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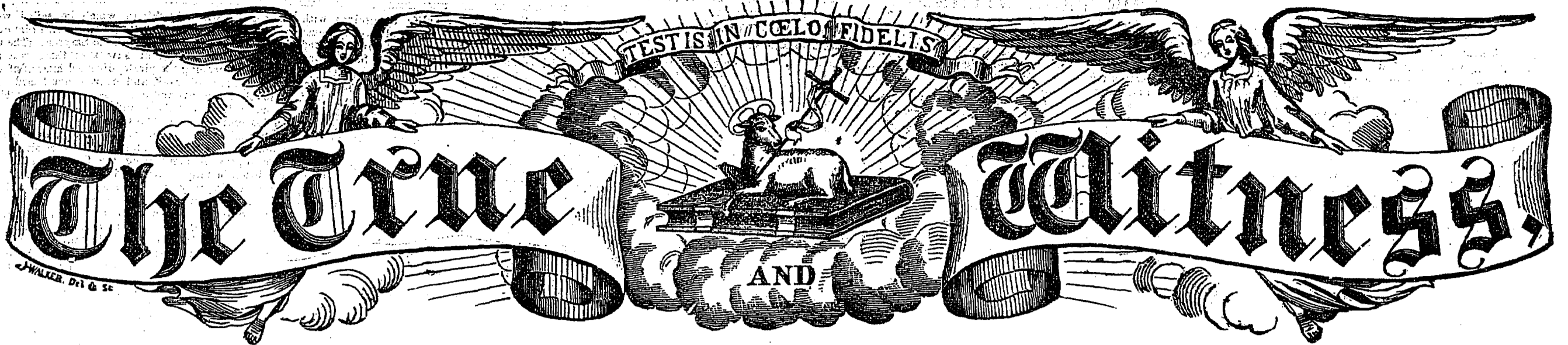
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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LEON GONDY.

A LEGEND OF GHEENT.

I.

Some three hundred years ago, there lived in the good old city of Ghent, a rich clothier and banker, by name Karl Rosenfelt. He was a man of mark and note, sage in counsel and eloquent in speech, a shrewd man of business, but, above all, a good and just citizen. His temper was merry, and no man at proper times was more jovial and pleasant. He was stout, rather tall, and altogether the very type of his class. His countenance was the reflection of the reality. It was intellectual, benevolent; and about his eyes and mouth there was an expression which warmed at once all who had occasion to address him. He had his faults—and who has not? He was obstinate to the last degree upon occasion, and rather timid in presence of physical danger. A bolder or firmer merchant, when facing commercial difficulties, has been rarely seen; but he shuddered at the sight of a sword, and when he travelled, lived in continual apprehension of attack and pillage. He was a widower, with one daughter, Edith, a very charming, simple, unaffected girl of seventeen, with a very peculiar education. Karl Rosenfelt intended her to be his successor. He certainly hoped that she would marry in due time, but he wished her to be able to carry on the business, if necessary, herself; at all events, to be able to understand her husband's affairs, and to aid with counsel and advice, if needful.

Who his daughter's future husband should be, was, to the merchant, the subject of many an hour's reflection. There was one hope which he had cherished for years, which, even now, he was foolish enough to indulge in sometimes, tho', it must be admitted, more and more rarely. And what this hope was we will tell you.

Years ago, when he was but a lad, or, at most, just on the verge of manhood, he had bidden farewell to the dearest friend he had, a foster brother, who had gone as a soldier, to seek his fortune in the distant colonies. The friendship which had existed between these young men was most unexampled. Brothers could not have been more closely bound together in heart than were they. From earliest childhood they had been companions, though Karl Rosenfelt was the son and heir of a wealthy merchant, and Paul Woltmann inherited from his father, a humble artisan, only his uprightness and honesty, his love of learning, and a few florins. They pursued their studies together, and it was not until they were called upon to take their places in the active world, that their paths in life diverged. The one entered his father's mercantile house as partner; the other, having no taste for his father's calling, went forth as an adventurer, risking his little all in the new world.

Brothers they had been in heart, and thus they always designated each other. And no brotherly affection could have better withstood the test of time, than did Karl's affection for his foster brother Paul. Years passed away, and no word came of the wanderer, yet Karl could not believe him dead, but still waited patiently for him to return. When he became sole proprietor of the house of Rosenfelt, its reputation was European, and it had correspondents in every part of the known world; yet Karl could never discover by their means any trace of his foster brother Paul Woltmann. Karl was very rich, and he felt that, were his brother alive and poor, or dead, having left children behind him, he had enough for all.

In their youth, when together indulging in bright visions of the future, they had—in their boyishness forgetting the many circumstances that might prevent its execution—promised each other time and time again, that should they marry and be blessed with children, their children should be united in marriage. Thus, when his wife had died, leaving in her stead a daughter to claim his love and care, Karl's thoughts had reverted to this youthful promise, and he wondered if a son of his early friend was destined to be her husband. And the hope that this might be, he had cherished year after year, until Edith grew to womanhood, and he was finally obliged sadly to relinquish it; for yet no tidings came of his brother, or brother's son. So he contented himself with talking to Edith, and regretting the fate of the other.

Karl Rosenfelt lived in a grand old house, where he kept a good table, and where many a state affair had been discussed, to say nothing of the money that had changed hands. Karl negotiated loans even to princes; and although not an illiberal man, taking care where he lent, he became rich. He dealt in almost all the wholesale articles of the day; sold silks, and cloths, and spices; and even jewelry. There was then bustle and activity enough in Rosenfelt's house. When Edith was seventeen, the house was in its most palmy days.

In the benignant spirit which characterized

him, when one Rigardin, a French clerk, robbed him and fled, he made no active search, for he said: 'Ungrateful rascal though he be, he has injured himself most. I am not less considered, or even much less rich, while he is ruined. Let him go.' To replace Rigardin, who had been a confidential clerk, Karl took, on the strong recommendation of a Paris correspondent, one Leon Gondy, a well educated youth, who, wishing to learn business in Ghent, came gladly to the place. Leon Gondy, when our story commences, had been six months with the house of Rosenfelt. He was about nineteen, an eager scholar, attentive, but silent and thoughtful. He never neglected business; but often when his occupation was over, he would retire to his room, and remain for hours shut up, there devoting himself to meditation and the study of the poetical romances of the day, which, however crude and vapid in general, were the forerunners of great things. But Leon was none the worse at his figures, wrote a clear, good letter, and prepared the private books of his employer with diligence and patience. Karl liked him at once, and soon treated him as one of his own family, admitting him regularly into his intimacy, and making him the constant companion of his daughter. The two young people were soon great friends, and were a great mutual resource. Karl had too much good sense not to be fully prepared for the consequences. He knew many young men whom he would, in one sense, have preferred as a husband for his daughter, but now having finally given up the dream of his life, Leon was the only one who was placed in the circumstances which he thought likely to conduce to her happiness. Karl had no idea of happiness apart from the house; he wished his children to grow up identified with it—a part of it; and as the education of Leon was in his hands, he thought he could insure the continued prosperity of his fortune and the future well-being of his child at the same time.

As yet, however, he interfered in no way; he allowed things to take their course, and seemed occupied only with the commercial education of the young people. He soon had the satisfaction of perceiving that what he wished was likely to happen. Leon and Edith seemed never happy save in each other's society. They talked, they read, they sang, and they played the spinet together; they were often silent and contemplative; Leon would watch the door with unwearied patience when she was out; and, in fact, there were very evident signs of what was going on. But Leon began soon to be sad, very sad; Edith naively asked him what was the matter, but he did not know. At last he said that he thought his native air would do him good, and that he must return to France.

Karl was astonished to find his daughter in tears one morning, and still more so that she could not explain why. Some time after, however, she mentioned timidly, by the way, that Leon was about to ask for his dismissal on the plea of ill health. Karl smiled, and thought the time was come for him to interfere.

II.

Karl was wont to sit in the evening in a large old-fashioned arm-chair, by a table, in a room furnished in the antique Flemish style, richly but heavily. A lamp illumined the table, on which rested some books, either of devotion or travels. Near him sat knitting a kind of half-attendant, half-duenna, who had waited on Edith from infancy, and was privileged to be wherever she pleased. Leon and Edith in general sat near a spinet, by the side of which was a table; here she worked when he read to her or talked. Sometimes they turned to the spinet, and played or sang. On the evening in question, things were as I have described. Leon was speaking in a low tone to Edith, who scarcely answered.

'Has anything happened while you have been in my house to displease or offend you?' asked Karl, suddenly raising his head, and addressing Leon.

'No, sir, nothing,' said the young man, coloring up, and looking very much amazed, while Edith continued steadfastly at her work.

'Then why do you propose leaving us?' continued Karl.

'Why, sir, I do not feel very well; and I fancied—I thought—that—that my native air—'

'Hum! Now my idea, Master Leon, is, that you are as well as ever you were in your life, but that you have some secret cause of regret—that you wish for something which you suppose you cannot have. Now be a man, and speak out!'

Leon remained speechless. There was something in the old man's tone and manner which made his heart bound again. He looked at Edith—she bowed her head, listening with all her ears, but saying nothing. The young man took a sudden resolution; he determined to risk all on one bold cast. Without moving from his place, and almost closing his eyes, he spoke.

'My worthy and respected master, and you, my friend—addressing Edith—' what I have to

say, I meant not to have said. So direct a challenge, however, leaves me no alternative. I cannot say many words, but I love your daughter, Meinher Rosenfelt—'

'And—,' said Karl, seeing the other hesitated.

'For that reason I was about to leave—'

'I should have thought that a reason for staying,' put in Karl, in his driest tones.

'Sir!'

'But perhaps my daughter has refused you?' said Rosenfelt, slyly.

'I have not spoken to her,' replied Leon, who was overwhelmed with astonishment. 'But, sir, I, the son of a respectable jeweller, intended for commerce, it is true, like yourself, have yet no pretensions to aspire to the hand of the daughter of a merchant prince: and feeling this, I wished to go away, before, carried away by my feelings, I risked an avowal of my affection to your daughter.'

'Leon Gondy,' said Karl quietly, 'my father was a poor man, who rose by honesty and industry to vast wealth. My foster brother, if alive, is probably a poor man, yet the thought of that makes me love and remember him none the less. You are not poor; you are the son of a respectable, well-to-do tradesman; you have received a good education; during the year you have been with me, I have had reason to be much pleased with you. If my daughter is willing to accept you, I shall be very happy, one year hence, to take you as my son-in-law and partner. In fact, if you can settle this between you, I shall take steps to proclaim to the world the immediate union of the houses of Rosenfelt and Gondy.'

Karl bowed his head upon his book once more, and left Leon and Edith to their own thoughts. After a moment's silence, Leon, in a gentle tone, asked if she were inclined to ratify her father's promise.

'I do not know, my friend. I do not wish you to go away; but to decide so important a question so hastily—'

Lovers are in general somewhat selfish. The answer of Edith was not exempt from this defect. It had a tinge of that ungenerous tyranny, which, however, is very readily pardoned.

'Then I must go, and refuse your father's generous offers.'

'At all events, he is more generous than you.'

'Why?'

'To make me answer at once, when the least I should have is a week's reflection.'

'But think of my doubt and anxiety! Besides, your father expects an answer.'

'Tell him, then, that I have always been an obedient child, and that I am not disposed to change my principles,' replied Edith in a very low tone.

'I may then dare to hope that one day I may call you, Edith Rosenfelt, my wife?'

The girl made no reply; but she listened with evident pleasure to the young man's protestations of affection, and smiled, at last, at some of his lively pictures of the future that awaited them. From that hour there was great joy in the house. Karl was delighted. He now saw a clear prospect of happiness for his child; he perceived in Leon all the signs of earnest industry and perseverance; and as he saw him so diligently devoted to his interests, longed for the moment when they should be bound together by irrevocable ties. There was something so frank, manly, and open-hearted in the character of Leon, that Karl already loved him as a son. In the course of a few weeks, it was settled that the marriage should be celebrated when Leon reached twenty years of age.

The sensations of Leon and Edith were pleasant indeed. The world smiled upon them; they were young people, nearly of the same age, sensible, affectionate, well suited to each other, and looking forward to a happy marriage, sanctioned by parents and society; they had wealth well-earned, and always well-spent, for Karl had taught them the secret of doing much good with their money. He was not a man to lavish gifts indiscriminately, but he never refused assistance to any, when it could be really useful and profitable. The future was then bright and sunny, and they went on their way rejoicing, pleasantly, calmly, happily.

III.

It was four months later, and preparations were already making for the wedding. The father of Leon Gondy had signified his satisfaction and delight at the brilliant prospects of his son, and had renewed the promise of a visit at a future time. Leon was working very hard, to have the books of the house in good order, and pressing business so as conveniently to have a month's holiday; while Edith was busy seeing to all the domestic details of the house, as well as to the grand affair of the wedding, which in those days was a serious thing, requiring time and reflection. Karl overlooked all, even to the rich costumes which were being made for his daughter.

They dined at mid-day in private, the mass of clerks and others employed in the house having a general table. One day the meal was nearly over, when a servant announced that a young man had just entered the court-yard on horse-back, and insisted on seeing the master of the house instantly. He was, the servant said, in a state of great agitation.

'Let him come in.'

Scarcely had the words passed the merchant's lips, when a youth of about eighteen, sunburnt, dusty, and giving signs of extreme agitation, entered. He was tall, fair, with small features, and an expression of considerable shrewdness.

'I have the honor to address the worthy and respected burgher of Ghent, Karl Rosenfelt,' said the youth, in a shrill, agitated tone.

'My name is Karl Rosenfelt,' replied the other, much astonished.

'Have you forgotten your foster brother Paul?' continued the youth, whose voice trembled, while his eyes were fixed anxiously on the old man.

'No?' cried Karl, rising, while at the same time he shook with emotion. 'Speak! what of him? Is he alive? What message bring you from him?'

'Then let me embrace my father's friend!' said the youth, rushing to the other's arms.

'You his son! But my brother—where is he? Where is Paul, my long-lost brother?'

The boy held down his head, while drawing forth a thick letter from his pocket-book, or rather a leather pouch that served the purpose.—Edith and Leon had risen, and placed themselves one on each side, overwhelmed with surprise.

'Dead!' said the old man sadly, while taking the letter—'dead, and without my seeing him! Poor Paul! But let me read his last words.—Sit down, my child. Give him dinner, Edith; welcome our guest. Leon, my friend, do the honors of my house.'

The old man, as he spoke, withdrew to a window to conceal his emotion, and to read the letter. Leon and Edith made the tired and agitated youth sit down at the table, and gave him to eat and drink. They did not press him much to talk, seeing that he was weary and exhausted. He, however, ate and drank like a man who had travelled much, and then demanded leave to retire to a room, where he could change his bespattered dress and take some rest. Leon accompanied him to his own chamber, and then returned to join the merchant and his daughter.

'I will be a father unto him,' said Karl as he entered. 'It seems my brother has suffered much in Mexico and elsewhere, and died six months back, leaving this only child. He has sent him to me, begging that I will provide for him. I will. He writes me to give him my child in marriage—'

'Your child?' cried Leon.

