his talents to her service, and to the honor and glory of Him from Whom he has received them.

THE METROPOLITAN CATHOLIC ALMANAC AND LAITY'S DIRECTORY.—Lucas Brothers, Messrs. Sadler, Montreal.

We have here the Catholic statistics of the United States; from which we learn that there are seven Archbishops, and thirty-three Bishops, for forty one dioceses in the United States. (The see of Savannah is at present vacant.) Under these there are—1704 priests, who serve 1824 churches; thus showing that during the past year Catholicity has been rapidly progressing on this Continent. The increase for the U. States has been, during 1854—two Bishops, one hundred and twenty-nine priests, and one hundred and twelve churches. When we remember that only 14 years ago there were but 17 Bishops, and only 16 dioceses—482 priests, and 454 Catholic churches—in the United States, we must indeed be struck with the vitality of Popery. Well may the "Know-Nothings" feel alarmed for the Holy Prottesting Faith; as the Yankee said—"Cuss it; these G—d—d Papists will be the ruin of spiritual religion yet."

CONVERSION.—The London *Daily News* announces the reception into the Catholic Church of a daughter of the celebrated French novelist, Madame George Sand, who had been brought up by her mother in ultra-Protestant, or Denying principles.

We are happy to have it in our power to inform our friends of the St. Patrick's congregation, that the bargain for the new organ for their Church is completed; and that on St. Patrick's day next they will in all probability have the pleasure of listening to the finest organ in Canada. We will give further particulars in our next.

THE REV. FATHER LARKIN, S. J.—The *Catholic Standard* says that this celebrated and eloquent Jesuit has arrived in England from Canada, and is about to officiate for some time in London.

We are pleased to learn that the Young Men's St. Patrick's Association will give their Annual Soiree on the 7th of February next, in the City Concert Hall. We have been given to understand that no effort will be spared on the part of its managers, to render it one of the most attractive entertainments of the season. Proceeds to be devoted to charitable purposes.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS—ST. ANN'S WARD.—We have been informed that the worthy proprietor of the Franklin House, M. P. Ryan, Esq., has been requested to allow himself to be put in nomination as candidate for this Ward, in consequence of Mr. Larkin signifying his intention of retiring at the expiration of his term of office; and as Mr. Ryan has consented to do so, we have no doubt he will be returned without opposition. Mr. Ryan's qualifications are such as to fully justify the electors of this important ward to return him as their representative, and we need scarcely state we wish him success.

We are happy to learn from the *Pilot* that our excellent Chief Magistrate, at the request of a numerous body of the citizens of Montreal, has allowed himself to be again put in nomination for the office of Mayor for the ensuing year. The *Pilot* adds that it is not expected that there will be even the semblance of a contest.

VICTORIA BRIDGE.—The thaw of last week, having caused a *shove* of the ice, the scaffoldings, and other temporary works of the bridge, have been carried away by the pressure, inflicting a loss of several thousand pounds. We are happy to learn however that the Piers have not suffered, and that there is no reason to suppose that the ultimate fate of the gigantic works in progress can in any way be affected by what has occurred.

Rumors are afloat of a change of Ministry. According to the *Quebec Observer*, Mr. Hincks is about to resume office.

We regret to see that serious disturbances have attended the Municipal elections at Kingston and Toronto. At the latter place one young man has lost his life.

PROTESTANTISM IN PIEDMONT.—Our readers may perhaps remember the joyful strains in which the conversion of whole districts to the Prottesting Faith was announced to the world; it seems, though, that Protestantism is always and everywhere the same in this, that it can only "Protest"—if not against Popery—then against itself. We copy from the correspondent of the *Montreal Witness*.

"You have most likely heard speak of the lamentable schism which has taken place at Piedmont, in the midst of our most flourishing work of Evangelization, between the party of the Waldensians and the new Protestant Italians, who will no longer remain under the tutelage of the Waldensian Church."

Alas for "our most flourishing work of evangelization," if it produces only such results as these. "By this shall all men know that you are my disciples, if you have love for one another"—said Our Lord.—St. John, xiii c., 35. Apply this test to the Waldensians and other Protestant Italians, and it will be difficult to ascertain whose disciples they are.

A NEW DODGE.—We see by the English papers, which give an account of Gavazzi and his doings, that he has discarded the Cross, and lectures with a King James' Bible round his neck; to which, rolling the whites of his eyes about in a manner awful to behold, he frequently points as his "dear dear Bible." At this, of course, the audience are highly affected, and the lecturer slyly winking, laughs in his sleeve at the fools around him. The "Bible dodge" is however found to have a capital effect upon the sale of tickets.

The *New York Courier and Enquirer* of the 6th ult., publishes a statement of the number of persons shipped by four houses only in South Street, New York, for Europe, since the month of May last; whilst, at the same time, the number of arrivals of emigrants from Europe, especially of Irishmen, has greatly fallen off—a fact which must be gratifying to every well wisher to Ireland. It would appear that, at the lowest estimate, during the last seven months of 1854, upwards of Twelve Thousand persons returned to Europe; and, from the tone of the public press, there is every reason to hope that a still greater number will follow their example during the course of the present year. These facts should be strongly insisted upon by the Catholic press of Ireland; who should take care to point out to their readers that, of all countries in the world, the United States of America is that which offers the least attractions to the honest, virtuous Catholic, desirous of practising his religion without being thereby exposed to persecution. Catholicity is proscribed in the "Model Republic."

By orders of Her Majesty a medal with the word "Crimea," and an appropriate device thereon engraved, is to be conferred on our brave soldiers in the Crimea. "Clasps," also, with the words "Alma" and "Inkerman" will be distributed to the officers and privates who have distinguished themselves.

The *Catholic Citizen* complains of "the grossly immoral, indecent as well as infidel tendency of certain books" selected by the Rev. Dr. Ryerson, Chief Superintendent of Education, for the use of the Public School Libraries.

The *Quebec Mercury* says that many of the ship-builders at Quebec have closed their yards, and that the few hands still employed are glad to get two shillings a day, from the same masters who, during the summer months, were paying them fifteen shillings a day.

The Chief Engineer of the Fire Department of Montreal respectfully submits to the Fire Committee the Statement of the Fires and Alarms, from the 1st January to 31st December, 1854, with the amount of real estate destroyed, and the amount of insurance in the different wards. The Department have been called out 100 times. There have been 60 fires, 41 of which the engines extinguished, 19 put out without their aid, 31 alarms from chimneys being on fire, 5 beyond the city limits, and 6 alarms from burning rubbish within the city limits.

The following is the Statement of Fires and Alarms in the respective Wards, and the amount of insurance:—

Wards.	Fires.	Alarms	In-sured	Not Insured
East	4	..	£1050 0 0	
Centro	8	2	1125 0 0	
West	7	3	2750 0 0	£100 0 0
St. Ann's	8	9	1025 0 0	505 0 0
St. Antoine	7	10	1190 0 0	749 0 0
St. Lawrence	9	4	1112 0 0	112 10 0
St. Lewis	4	2	25 0 0	12 10 0
St. James'	4	1	750 0 0
St. Mary's	4	3	10 0 0	7 10 0

£9782 0 0 £1477 10 0

A. BERTRAM,
C. E. F. D.

Birth.