'My friend, that cannot be, I know. But we can make up for the non-fulfillment of this wish of my dear brother's, by finding him another wife, and giving him a position in the world.'

'Oh, yes, my father,' cried Edith; 'as for me, he must look on me as the affianced wife of another.'

'Thank you, my dear Edith,' replied Leon; 'but I must leave you—I have a hard day's work before me, and there is no time to lose.'

'And I to the dressmaker's,' said the young girl.

Karl Rosenfelt remained alone. He was glad to be left to his thoughts; he was very sad.—His foster brother—that Paul who had been his playmate, his companion, his leader—was gone, was dead; and he had died, too, in a foreign land, with only a boy near him. Karl would have given his fortune at that moment to have had his friend alive, even for one instant, to have pressed his hand; but, at all events, he had his son, and he vowed in his heart to transfer to him the deep and lasting affection which had always attached itself to the memory of the father.

Rosenfelt was sad. He could have wished to have fulfilled his brother's wish in all things. It is true he could make his son wealthy among the wealthy, shower on him gold, and all that gold can bring; but he could not give him his child. Why had he been so rash? Why had he given his Edith to a stranger?—a noble boy, it is true, but still a stranger. It would have been so delightful, so pleasant to have united their children. But it could not be. The word he had given was a bond as binding as a triple-sealed parchment—more so; and Karl Rosenfelt rejected even the very thought of breaking off a marriage which had been settled under such happy auspices.

But Karl Rosenfelt went into his office that day very thoughtful and very sad.

IV.

Young Karl Woltmann—so he was called—appeared towards evening neatly dressed, and evidently completely refreshed. The whole family crowded round him, and asked him a thousand questions, to which he readily replied, speaking with an accent so completely foreign,

as to leave no doubt of his having been born out of Flanders. He described his father minutely, bringing tears into the old man's eyes. He had arrived in Europe in time, for his education, it was clear, had been much neglected. He was so incredibly ignorant as to astonish Leon, who was so very different in character. He seemed, however, modest and well-behaved, and rather won upon the old man and Leon; but Edith did not appear to like him much: she seemed to feel by instinct that a great danger was near her.—Not that she disliked him. How could she?—the child of her father's long-lost friend; but she rather shrunk from any display of kindness and affection. Her manner was slightly repulsive, and she seemed beforehand to say: 'Do not attempt to make any advances. It will be in vain.'

Karl was never tired of hearing him speak.—He made him relate all he knew of his father's life. He knew not much, having lost his mother when young, and being then left to the care of a quiet family in a village near Mexico city; but he knew that his father had been a soldier, an overseer of silver mines, a speculator in tobacco, and that he had died poor, after writing the letter which he had delivered that morning. He had seen him buried; and, with what money he had, had at once taken his departure for Europe in search of Karl Rosenfelt, whose kind and generous reception he should never forget.

'I have scarcely had time,' said the old man, 'to introduce you to my future son-in-law, Leon Gondy, an intelligent and good youth, who will soon be my daughter's husband.'

'Ah!' was the sole reply of young Karl while he looked considerably astonished.

The old man gazed at him curiously, while Leon and Edith interchanged glances.

'He is a rival already,' whispered Leon.

'No matter; you have nothing to fear,' said Edith quietly.

'Your father,' continued the merchant, in a tone which did not conceal his deep regret, 'I know had different wishes. He hoped you would find my daughter free, and that a union between you might reunite those so long parted. But you came too late; such a thing is not to be thought of.'

'I am very sorry, my uncle—if I may so call you,'—said young Karl, his eyes fixed on the ground. 'I certainly did myself come with this hope; but I should be the last person to wish to separate those who love. I wish my new cousin much joy. I think Leon and I will be great friends.'

'I hope so,' replied Leon gravely.

Edith said nothing; she was looking with much sorrow at her father's serious and somewhat melancholy face. She felt an acute pain at her heart. She knew that her parent, under the impulse of his emotion, and influenced by his love for his long-lost brother, desired with all his soul that which to her was an impossibility. She was well disposed to like the young man as a cousin, or even as a brother; but she was sure, that even if she had been free, she could never have accepted him as a husband; she resolved, therefore to resist firmly any attempt to make her waver in her resolution. She felt strong in her father's consent, her marriage-day fixed, and in the affection of Leon.

Young Karl himself was very thoughtful the greater part of the evening. When old Karl took up his book as usual, he went to a window that looked out on the principal street of Ghent and appeared there enjoying the lively scene below—in reality, he was watching the lovers.—There was something in his countenance of envy as he saw them looking at each other with intense affection, and as he listened to their whispered protestations.

Edith herself introduced the subject to her lover; she told him that she was sure her father now regretted having affianced them, not from any want of affection for Leon, but because of his dead friend's wishes. But she told him quietly, that even if it were proposed, she would never consent to a union with young Karl.—Leon thanked her warmly, and also declared that he should trust to the old man's word, and hasten on the marriage. He added, however, that he was quite sure the so-called cousin would make an effort; he thought him a youth not likely to give up the battle so easily as it appeared. They must, therefore, be cautious and observant, and not give the enemy, in this one sense, any opportunity of action.

Young Karl himself was more and more impassive; what were his hopes and wishes, it was impossible to say.

V.

There was apparently little change in the position of affairs. Leon remained at the head of the house; Edith attended to the domestic affairs; Karl carried on his vast business; and the youth commenced his education under an able professor. He took, however, much more to fencing, and all the manly sports and exercises; than to mental accomplishments. He was

given a handsome allowance; and he soon began to cut a figure amongst the dashing young men of the town—those who thought more of pleasure than of business. He did not, however, do anything to disgrace the name he bore, kept reasonable hours, and never wholly neglected those to whom he owed so much. Indeed, he sought in every way to ingratiate himself with Edith; made, in fact, undisguised love to her; and began, after a few weeks, to look solemn and sad; but Edith repelled his advances firmly. As he grew attentive, and even spoke of his deep regret at her being engaged, she grew cold and distant—Leon thoughtful.

Karl said nothing; he never thought of interfering to break off a connection, he had himself formed, but his regret at not being free to carry out his brother's wishes could not be concealed. He watched the progress of events with painful anxiety. If the youth had not taken the thing to heart, if he had fixed his affections on the richest heiress in the town, Karl would not have cared—he would have felt himself released from all anxiety; but the boy seemed really to love his daughter, and the old merchant suffered much. He respected and liked Leon as much as ever; he could not do otherwise; he was assiduously attentive to his interests—his whole thoughts appeared centered in the house.

A man struggling between a powerful sense of duty and a strong affection, suffers much; a good man like Karl Rosenfelt would naturally feel more than most persons, and yet he never swerved; he was firm in his determination to be just; but he racked his brain to find the means of making up to young Karl for his disappointment. He invited the good man and true of Ghent to come and sup with him, with their wives and daughters—he tried to draw the youth's attention towards several beautiful girls. He spoke them the necessary words of politeness, and then returned where he could now and then speak a word to Edith.

Old Karl Rosenfelt grew full of melancholy and remorse. Every night he retired to rest with hope that the morning would bring him fresh counsel. He never reflected that young Karl was in all probability totally unfit to make Edith happy. A youth who had lived a wandering and semi-savage life in a country so uncivilised as the newly discovered Mexico, could not be reasonably expected to replace Leon, a young man of superior education and polished manners for his day, and who possessed the affections of his daughter; but then Karl Rosenfelt had nourished this hope of union with a child of his foster-brother's for years, and had only given it up when time rendered the other's return improbable.

Young Karl said little about the matter, but he threw out occasional hints of regret; often said how much he grieved that he had not come a year sooner; to all which Karl answered not. As things were, he saw no use in encouraging a passion which could only prove fatal to the youth, and painful in the extreme to Leon and Edith.

One evening, however, the youth spoke to Karl too pointedly for him to put off the reply; they did not notice Leon and Edith, who were seated side by side in an adjoining room, of which the door was open.

'Uncle,' said young Karl, 'I must leave you; I cannot remain and witness the happiness of Leon; I cannot be present at the wedding; it is beyond my strength.'

'My son, what mean you?' replied old Karl in a state of profound agitation. 'My brother's only child leave me! it cannot be.'

'I had hoped so, too. If Edith could have listened to my addresses, I should have been too happy; but she is another's; she cannot be mine. Let me leave you—not altogether: give me the means of travelling; let me go to Paris, to England; it will do me good. When I return, my feelings will be conquered, and I can see Edith as a friend only.'

Karl Rosenfelt sat motionless and silent for some minutes. At length he spoke. 'My son, your decision is wise. The dearest wish of my heart would have been to unite you to my daughter, you the son of my dear long-lost friend; but it cannot be. Let us silence our grief, let us stifle our regrets. Come to my arms, my boy, and wonder not if an old man weeps. I never dreamed of your being in existence, and yet I had a hope that I might live to see in Paul's son a son-in-law. But go; you shall travel at your ease: I will give you letters for every capital in Europe; and you shall see courts, and kings, and festivals—everything that can distract your attention, and fill your mind.'

'Thank you, my uncle; at my age, travel cannot fail to do good, though, when I read my father's letter, this was not what I hoped for.'

The reply of the young man was uttered in a tone of pique and disappointment, but this old Karl did not notice. He sat talking for some time, and then slipped as usual with the whole family, and went to bed.

(To be continued.)

CATHOLICITY AND ITS CONVERTS—PROTESTANTISM AND ITS PERVERTS—A CONTRAST.

(To the Editor of the Dundalk Democrat.)

MY DEAR SIR,—To the Universal News we are indebted for a carefully prepared list of some of the recent converts in these kingdoms. The reading of this list has suggested to my mind the contrast between Catholicity and its converts and Protestantism and its perverts, and brings to my recollection the chapter in Balmes' 'European Civilization' in which he proves the divinity of the Catholic Church by its relations with the human mind, promoting to the unity of the church's doctrines, and the number of great minds which that unity has always enclosed within her bosom. Guizot himself admits that 'there never was a government more consistent, more systematic than that of the Church of Rome.' Otherwise it could not have outlived the trials and dangers of centuries; attacked on every side by sects that felt within their breasts the most furious passions, and whose only hope of triumph, at least of self-gratification, was to excite those passions and overwhelm society with the most afflicting troubles. Religion was invoked by them as the pretext of war and massacre. From house to house, from country to country, the baneful example spread. I myself have witnessed those whom the recollection of early friendship should have calmed, forget all the decency

of common society in reference to the cruel requirements of a blinded bigotry. Yes, every agency has been at work; the allurements of wealth, or the terror of persecution—all have been used to crush this human institution of which Macaulay speaks; but in vain, for according to the beautiful idea of Balmes, 'in a storm the waves always dash with fury against the immovable rock which resists them.'

The Catholic Church—the tender and careful mother of her own children, never makes traffic with the consciences of those who by birth or education are estranged from her. By the light of her example she guides and comforts her own; she invites the stranger, but forces him not; the wealth of 'faith' is her only reward, a share in her trials, the comfort she gives on earth, regardless of contentment and derision, friendless in danger and unaided by the circumstances of time or place she has been ever faithful in the fulfilment of her mission. From the islands of Japan to the wilds of Paraguay; in every land her light is seen, is felt and honored; her missionaries are not the mushroom untutored devotees of the Bible Society, with no other vocation than usefulness or laziness at home; no other commission than that which is inspired by a well paid salary. They preach the religion of peace, and scoring every principle of hatred and dissent, labour to reconcile the Jew and the Gentile; and should individuals deviate for a moment from such a course, they act in disobedience to the counsels they have received and so long are unworthy the high 'commission' entrusted to them. Truly is Catholicity an enabling study under every aspect, in the unbroken links of succession in its hierarchy, or in the undying faith of its people. Each succeeding hour brings proof of the 'eternal newness' of its life. Pope and Bishops and Priests have died the martyrdom of exile or of the scaffold; in every country the faithful have been persecuted, but the black prosecution of these countries was doubled, dyed, or sanctified were profaned, our temples and the sacred vestments and vessels thereof were destroyed, to profess to be a Catholic was treason, to make the sign of the cross was the signal of death. Yet, all has failed to uproot our faith; rather all has served to verify the saying of Tertullian—'the blood of martyrs is the seed of Christians.' Each day brings some accession to our ranks; not the forced one of persecution nor the empty one of earthly reward, but the accession which conscience has dictated. When we read over the list afforded us by the Universal News, we are rejoiced to read so many honoured names, and while we are gladdened by such an accession, we do not hesitate to proclaim aloud that list with all its greatness of wealth and of name receives more honor by their accession that it could possibly impart. They may have forfeited the ties of earthly friendship, and in some instances the vast revenues of support. They descended from the regions of aristocratic and royal dignity; but we fear not to remind them that there is no dignity so great as that which faith bestows, and that Catholicity and its converts present an edifying contrast to Protestantism and its half-dozen perverts.

The various subvarieties of Protestantism in these countries would entangle the clearest intellect; divided amongst each other in most essential points. Each heresiarch handed down his own views and has his own followers—of one union can they boast, and that is in their hatred to Catholicity.

Protestantism is not a form of worship belonging to the people, for it only commands their sympathies in so much as it commands a plethoric exchequer. Its Parsons enjoy good livings and therefore preach the Authorized Version. The large majority of its laity are the rich and landed proprietors, because, in the days of persecution they preferred to barter faith rather than property; an hour in church on Sunday was a convenient return for the liberty to remain, and the hope to increase their family inheritance. Such was the spirit of the days of persecution, and now that we live in a more tolerant era, Protestantism, notwithstanding all its temporal advantages, its broad acres and plethoric purses, notwithstanding all its missionary societies, its cheap Bibles and gratuitous books of Common Prayer; notwithstanding its high-bred bishop, and not less so parsons, royal example and patronage; the gorgeous equipages to its churches, and easy pews, and accommodating ceremonies; notwithstanding all, its ranks are being thinned of those who belonged to it by birth and education; but it may be said, their places are being filled up by secessions from the Church of Rome.

Freely might Protestantism be defied to point to one bona fide secessionist. Has he become a sincere disciple who has been allured by the glittering bait of some temporal advantage, or procure food for a starving family, or to please the capricious proselytism of some local or personal influence, or to revenge as has been done in some instances, on Catholicity, because of the correction so sadly earned and so faithfully administered? Is it conversion or perversion to sell, like Esau, one's birthright for a mess of pottage? Where are the proselytes of the 'hundred soupers' which England's charity sent over to Ireland, how many have yielded in the hour of famine to the perjured itinerants of Exeter Hall, and eat the reward of apostasy? How many have forfeited a moderate competency to join in the humblest ranks of Protestantism? On Lord Plunkett or any of his evangelising daughters calculate even for a day on the consistency of any new follower in Partry. Could they point to one who unbiassed by the peculiar circumstances of his case, sacrificing comfort, and actuated only by principle, joined in the crusade of Protestantism so ardently waged and so ineffectual in its grand object, for I believe, his Lordship of Tuam saw the late Lord Beresford crippling fast to the grave, and who so worthily to get £11,000 a year as the evangeliser of the west?

A few miserable wretches may be counted as the captive seized in the war of Protestantism against Catholicity. We make a present of them as freely as would the gardener give away the loppings or the rotten branches of the trees, and whilst we read with pleasure the list presented to us by the Universal News, we remember with gratitude to our forefathers and through them to Heaven, that Catholicity borrows no additional light from those who may join her ranks; rather, she blesses them in their new life and makes some shine forth as stars who hitherto were dark clouds, dark in themselves, and darkening the way of others. We are moved by a fresh pleasure each time we read that list, not because Dukes and Lords, the rich and the powerful are on it, for thousands of the humble classes in those countries have been convinced by one truth, and their souls are just as precious as if their bodies were surrounded by all the circumstances of temporal power and dignity, our pleasure springs from a more honorable source being daily reassured of the progress of Catholicity and ever ready to share its treasures with all that come with sincerity within our fold, reassured, to that whether or not the New Zealander of Macaulay's fancy, may sketch the ruins of St. Paul's from a broken arch of London bridge, whether or not Exeter Hall relax or increase its evangelical efforts, come what may, the progress of Catholicity will not be stayed and its converts will be prized not because of dignity of position, but on account of the sincerity of their convictions, whereas, Protestantism, the very human institution, without the divine principle of preservation, will prevent a sad and sorry contrast, and as a falling house is foolishly propped by rotten stumps, so the 'Establishment' will gain little support from a half-dozen half-made perverts. Faithfully yours, A CLOCHER PRIEST.

Why are umbrellas like pancakes?—Because they are seldom seen after Lent.

'Oh, dear!' blubbered an urchin, who had just had an application of the birch; 'oh, my! they tell me forty rods make a furlong, but I've just found out that one rod makes an acher (acre.)'

IRISH WORDS ON IRELAND.

Good government is where the people are happy and progressive. There never was a country so wretched as Ireland. Go where you will, poverty and squalor stare you even now in the face. In the cities you behold thousands of men out of work, with gaunt, careworn visages, and ready as such persons are, for any mischief. You look around and see a number of shut-up shops, and dilapidated, unpainted houses—the very pictures of failure and bankruptcy. You see women and children blue and pinched with hunger, unkempt, and half clad. There is no air of content and plenty, none of luxury. Extravagance and riot peep out here and there, but these are the outbursts, not of jovial hearts, but of wild and jarring spirits. All the symptoms grow worse in the towns. There is less traffic, less employment, more starvation. The hamlets and villages present, out of the whole, the saddest scene. Here dirt festers and want abounds. There is actual nakedness and positive famine. There are no dwellings for the poor, but hovels only fit for the swine that herd in them with the wretched tenant, who looks to this only resource for his sole of rent. The country throughout is stricken with poverty, and this manifests itself in various forms. The landlords are away, for they cannot endure the presence of so much destitution. The merchants and manufacturers have only small profits, and pay but scant wages. The farmers find it difficult themselves to live, and do not pay their laborers enough to eke out a miserable existence. The families of these poor fellows must feel the common death, become chargeable to the parish, or die. The shopkeeper grinds and lags through his weary life always a struggling man, unable to accumulate or improve his condition. Bare walls make giddy housewives, and over the entire land there is bareness. That rice and crime do not more abound is solely due to the strong religious sentiment among the people. This is the main check to universal delinquency. A clearer temptation, however, presents itself. The people are cut out of the country. The strong and the willing go where they can find sure bread. They depart too often with mad curses on their lips, senseless condemnation and hatred of the Saxon, and they carry this animosity too to other lands—alms or antagonists of England. The poor Providence-watcher left behind in time find help; the promised remittance comes, and they, too, quit their country for ever, bursting asunder every tie of affection and love of fatherland to bear their regrets and their deep resentments across the Atlantic. This is not a fancied picture. It is a faint description of Ireland in the middle of the nineteenth century, and sixty-three years after the enactment of the Union. When our beloved Queen and Prince Albert visited Ireland eight years ago, things were not in the woful plight they are now. And yet the sovereign had even then publicly to reiterate against the habit of ragged and exposed deers prevailing among the poorer population. This first outward sign of misery was then not more stark and equal than it is now. Wherever her Majesty went she saw sure indications of decay. She observed and noted far more than we have attempted to describe. Since then matters have not been mending. They are becoming, on the contrary, worse. The highest authority in the country, the Lord Lieutenant himself, has admitted this. The Chief Secretary could not deny the increased destitution; and parliament, last session, rang with the old, but not altogether false cry, of Ireland's misfortunes and wrongs. The seasons, it is true, were made to bear all the blame, just as if this real affliction did not aggravate the incontrovertible and unehanging distress. The country is now literally dropping to pieces. Her manufacturers are less, her funded property less, her commerce less, her live stock less, her cereal and root produce less; urban life and rural life are alike dying out, and the people are hurrying from the shores as from a land under a plague or a curse. Who will say that a country in this condition is governed? There is indeed, the form of a government. This is even stronger and more prominent in Ireland than in Scotland or Wales, or any other special division of the kingdom; for there is a Viceroy in Dublin, there is a Minister in London, both exclusively for Ireland. But, notwithstanding all this, there is no progress, no content, no increase. On the contrary, there is actual retrogression in every department. Whig rule has often been asserted to be the bane of Ireland. Never was that assertion better proven and more justified than now. Even the north of Ireland is becoming visibly poorer. And it might have occurred that if Ulster had not had special advantages bestowed on her, and a capital and encouragement to start with in her career, the same wretchedness which marks the rest of the country would be evident there also. As it is, poverty widens and deepens, and is fast overspreading the whole land. It is almost presumptuous for ministers to intermeddle with the sufferings or wrongs of other people while this great difficulty remains on our threshold. The decadent state of Ireland is a positive disgrace to England and a stigma upon our administration. There is no defect without its remedy, and there is even a certain cure for the woes of Ireland. As we do not think over-population is the vice, so we do not believe emigration can be the corrective. Mr. Fisher, of Waterford, in a late address to an agricultural society, instanced Saxony as a contrast to Ireland in every particular. The soil was not so fertile as that of Ireland; the climate was not more genial; there was no seaboard, no harbors, no fishermen; and yet in Saxony the people are contented and pauperism rare. But what is the comparison of population? Why, for every square mile in Saxony there are 373 souls, while in Ireland there are only 175. And, then, we have the very striking fact that while taxation in Saxony is only 13s per head, in Ireland it is 23s 5d per head. It may be said, it is true, that Saxony is a cheap country, and that Ireland, like the rest of the United Kingdom, is costly in her productions. This really is the case, but it only proves the further inability of a poor country to bear a heavy taxation. When we turn to the remedy for this most disastrous state of things, we shall require it in part from the government, but most from Irishmen themselves. It is the duty of the administration to foster and encourage every branch of industry in the country, commercial, manufacturing, and agricultural; to develop the resources of the soil to the furthest limit, and to check the tide of emigration by making it more profitable to remain at home. The policy of the Whigs, and in particular of Lord Palmerston's government, has unfortunately been to promote the welfare of a few influential individuals, to favor a sect, a class, or a coterie; but to ignore or neglect the people. And when an effort has been made or an advice given, these have generally been of the most impracticable or puerile character. The latest nostrum propounded by Lord Carlisle was to turn the country into one vast pasturage, and this at a time when foreign competition is the real cause of the diminution of the live stock of Ireland. It is plain the Lord Lieutenant's panacea will not effect any manner of restoration, if even the people were silly enough to try it. But we may ask here what steps did the cabinet take to mitigate the privations arising from three years of acknowledged bad seasons? Through the whole career of the present Ministry there has been a marked apathy to the genuine sufferings and decay of Ireland. But the chief remedy here must flow from the people themselves. Irish landowners, Irish merchants, and other persons possessing property must spend their money in their own country. This now becomes a matter of interest as well as a moral obligation. If property is to retain its value in Ireland, there must be applied capital. The presence of the owners of the soil and their active protection will do away with any strong necessity for tenant-right. We do not see why Ireland in this respect should be placed on a different footing from England. The real palliative is in the presence and action of a body of just and patriotic

landlords, determined to identify themselves with the interests of the people, which ultimately must become their own. The £14,000,000 now deposited in the Irish banks at 4 per cent. by the farmers and others, will then be released for active profits for those investments which make the fortunes of enterprising men. But the industrial classes in Ireland have also much to learn. We know of two instances which occurred in the south of Ireland lately that prove the need of an active energy. An attempt was made to establish a native glove manufacture and a native shirt manufacture in that impoverished province, in order to give ample employment to females. The glove-making was new to the hands, demanded close application, and was not at all popular. The shirt-making had to be taken to the north of the country, where eager and willing hands eagerly set about the work. Ulster is now, we believe, the principal seat of shirt manufacture in the United Kingdom, thus giving remunerative employment to thousands of industrious girls and women, who would otherwise, doubtless, be without profitable occupation. The same kind of evidence of neglect of attention to self-regeneration will apply to every district and every department of Ireland. But government must at all times remember that it is the duty of the state to do the mission of a sub-providence to the people, and aid the willing hands that these may learn to aid themselves. This solemn obligation the Whigs have uniformly ignored or forgotten.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE CONVERT OF MERCY.—BALLINA.—Sunday being the day announced for laying the corner stone of this convent, many thronged in from the adjoining parishes to witness the imposing ceremony of laying the corner stone of the Convent of Mercy. Among the guests of the local clergy in attendance on the occasion, I noticed the Rev. Messrs. Griffin and Healy, of the Diocesan Seminary; Rev. Messrs. Irvine and Timlin, of the town of Ballina; Rev. Mr. Conway, Screen; Rev. Mr. Timlin, Coonacal; Rev. Mr. Costello, Crossmolina; Rev. Mr. Lavelle, Kilglass; Rev. Mr. Moneley, Backs; Rev. Messrs. M'Hale, Ardagh and Adrigole; Rev. Mr. Malone, Belmullet. Unfavorable as the morning was the spacious cathedral was crowded to excess at the last Mass. After the last Gospel the Most Rev. Doctor Peery, the Bishop of the Diocese, ascended the pulpit and gave an impressive discourse, which lasted about two hours, on the duty of the rich towards the poor, selecting his text from the Old as well as from the New Testament. Immediately after the sermon, arrangements having been made, his Lordship, robed in his pontificals, with crozier and mitre, attended by the Clergy, and followed by the dense congregation, walked in procession to the new Convent grounds, where a platform and temporary tent were erected for the occasion. Here, after the ceremony of laying the corner stone, and singing the Litany and other prescribed prayers according to the Roman ritual, and blessing the part of the chapel and Convent walls already built, his Lordship, in thrilling eloquence, discoursed on the advantages of Conventual Institutions—the arduous duties of those consecrated by vows to the service of God—their self-negation—the ministrations to the poor in sickness and health. After passing over in review the many religious edifices which studded and graced our once happy island of Patrick and Bridget, he next pictured in glowing terms the ruthless march of the Saxon invaders under Cromwell. The attention of the vast throng was next directed to the many roofless monasteries, almost in sight of the new convent, along the banks of the Moy, now fast mouldering into decay, but standing monuments of the zeal of our ancestors, as well as living records of bygone days of alien misrule. His Lordship, after having given his benediction to the spectators of the only ceremony of the kind witnessed during some centuries in this county, and, after having, in the words of the Royal Psalmist, invoked the blessing of heaven on the new building in progress, and upon those contributing to its completion, retired with many an earnest prayer that the building be blessed and continue to unborn generations.—Freeman's Journal.

IRELAND, TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO.—The Hibernian Magazine of the month gives some most interesting information concerning the Irish Hierarchy of the 17th century, and their position. The article opens with the following picturesque scene:—

On Monday, the 22nd October, 1645, an armed frigate, with the 'fleur-de-lis' flying at the main, and carrying at her prow a gilded figure-head of St. Peter, dropped anchor at the mouth of Kenmare river, not far from the point where it falls into the lovely bay to which it gives its name. Soon afterwards a boat was seen pulling shoreward, and a few shepherds, who were attracted to the beach by the sight of the large ship, could easily discern that the party approaching were strangers, and that one among them was a personage of high distinction—an ecclesiastic dressed in costume with which they were not familiar—accompanied by a retinue of twenty-five individuals, whose garb and features left no doubt that they too were natives of a foreign clime. Scarcely had the boat touched land, when the whole party proceeded to a shieling, which the poor shepherds had erected to protect them from the inclemency of the weather, and set about preparing for the celebration of Mass. It was the feast of St. Philip, bishop of Ferrmo—an episcopal city in the pontifical states—and he who now robed himself for the holy sacrifice was John Baptist Rinnucini, prince bishop of that see, and nunzio extraordinary, sent by Innocent X. to the Irish Catholics, then in arms for their King, religion, and country. Good reason had Rinnucini to be grateful to God for having enabled him to reach the shores of Munster in safety, for, indeed, the frigate in which he sailed was high falling into the hands of one Plunkett, a renegade Irishman, who commanded the Parliament squadron then cruising in the Irish channel, and who pursued the St. Peter with two of his vessels fully a hundred miles, till a fire breaking out in the galley of his own ship, compelled him to shorten sail, and abandon the chase. 'Tis certain that the nunzio's frigate would have shown fight had she come within range of Plunkett's guns, for he tells us that the St. Peter's carronades was cast loose and shot, and that the Irish—most of whom were soldiers and officers who had fought in the Netherlands, under Preston and O'Neill, and were now returning home to serve in the confederate ranks—declared that they would rather die in action and be buried in the sea, than fall into the hands of the fanatical Puritans, from whom they could expect no quarter.

Having duly celebrated Mass of thanksgiving in the shieling, in the presence of his retinue and the shepherds, the nunzio had a large portion of the arms and ammunition, and all the money brought ashore, and finding no safe place for storage nearer or more secure than the old castle of Ardully, he converted it into a temporary magazine, and then ordered the St. Peter to weigh for Waterford, and discharge the residue of her freight in that friendly haven. The wind, however, proving contrary, the vessel had to make for Dingle, where the arms were landed, and soon afterwards sent on to Limerick, in order to save them from the enemies of the confederates, who, by way of retaliation for not having Rinnucini himself in person, were intent on capturing them.

Dr. O'Dwyer was sent to Rome by the Irish Bishops: he was to convey their request to Urban VII. for a cardinal's hat for Father Luke Wadding. Urban died and Luke modestly had the document withdrawn. O'Dwyer was made a bishop, and met strange adventures:—

Having purchased a goodly supply of vestments, books, and other requirements for the diocese of Limerick, Dr. O'Dwyer set out for Ireland, from one of the French ports; but he had not been many

days at sea when the ship in which he sailed was captured by a Turkish corsair, who carried him and his fellow-passengers as a prize to Smyrna. The bishop, however, when he saw that there was no chance of escaping the pirate, divested himself of all the insignia of his rank, and heaved overboard the valuable vestments and other sacred objects which he had collected at Paris, and which he knew would be desecrated, had the Turks got possession of them. On reaching Smyrna, he was sold as a slave, and condemned to work at a mill, with a mask on his face to prevent him eating the flour; and in this condition he might have lived and died, were it not for a contingency which seems almost miraculous. An Irish lady, wife of a French merchant, then living at Smyrna, happened to visit the mill, and on discovering that the poor captive was a countryman of her own; and a bishop in reluctant disguise she lost no time in reporting the fact to her husband, who at once paid a ransom for the prisoner, and sent him back to France, where he soon replaced the sacred furniture which he had flung into the sea, as we have already stated.