In this city, on Saturday the 6th inst., the wife of George E. Clerk, Esq., of a daughter.

Died.

At Becancour, District of Three Rivers, after a few hours illness, Oscar Randolph, youngest son of Thor. Alexander Lambert, Esq., aged 11 months and 6 days.

At Quebec, on the 1st inst., in the 17th year of his age, Gilbert, fourth son of Mr. Peter McEachern, of that city.

At Three Rivers, on the 5th inst., at the residence of the Hon. Mr. Justice Mondelet, her nephew, Miss Lucie Boncher de Grosbois, aged 76, deeply regretted by a numerous circle of acquaintances and by the afflicted and the distressed who always found in her a comfort and a ready friend.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The Moniteur publishes the following letter, which has been addressed to the Minister of Foreign Affairs by the British Ambassador:—

PARIS, DEC. 17.—Monsieur le Ministre—Never did a more pleasing or flattering duty devolve on me than that which I now fulfil, in transmitting to your Excellency the minutes of the sitting of the British Parliament of the 15th of this month, in which both Houses resolved unanimously to offer their thanks to the French army and navy for the cordial co-operation and assistance which they have given to the naval and military forces of the Queen in their combined operations.

In conformity with the rules and usages of Parliament, Field-Marshal Lord Raglan and Vice Admiral Dundas will be charged to convey to General Canrobert and Admiral Hamelin the thanks of the two Houses; but I am at the same time instructed to make known to the Emperor and to his Government in what high esteem the British Parliament hold the conduct of the French army and navy, as also the great satisfaction with which the Government of the Queen has seen the National Legislature unite with so much cordiality in the sentiments which it itself professes for the Imperial army and navy.

In begging your Excellency to be the medium of this communication, I am, &c.,

COWLEY.

The Moniteur of Wednesday, the 20th Dec., says:—

The whole of France will be deeply moved by the thanks which England has just voted by acclamation to General Canrobert and our army, and to Admiral Hamelin and our navy, for their valiant co-operation and their cordial assistance in the war in the East.

In the political and commercial world, as well of Paris as of London, the treaty with Austria is not regarded with much confidence. Everything seems progressing with us more and more decidedly for an energetic war, which it is feared may become general next spring. This is the opinion of the Generals who have most frequent interviews with the Emperor at the Tuileries.

It is said in Paris, that it is intended immediately to send four regiments of the Imperial Guard to the Crimea, under the command of two colonels of this corps d'élite. The colonels of the First Regiment of Grenadiers and of the Second Regiment of Voltigeurs will, it is said, be selected for this honorable service. It has further been determined that as soon as the Imperial Guard arrives in the Crimea, a battalion of Zouaves, consisting entirely of men who have distinguished themselves in the Crimean campaign, shall be incorporated in the force.

THE FRENCH GARRISON IN THE ROMAN STATES.—The Moniteur says:—Several foreign journals have announced that the government of the Emperor had decided to recall the corps of occupation which it maintains in the states of the Holy See. This assertion is not exact. The Pontifical government proceeds successfully with the reorganisation of its army, and, in order to give place to Roman troops, a gradual diminution of our force may possibly take place. At the same time, our soldiers will not abandon the garrisons of Rome and Civita Vecchia until the government of the Emperor and that of the Holy See agree in thinking that their withdrawal may take place without risk to public tranquility.

SPAIN.

Several deputies from the Basque Provinces presented themselves on the 11th December before the Duke de la Victoire, to protest against the expulsion of the Jesuits from Loyola, and to demand, in the name of the people of these Provinces, the return of these Religious. The Duke de la Victoire gave an evasive reply. He declared that the Government had just ground for taking this measure; that it was difficult, under present circumstances, to open the question, but that he would examine the matter anew. It is probable, under the circumstances, that the Jesuits will be sacrificed completely, and that all the protestations of the Basque people will be in vain.—Revolutionary governments have not the habit of acceding to the desires of the people.

ITALY.

A letter from Turin, of the 12th Dec., in the Independance of Brussels, says:—

The night before last the police arrested several emigrants. These arrests, it would appear, are connected with the plots of the Mazzinians, over whom the Government, as is its right and its duty, keep a very sharp watch. Public opinion, far from being alarmed, approves of the conduct of the Government, and it is positive that the approbation of the country would be given to any act of energy. It is true that public order runs no risk of being disturbed, but the avowed object of the friends of M. Mazzini is, at any price, to compromise Piedmont with the neighboring Powers. The country and the Government very well know all this, and the latter will never meet with any opposition from the former, except it should, instead of showing energy, betray weakness.

NORTHERN POWERS.

RUSSIAN PREPARATIONS FOR NEXT YEAR'S CAMPAIGN IN THE BALTIC.—ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 8.—It ought not to be supposed in England that because Russia remained entirely passive this summer in the Baltic, and allowed her ships to be cooped up at Cronstadt and Sweaborg, that she intends to follow a similar course in the ensuing campaign in the Baltic. It may with truth be asserted that the declaration of war took Russia by surprise, and that, with all the gigantic resources she possesses, neither the army nor the fortresses were at all prepared for

active warfare. The same may be said with regard to the navy, and to a much greater extent, both in the Baltic and the Black Sea. But the extensive preparations now making in the Imperial arsenals for putting the Baltic fleet in a condition not only to carry on a defensive war, but even to assume the offensive, are of such vast magnitude that they ought not to be overlooked in England or thought lightly of.

NEW RUSSIAN CONSCRIPTION.—It has been ordered that should negotiations not have led to peace by the end of the year, a new conscription shall take place throughout Russia of sixteen in every thousand. It is computed at St. Petersburg that this measure will produce an army of 1,000,000 soldiers.

PROTESTANT INTOLERANCE.—The Swedish Diet, under Government influence, has passed another barbarous and intolerant law, enacting a fine of \$100 bank against any person administering the Lord's Supper who is not an ordained priest, and of \$16 32 skilling against all who receive the same.—Scotch paper.

THE CRIMEA.

Despatches from Sebastopol, dated December 13, state that nothing of importance has taken place since the last news. The weather had improved. All the batteries had been re-established and strengthened. Batteries, containing 30 cannon, had been erected. Ninety-two rockets, intended to set fire to the Russian fleet, had been landed. The garrison of Eupatoria had been reinforced by two battalions. The Duke of Cambridge was to return to Balaklava.

The Allies are formidably entrenched, and now receive their provisions with so much ease and regularity that they can, if necessary, remain the whole winter in their present position. The Russians have abandoned their first line of defence before Sebastopol, and have retired beyond the Tchernaya—with what object is not known. The Portofoglio, of Malta, pretends that 60,600 more Russians had passed by Perekop to reinforce the Russian army in the Crimea. The same journal also speaks of an engagement between a Russian corps and an English detachment, which pursued the Russians to the town and took possession of an important height.

AUSTRALIA.

A proposition has been laid before the Legislative Assembly of Australia Felix, to vote the Mother Country £100,000 per annum as long as the present war continues. This is better than the old system of taxing colonies for imperial purposes. The motto adopted by our friends at the antipodes is "Advance Australia," and the present is certainly a noble move in the right direction.—Pilot.

THE CONDUCT OF THE WAR.

(From the Times.)

Our allies the French are in nothing more admirable than in the power they possess of complete, minute, and comprehensive organisation. Before they had been in Gallipoli three days they had named all the streets, numbered all the houses, ticketed all the shops and offices, and worried an easy-going old Pasha actually, and without metaphor, to death; for he took to his bed and departed this life, thinking that a less evil than to conform his dull routine to the demands of a nation so exact and so innovating. They have, above all things, the organ of order—a place for everything, and everything in its place; and the same fine sense of proportion and symmetry which is manifested in all their social and economical arrangements shines out conspicuous in their military regulations. For ourselves, it is with shame and sorrow we confess that, at least among military and official persons, the faculty of order and organisation seems to be wholly wanting. Who could suppose that a nation could possess the best men and best materials in the world, and yet contrive matters so that the one should be of little or no use to the other? We have sent out to the Crimea an army which is indisputably equal, or even superior, to any force of equal numbers in the world. We have supplied its necessities with no niggard or sparing hand. Ammunition and stores have been furnished with enormous profusion; the sea is alive with our transports, and the land groans under the weight of our cannon and our provisions. We have supplied drugs and medical comforts and all the appliances of a hospital with the utmost liberality. Any one would suppose that the soldier must be enjoying every luxury and every comfort consistent with the life of hazard and fatigue which active service implies.

Such would be the expectation. Now let us look a little to facts. We have sent out abundant ammunition, but our batteries appear to be wanting in guns, powder, and ball, and, above all, in mortars—by far the most important arm in siege operations prosecuted from a distance. The amount of provisions we have sent out and procured is enormous, but our men are reduced to half rations, and sometimes cannot get even that. We have sent out and are sending out clothing, but our array is in rags, and seeks in vain for shelter under tents which the rain penetrates at will. Our cavalry were admirably mounted, and our artillery horsed to admiration, but our horses are rapidly dying from cold, wet, exposure, and starvation, and the hay which we destined for their support is floating about on the stormy billows of the Euxine. Our army is dreadfully in want of shelter from the pelting of the ceaseless rain, and the keen and unsparing wind. The coasts are covered with the wrecks of many a noble ship, but there is no one to gather up the wood for huts, or even for fuel. We are possessed of an excellent land-locked harbor, but there is only one jetty, and our ships can only unload one at once, and that one very likely the ship the cargo of which is the least needed. Balaklava is blocked up with shot and guns, while the trenches are empty for want of them. We have exported acres of lint, and have been reduced to dress amputated limbs with hay.

The truth is that organisation and system seem to be totally foreign to the military and official mind. The stores are put on board, but no care is taken to see where or in what order they are packed. That which is wanted at Constantinople is at Varna—that which is wanted in the Crimea is at Constantinople. Drugs are buried under shot and shell, and shot and shell cannot be landed because there is but one jetty for twenty or thirty ships, till drugs and shell go together to the bottom. The army is starved, the

siege is interrupted, the horses perish, because it is found impossible to carry food, ammunition, and fodder over unimproved tracks which the rain has converted into quagmires.

Had one-half of the care, energy, and attention which goes to the management of a railway, a manufactory, or a steampacket company been bestowed upon the conduct of this expedition, on which the freedom of Europe, the regeneration of Asia, and the destiny of the whole human race for the next century depend, we should not have to chronicle these disasters or complain of these miseries. But that practical ability which any man can get for a few hundreds a year all our apparatus of peerages, titles, pensions, and honors fails to call into existence. We seem to possess no one public servant capable of seeing that a ship is properly loaded, no one capable of seeing that the cargo is landed at the place for which it is designed, no one capable of arranging the fleet of transports on their arrival.

We might have saved many noble lives if we would only have erected a jetty on the shore of Scutari to enable us to land the wounded without an agony which leads to death, and many a precious cargo had we erected a few wharfs along the side of the land-locked basin of Balaklava. We might have saved our ships if we could have unloaded them by such means and let them go, or if, by establishing depots and hospitals on shore, we could have dispensed with the necessity of trusting our wounded and our stores to floating hospitals or magazines. Our siege need not have been intermitted, our troops starved, and our horses destroyed, if we had made a road, as we should have done, from Balaklava to the trenches.

A staff composed of exquisites, gallant and daring indeed, but utterly ignorant of the wants and requirements of an army and of great military operations, naval officers without authority, commanders of transports without subordination, generals without resources, medical men individually able and benevolent, but without order or system—these things go to make up an aggregate of helpless disorder and hopeless confusion, which our government must find speedy means of terminating, or they will infallibly induce the conviction that we may trust the aristocracy to administer the affairs of peace, but must devote to a lower station of society for the tact, the talent, and the energy requisite for meeting the fierce and urgent emergencies of war.

THE ARMY IN THE CRIMEA—OFFICIAL CONTRADICTIONS.

(From the London Examiner.)

According to the Minister of War, twenty thousand men have been despatched to the East since June, which, added to the force landed in the Crimea, makes a total of forty-seven thousand; but the Duke of Newcastle calculates the whole number that has passed under Lord Raglan at fifty-three thousand.

According to the Secretary at War, Lord Raglan was at the head of twenty-seven thousand men when he invaded the Russian territory, and the reinforcements were as follows:—

In June,	941
July,	4588
August,	2032
September,	1386
October,	2855
November	7037
18,739	

This, added to the twenty-seven thousand originally landed, makes a total of 45,739; but something must be omitted, as Mr. S. Herbert agrees with the Duke of Newcastle in rating the entire force sent out at more than fifty-three thousand—namely, 54,736.

What, then, has become of this great army? How was it that at Inkermann only eight thousand could be mustered to bear the brunt of an attack of forty thousand men, while the remaining troops, amounting to only six thousand, were occupied with the trenches? Fourteen thousand bayonets with the cavalry and artillery seem to have been the whole remains of the army before the last reinforcements went out. What, then, have been the losses? Why, according to the Secretary at War, the whole loss, including 2,782 who have died of wounds and of disease, is 4,132, and deducting this from the 54,736 sent out, should leave an army of more than fifty thousand men.

Mr. Gladstone states that the allied forces are little short of 150,000 men.

The discrepancy between these statements and the private accounts is wide and inexplicable indeed, and the discrepancy extends beyond the figures to the acts and position, for of so strong a force something more decisive might be expected than has yet been accomplished by an army outnumbering the enemy, for so it is if it really amounts to 150,000 men.