Rinnucini describes the Te Deum at Limerick for the victory at Beurbur:—

'At 4 o'clock, p.m.' writes the nunzio, 'the procession moved from the Church of St. Francis, where the thirty-two stands of colours (taken from the Scotch) had been deposited. The garrison of Limerick led the van, and the captured colors were carried by the nobility of the city. Then followed the nunzio, the Archbishop of Cashel, the Bishops of Limerick, of Clonfert, and Ardferd, and after them the Supreme Council, the mayor and magistrates in their official robes. The people crowded the streets and windows, and as soon as the procession reached the cathedral, the Te Deum was sung by the nunzio's choir, and he pronounced the usual prayers, concluding the ceremony with solemn benediction. Next morning Mass pro gratulari actione was sung by the Dean of Ferrmo, in presence of the aforesaid bishops and magistrates.'

FRENCH ROMANISM AND IRELAND.—A French Ultramontane Priest, the Abbe-Mermilland has been addressing a Paris audience on Ireland. The correspondent of the News of the Churches makes the following comments upon the Abbe's oration:—You are doubtless aware what sort of a view this party take of Ireland. Perfidiously mixing up the past and the present, they see and display her as a country that is oppressed and crushed by England. All the miseries that Catholicism and ignorance keep up in that country is attributed by them to the dominion of the English; all the efforts and all the sacrifices that England has been making, during so many years, to reconstitute and moralise Ireland, are either left unmentioned by him, or attributed to low and perfidious plans of action. He refuses to admit that, if England has been inflicting wrongs upon Ireland, she has repaired those wrongs, and that, moreover, they have been far from presenting a parallel to the severities which the French Government maintained so long against the Protestants in France, who in all their petitions addressed to their oppressors, up to the end of the last century, used to beg as a favor that they might be treated as the Catholics in England were. Nor are these declarations about Ireland inspired simply by anti-Protestant animosities; for the Catholic and Legitimist party in France make use of them likewise, to nourish the political antipathies of France and England. This is one of the most shameful spectacles that our age presents; a party calling itself religious, and raving to reanimate the exasperations of a bygone age, inasmuch that, if its aspirations were to be listened to, there would arise an interminable war, a war of extermination, between the two nations.

BLEEDING TO DEATH.—A lamentable fact is that revealed by the various census reaches into the question of different ages, and the proportion which persons of certain years bear to the whole population. In the first of the three last census returns, the youth of Ireland stood to the whole population of Ireland as more numerous than the youth of England or of Scotland to that of their respective countries. Successive returns show forth the sad change. Our youth has diminished, and the proportion of our aged and very old to the mass of the population has increased. In Britain, it is not so. It is the reverse. Our country has been robbed of her young men, and every day but adds to the calamity. The old, and weak, and sickly, are left behind, for a time—perhaps, for ever, for who can tell how many of those, their sons, succeed in their hopes of sending for them—how many are now lying, buried with broken hearts and hopes, in alien lands? We only know that the fact is thus, that the proportion of ages has turned against us. In forty-five years—not a long time surely—we have lost a population equal to what exists to-day in Ireland. We have lost 5,646,067 ocean-emigrants, to which add those who have only crossed the channel.—Dublin Irishman.

CHISM'S TURNIP.—Biddy Gilmartin, a poor woman, was passing through a field in the neighborhood of Sligo, and being hungry—God help her!—she stooped and pulled a turnip. The owner of that turnip was Chism, and lest it should be supposed that he was the author of the quain:—

'If you're thirsty take one,
If you're hungry take two;
But if you take three
I'll take you!'

he had poor Biddy arrested. Fancy, in an age of green cropping, a poor woman arranged before a bench of magistrates for having taken a solitary turnip out of a field. But arraigned Biddy was, found guilty, (bless the unwe!) and actually sent to prison! Verily, Chism ought to take out a patent for having discovered the method of getting blood from a turnip. Our contemporary, the Sligo Champion, has taken up the case of Biddy Gilmartin with commendable spirit, and we trust the effect of its exposure will be to prevent a repetition of petty persecution as that of Mr. Chism. Let that individual place himself in the position of this poor woman, and she ask himself what he would think of the man who should prosecute him for taking a turnip?—B.

FEMALE BRAVERY.—About twelve o'clock on Friday a little boy of only seven years, son of a man named Quirk living in Corn-market, having strayed to the Quay, fell over into more than five feet of water, the tide running rapidly at the time. Without moment's hesitation a woman, Mrs. Leahy, of Castle street, jumped in and brought him safely to the edge of the Quay wall, amid the cheers of several who witnessed the noble act, but could not possibly have saved the life of the little innocent. The act is one which reflects not only credit on Mrs. Leahy herself, but on her sex and our common nature.—Wexford Independent.

Great numbers of young cattle have this year been reared in Kerry, but prices, notwithstanding the want of stock of that description, are not remunerative. Nor have jobbers met good demand for old stock in the midland counties. Several lots of heifers collected in Munster, have had to be put to graze in those counties waiting purchasers. Buyers do not like to go beyond the old figures, for which they cannot get cattle as heretofore.—Munster News.

TRIBLE HAILSTORM AT CLOUGHANEELY, COUNTY DUBLIN.—One of the most destructive, and at the same time, most frightful hailstorms that ever witnessed in this district, took place here on Saturday last, about sunset. The storm, which lasted over three-quarters of an hour, was exceedingly violent—the hailstones being far over the ordinary size—and it was estimated that the standing crop of barley, &c., was left by the storm minus one-half its original yield. This loss of crop has rendered abortive the hopes which the farmers of this district entertained of having one of the most beautiful harvests that occurred since 1848.—Derry Standard.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 23,

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

ANOTHER call from President Abe Lincoln for 300,000 men, to serve for three years, or until the South be subdued! This is certainly a remarkable commentary upon the boasts of the Northerners since the fall of Vicksburg, and the battle of Gettysburg! Three hundred thousand fresh soldiers, besides those which the conscription has already furnished to the Northern armies, are still called for to complete the conquest of the discomfited and thoroughly routed foe. Abe Lincoln calls them from the Northern States, but the question is "will they come?"

The late battles must have been most destructive, desertion from the Federal Army must have been enormous, to necessitate such a call; and the latter, coupled with the great advance in the price of gold, fully confirms all that has been surmised concerning the disastrous results of the late engagements betwixt Generals Bragg and Rosecrans. But besides this, the telegrams announced on Monday that General Lee was again seriously menacing Washington; and that General Meade was falling back, and concentrating his troops for the protection of the Federal capital. As a set off to these disasters the Northerners can boast that the late State elections have been decided in favor of the war and extermination party, by large majorities. This, considering that in substance, and by the suspension of the Habeas Corpus, the people of the Northern States are under martial law, and can vote only as their military rulers please, is not extraordinary, and cannot be accepted as any index to the real State of public feeling. All who display loyal and Conservative proclivities, all who stand up for "State Rights" against Jacobinism and centralization, and for individual liberty against military tyranny, are denounced as "Copperheads," and are branded as traitors. If they vote, they expose themselves to the risk of having their property confiscated, and of being themselves seized in virtue of a *lettre de cachet*, and immured in some one of the innumerable Bastilles in which Abe Lincoln confines his refractory subjects.—Under such circumstances an election is a farce, and conclusions drawn from the state of the polls are most deceptive.

The injuries received by the *Africa* in striking upon Cape Race appear to have been very serious; and had she been a screw, instead of a paddle steamer, or of the same construction as the *Anglo-Saxon* it is most probable that she would never have succeeded in getting off the rocks, and that the majority of her crew and passengers would have shared the fate of the unfortunate emigrants on board of the last named steamer. These considerations will tend perhaps somewhat to modify the strictures upon the calamities that have so frequently occurred to our Canadian line; though they do not exonerate the late commander of the *Anglo-Saxon* from the charge of gross neglect of duty. The circumstances connected with the accident to the *Africa* have not yet been made public, but we suppose that a strict enquiry will be instituted, so as to elicit the facts of the case. Cape Race is no doubt a very dangerous head land; but with common precaution, with due attention to the lead, especially in foggy weather, and with care taken to slacken the vessel's speed, it does seem as if even the dangers of Cape Race might be avoided. We shall look forward anxiously for the statement of the commander of the *Africa*; we think that it will ultimately appear that he had neglected to keep his lead a-going, and that thence proceeded his ignorance of the real position of his vessel.

Our latest European dates are per *Hibernia*. Her news is of no great interest. The Polish question still agitated the minds of statesmen, but had advanced no step towards a solution.—There were rumours of a demand about to be made on France and Great Britain to recognise Poland as an independent State.

Mr. H. Ward Beecher had been lecturing in Glasgow on the War between North and South, and had given a good deal of disgust by his blasphemous ravings. One of his expressions, to wit: "that the preservation of the Union was a religious end and thus sanctified

any means in the sight of God," is commented upon strongly by the *Times*, which objects to God being dragged in as a paragon of Yankee Jacobinism. All manners of rumors were again rife about the recognition of the Confederate States by Louis Napoleon; but beyond unauthenticated rumors, we have nothing whereon to form an opinion as to the ultimate policy of the Emperor. From Italy we learn that an *entente cordiale* exists betwixt the Cabinet of Turin, and that of St. Petersburg, at which we do not wonder, seeing that the principle for which Russian troops are fighting in Poland, is identical with that for which the mercenaries of Victor Emmanuel are fighting in the Kingdom of Naples. The one is engaged in putting down, or fustilading, Polish brigands; the other has the same functions to perform towards Neapolitan brigands. The Holstein question seems to menace an out-break betwixt Denmark and Germany, and the London *Times* considers affairs to be very critical in consequence.

PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT.—The Session was brought to a close on Friday last 15th inst., the members having spun it out so as to secure to themselves their six hundred dollars apiece. In other respects the Session has not been fruitful in important measures.

The usual ceremonies having been performed, and the Royal Assent given to several Bills, the Governor General prorogued the Parliament with the following speech from the Throne:—

Honourable Gentlemen of the Legislative Council and Honourable Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly:—
The purposes for which you were convened at an unusual season of the year having been accomplished, I have now to release you from further attendance in Parliament. I heartily congratulate you upon the unanimity which has marked your deliberations with respect to the defence of this Province, and upon the readiness with which you have responded to my appeal for such changes in the law relating to the Militia as were necessary in order to impart to that body a proper degree of efficiency. The encouragement you have given to the Volunteer organization, and the measures you have adopted for the promotion of efficient discipline in that auxiliary force, will, I trust, be successful for their intended objects.

Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly:—
I thank you in Her Majesty's name for the supplies you have so liberally granted for the public service.

Hon. Gentlemen and Gentlemen:—
It has been impossible to submit to you during the brief period of the present session all the measures which have been prepared for your consideration. It will, therefore, be incumbent upon me, at the ordinary period of the year for the assembling of Parliament, to occur again to your advice and co-operation. Meanwhile, in dismissing you upon this occasion, I feel assured that, on returning to your homes, you will each of you employ the influence which you possess to promote the welfare and happiness of Her Majesty's loyal Canadian subjects.

The Speaker of the Legislative Council then said:—
Hon. Gentlemen of the Legislative Council and Legislative Assembly:—
It is His Excellency the Governor General's will and pleasure that this Provincial Parliament be prorogued until Tuesday, the 24th day of November next to be here held, and that this Provincial Parliament is accordingly prorogued until Tuesday, the 24th day of November next.

SECTIONAL DIFFICULTIES.—On Monday, the 12th instant, Mr. George Brown's notice of motion on the subject of difficulties existing between the two Provinces was under discussion in the Legislative Assembly. The facts therein stated are patent to all men, and will not, we think, be contested by any.

The motion, as drawn up by Mr. George Brown, contained the following allegations:—

- 1 "That differences exist to an extent which prevents any perfect and complete assimilation of the views of the two sections.
- 2 "That the progress of population has been more rapid in the Western Section, and claims are now made on behalf of its inhabitants for giving them representation in the Legislature in proportion to their numbers.
- 3 "That the result is shown by an agitation fraught with great danger to the peaceful and harmonious working of our constitutional system, and consequently detrimental to the progress of the Province." And:—
- 4 "That the necessity of providing a remedy for a state of things that is yearly becoming worse, and of allaying feelings that are daily being aggravated by the contention of political parties, has impelled the advisers of Her Majesty's Representative in Canada with the importance of seeking for such a mode of dealing with these difficulties as may for ever remove them."

And hereupon Mr. George Brown based his motion to the effect that:—

"A Select Committee of thirteen members be appointed to enquire into and report on the important subjects" above enumerated; and "on the best means of remedying the evils therein set forth."

The mover ultimately consented to withdraw his motion; but in some explanatory remarks which he made to the House, he, Mr. George Brown, deprecated the system of governing one section of the Province by means of a hostile majority from the other; and expressed his hope that some means might be devised for bringing the two sections of the Province into harmony, the Government obtaining a majority from both. "Some solution," he added, "must be found for the difficulty;" for it was not desirable that the present state of things should continue, under which the affairs of the two Provinces were administered with a majority from one Province only. A majority from both was necessary to the harmonious working of the State machine.

The allegations on which Mr. George Brown based his motion we admit; but the problem which he propounds to us, is by its very essence and in its terms, insoluble. It is impossible, morally impossible—as much so as that the three angles of any triangle should together be equal

to three right angles; mathematically impossible—that any one Government, however constituted, should obtain a majority from both Lower and Upper Canada. These two Provinces are inhabited by races alien to one another in language and religion; they have not one idea or one principle in common; and thus by the unalterable laws of their being they are irreconcilably antagonistic to one another. Now the great poet, whose works surely Mr. George Brown has studied, assures us in immortal verse, that:—

"The thing that is impossible can't be,
"And never, never, never comes to pass."

What need then of a "select committee of thirteen members" to undertake an impossible task?

Representation by Population would not offer any approximation even to the solution sought for; for the problem as stated by Mr. George Brown is not—"How is political agitation in Upper Canada to be allayed?" but "How are the existing differences which prevent any perfect and complete assimilation of the views of the two sections of the Province to be allayed?" In other words, the problem propounded by Mr. George Brown is, as it were, this, "How are two men to stride on one horse, so that both shall, at the same time, ride in front?" Or this—"How shall two different bodies be made to occupy the same place at the same moment of time?" Indeed, either of the last two problems would be easier to solve, than that which Mr. George Brown proposes to his unhappy "select committee of thirteen."

The evil indicated by Mr. George Brown exists, but as the direct and inevitable result of the action of Upper Canada in forcing a detested Legislative Union with itself, upon alien Lower Canada. Its object was not at all to make the two Provinces work harmoniously together; but to subject French Canadian and Catholic Lower Canada to the rule of Anglo-Saxon and Protestant Upper Canada. But if, as no sane man can doubt, the Union of two non-homogeneous races, such as are those of Upper and Lower Canada respectively, be the cause of the discord or want of harmony which our political organism exhibits, the only way of curing the disease is to remove the cause, or in other words to dissolve the Union. Other remedy than this there is none, conceivable even; and if Mr. George Brown refuse to adopt that remedy the reason is this: not that he fails to perceive the hopelessness of any other mode of treatment; but because the real problem at whose solution he is aiming is this, "How to secure to Upper Canada such complete political ascendancy over Lower Canada as to crush out all appearances even of dissatisfaction on the part of the latter?"