But we cannot reconcile these calculations with any of the acts of the campaign. On the day of Inkermann, by the account of Mr. S. Herbert, the British should have been more than forty thousand strong, yet we know that Lord Raglan could not spare more than eight thousand to meet the enemy's attack, and that consequently, at the odds of one to five at the least, a strain almost beyond example was put upon the courage and physical powers of the troops, and grievous was the consequent loss of brave and generous blood.

It was generally understood, too, that the operations of the siege flagged, if they were not suspended for want of reinforcements; but if there have been 150,000 men before the place, there has been a force more than equal to its conquest in the opinion of those who called for the largest means for the desired object. When the Times raised the cry for reinforcements, it startled many of its military readers by saying that the allied forces should be raised to one hundred and fifty thousand for the certain, safe, and speedy reduction of Sebastopol; but little could our contemporary have divined that at that very time the besieging army was little, if anything, short of that number, as we are now told, and yet remaining in comparative inactivity.

And again, if we are to rely on these official figures, how are we to account for Lord Raglan's urgency for reinforcements. He must have had about forty-five thousand men at the end of October, without the last addition of seven thousand, composed as the Duke of Newcastle has described; and with forty-five thousand could there be the pressing necessity which caused the Minister of War, as we have seen reluctantly and with regret, to send out men not sufficiently trained and habituated to their duties?

All these apparent inconsistencies and discrepancies may be explained satisfactorily, and it is most desirable that they should be cleared up.

WILL SEBASTOPOL BE TAKEN THIS WINTER?—The London Morning Advertiser quoted in the Courrier de Etats-Unis, says that it has learned from a source by which it has never been deceived, that the allied governments have resolved to make great efforts to take Sebastopol before the end of December—that is to say, before the time fixed for Russia to accept the bases for negotiation agreed to in the treaty of the 2d of December. This accomplished will be followed in effect by a forced armistice, and the fate of Sebastopol would necessarily have great weight in the negotiations. It adds that a great battle will be fought with the forces of Prince Menschikoff outside, and if the attempt of the allies be successful, they will proceed immediately to the assault of the town.

THE ROUTINE OF MILITARY LIFE.—The correspondent of the Morning Post gives the following account of military life in the camp:—"Let me briefly tell you how the day is passed. Early in the morning, generally at half-past four, there is a scraping at the tent door, and a voice is heard, 'Signior alzate, vi prego, il cafe e pronto,' to which a lispng voice responds, 'What, Thpero, it ih'nt five thurely?' 'Si Signior, si Signior, vicino alle cinque,' cries the faithful old idiot (our best servants have been in lunatic asylums), and the British officer is soon up and doing, his coffee is drunk, biscuit and pork are consumed, a wallet is thrown across the shoulder, containing provender for the day, and a flask of rum; the sword is girt on, and away goes our companion to the trenches, there to remain until six P.M., leaving us to snooze away until the sun has arisen as a cheering supply of light and heat, when we rise from our bed of blankets, and, having drunk in pure air during the night, rush to breakfast with ravenous appetites. The breakfast table, made of two pieces of plank nailed upon four stakes, is covered with tin spoons, tin pots, tin canisters, and all those little tin articles for salt, pepper, &c., so well known to campaigners; and when we are seated, waiting anxiously, like hungry coach travellers of old, in comes a fine-faced finger-begrimed soldier, with a large supply of fried pork or beef frizzling from a black frying-pan in one hand, and in the other a cargo of soaked biscuit, which, to give it a flavor, has been baked in the fat of ration pork—this, with now and then a potato, or onion for a change, and a cup or two of coffee, forms our breakfast. The pipe, that indispensable friend of the soldier in the field, follows every meal pour exciter la digestion; and after it, should no duty (rare occurrence) call us away, each employs himself as inclination prompts; but the soldier can never be certain of a moment's quiet, for, not seldom when an affectionate son has settled himself expressly to soothe the anxiety of a worthy parent, an officer is seen pacing over from the commandant's tent. The scribe looks at him with awe, and, as he approaches, asks breathlessly, 'For whom are you looking?' to which the dreaded answer is given, 'You are the man for me, sir. The colonel wants you to take half a brigade of Sappers, and go to complete the cutting in the Inkerman road; it has not, he considers, been thoroughly done.' Of course, go the subaltern must, and without a moment's delay, and at that road he is engaged until sunset, with his clothes drenched with rain, and rum and ration pork his best friends. Our regular dinner hour is three, and as we have a mess of five, ours is strictly military time. As to what we get for dinner, that depends very much upon circumstances, but we generally have a good meal, as we go upon the principle that the best preserver of health under our sharp trials of constitution is good and regular food, and therefore that it is wiser to have a well supported body rather than a richly supplied purse; and what laughing and joking is there over the reeking camp-kettle! One is accused of taking all the meal, another of forgetting that the delicacies of the season cost money, a third is placed under arrest for consuming more than his ration of grog; indeed, each in his turn is voted a robber of his neighbor, and all with such perfect good humour, that we are like the happy family in Trafalgar Square, for the slightest disagreement is unknown to us. When the dinner is over, and the ration coffee (far from bad) in tavola, a voice is heard in the distance, 'Thpero, puth the thinner ready, for I cannot thwait—I'm ravenous.' Spero knows well the voice and the order, and at once exclaims—'Momento, Signior, momento! pranzo subito, subito!' and with lightning speed the pot re-appears, and a right good pranzo the man of the trencher makes. In truth, pure air works wonders upon dyspeptic stomachs, and, with us, even the hypochondriac finds himself hungry; imagine, then, how an officer just in from the open air, one who has never known a day's sickness, how he eats and drinks: yes, and as he enjoys his food, thanks God for his mercy. By the time the last dinner is over darkness has well set in; then it is we all gather beneath the canvass and talk over the occurrences of the day—and very pleasant chats they are, save when the loss of some officer causes a damp to come over us all."

THE CZAR'S HABITS.—We extract (says the Constitutionnel) from a letter from St. Petersburg, the correctness of which we can guarantee, the following details as to the state of affairs in that capital:—"The Emperor Nicholas, notwithstanding the pre-occupations of the war, still keeps to his usual habit of taking solitary walks. He may frequently be met in the streets on foot, protected, however, against the indiscretions of curiosity, by the police regulations, which forbid any one to speak to him. Although his face has long since contracted a character of impassibility, it is readily seen that terrible storms have assailed his mind and re-acted on his physical strength. He has got much thinner, and his hair is almost white. We have already spoken of the honorable treatment given to two of our officers, MM. de Dampierre and Lagondie. The two following anecdotes may serve as a pendant to that trait of character. A Frenchman having been insulted by a tradesman in a large way of business, the Emperor was informed of it. He sent for the tradesman, and demanded the reason of his conduct. 'Because I detest their nation.' 'You have no other motive, and it is from hatred of the French that you have acted so?' 'Yes, sire.' 'Well, then, I will give you an opportunity of gratifying that resentment. You shall be sent to the army in the Crimea?' On another occasion the Czar was informed that some nobles refused to pay a debt they owed to a French tradesman. He sent orders to them to settle their accounts immediately. The consequence of the war are severely felt in the capital. With the exception of bread, the price of which is moderate in consequence of the abundance of the late harvest, everything is excessively dear. A bottle of champagne costs from 20 to 25 f.; sugar is 1 f. 60 c.

...pound; salad oil 5 f. a bottle; a glass of brandy 60 c.; and other things in the same way. The supply of coal is completely exhausted. The gas-works are suspended, and it is found necessary to light the capital with oil, which is very expensive, and insufficient. The steam-boat which runs to Cronstadt, as well as the locomotive on the railway are compelled to heat their boilers with wood. The aspect of the city is very gloomy. At the first commencement of the war the lower classes were rather enthusiastic, while the upper classes, whose fortunes were affected, were morose and desperate. Popular demonstrations were organised in honor of the Czar and of holy Russia. The processions of the Moujas called to mind the manifestations which with us followed the revolution of February. But this effervescence subsided by degrees, and moreover the government began to get uneasy at those patriotic fetes, which brought into the streets idle workmen heated by copious libations. Since then a veil of melancholy has hung over the city. The nobility who are much in debt can no longer get credit. Trade is at a stand, and the people are suffering. A number of the largest establishments are closed, and the manufactories which still remain at work have dismissed the half or two-thirds of their hands. The principal hotels are going to ruin. The price of rent has considerably diminished. The people hear little or nothing of what is going on at the seat of war. The foreign journals arrive in a very lacerated state, the police cutting out everything that displeases them. The news of the battle of the Alma "was not known to the public until four days after the intelligence had already reached the authorities. The only troops left at St. Petersburg are the 45,000 men of the guard. Last month there were several reviews, at one of which 36 standards taken from the Circassians were presented to the Emperor. Only one of those standards was, however, genuine; the remainder were of Russian manufacture. This exhibition produced a very bad effect on the enlightened part of the public."

Accompanying the tobacco pipes given by His Royal Highness Prince Albert, for the use of the troops in the Crimea, and shipped on board the Malacca for conveyance thither, is the singular present from the Prince of Wales of a plum-pudding for Colour-Sergeant Davis, of the Grenadier Guards, who has so nobly distinguished himself throughout the campaign.

UNITED STATES.

IMMIGRATION.—There arrived at Boston during the last year 22,000 alien passengers; at Baltimore 31,151.—N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

The city of New Orleans continues still unhealthy. The deaths there for the week ending the 19th ult., were two hundred and twenty-nine. Cholera prevails to a considerable extent.

REVIVAL PREACHERS.—This class of ministers has always been regarded with great distrust by the most intelligent class in all Christian sects, and in many quarters they have been tolerated rather than respected. At the late anniversary at Andover Theological Seminary, the Rev. M. P. Braman, of Danvers, one of the most talented Orthodox ministers of New England, denominated them the "Mendicant Friars of the Protestant Church." And he said he had a copy of a letter in his possession from one of this class, in which, by way of negotiating the pay for his service, the gentleman stated that he expected to be instrumental in converting at least two hundred souls, and that they would be worth certainly a dollar a piece. If, added Mr. Braman, conversions were raised to a dollar the head, they should be warranted the genuine article!—Boston Transcript.

INFANT BAPTISM.—It is lamentable to see the neglect into which this has fallen among the Congregationalists and kindred sects. Speaking of the carelessness of parents to present their children for baptism, the N. Y. Independent says:—"We cannot particularly blame them for this, when we reflect how slight a place this ordinance has had in either the doctrinal expositions, or the forms of religious worship, common among our churches. It is rarely preached, according to our observation of matters, either in its scriptural grounds, its evident and noble moral properties, or in the historical illustration that can so easily and amply be gathered of its uses and results. It is too often left to float passively down, a mere tradition among the churches, with no stronghold on their convictions and their love and even in the occasional recognition and performance of it, by the minister of the church, it is huddled away into a corner of the service, or swiftly hurried over at the preparatory lecture, or treated as a mere untimely interloper, interrupting the continuity of what is popularly called the "long prayer."

The law of divorce in some of our states is very lax; but in Germany it is a more easy matter to obtain a divorce than in any state of our Union. A recent letter from Germany, speaking upon this subject, says:—"You are probably aware a divorce may be obtained in Germany for the most trifling cause; as, for instance, a mere disagreement. It is, in fact, a matter of pleasure, and is of every day occurrence. In Pastor Kuntze's (Berlin) congregation alone there were, during the last year, ninety applications for divorce. To the present law upon this subject they attribute a large portion of the immorality among the people, and efforts are now making to obtain a law similar to that in England and America. A paper from one of the most distinguished German theologians on this subject will be read at the approaching general annual meeting of the German Church, to be held at Frankfort-on-the-Maine, and at which I expect to be present. It has been often theoretically declared in England and America, what would be the results of a lax law on the subject of divorce, and you will recollect that there was a discussion on the subject in this British Parliament last winter. I can state what are the practical results of such a law in Germany, as this is acknowledged to be the great cause of the present immorality. In the city of Berlin one-eighth of the children born yearly are illegitimate.—In Hamburg, and other cities, the proportion is still larger; while Munich has the enviable superiority of swelling the proportion to one-half. This is a sufficient commentary on the practical workings of the system."—American Paper.

There is a man in New York so opposed to Catholicism, that he won't travel on cross roads. He is the same man that won't eat beef for fear it might be a portion of the Pope's last Bull.

WHAT OUR NEIGHBORS SAY OF DR. M'LANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, New York, August 30, 1852. We, the undersigned, having made trial of DR. M'LANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, must acknowledge that they are the best medicine for SICK HEADACHE, DYSPEPSIA, and liver complaint, that we have ever used. We take pleasure in recommending them to the public; and are confident, that if those who are troubled with any of the above complaints will give them a fair trial, they will not hesitate to acknowledge their beneficial effects. MRS. HILL, East Troy. MRS. STEVENS, West Troy.

P. S. The above valuable medicine, also Dr. M'LANE'S Celebrated Vermifuge, can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores in this city. Purchasers will please be careful to ask for, and take none but DR. M'LANE'S LIVER PILLS. There are other Pills, purporting to be Liver Pills, now before the public. WM. LYMAN & Co., St. Paul Street, Wholesale Agents for Montreal. 20

REGISTER OFFICE FOR CATHOLIC SERVANTS.

THE Subscriber begs most respectfully to inform his Friends and the Public generally, that he has now Opened a Register Office, at his Establishment, 42 Great St. James Street, where families, wanting servants, will be supplied on the shortest notice; and servants, in want of situations may also be supplied, with despatch. No Servant need apply whose character will not admit of the strictest investigation. T. J. SWEENEY, 42 Gr. St. James Street, Montreal. N.B.—T. J. Sweeney keeps constantly on hand a general supply of Books and Stationery, the Monthly Magazines and Periodicals, together with a general supply of School Books, &c., &c. The True Witness and other Catholic papers for sale at the Subscriber's. T. J. S. will publish a series of the Very Rev. Dr. CAHILL'S LETTERS AND LECTURES, the first of which will be issued on Wednesday next, the 10th instant, which may be had Wholesale and Retail at the Subscriber's. Price 2s. per dozen, or 3d. a single copy. Montreal, January 8, 1855.