But so long as the Legislative Union betwixt Upper and Lower Canada subsists; so long as the overwhelming majority of the one is Anglo-Saxon and Protestant, whilst the vast majority of the other is by race French, by religion Catholic, so long must there be upon every important political and social question that may come up for discussion in the common Legislature, differences; or not to put too fine a point on it, antagonism, active and irreconcilable, betwixt the representatives of one section of the Province, and those of the other. And this is so because, as has been well observed, a theological question underlies every political and social question that can arise; and it we but dig deep enough, if we attempt to get to the root and origin of things, upon that underlying theological stratum we must come at last. Hence it is that, even were it possible to obliterate the indelible ethnological differences which exist betwixt Upper and Lower Canadians, the religious difference would still remain to render impossible the solution of the problem proposed by Mr. George Brown. The mere fact that a certain measure, or that a certain course of policy is popular in one section of the Province, suffices to array the other section against it. Their relative positions are, and must be whilst the Union exists, those of Russians and Poles, Piedmontese and Neapolitans, Yankees and Southerners. The one may subdue, crush, and annihilate the other, and so bring about the desolation which some call peace or harmony; but that desolation in default of the remedy which we propose, is the only solution of the problem possible or even conceivable.

PROTESTANT FOREIGN MISSIONS.—We cannot be obnoxious to the reproach of misrepresentation, if we take the reports of Protestant Missionary Societies themselves upon this subject; and fortunately for our purpose we have before us a Report, published by the Montreal *Witness* of the 12th instant, of the "Annual Meeting of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions" held at Rochester about the commencement of the present month. From this Report we propose making a few extracts, showing what is the amount of success in the form of conversions during the past year, that these Foreign Missions claim for themselves.

Of course at "Annual Meetings" of Missionary Societies, the object of the speakers, and of those who draw up the addresses, is to make the

very best case possible out for themselves. As the saying is, "they put their best leg foremost;" and experience teaches us that Protestant Missionaries are not overburdened with modesty, are not accustomed to underrate their own services, bide their light under a bushel, or to repress any facts that may be supposed to tell in their favor. Where, therefore, in their Report, they make mention of no conversions, of no accessions to their churches, we may fairly assume that there no conversions have occurred, during the year to which their Report especially alludes—in spite of the vague generalities about "work-progressing" and "great encouragement," in which the Report deals, and with which Protestant Missionaries always seek to gloss over their ludicrous failures. When a Protestant Mission has no converts to report, it invariably waddles apace "providential openings," and attributes its actual short comings to the machinations of the devil and the Jesuits.—This premised, we will at once plunge into the statistics with which the Report in the *Witness* supplies us.

In the first place, then, it must be admitted that the finance department of the concern looks well; and that, if the Protestant Foreign Missions have not made many converts, they have not done badly in the money line. Their receipts for the past year were no less than \$397,079; of which about \$11,000 have been devoted to the liquidation of old debts—thus leaving a very handsome balance for the support of the Missionaries, their wives, and families. Let us now see what has been the result, in so far as conversions are concerned, of the expenditure of this large sum of money.

The operations of the Protestant Foreign Mission Society embrace Western and Southern Africa, Greece, Turkey, Syria, India, Ceylon, China, and the Island World of the Pacific.—From all these quarters there are Reports, and every particular case of conversion is duly specified—as follows:—

Mission.	Conversions.	No. of Church members.
Western Africa	13	33
Southern Africa	17	not mentioned
Western Turkey	59	471
Eastern Turkey	0	368
Syria	0	128
Western India	0	624
Madras	7	not mentioned
Ceylon	0	449
Three Chinese Missions	0	not mentioned
Sandwich Islands	244	do
Micronesia	27	do
	367	

These figures, 367, represent the total number of conversions claimed by the Protestant Foreign Missions as having been effected during the past year, in Europe, Africa, Oceania, and Asia, at the cost of about \$386,000. It is but fair to add, however, that the Report by us quoted from, where it does not claim actual converts, professes to entertain very lively hopes.—Thus in Greece, where no conversions are mentioned:—

"Dr. King is encouraged that a brighter day, morally, may be about to dawn upon the people."

So also in Central Turkey; no addition to the numbers of the church members has there been made; but then we are told that:—

"In Central Turkey the need of workers is much felt, but there have been many interesting works of grace."

In like manner the Mission to the Nestorians has no converts to boast of; but this non-success is clearly traced to those enemies of all good—the Jesuits:—

"A new firm of the Persian Government, instigated by Jesuits, threatens to throw very serious obstacles in the way of Missionary work."

In the Madura Mission, "new laborers are wanted." In that of Ceylon, though not a single conversion is enumerated, "the Missionaries report steady onward progress," which is certainly very considerate on their part; and shows that they wish to spare the feelings of the contributors to the missionary fund as much as possible. In China, if none have been added to the churches—"One Million, Three Hundred Thousand pages of Tracts, &c., have been distributed;" and, we are further told that "the work progresses favorably in North China."

The Christian public will also learn with delight that the Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd at Port Natal are having quite a jolly time of it, "pleased with the people, the climate, and everything about them."

Everything in short is *couleur de rose*, with one sad dark exception—the Sandwich Islands. It is true indeed that in those Islands 244 have been added to the church; but then, as a set off, no fewer than 1,100 have been removed by death and excommunications. Here are the terms in which the report from this, the very Paradise of Protestant Missions, is couched:—

"Letters from the Sandwich Islands represent affairs as less promising. There have been only 244 accessions to the churches in the year, while 1,100 have been removed by deaths and excommunications. The natives of the islands are rapidly decreasing."

The balance for the year, in so far as reported conversions for the past year are concerned, stands thus:—
Total Number of Conversions Reported..... 367
Losses by Deaths and Excommunications in the Sandwich Islands..... 1,100

Total Loss..... 733
Or, in other words, we have a balance sheet

showing as the net result of Protestant Foreign Missionary proceedings throughout the world for the past year, a loss or deficit of 733, seven hundred and thirty-three members. We leave these figures to speak for themselves; but we cannot but express our opinion that they indicate a sorry return for the large sums of money squandered; and afford but very questionable signs of those "interesting works of grace" of which the Report boasts.

CONSECRATION OF THE CHAPEL OF THE ST. JOSEPH ASYLUM.—This elegant church lately erected on Cemetery Street, in connection with the St. Joseph Asylum, under the charge of the Sisters of the Grey Nunnery, was consecrated on Thursday of last week, the 15th inst. His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal officiated, assisted by their Lordships the Bishops of Toronto, and Charlottetown, P. E. Island. There were present the Rev. Superior of the Seminary, with the Rector of St. Mary's College, and a large body of the Clergy. High Mass was sung by the Rev. M. Trudeau, Vicar-General.

A MAGNIFICENT SPECTACLE.—Gen. Lee's movements, at first supposed to be designed for the protection of Richmond, now appear to have been a skilfully devised feint, intended to cover an attack upon the right wing of the Yankee forces under General Meade. The latter having thus been deceived, was compelled to retreat in all haste, burning and destroying his stores, and everything that might encumber him on his flight. The Yankee telegram announcing this retrograde movement, tells us that "the falling back of our forces from the Rappahannock Station to Bristow and Catlets is represented as a magnificent spectacle." So no doubt it was in the eyes of the gallant Confederates, who have a happy knack of eliciting such spectacles; so no doubt it will be to their friends in Europe; but what the Yankees themselves can find "magnificent" in the "spectacle" of their vaunted invincible army and General, fleeing like stricken deer before the approach of the enemy, it is not so easy to discover. However it the Northerners are content with the spectacle, it is one which we trust may often be repeated; as it cannot be unpleasant to the Southerners, and thus both parties will have cause to be well satisfied.

HOW OUR REPRESENTATIVES EARN THEIR SIX HUNDRED DOLLARS PER SESSION.—Our City contemporaries in their Parliamentary reports give the following account of a scene that took place in the Legislative Assembly:—

After the recess, The House continued to sit for the purpose of receiving messages from the Legislative Council, and in the interval some vocal performances were engaged in. At the conclusion of one the songs.

Mr. Rymal advanced to the front, and making his best bow, said—Ladies and gentlemen, I thank you, on behalf of the management, for your attendance during the session. This is our last evening; but in bidding you now farewell, I can assure you that we shall ever retain a grateful remembrance of your kind patronage and support. (Hear, hear, and much applause.) We shall return in the month of January or February, with a change of programme, and probably with a change in the company. (Laughter.)

THE CONGRESS OF MALINES ON CATHOLIC JOURNALISM.—Everything connected with the proceedings of the late Congress must we think be interesting to, and worthy of the attention of, the entire Catholic community. Under this impression we lay before our readers the deliverance of the Congress upon the subject of "Catholic Journalism":—

THE CATHOLIC CONGRESS AND THE PRESS.
(From the *Courrier de Bruxelles*.)

The General Assembly having taken into consideration the importance of publicity, with regard to Catholic interests and liberties, the necessity of enlightening minds, of refuting errors, of combating the falsehoods and calumnies which assail things and institutions that are most worthy of respect and most sacred—the duty incumbent on all Catholics ever to defend justice, truth, and religion—are of opinion—

I. That it is indispensable to recur to more extended means of publicity, establishing journals, reviews, or by supporting them wherever they exist, and propagating good publications wheresoever they are wanted.

II. That it is fitting to establish in Belgium, with the aid and concurrence of devoted Catholics of all nations, an international organ of Catholic interests which may oppose (*vis-à-vis* concurrence) the most anti-Catholic newspapers published abroad; or at least to give this mission to one of the existing journals, by recurring to the necessary means for making them known and getting them circulated in different countries.

III. That every Catholic journal should contain from the first page to the last, an *ensemble* of homogeneous doctrines; and should exclude even in the shape of advertisements, anything that could wound the moral and religious feelings of its readers.

IV. That it is fitting to consider the means of suspending, as in the British Isles and in other Protestant countries, the material labor of printing Catholic papers on Sunday, by combining, for instance, the publication of a daily journal with that of a weekly one printed on Saturday and distributed on Sunday. Nevertheless, there is sufficient reason for Catholic daily journals to appear on Sunday, if they have to contend with anti-religious journals that appear on the same day.

V. That the terms of subscription should be arranged in such a way as to make good journals penetrate into classes of society, and not only into families, but also into places of reunion, societies, cafes, estaminets, &c. That it is necessary, in a subsidiary way (*subsidiarement*) to establish newspapers and other publications for gratuitous distribution wherever there are no other means of procuring readers for them; that in order to extend their circulation all sorts of contrivances must be resorted to, such as hawkling about, selling them in public and private places, in railway stations, &c.

VI. That it is the duty of Catholics to contribute with all their power, both morally and in a pecuni-

any way, to establish, support, and spread the journals referred to, and to abstain from encouraging, even indirectly by their subscriptions, the anti-Catholic press.

The Toronto Latch-Key has some very good things of which we give the following as a specimen of its humor.

A MIXED "LOCAL."—The following extract is from a sermon said to have been recently delivered in Elm Street Chapel, by a 'local' who had just returned from Parliament after six weeks' training on the floor of the House:—

'Giving no offence in anything that the Ministry be not blamed.'—Cor. II., verse 3d.

'Mr. Speaker—I mean, brethren—the honourable member for Tazewell—a—St Paul, I should have said—is quite explicit and in order regarding this motion—or perhaps I had better say doctrine—and in laying before the House—or rather the world—so necessary and yet so simple a rule for our guidance, I am sure he deserves the applause of the members—of this congregation. You will perceive, Sir—my friends—that the Ministry is not to be blamed; and that notwithstanding the repeated attacks of the hon. member for Kingston, we have high authority for supporting the gentlemen now in power. The honourable—the Apostle of the Gentiles, eloquent as he is, has never been more forcible than in the present instance. There is no vagueness whatever in the position he has assumed; and there is no adopting it. Honourable memb—bre—bre—brethren most consequentially be up and doing, as from the text I have now brought forward, it is evident to all that the Ministry must be sustained, whatever the Corruptions may say to the contrary.'

This habit can in adamant chains her prisoner lock. A three months' parliamentary sojourn at Quebec would have made this highly impressive gentleman totally unintelligible to even his wife and children. If, however, commonplace society has now lost one of its most agreeable members, it must solace itself with the conviction, that posterity has gained a statesman.

MADAM WHITIKER.—Clairvoyant Doctress, at present staying at the American Hotel, Toronto, examines patients with the clairvoyant eye, and determines the exact position of their maladies, physical or mental.

Cases given below with references kindly allowed to patients. Case of Geo. Brown, political labourer:—Some time since G. B. was working with a number of other Grits on a considerable and unexpected elevation had a sudden fall the second day, and has been pretty much confused in his ideas of right and wrong ever since; has been lately examined by the clairvoyant doctress, Madame Whitiker, who reports as follows: A great lump of intolerance close to patient's heart, red and very angry looking; considerable softening of the brain on the word 'Pope' being mentioned; an inordinate and morbid love of 'sheep's' head and the seventeenth article combined, has lowered the ordinary working and calculating powers of this individual, otherwise a strong and healthy Caucasian, very considerably.

Medicine prescribed by Madame Whitiker:—Tolerance.....3 1/2 drachms. Charity.....4 oz. Humility.....3 oz. Love to all Men.....4 oz. Good Faith.....2 scruples.

Mix, and take 1 oz. daily in repentance water, reading two pages or more of Richard Hooker's Ecclesiastical Polity.

"BLACKWOOD"—September, 1863—Dawson Brothers, Great St. James Street, Montreal.—Caxtoniana, part XIV; The Spectre of Milagrio; Jean Paul Richter; Chronicles of Carlingford—the Perpetual Curate, part IV; On Hearing Week Day Service in Westminster Abbey; The Pyramids, who Built them, and When?—The Battle of Gettysburg and the Campaign in Pennsylvania.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY. The President and Vice-Presidents of the Corporation, waited on His Lordship the Bishop of Toronto, on Sunday evening last, in the Seminary of St. Sulpice, and in the name of the Society presented their dutiful respects, and received his Lordship's blessing.—Com.

We are very sorry that we are unavoidably obliged to postpone the publication of Mr. Curran's address before the St. Patrick's Society until our next issue.

To the Editor of the True Witness. ST. RAPHAEL'S GLEBE, C.W., Oct. 15, 1863. Sir,—The Very Rev. John McDonald, Our Venerated Pastor has been ill since the middle of August last. Not being able to attend to his ordinary pastoral duties he invited the Rev. E. J. Fitzpatrick a worthy Priest of the diocese of St. Louis who has been residing in Montreal, for some time past, to officiate for him. At his suggestion the Rev. Gentleman conducted a spiritual Retreat which was begun on the 4th and was ended on the 11th instant. The retreat has done an immense deal of good, many approaching the tribunal of penance who had not done so for years. The Rev. Mr. Chisholm of Alexandria, and the Rev. Mr. O'Connor of Cornwall, gave their assistance at the confessional. The number of communions was a little less than 1,300. Appreciating the services rendered by the Rev. Gentleman, to their venerated Pastor and to themselves, the Parishioners presented him with an address and a purse, containing one hundred and twenty-two dollars. The following is a copy of the address and the

reply thereto. By publishing both in your next you will greatly oblige the many readers of your excellent paper, in this parish.