MONTREAL MODEL SCHOOL, 71, ST. JOSEPH STREET.

THE duties of this School will be RESUMED on THURSDAY, fourth instant. WILLIAM DORAN, Principal, And Member of the Catholic Board of Examiners. N.B.—An Assistant wanted in this School. January 2, 1855.



EMIGRATION.

PARTIES desirous of bringing out their friends from Europe, are hereby notified, that the Chief Agent for Emigration has received the sanction of the Provincial Government to a plan for facilitating the same, which will obviate all risks of loss or misapplication of the Money. Upon payment of any sum of money to the Chief Agent, a Certificate will be issued at the rate of Five Dollars for the Pound Sterling, which Certificate on transmission will secure a passage from any Port in the United Kingdom, by Vessels bound to Quebec. These Certificates may be obtained on application to the Chief Agent at Quebec; A. B. Hawke, Esq., Chief Emigrant Agent, Toronto; or to HENRY CHAPMAN & Co., Montreal. Dec., 1854.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE TO FLYNN'S CIRCULATING LIBRARY, (Only Five Shillings a year, in advance.) No. 55, ALEXANDER STREET, OPPOSITE ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.

JAMES FLYNN, in returning thanks to his Subscribers, has the pleasure to inform them, that through their patronage, he has been enabled to increase his LIBRARY to ONE THOUSAND AND FIFTY VOLUMES, to which he will continue to add the best Works as they come out, so as to please his Subscribers and merit public support. Montreal, December 6, 1854.

FOUND, in front of St. Patrick's Church, a GOLD RING. The owner can have it by applying at this Office and proving property.

DR. MACKEON, 89, St. Lawrence Main Street.

PAPER, STATIONERY, &c.

THE Subscribers are constantly receiving from their NEW WORKS, at VALLEYFIELD, on River St. Lawrence, FRESH and ABUNDANT SUPPLIES of WRITING, PRINTING, BROWN, AND WRAPPING PAPERS, OF EXCELLENT QUALITIES. ALSO, From Vessels in Port and to arrive, their usually large and well-assorted Stock of the best BRITISH AND FOREIGN MANUFACTURED WRITING, DRAWING, & COLORED PAPERS CARDS, BOOK-BINDERS' MATERIALS, ACCOUNT BOOKS, TWINES, SLATES, INKS, PENCILS, STEEL PENS, AND GENERAL STATIONERY &c., &c., &c. PRINTING PAPERS of any given Size, Weight, or Quality, made to order, on shortest notice. Prices low, and terms reasonable. WILLIAM MILLER & Co., 196 St. Paul, and 64 Commissioner Streets. Montreal, September 13, 1854.

THREE TEACHERS, for ELEMENTARY SCHOOLS, in the Municipality of LeCorme, County of Terrebonne, C.E. Application to be made to the undersigned, at New Glasgow, C. E. WM. CAMPBELL, Sec. & Treas. to Commissioners. New Glasgow, 27th July, 1854.

NOW PREPARING FOR PUBLICATION, AND WILL SHORTLY BE READY, "THE MUNICIPAL LAW OF UPPER CANADA," COMPRISING all the Municipal Acts Incorporated, with Notes and References to the principal Cases decided under them, and the latest English Cases; the Territorial Divisions Acts, and the Rules of Court regulating the practice for the Trial of Municipal Elections, with like Notes and References, and a copious Index. BY JAMES HALLINAN, ESQ., BARRISTER-AT-LAW. The Price to Subscribers will be £1 5s. Subscribers can send their names to Mr. H. ROWSELL, Bookseller, Toronto.

BOOKS FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS.

Table listing various books for sale, including 'Annima Devota', 'Challoner's Meditations', 'Christian Directory', 'Confessions of St. Augustin', 'Devotion to the Sacred Heart of Jesus', 'Glories of Mary', 'Golden Treatise on Mental Prayer', 'Imitation of the Blessed Virgin', 'Lenten Monitor', 'Holy Week', 'Memorial of a Christian Life', 'Month of Mary', 'Moral Entertainments', 'Pietas Exemplificata', 'Rules of a Christian Life', 'Sinner's Guide', 'Temporal and Eternal', 'Ligouri's Way of Salvation', 'Manual of the Devotion to the Sacred Heart of Jesus', 'Glories of Jesus', 'Glories of St. Joseph', 'Glories of the Holy Angels', 'The Golden Book of the Confraternities', 'Oratory of the Faithful Soul', 'Practical Piety'.

BOOKS OF INSTRUCTION, SERMONS, &c.

Table listing books of instruction and sermons, including 'Cochin on the Mass', 'Catechism of the Council of Trent', 'Catechism of the History of Ireland', 'Catechism of the Christian Religion', 'Catechism of Perseverance', 'Poor Man's Catechism', 'Catholic Pulpit', 'Archer's Sermons', 'Gahan's Sermons', 'McCarthy's do', 'Gallagher's do', 'Gill's do', 'Collet's Doctrinal Catechism', 'Appleton's Sermons', 'Ligouri's Sermons', 'Newman's Lectures on Anglicanism', 'Wiseman on Science and Revealed Religion', 'Wiseman's Lectures on the Church', 'Do do on the Real Presence', 'Do do Four Sermons on Devotion to the Holy Massillon's Sermons', 'Hay on Miracles', 'Butler's Feasts and Fasts of the Catholic Church', 'Ligouri on the Commandments and Sacraments', 'Catechism of Perseverance', 'Hornhold's Real Principles of Catholics', 'Hornhold on the Commandments and Sacraments'.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Table listing miscellaneous books, including 'The Green Book', 'The Songs of the "Nation"', 'Moore's Poetical Works', 'Lover's Songs and Ballads', 'Life of Emmett', 'Phillips, Corrigan, and Emmett's speeches', 'Life of Edmund Burke', 'Shiel's Sketches of the Irish Bar', 'Personal Sketches of his Own Times', 'Outlines of History', 'Rollin's Ancient History', 'Micheaud's History of the Crusades', 'Napoleon in Exile', 'Barry Omeara', 'Napoleon and His Army'.

PRAYER BOOKS.

Published with the approbation of His Grace the Archbishop of New York. The Golden Manual, 18 mo., of 1041 pages, 3s 9d to 60 0. The Way of Heaven, (a new Prayer Book), 5s to 30 0. The Key of Heaven, 1s 10d to 25 0. The Path to Paradise, 1s to 25 0. The Pocket Manual, 7d to 1 10d.

PRINTS AND ENGRAVINGS.

30,000 French and American Prints, Religious and Fancy, best quality, at only 25s the hundred. 5000 Large Engravings and Prints, various sizes and prices. 3000 Blank Books, ruled for Ledgers and Journals. Day, Cash, and Letter Books at only 1s 6d the quire. Those books are made of the best quality of blue paper, and are substantially bound. 1000 Reams Foolscap, Letter and Note Paper. 1000 Volumes of Medical Books, comprising the principal books used by students. 10,000 Volumes of Books of General Literature, comprising History, Biography, Poetry, Travels, &c. &c. &c. New Books received as soon as published. Books imported to order from the United States, and delivered here at publishers prices. Books can be sent by Mail to any part of Canada. A Liberal Discount made to the trade, Public Institutions, Libraries, and all who buy in quantity. FRAMES—PICTURES. The Subscribers have now framed up a large assortment of Religious Prints, amongst which are some beautiful copies of the CRUCIFIXION, the MADONNA, &c. &c. Having imported a large lot of GILT MOULDINGS, we are prepared to sell Framed Pictures at a much lower price than formerly. D. & J. SADDLER & CO., Corner of Notre Dame and St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal. For Sale by H. COSGROVE, 241 St. John Street, Quebec; also, by JOHN McDONALD, Alexandrin, C.W.

RE-OPENED!!! CHEAPSIDE; OR THE LONDON CLOTHING STORE McGill Street, Corner of St. Joseph Street, MONTREAL.

NOW is the opportunity of buying WINTER CLOTHING CHEAP—CHEAPER than ever. Several thousand COATS, VESTS and PANTS, being the Stock saved from the late fire, in a perfect state, will be SOLD for Cash, in some instances at less than half the usual prices, and in all cases EXTREMELY CHEAP!

Persons wanting to purchase Winter Clothing ought to call very soon, as, no doubt, this Stock will be Sold very quickly. Upper Canada Merchants, buying for Cash, will make a Profitable Investment, by purchasing at CHEAPSIDE. Terms—Cash; and One Price!

CHEAPSIDE!

As the system of Selling Cheap will be strictly adhered to, and the prices marked in Plain Figures, the most inexperienced may buy with perfect confidence.

The Proprietor begs leave to call the attention of his Friends and numerous Customers (who have so constantly patronised his Establishment) to his Fall importations, purchased at the CHEAPEST Markets in Europe and the United States, COMPRISING:

West of England Broad Cloths, Beavers, Reversibles and Pilots; Whiffneys, Petershams, Cassimeres, Doeskins, and Tweeds; Trouserings and Vestings, (newest styles); Fancy Black & Fancy Satins, Neck Ties, Shirts, and Gloves; Pocket Handkerchiefs, Braces, &c., &c. To those who have not as yet called at CHEAPSIDE, he would say try it once and your custom is secured. The inducements are, Good Materials, Fashionably Cut, Well Made and at prices almost incredibly low. First Rate Cutters & Experienced Workmen are employed. Another Cutter wanted. P. RONAYNE: October, 1854.

TO CATHOLIC TEACHERS.

JUST PUBLISHED, THE FIRST BOOK OF HISTORY;

COMBINED with Geography and Chronology, for younger classes. By John G. Shea, author of the History and Discovery of the Mississippi, 12mo, illustrated with 40 engravings and 6 maps: price only 2s 6d; or 20s per dozen. The author of this work (Mr. Shea) has made History his particular study. He has produced a History which Catholics can safely place in the hands of their children without fear of meeting the usual lies against Catholics and their Religion, which form part of most of the School Histories published. We have spared no expense in the getting up of the work, and we have no hesitation in saying that it is the best as well as the cheapest elementary History for Catholic Schools published.

ALSO, Just Published, The Practical Letter Writer, with various forms, &c., 1s. 3d.

THE FRANKLIN GLOBES. The Celestial and Terrestrial Globes, 10 inch, at prices from £6 5s per pair to £9 10s, according to the mounting. D. & J. SADDLER & Co., Corner of Notre Dame and St. Francois Xavier Sts. Montreal, Nov. 30.

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HORSES and CARRIAGES will be in readiness at the Steamboats and Railway, to carry Passengers to and from the same, free of charge.

NOTICE.

The Undersigned takes this opportunity of returning thanks to his numerous Friends, for the patronage bestowed on him during the past three years, and he hopes, by diligent attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same. Montreal, May 6, 1852. M. P. RYAN.

DEVLIN & DOHERTY, ADVOCATES, No. 5, Little St. James Street, Montreal.

WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM'S MARBLE FACTORY,

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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., wishes to inform the Citizens of Montreal, and its vicinity, that any of the above-mentioned articles they may want will be furnished them of the best material and of the best workmanship; and on terms that will admit of no competition. N.B.—W. C. manufactures the Montreal Stone, if any person prefers them. A great assortment of White and Colored MARBLE just arrived for Mr. Cunningham, Marble Manufacturer, Bleury Street, near Hanover Terrace.

MONTREAL MARKET PRICES.

Table of market prices for various commodities like Wheat, Oats, Barley, etc., with columns for item, unit, and price.

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THIS INSTITUTION is Catholic; the Students are all carefully instructed in the principles of their faith, and required to comply with their religious duties.

The best Professors are engaged, and the Students are at all hours under their care, as well during hours of play as in time of class.

The Scholastic year commences on the 16th of August and ends on the last Thursday of June.

TERMS:

Table listing terms for board, tuition, washing, mending, and other expenses.

No uniform is required. Students should bring with them three suits, six shirts, six pairs of stockings, four towels, and three pairs of boots or shoes, brushes, &c.

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- 20 Hhds. of VERY BRIGHT MUSCOVADO SUGAR, 250 loaves Refined SUGAR, 20 barrels Crushed do, BLACK TEAS, 45 chests of Superior Seuchong, 10 boxes of very fine Flavored do, 10 do of fine Congo, 10 do of Superior Colong, GREEN TEAS, 10 boxes of Superior Hyson, 15 do of very fine Gunpowder, 10 do of Extra fine Young Hyson, 70 do of Superior T wankay, COFFEE, 10 bags (best quality) of Java, 15 bags of very fine Rio, RAISINS, CURRANTS, RICE, BARLEY, Family FLOUR, CHEESE, BUTTER, BRANDIES, WINES, and all other articles required, at the lowest price.

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JOHN M'CLOSKEY,

Silk and Woollen Dyer, and Scourer, (FROM BELFAST,)

28, Sanguinet Street, north corner of the Champ de Mars, and a little off Craig Street,

REGS 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 nine years, and now craves a continuance of the same.

Montreal, June 21, 1853.

LIST OF BOOKS, SUITABLE FOR A CATHOLIC LIBRARY.

FOR SALE BY D. & J. SADLER & CO.,

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Large table listing various books with columns for title, author, and price.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

The following Books are published by us for the Christian Brothers, and they should be adopted in every Catholic School in Canada. The First Book of Reading Lessons, by the Brothers of the Christian Schools, 72 pages, muslin back and stiff cover, 3 1/2 each, or 2s 3d per dozen.

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WOULD most respectfully announce to their friends and the Public generally that they have LEASED and FITTED UP, in magnificent style, the above Establishment; and are now prepared to offer

Greater Bargains than any House in Canada.

Their Purchases being made for CASH, they have determined to adopt the plan of LARGE SALES and SMALL PROFITS, thereby securing a Business that will enable them to Sell MUCH LOWER than any other Establishment.