I am Sir, yours truly, A PARISHIONER.

TO THE REV. E. J. FITZPATRICK. REV. SIR,—Invited a few weeks ago by our beloved and venerated Pastor, who has been, and is suffering from a painful illness, which renders him incapable of attending to his usual pastoral duties, you kindly offered your services for a short time.

The manner in which you performed these services has impressed us with a high opinion of your merits as a priest; and we are happy to say that they were highly gratifying to our Beloved Pastor, and beneficial to the congregation at large.

We deem it a duty to bear testimony to the zeal you displayed in conducting the spiritual retreat which was closed on last Sunday; your labours were arduous, but they were crowned with the happiest results. The good and pious were stimulated to further progress in virtue, and the lukewarm were recalled to the performance of their long neglected spiritual duties. Whilst the large and regular attendance during a whole week, of the parishioners, even from the remote corners of the parish, is an evidence of their desire to avail themselves of the blessings of the retreat, it is at the same time an evidence of the pleasure, as well as of the edification they derived from your pleasing, impressive, and instructive sermons, which were listened to with marked attention, and which have made a deep and lasting impression.

We learn that you are about to leave with the intention of proceeding to Rome; we wish you a happy and prosperous voyage. And while we regret that you cannot continue to perform pastoral duties among us, until such time as it shall please Divine Providence to restore our Beloved Pastor to his usual health, we wish to assure you that your services will be long remembered by us.

We beg of you to accept this purse, not as an adequate reward for the duties you performed, but as a faint expression of our esteem, and as a slight token of our gratitude.

That the Almighty, the bestower of all gifts, may long preserve you, and grant you all that may promote your happiness and welfare, is the prayer of the Parishioners of St. Raphael's.

Signed on behalf of the Congregation, John MacDonald, V. G. and Curate of St. Raphael's, Col. Duncan McDonald, Greenfield, Charles Leclaire, Allan McDonald, Lachin McDonald, Roderick McPherson, Allan McRae, D. F. McDonald.

St. Raphael's, C.W., Oct. 14th, 1863.

REPLY. Very Rev. John MacDonald, Col. Duncan McDonald, Charles Leclaire, Allan McDonald and others, Very Rev. Sir, and respected Gentlemen:—The foregoing very flattering testimonial presented by you in the name of the Parishioners of St. Raphael's, I accept with undisguised pleasure; not indeed for what it bears upon its face, as redounding to the personal praise of your humble servant, but for what it suggests as illustrating the course of the Divine Action, with all rational Creation, whether Angelic or human. Doubtless, the partiality of your generous hearts has betrayed you into certain exaggerations piously permitted in all such addresses; but the facts alluded to in yours, may not only be readily admitted, but may even be securely dwelt upon in a gleeful spirit of thanksgiving, since they manifest large proofs of God's usual bountiful conduct towards every obedient soul. Hence, in judiciously commemorating the consoling results of the late spiritual retreat, we must not fail to discern and acknowledge the existence of this supernatural phenomenon to which your attention was called during those very days of grace. Our Heavenly Father, in His infinite condescension, is ever making contracts with us; when we faithfully comply with all the conditions laid down for us in our part of the agreement, He most literally fulfills, and more than fulfills, all His Divine engagements, and so crowns His own gifts in His own creatures. Behold the explanation of the happy effects to which you bear just testimony. The Priests of God, actively employed in doing the solid work of those spiritual exercises, yielded themselves, as unresisting implements, into the hands of the Divine Husbandman; the parishioners of St. Raphael's, by their facile concurrence and hearty co-operation in the holy undertaking, afforded the opening, fertile fields to receive the seed—which is the Word of God—and the dew and rain of Divine Grace; and God Himself gave the abundant increase. This, I assert, is the historical summary of God's way of dealing with us, which is always sweetly repeating itself. To Him, therefore, be glory!—to us, perseverance!

For the rest, so great has been the satisfaction which I have derived from you all, through my brief pastoral relations with you, that I have but one regret for having come amongst you—that is the occasion of my coming—the illness of the venerable Patriarch who presides over your happy parish. May kind heaven spare him to you yet many years. The brightening prospect of his daily improving health mitigates the pang of grief which I experience in having to part with you so soon.

As you mention my proposed journey to Rome, I can promise you, and all those whom you so well represent, that when in the Eternal City, I shall remember you all on many of its privileged altars.

And now, most sincerely thanking you for the double proof of your kindness,—bounty of heart and bounty of hand,—praying for the entire parish, every temporal and spiritual blessing, earnestly commending it to God, through Mary and your Angelic Patron, whose feast the whole Church will shortly celebrate, and fondly looking forward to the day when I may have the happiness of revisiting it.

I remain, your devoted friend in Christ, E. J. FITZPATRICK. St. Raphael's, C.W., Oct. 14th, 1863.

ANTIMONY.—The recently discovered deposit of the above useful metal in South Ham, Eastern Townships, is such a very extensive and appears likely to prove a successful investment. We believe that arrangements are being made to open and work the mine without delay.

(To the Editor of the True Witness. Strathglass, October 8th, 1863.

Sir—Being on a visit to this place, and learning that the Very Rev. Dean Hay was to hold a mission in the rear of Roxborough, which belongs to his extensive and laborious parish, I thought I would avail myself of the opportunity of being present at the august Sacrifice of the Mass. The rear of the Township of Roxborough and the Township of Finch which is contiguous thereto, being principally inhabited by Protestants, the settlement comparatively new, and the Catholics not so well to do as are their Protestant neighbors, I expected to see a very small congregation assembled, in an uncommodiously small chapel; but I was agreeably surprised to see a frame church something similar in size to that of Cornwall, filled by devout Lower Canadians and a sprinkling of Irish and Scotch Catholics—that would be no disgrace to a more advanced part of Canada, in a fair progress of completion. The Very Rev. Dean Hay was accompanied by the Rev. Mr. O'Carthy, of Williamstown, who is always willing to assist in the charitable administrations of his holy profession;—and although the distance from St. Andrews is 22 miles, and from Williamstown 34, and a great part of the roads not the very best, yet the Reverend gentlemen had the satisfaction to see that their labor was not in vain; for they not only baptized 8 or 10 infants, but gave the holy Eucharist to many apparently sincere Communicants.

The Very Rev. Dean Hay will be able to congratulate himself on no great period of time upon seeing in his parish two new churches finished (it is said) through his efforts and under his direction; for the one at St. Andrews, which is built of blue lime stone in pure Gothic style, and can bear comparison to any church in Upper Canada, whether Catholic or Protestant, will be finished by next May; and the one in Roxborough is nearly enclosed already, has the floors laid and the Vestry and altar finished.

By giving space for the above in your essentially Catholic journal, you will oblige Yours, &c., AN EYE WITNESS.

St. Jerome, Oct. 3, 1863.

The following Farewell Address of the Irish Catholics of the Parish of St. Jerome was presented to the Rev. J. J. Gratton, Parish Priest, immediately after Divine Service, on Sunday, the 4th instant, by the undersigned deputation for, and behalf of that portion of the congregation speaking the English language:—

REVEREND AND DEAR SIR—We, the undersigned Irish Catholics of the Parish of St. Jerome, most respectfully approach you, not only for ourselves, but on behalf of the Irish portion of the congregation. We beg leave most respectfully to state that we have learned, with painful regret, the decree of our venerable and much respected Bishop to remove your Reverence from this parish; and we cannot conceal from you the deep wounds so unexpected a change inflicts upon our hearts.

Your Reverence is no doubt aware that many of us have been forced to leave our native country in thousands for no other reason than steadfastly holding to the true faith—the faith of our fathers—and seek a home amongst strangers in distant lands; but nowhere on the face of the earth could we enjoy more real happiness than we have experienced in our spiritual duties under your Reverence's paternal care; therefore we feel at this moment like orphans without a parent. It is painful in many instances to behold the effects of your removal on our children, especially on those who have lately received their first Communion, and are now being further instructed in the holy doctrine and discipline of our infallible religion. And now that we are enjoying the delicious fruit of your Reverence's spiritual instructions, His Lordship is pleased to call you away from amongst us to plant the seeds of virtue and righteousness in other hearts.

But be assured, Rev. Father, that you carry with you our sincere regards and very best wishes; and that your memory will be ever dear to us. Praying Almighty God in His Divine mercy to grant you length of days, and to grant your Reverence grace to fulfill the arduous duties of your sacred ministry. We remain, with sentiments of profound respect and veneration, your Reverence's devoted children in Christ, (Signed), Patrick O'Hea, Robert Gilmour, John Carey, John McLaughlin, Thomas Conroy, Patrick Doolin, John Conroy, John Doolin, James Conroy.

RELIGIOUS RECEPTION.—On Thursday morning His Lordship the Right Rev. Dr. Guigues received the religious profession of a number of Postulants, in the chapel of the Convent of the Sisters of Charity, in this city. The following are the names of the young ladies who pronounced their vows: Sister Eloise Brassard, native of Nicolet. Sister Mary Schmidt, in religion Sister St. Theresa, native of Germany. Sister Sarah Bissonnette, in religion Sister Elizabeth, native of Quebec. Sister Mary Duchemin, in religion Sister Flavie, native of Quebec.

The following young ladies received the religious habit at the same time: Sister Mary Ann Robi, of Montreal. Sister Emelia Robi, Sister Claire Poirier, of St. John. Sister Emelia de Grand Pre, of St. Norbert. Sister Marguerite Brassard, of Nicolet. Sister Margaret Madden, in religion Sister Magdalena, of Buffalo. Sister Delima Thibault, in religion Sister Vincent, of L'Islet, District of Quebec. Sister Justine Dancouse, in religion Sister Catherine, of L'Isle aux Grues.

Several of the Rev'd. Clergy assisted at the imposing ceremony,—among them the Rev. Mr. Brassard, and the Rev. Mr. Belanger, of the Diocese of Montreal.—Ottawa Tribune.

Lead Mines have been discovered on the Southern Shore of Lake Memphremagog, and will soon be placed in the market. The ores are said to be very rich and contain silver.—Montreal Herald.

DISCOVERIES OF COPPER IN THE REAR OF BELLEVILLE.—The recent discovery of copper ore in the township of Lake, in the rear of the county of Hastings, promises to be of the greatest importance to the immediate locality, and to the whole Upper Province. The deposits have been examined by the best practical miner in Canada, Captain Williams, and by Dr. Hunt, of the Geological Survey, both of whom have pronounced favorable opinions. We have not yet seen any scientific opinion on the subject, but we presume that the Lake deposits are of the same nature as those of the Eastern townships and of Lake Superior, and, therefore, of very great extent and commercial value. A new source of wealth to Upper Canada has apparently been developed utterly unknown before. Extensive prospecting, it is to be presumed, will take place at once, and the value of the deposits be fully ascertained.—Globe.

DISCOVERY OF ANTIMONY IN CANADA.—Antimony, one of the most valuable metals known to commerce, a metal which is of essential service in the useful arts, which is much used in the construction of alloys, such as Britannia metal, type metal, and plate pewter, which is necessary to the preparation of those large concave mirrors, used in astronomical observations, which is employed in the casting of bells to make them harder and whiter and to give them a clearer and stronger sound; and which is used medicinally as tartar-antimony, antimonial acid, and antimonial acid, has been found in Canada, and that, too, at no great distance from Quebec.—Quebec Gazette.

ESCAPE OF PRISONERS.—A feat of an unparalleled character—superior to any ever performed by Blondin—is said to have taken place on board the Grand Trunk cars shortly after they left the Richmond Junction on Wednesday last. Several prisoners were on board, en route to the Penitentiary at Kingston, in charge of the Sheriff of the Bedford District. Two of them—said to have been handcuffed and ironed—requested permission to visit the water closet, and were conducted thither by a turnkey in charge, who remained for a while outside. Thinking, however, he had waited too long, he opened the door, but found his prisoners gone. How they had escaped, unless by the window, and how they had disencumbered themselves of their fetters, is a mystery. The cars were going at the rate of twelve miles an hour; and though it was expected the felons would have been found helpless on the track, they seem to have escaped, and have not yet been heard of.—Transcript.

DESSERTERS FROM YANKEELAND.—A great many young men are coming into Canada to escape serving in the Northern armies. Those who have been regularly enrolled, and have sworn to serve, should be looked upon as forsworn, and not encouraged or trusted. But others who escape to prevent themselves from committing unnecessary homicide, ought to be treated differently. It is, however, hard to distinguish. What is a drafted man asked to do? To defend his country? Not at all. He is asked to take up arms in a domestic feud the justice of which he may not admit. To go into a land, where he may have blood relations or intimate friends, and there to kill and destroy, at the risk of his own life. No wonder so many are leaving such a country and fleeing to a land of freedom, law and justice.—Kingston British Whig.

We learn from the Glasgow papers that the Peruvian, the new vessel building for the Montreal Steamship Company, has been much damaged by fire. The damage is estimated at £15,000 sterling. She was insured.—Gazette.

Diphtheria is said, by the New Brunswick papers, to be alarmingly prevalent on the Miramichi river. Some families have lost all their children by this disease.

EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF TWO DESSERTERS.—On Saturday morning last, Constable Cornelius Corcoran, of the River Police, arrested two 'stow-aways,' at the instance of the master of the ship Queen of the West, who had been found concealed on board that vessel. Both parties immediately admitted to the policeman that they were soldiers, and they had come to Canada from Ireland, on their own account, for the purpose of joining their regiments in garrison here! Both had a portion of their regimental clothing with them. One, however, was branded with the letter 'D,' which told a suspicious tale of past misconduct, but the two persisted in saying that they had no intention of abandoning the service, and that they only wished to join their comrades. One is named John McCourt, and belongs to the 62nd Regiment, while the other, William Norton, is a private of the 63rd. We understand they have been handed over to the military authorities, to be disposed of as the latter may think fit.—Quebec Chronicle.

Mr. O'Halloran M.P.P. for Missisquoi, has brought in a bill 'to provide more fully for the punishment of offences against the person, in respect to the crime of kidnapping.' It has evidently been drafted for the purpose of meeting cases like those of the deserters from the Federal army who were kidnapped from the Eastern Townships last winter and spring in violation of law and neutrality. It is provided that any person who shall kidnap another with the intention of selling him as a slave, or shall transport persons out of the Province, or secretly imprison them against their will, shall be guilty of felony and liable to imprisonment for a term of from two to seven years. We trust that the Bill will pass when it is known that severe penalties will follow the violation of our territory, parties on the other side of the lines may hesitate to incur the risk attendant upon such lawlessness, and its practice may be less frequent.—Montreal Gazette.