READY-MADE CLOTHING. This Department is fully supplied with every article of READY-MADE CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, Furnishing and Outfitting Goods.

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N.B.—Remember the "North American Clothes Warehouse," 42 McGill Street.

Give us a call. Examine Price and quality of Goods, as we intend to make it an object for Purchasers to buy.

Montreal, May 10, 1854. PATTON & Co.

WHY WEAR BOOTS AND SHOES THAT DON'T FIT?



EVERY one must admit that the above indispensable article, WELL MADE and SCIENTIFICALLY CUT, will wear longest and look the neatest. To obtain the above, call at BRITT & CURRIE'S (Montreal Boot and Shoe Store), 154 Notre Dame Street, next door to D. & J. Sadlier, corner of Notre Dame and St. Francois Xavier Streets, where you will find a

SUPERIOR AND SPLENDID STOCK TO SELECT FROM.

The entire work is manufactured on the premises, under careful supervision. Montreal, June 22, 1854.



EDWARD FEGAN

Has constantly on hand, a large assortment of BOOTS AND SHOES,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, CHEAP FOR CASH.

ALSO, A quantity of good SOLE LEATHER for Sale, 308 and 310 St. Paul Street, Montreal.

GLOBE FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF LONDON

CAPITAL—£1,000,000 STERLING. All paid up and invested, thereby affording to the Assured, an immediate available Fund for the payment of the most extensive Losses.

THE undersigned having been appointed SOLE AGENT for the CITY of MONTREAL continues to accept RISKS against FIRE at favorable rates.

Losses promptly paid without discount or deduction, and without reference to the Board in London.

HENRY CHAPMAN, Agent Globe Insurance. May 12th, 1853.

H. J. LARKIN, ADVOCATE, No. 27 Little Saint James Street, Montreal.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.

MR. KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY,

HAS discovered in one of our common pastures a remedy that cures EVERY KIND OF HUMOR, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases; (both thunder humor.) He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing-sore mouth. One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.

Two or three bottles will clear the system of biles. Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst canker 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 eruptions of the skin. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm.

Two to three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism. Three to four bottles are warranted to cure sore throat.

Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula. A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the above quantity is taken.

Nothing looks so improbable to those who have in vain tried all the wonderful medicines of the day, as that a common weed growing on the pastures, and along old stone walls, should cure every humor in the system, yet it is now a fact. If you have a humor it has to start. There are no ifs nor ands, burns nor hats about it suiting some cases but not yours. I peddled over a thousand bottles of it in the vicinity of Boston. I know the effects of it in every case. It has already done some of the greatest cures ever done in Massachusetts. I gave it to children a year old; to old people of sixty. I have seen poor, puny, worn looking children, whose flesh was soft and flabby, restored to a perfect state of health by one bottle.

To those who are subject to a sick headache, one bottle will always cure it. It gives a great relief to catarrh and dizziness. Some who have taken it have been costive for years, and have been regulated by it. Where the body is sound it works quite easy; but where there is any derangement of the functions of nature, it will cause very singular feelings, but you must not be alarmed; they always disappear from four days to a week. There is never a bad result from it; on the contrary, when that feeling is gone, you will feel yourself like a new person. I heard some of the most extravagant encomiums of it that ever man listened to.

"LANARK, C.W. During a visit to Glengary, I fell in with your Medical discovery, and used three bottles for the cure of Erysipelas, which had for years afflicted my face, nose and upper lip. I perceive that I experience great benefit from the use of it; but being obliged to return to this place in a hurry, I could not procure any more of the Medicine. I made diligent enquiry for it in this section of the country, but could find none of it. My object in writing is, to know if you have any Agents in Canada; if you have, will you write by return of mail where the Medicine is to be found.

"DONALD M'RAE, Answer—It is now for Sale by the principal Druggists in Canada—from Quebec to Toronto.

"St. JOHN'S. If orders come forward as frequent as they have lately, I shall want large quantities of it.

"GEO. FRENCH, "CORNWALL. I am Selling your Medical Discovery, and the demand for it increases every day.

"Send 12 dozen Medical Discovery, and 12 dozen Pulmonic Syrup.

"D. McMILLAN, "SOUTH BRANCH, April 13, 1854.

"I got some of your Medicine by chance; and you will not be a little surprised when I tell you, that I have been for the last seventeen years troubled with the Asthma, followed by a severe Cough. I had counsel from many Physicians, and tried all the kinds of Medicine recommended for my ailment, but found nothing to give relief excepting smoking Stramonium, which afforded only temporary relief; but I had the good luck of getting two bottles of your Pulmonic Syrup; and I can safely say that I experienced more benefit from them two bottles than all the medicine I ever took. There are several people in Glengary anxious to get it, after seeing the wonderful effects of it upon me.

"ANGUS M'DONALD, "ALBANY, N.Y., Oct. 6, 1854.

"Mr. Kennedy,—Dear Sir—I have been afflicted for upwards of ten years with a scaly eruption on my hands, the inside of which has at times been a source of great anguish and annoyance to me in my business. I tried everything that Physicians could prescribe, also all kinds of Patent Medicines, without any effect, until I took your valuable discovery. I can assure you when I bought the bottle, I said to myself, this will be like all the rest of quackery; but I have the satisfaction and gratification to inform you by using one bottle, it has, in a measure, entirely removed all the inflammation, and my hands have become as soft and smooth as they ever were before.

"I do assure you I feel grateful for being relieved of this troublesome complaint; and if it cost 50 dollars a bottle it would be no object;—knowing what it has done for me; and I think the whole world ought to know your valuable discovery.

"L. J. LLOYD, "DANVILLE, Oct., 1854.

"The first dozen I had from Mr. J. Birks, Montreal, did not last a day.

"A. C. SUTHERLAND, "MONTREAL, July 12, 1854.

"I sold several dozen of the last to go to Canada West.—I have not a single bottle left; for see the Medicine appears to be very popular, as I have enquiries for it from all parts of the colony.

"JOHN BIRKS & Co., DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Adults, one table spoonful per day; children for eight years, desert spoonful; from five to eight, tea spoonful. As no direction can be applicable to all constitutions, take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day. Manufactured and for sale by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren street, Roxbury, (Mass.)

AGENTS: Montreal—Alfred Savage & Co., 91 Notre Dame Street; W. Lyman & Co., St. Paul Street; John Birks & Co., Medical Hall.

Quebec—John Musson, Joseph Bowles, G. G. Ardouin, O. Giroux.

Toronto—Lyman & Brothers; Francis Richardson.

JOHN O'FARRELL, ADVOCATE, Office,—Garden Street, next door to the Ursuline Convent, near the Court-House. Quebec, May 1, 1851.

L. P. BOIVIN, Corner of Notre Dame and St. Vincent Streets, opposite the old Court-House,

HAS constantly on hand a LARGE ASSORTMENT of ENGLISH and FRENCH JEWELRY, WATCHES, &c.

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