ATTEMPT TO SINK A YACHT.—A daring attempt was made by some miscreants on Sunday last to sink Capt. Gaskin's vessel, the British Lion, now loading with salt at Glasgow, Jones & Company's wharf. In the evening some person, in walking down to the dock, observed the vessel pitch forward, and going on board to learn the cause discovered that the bolt had been removed from the centre-board, and that the barque was filling with water and in a sinking condition. The case being made known to the owner or commander, the crew were immediately summoned and set to work at the pumps, and the damage to the vessel instantly repaired. At the time of the attempt to scuttle her the barque was partially loaded with salt, three hundred and twenty bags of which were badly damaged by the water. It is fortunate that the vessel's condition was discovered as early as it was. When first observed by the persons who gave the alarm, she was fast settling down, and in a short time would have sunk to the bottom. We have not heard whether there is any suspicion as to the perpetrator of the fiendish act, but it is to be hoped that he may be discovered and brought to justice.—Kingston News.

DIED, at Ganouque, on Sunday morning, 11th inst., in the 37th year of his age, the Rev. James Richard Rossier, for many years the zealous and faithful Pastor of that place.

On Tuesday, His Lordship the Right Rev. E. J. Horan celebrated Mass for the repose of his soul, and delivered a discourse highly eulogistic of the zeal, piety, and energy of the deceased Pastor. The large concourse of persons of all denominations who attended his remains to the place of interment, evinced the great esteem and respect entertained by all parties for so truly good and edifying Priest. Requiescat in pace.—Communicated.

DIED, in this city, on the 14th instant, Peter, eldest son of Mr. Peter Durragh, grocer, aged 23 years and seven months.

In this city, on the 20th inst., Mary O'Meara, aged 70 years, mother of John O'Meara.

MONTRAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES. (From the Montreal Witness.)

October 20. Flour, country, per qtl. 12 9 to 13 0 Oatmeal, do 12 3 to 00 0 Indian Meal 7 6 to 8 0 Peas per min 3 6 to 4 3 Beans, Canadian, per min 2 6 to 3 0 Honey, per lb 0 7 to 0 8 Potatoes, per bag 2 6 to 3 0 Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs. \$6.00 to \$6.50 Eggs, fresh, per dozen 0 9 to 0 10 Hay, per 100 bundles \$9.00 to \$13.60 Straw, \$4.00 to \$ 6.00 Butter, fresh per lb 1 4 to 1 5 Do salt, do 0 9 to 0 10 Barley, do, for seed per 40 lb. 3 9 to 4 3 Buckwheat 2 6 to 3 0 Flax Seed, do 9 0 to 9 3 Timothy do 5 0 to 6 0 Oats, do 2 0 to 2 3 Turkeys, per couple 4 0 to 5 0 Geese, do 4 0 to 5 0 Ducks, do 2 0 to 3 0 Fowls, do 3 0 to 2 6 Lard, do 6 7 to 0 8 Maple Sugar, 0 5 1/2 to 0 6 Maple Syrup, per gallon 0 0 to 0 0

MONTRAL WHOLESALE MARKETS. Montreal, Oct. 20, 1863.

Flour—Pollards, \$2.00 to \$2.20; Middlings, \$2.56 to \$2.65; Fine, \$3.00 to \$3.20; Super., No. 2 \$3.60 to \$3.75; Superfine \$4.05 to \$4.12; Fancy \$4.30 to \$4.45; Extra, \$4.55 to \$4.70; Superior Extra \$4.60 to \$4.70; Bag Flour, \$2.25 to \$2.30. Oatmeal per bbl of 200 lbs, L. C. \$5.25; No J. G. Wheat—U Canada Spring, 85c to 89c. Ashes per 112 lbs, Pots, latest sales were at \$6.05, to \$6.74; Inferior Pots, \$6.05 to \$6.10; Pearls, in demand, at \$6.40 to \$6.65. Butter—There is a good demand, for New at 12 1/2c to 13 1/2c; fine to choice, suitable for home consumption, 12c to 14c. Eggs per doz, 12c to 12 1/2c. Lard per lb, fair demand at 7c to 7 1/2c. Tallow per lb, 7c to 8c. Out-Meats per lb, Smoked Hams, 6c to 8c; Bacon, 5c to 6c. Pork—Quiet; New Mess, \$12.00 to \$12.50; Prime Mess, \$11.00 to \$12; Prime, \$11.00 to \$12.00.—Montreal Witness.

TORONTO MARKETS—Oct. 17. Fall wheat 96c to 99c per bushel. Spring wheat 70c to 78c per bush. Barley, 87c to 90c per bushel. Peas, 55c to 58c per bushel.—Globe.

AN ADJOURNED MEETING of the above CORPORATION will take place on MONDAY EVENING 20th instant. (By Order) P. O'MEARA, Recording Secretary. Montreal, Oct. 22.

TEACHERS WANTED. WANTED, for the Parish of St. Sophie, County of Terrebonne, THREE TEACHERS, for Elementary Schools. Apply to J. G. J. Mireau, Secretary-Treasurer. Female Teachers will do. One of the above will be required to Teach both French and English. Oct. 21. SITUATION WANTED. A YOUNG LADY, well qualified to fill the position of GOVERNESS to young children, and to teach all the English branches of education, (Music included) wishes to obtain a Situation in a respectable family. Address—Miss Corn Morton, Lyndhurst, County Leeds, C. W. Oct. 21, 1863.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS KINGSTON, C.W., Under the Immediate Supervision of the Right Rev. E. J. Horan, Bishop of Kingston. THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and beautiful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the Institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word. The health, morals, and manners of the pupils will be an object of constant attention. The Course of instruction will include a complete Classical and Commercial Education. Particular attention will be given to the French and English languages. A large and well selected Library will be OPEN to the Pupils. TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half-yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July. July 21st, 1863.

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

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

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

As regards steps likely to be taken by the French Government, now or at an early date, in connexion with the Gortschakoff despatch, I can only confirm the belief I lately expressed, that beyond acknowledging its receipt, which has already been done, no reply will be sent to it. This must not be taken to mean that the difficulty is at an end, that the French Government will be content to submit to the affront it considers itself to have received, or that we shall not, as spring approaches, see the matter revived with increased energy, and in a spirit dangerous to peace. The reason for not stirring further in it at the present moment is sufficiently obvious.

The Debats has an article in which it anticipates the possibility that England and Austria, highly disapproving the conduct of Russia, but unwilling themselves to engage in war, might give France the mission to draw the sword, pledging themselves to a friendly neutrality, while she should enforce from Russia the fulfilment of the wishes and resolutions of the three Powers. Thus does it explain, in a manner favourable to its views, the reiterated declaration of a semi-official paper that war can ensue only upon an agreement between the three Powers; and it considers that such an arrangement would be by no means incompatible with the language of the English press. For the moment it declines examining whether France would be right or wrong in accepting the burden thus cast upon her by her two allies, but it foresees a not improbable conjuncture when the agreement of the three Powers may have for result "that France should make herself the executive soldier of Europe in Poland, just as she thought fit to become so in Mexico."

The Bishop of Orleans has issued an address to the clergy of his diocese ordering prayers in their respective churches for Poland. He alludes to the religious ceremony at Rome by order of the Pope, and the exhibition of the image of the Saviour taken from the sanctuary of the Scala Santa, and borne in procession to the Santa Maria Maggiore, "where it was to be exposed for several days to the veneration of the faithful." He cites as an example "that in 752, when Astolphus, King of the Lombards, was menacing Rome, Pope Stephen III. caused the image to be borne in procession to the same church, and, as if God had wished to at once recompense the faith of the Christians of Rome, King Pepin and the victorious sword of the Franks soon made their appearance."

The Bishop seems to hope that a liberator will rise for Poland. Some time ago, he says, his soul was troubled, not so much from the apparent abandonment by diplomacy of that heroic nation, nor from her weakness when left alone to face the immense Colossus that was preparing to crush her, but from the fear lest the movement should be profaned and instead of being national and Catholic it should become demagogic and revolutionary, and should alarm the world, instead of reassuring and consoling it. The Bishop thanks God that those fears were unfounded. "The virtues we dreaded are not come; we have seen only the eagles. Poland, with that good sense and fortitude of soul, all the more admirable that in such extreme dangers people are led to employ all sorts of arms and all sorts of resources—Poland has publicly repudiated by her words and her acts all evil dispositions." He orders that during the month of October all the priests of the diocese shall recite at the mass, the collects, secret, and post-communion of the mass—"Ductus est Dominus refugium pauperum;" and that at the benediction the 53rd Psalm shall be chanted with the invocation of St. Stanislaus Kosciuszko, patron of Poland. Moreover, the whole of the faithful of the diocese, and particularly the nuns, are recommended to receive the Communion once or several times, with the intention of invoking the blessing of God on Catholic Poland, and to recite each day a *pater* and *ave*, with the invocation, "St. Stanislaus, pray for us."

The *Courier du Dimanche* states that Count Reichenberg saw with regret the insertion in the *Revue* of the Polish Memorandum. It further says, "Baron Gros has informed Earl Russell that the opinion of the French Government relative to the negotiations on the Polish question was that it was preferable to close a useless discussion."

The *Memorial Diplomatique* concludes a lengthened article on the present position of the Polish question, written in a tone of considerable hostility towards England and Austria, with the following words:—"France has made all the concessions to England and Austria which have been asked of her by those powers. It is for them to gauge and say what course they will adopt in presence of the result at which we have arrived. Every carrier who crosses the Channel brings us the latest sounding declaration, but it would not be the first time that more lies than work came from London. If the English journals are faithful interpreters of the sentiments of the British nation and the intentions of the cabinet of St. James, that body, enlightened by striking experience, will understand the necessity of a plain attitude and practical propositions. At the moment when the last notes of the three powers left for St. Petersburg, France proposed to England and Austria to concert and arrange immediately what measures should be taken in case of a partial or complete refusal of Russia, England, following for an example Austria, declined to engage herself in advance, and preferred to be guided by events. It is for those two powers now to take the initiative, and, as events have spoken, to make known in what measures they are willing to act. Upon this condition alone, the concert established between the powers can continue. France will not allow herself to be hurried away by British rhodomontade or held back by Austrian hesitation. France, who did not believe it right to settle herself a question of European equilibrium, does not think it incumbent upon her to carry out alone that which the other power have declared to be of

general interest. Equally inaccessible to discouragement or spite, she will willingly listen to every serious overture, but she will not lend herself to vain demonstration. If, therefore, she should again be asked to raise a voice which will not be listened to, she will prefer to await her time in the fulness of her liberty.

PARIS, Sept. 29.—The deputation charged with the mission of offering the crown of Mexico to the Archduke Maximilian left Paris on Sunday for Trieste. Before proceeding to their destination they were instructed to present in person to the Emperor of the French, on behalf of the Mexican people, an address expressive of their gratitude for what he has done them.

The deputation will be officially received at Vienna by the Emperor of Austria on their return from Miramar. They will be received by the Archduke on the 3rd October, and he will then make known his formal acceptance of the throne. A *Te Deum* will the following day be performed in the churches, at which the deputation will be present.

BELGIUM.

The Anti-Catholic party in Belgium have been getting up a rival Congress to that of the Catholics at Malines—the Congress of Social Science at Ghent. This of course invites the attendance of Catholics among others. Some have thought it expedient to accept the invitation; more have declined it. The *Monde* publishes a report of some very offensive remarks made by a free-thinking woman! Mademoiselle Clemeence Boyer. She argued that good morals could not be necessary for an artist, on the ground that the idea of their Congress was to make all matters of religion open questions, and that morals are clearly no more certain than religion. The lady was strictly logical. But we like her no better for that. Even a man who holds bad principles, is, at least, so much the better if he holds them illogically and does not see what follows from them. But this is tenfold the case with a woman. It has pleased God in a very great degree to emancipate the female mind from the fetters of logic, giving to it instead, what is generally a much sater guide, an instinct which seldom errs. Specially is this the case with regard to the great principles of morals. Many women will admit premises the logical conclusions from which would be wholly subversive of all good morals. But when those conclusions are proposed to them, they instinctively reject them without thinking it necessary to prove that they are competent. Madlle. Boyer, instead of rising above the mass of the female sex, has only fallen below it. If it were true [as it is not] that religion admits of no certainty, it would, no doubt, be equally true that neither do morals. But she degrades herself by admitting a consequence against which her nature ought to have protested. Scepticism is at her best excuse is, when she has been perverted by the authority of some man whose infallibility is attested not by her reason, but her affections. And in this case she does not trouble herself to follow out her bad principles to their logical consequences. In another section of this conference an attack on the Catholics assembled at Malines was manfully repelled by their secretary, M. Duceptiaux, and M. Woeste of Brussels. M. Fouché de Careil advocated the English system of education, as free alike from the control of the State and the Church. Although he used some language offensive to Catholic ears, the so-called Liberals in general disagreed with him.—They are content with nothing short of State control. Freedom of education is quite beyond the comprehension of Continental Liberals.—*Weekly Register*.

ITALY.

Piedmont.—The Piedmontese Government must be convinced of the discredit and impotence of the Liberal Clergy. Passaglia's journal has not yet 400 subscribers; the *Emancipatore* has not yet 20. The Episcopate of August 10th seems to have borne its fruits in Turin, and to be about to bring on the complete rout of clerical Liberalism in Italy. The Ministry has addressed a circular to the Bishops to beg of them to concur morally in the suppression of brigandage. Now there are fifty-four sees vacant in the kingdom of Naples, in consequence of the exile or the death of the occupants. The Government would perform an act of true policy by providing for such vacancies; it might then have recourse more effectually to the good offices of the Episcopate. The Cardinal Archbishop of Naples' return is now being discussed, and what is singular is that the step in the overture has been taken by the first Piedmontese Government itself.

Rome.—The Roman correspondent of the *Monde* writes as follows, on the 19th instant:—"The health of the Pope is as good as possible. The expulsion of the Pontifical Consul from Naples had produced a profound sensation in Rome. The Pontifical Government, perfectly sure of the innocence of the Commendatore de Mandato, has not hesitated in publishing in the official journal a note on the subject, and in giving satisfaction to the indignation of all honest men, by withdrawing from the Piedmontese Consul in Rome, Count Teccio, his *Esquatorial*. The *Giorale di Roma* speaks as follows:—"We deem it opportune to make known to all the true circumstances of a fact which concerns the Pontifical Government, and which has just taken place at Naples; we do so that a right judgment may be formed as to the nature of this fact, which we describe, with its usual brevity, its found manner to misrepresent."

The Commendatore Pietro de Mandato was already in Naples, under Ferdinand II., King of the Two Sicilies in the position of Pontifical Consul-General. Being in the same condition as many foreign Consuls of Naples, whom the Piedmontese Government has never required to provide themselves with a new *Esquatorial*, he had continued to exercise his functions, while avoiding in that position all that could give cause to any observations on the part of the Government established in Naples.

The evident proof that Signor de Mandato has followed this line of conduct is in the recital of the facts which we are about to state. On the 7th, at one o'clock in the morning, several inspectors of police presented themselves unexpectedly at his residence, with an order from the Questura (police office) and in spite of his protests, they instituted there a most minute search, without even respecting the consular archives. This scrupulous search had to result, brought forth the discovery of no paper which could give rise to the least suspicion. Signor de Mandato, nevertheless, was taken to the police prisons, where he had, without a shadow of any motive, to spend three days. Moreover, after he had to undergo several interrogatories, and without having been found guilty in any respect, he had but a few hours given him to depart, with the additional outrage of being escorted by the police to the Pontifical frontier.

It is superfluous to enter into any comments to infer from the measures taken with regard to Signor de Mandato that there did not exist even a shadow of the pretended complicity which is the theme of the systematic calumnies of the revolutionary press against the Holy See, and of which this faithful servant of his Government is injuriously accused in a recent telegram. The mere account of this event suffices to show to impartial men how insulting it is for the dignity and honor of the Holy See. In consequence, in the impossibility of remaining indifferent, the Pontifical Government has found itself reduced to depart from the attitude of condescension which it had hitherto preserved towards the Piedmontese Consul in Rome, to favor as much as possible commercial interests, and it has taken the determination to withdraw the *Esquatorial* to the Royal Consul, to give him his passport, and to give him four days to depart, without molesting him in any way in his person or in his home.

Signor Teccio, in spite of the reserve and mystery with which he surrounded his acts and deeds, in spite of the apathy he had the skill of affecting, was well known to the Pontifical police. It was known that he gathered in his house, at the Consulate, on fixed days, the heads of the agitation; that he communicated to them the instructions and distributed to them the funds sent from Turin; that, while having the appearance of legalising signature, signing certificates, and registering contracts, affairs which he left to his clerks, he was at bottom the very soul of the Piedmontist agitation. The revelations obtained in the judiciary inquiry of the Fausti prosecution were sufficient to overwhelm the Consul of Victor Emmanuel. Signor Teccio knew it, and since then he showed himself more impenetrable than ever and never even looked in the streets at the members of his committee, whom he never bowed to before. Messrs. Migliorati and Della Minerva, his predecessors in Rome, had sufficiently paved the way for him, and left him illustrious examples which he has followed by conspiring the best of his power, like Boncompagni, conspired in Florence against the Grand Duke, like Villamanna contrived in Naples the overthrow of the Bourbons, like the Sardinian Consul in Ancona got up the excitement which brought on the events of 1860. The few agitators in the pay of Piedmont in Rome were grievously disappointed on reading the note of the official journal, and on seeing, four days after, the arms of Savoy removed from the facade of the Consulate. They may say what they like—that Signor Teccio has not left them orphans; the blow is struck.

The Sardinian Consul, adds the *Monde* correspondent, left Rome on the 19th at 10 a.m., that is to say, four days after the note. His Vice-Consul, Signor Viviani, left with him. No demonstration took place and, moreover, all the measures had been taken by the French and Pontifical authorities to prevent any. The inventory of the archives and the transaction of current affairs were handed over to the Portuguese Embassy, the French Embassy having refused to take charge of them.

AUSTRIA.

VIENNA, Sept. 28.—The *General Correspondence* of to-day denies that the Western Powers have made any decided formal propositions to Austria with regard to Poland. The statements of some French papers on this subject are, therefore, mere conjectures.

POLAND.

CRACOW, Sept. 26.—On the 23d the Russians plundered the Jewish merchants of the town of Dzialozycze. Isaac Sarau, a Jewish master tailor, was tortured, and his hair and beard were burnt, in order to extort the name of the person who had ordered him to make blouses for the National troops.

The Lithuanian section of the National Government has permitted the citizens to sign the address of devotion to the Czar for the purpose of avoiding persecution by the Russians.

Lewszin, the chief superintendent of the Warsaw police, has issued a proclamation that in cases of attempts at assassination, where the perpetrator has not been arrested, all the inmates of the house whence the attempt was made will be considered as accomplices.

The soldiers in Warsaw have taken possession of three convents, which they now occupy.

The *Czas* of to-day publishes an article treating of English sympathy towards Poland. The writer considers that England ought to save Poland, as, wherever liberty and law are infringed, English interests are endangered. "The attitude of public opinion in England is not indifferent to the Poles. Poland is not the satellite of any Power, and it is no more form of words to declare that she will only incline towards those who give her actual help. Let England recognize the insurgents as belligerents and acquire a claim to the imperishable gratitude of Poland."

A letter from Warsaw of the 20th inst. contains further details relative to the pillage of Count Zimowski's palace. It states that the Russians target a candle with a child in it from the third floor, and a woman was killed during this scene of destruction. The principal occupants of the vast building, to which 1,400 persons were lodged, were Prince Theobald Lubomirski, Marshal Jakubowski, the Countess Potocka, M. Krawulowski, the learned Orientalist and Professor of the University of Warsaw, Doctor Roscibumski, Inspector of Public Instruction, and M. Paplowski. All the furniture, valuable ornaments, and plate belonging to these persons were either destroyed or divided among the soldiers. General de Berg, in a moment of passion, gave orders to bring out cannon and destroy even the foundations of Count Zimowski's palace, with all that it contained. General Korff persuaded him rather to confiscate the houses, and convert them into barracks to lodge the troops. The archives of the Navigation Company and their securities were burnt. M. Baczinski, the director of this company, was cruelly beaten by the soldiers. His wife, the sister of Chopin, possessed the piano of the immortal artist, and this was thrown into the fire. The soldiers are at present selling in the streets the articles pillaged, and they offer a lady's rich dress for a rouble. The wife of a corporal of gendarmery sold a number of articles worth at least £120 for 30 roubles. The soldiers, gorged with pillage, and drunk with brandy, commit the most revolting excesses on the inoffensive pedestrians in the streets.

After all the men found in Count Zimowski's palace were lodged in prison, the women were placed under the guard of the soldiers in the empty rooms. The barbarians, taking advantage of the confusion, treated the prisoners in the most odious manner. One of them, Madame Nawalkowska, the owner of a neighboring coffee-house, died in convulsions. The soldiers carried away 30,000 roubles in money, and a great quantity of merchandise from the shop of M. Krupczak, who was struck with apoplexy in consequence. M. Kraszywicki, the Minister of Public Instruction, has resigned, and is to be replaced by M. Grabowski, chief secretary in the same ministry. M. Ostrowski, the Minister of the Interior, has likewise resigned. His post is to be occupied by M. Azimowitch, a senator sent from Moscow.

The *Nonitor* publishes a letter on the same subject, which states that the exasperation of the population of Warsaw, caused by the conduct of the Russian soldiery, has reached a point where all reflection ceases, and it is generally feared that the city may shortly become the theatre of scenes still more terrible. These fears are not unfounded. On one side exasperated insurgents waging battle to the death, on the other an over excited soldiery, and between them the nation, which approves the object of the insurgents, and while fearing the catastrophe which appears to be inevitable, is nevertheless, fully resolved not to abandon its defenders. The situation of the country may be described in a few words: exasperation on one side, and fury on the other—patriotic fanaticism of which history has not hitherto given an example. Such are the parties who are preparing for battle within the walls of Warsaw.

RUSSIA.

A letter from St. Petersburg states that the Russian Minister of Marine has commanded the construction of a new description of ships, which in case of war are to be sunk at the entrance of the port of Cronstadt to prevent a hostile fleet from entering. This system is the same as that employed at Sebastopol in 1854, with this difference, that the newly invented ships are so constructed that at the conclusion of the war they may be taken to pieces and removed, and the passage again cleared.

SIMPLICITY OF FINNISH MANNERS.—The grand dignitaries who accompanied the Emperor of Russia to Finland, and who have just returned to St. Petersburg with His Majesty, bear witness to the extraordinary simplicity of the mode of life in that country, and which is in such direct opposition to that now prevailing in the Russian capital. The chief of the secret police, Prince Dolgorouky, paid a visit to the Archbishop of Helsinki, when, to the surprise of the former, the only servant of the ecclesiastical dignitary took the light from the Archbishop's table and with it opened the door and admitted the Prince. On his departure the Archbishop accompanied him to the door with the same light in his hand. One must be acquainted with the prevailing luxury of St. Petersburg, and with the fact that an immense number of servants are maintained at the mansions of the nobles, in order to appreciate the hilarity with which the recital of this anecdote is received. A still more comic adventure fell to the lot of Prince Gortschakoff when he visited the Civil Governor of Helsinki. As the Prince's servants rang, the Governor came to the parlor window and lamented that he could not admit his Highness, as the cook had gone out and had taken with her the key of the street door. The Governor added that he had himself just returned, and had been obliged to get in through the parlor window. The Prince, so goes the story, did the same.

INDIA.

CAWNPORE, Aug. 23.—The man supposed to be the rebel Nana Dhoondia Pant was brought into this station a prisoner yesterday morning, and is now lodged in the station goal. He was brought in by Captain Carnell with a guard of three Sikhs. His arrival caused considerable commotion in the city at first, for it was generally believed that the coming prisoner was veritably the Nana; but in a very few hours after he left the railway station that excitement quite subsided. Hundreds of people to whom the person of the Nana was well known had seen the prisoner, and all declared that he was not the man. Among these are people who had been daily with the Nana, and some of them in constant attendance upon him at Bithoor and elsewhere, for years before his flight. It might be expected, of course, that such persons would (most of them) deny his identity, even falsely; but the tacit evidence of an empire population, as expressed in the marked and speedy cessation of their anxiety about or further interest in the man, is matter of great importance. It is, nevertheless, still possible, however improbable, that circumstantial evidence, added to that of his blind companion, who has turned informer, may yet prove him to be the Nana. Numbers of well-attested cases familiar to the physiological student may serve to explain away difficulties arising from the non-recognition even by men who must remember the features, complexion, voice, attitudes, and general contour of the arch rebel, as they knew him before 1857 at Bithoor. But six anxious years of travel, flight, exposure, change of climate, of habits, and of diet, superadded to sickness, mortification, and despair—perhaps even remorse—cannot have failed to work considerable physical changes in the Nana, wherever he may be now. Instances are not rare of the really honest reputation by affectionate wives and mothers of their husbands and children after long and distant voyages or travel. Cases are recorded where brothers and sisters, meeting after many years of adventure, have even married in perfect ignorance of each other's identity. It will be admitted, by the lawyers at least, that circumstances such as those which must have attended the life of the Nana since his flight would render his non-identification by witnesses who judge from his present appearance alone a matter of comparative insignificance in the face of a chain of facts connecting the changed man with the person he has been suspected to be—those facts and circumstances accounting more or less for the change itself. Whether such evidence is forthcoming is to be seen. But to return to this prisoner more particularly. His appearance indisputably declares his high caste Brahmin origin. He is much darker than the Nana was, but not unlike what the fugitive life of the Nana must have led would make in six years of a formerly delicately nurtured fair Brahmin Brahmin. These are my impressions, and they may, of course, be wrong. But his height does not correspond with the description of the Nana, nor does his apparent age.

A careful study of the man at the cattery yesterday during his examination convinced me not only that he knows this place, but that he was anxiously observant of faces around him, as if in search of persons whom he recognized, and who might, perhaps, recognize him. The same curious scrutiny on his part was observable as he passed through the station on his way from the railway to the goal. He is no stranger to Cawnpore, but that does not prove him to be the Nana. Indeed, he admits that he was here and at Bithoor several years ago, when the Nana was there.

On the opening of the cattery the magistrate (Mr. H. Monkton, C.S.) at once had the prisoner brought before him, charged with being the rebel Nana Dhoondia Pant. He denies that he is so, and declares that he is a Brahmin who has been a fakir nearly all his life; that his name is Appa Ram, son of Damodhar, born in a village on the banks of an obscure river in the Deccan; and that while he was yet a child his father was murdered there. He says he had two brothers. On the death of his father he (then twelve years old) with his brothers, adopted the vagrant life of a fakir. His brothers, he says, he has never seen or heard of since they set out after their father's death. He states that a few years ago he visited the village where he was born, and was then recognized by three or four persons living there when he names; but they are all dead now. (How does he know of their death?) The village itself, too, he declares, has now ceased to exist, having been washed away and entirely destroyed by an encroachment of the river, and its inhabitants are now undiscoverable, being, as he says, absorbed in the population of the surrounding country. At present it is the belief of the authorities here that the prisoner is not the Nana; that so far from there being as yet evidence against him proving him to have been a rebel of note, or even a rebel at all, there has not been produced against him evidence sufficient to justify legally his continued imprisonment for any long period. He seems to care nothing about the curiosity of people who go to see him as he lies in goal, and appears, on the whole, to have very little fear as to the result of the case.

UNITED STATES.

PATRIOTISM.—Where a man's heart is there his treasure also. An Abolitionist made a speech from the steps of a banking institution the other night. We understand, too, that he has contracts to furnish the Government with horses, mules, wagons, shoes, beef, pork, coffee, sugar, rice, onions, saddles, harness, powder, shot, lead, revolvers, Sharpe's rifles, Armstrong guns, percussion caps, Enfield rifles, Springfield rifles, Parrot guns, caissons, ambulances, sanitary stores, monitors, galleons, chaplains, nurses and other articles too tedious to mention, as the auctioneer says. In short, he devotes himself entirely to seeing others go to war while he stays at home, savors his bacon, and makes money. This is right, and just what a patriot should do. We need not add that he made an able speech.—*Sentinel*.

AN INCIDENT OF THE DRAFT—How it fell out with the Admiral's Men.—Our city has a proverbially naughty name, which we are afraid all the splendid ovals it has given will fail to remove. The audacity with which emigrants are fleeced out of their little savings by unprincipled scoundrels, the temerity with which sharpers play off their often exposed tricks upon unwary countrymen, the swindling which is perpetrated every day by advertising bogus situations, bogus companies, bogus institutions of every kind, and this, too, right under the municipal eye, are facts which excite little comment, because they are of every day occurrence. But an event happened recently which throws all these delinquencies in the shade.

While the authorities were feting the Russian Admiral and his suite last week a *conge* it seems, was given to the sailors of the fleet for the rest of the day, so that they, too, might enjoy the festivities. The Jack tars instinctively kept near the shore in their tubs, imagining that they were all right while they were sight of the water. They had been warned of the land sharks, and were bound to give them a wide berth. But, unfortunately, they were led astray by the aquatic name of one of our streets, and set sail down it perfectly unconscious of danger. It was not long before they got into under current, consisting of grog cellars and dancing saloons, with which the place is infested. The phlegmatic Russ forgot every caution in the hilarity of the new scene. The Polar ice began to melt from about his heart, and he was soon as jolly as the Jack tars of any other nationality around him. There were those about him and his fellows, however, who were bent on making them pay for all their fun. No sooner were the sailors overcome with the combined excitement of liquor and dancing than they were stripped of their bran new toggery, and whipped into suits of old uniforms as fast as the thing could be done. "They were then taken and sold as substitutes" before they had sufficiently recovered their senses to discern the change in their appearance.—*Metropolitan Record*.

Three of the Monitors recently employed by the Federals against Charleston, have been withdrawn, on account of injuries sustained in an attack on Port Monroe.

Artemus Ward says: "I have already given two cousins to the war & I stand ready to sacrifice my wife's brother father'n not see the rebella'y krusht. And if it comes to worse I'll shed every drop of blud my able-bodied relations has got to prosekoot the war."

The following in the result of the draft in Richmond and Suffolk counties, Long Island Conscripits drawn 1714; held to service 6, furnished substitutes 24, paid commutation 463, aliens 109, exempted 668, ran away 438; total force furnished 30.

EMIGRANTS.—Emigrants numbering one hundred and seven thousand, have arrived at New York since January—just double the number who came during the same time last year. Twenty-three hundred arrived last week.

"Handouts for freemen?"—Chin-gangs of white men—these are some of the fresh terms that faintly shadow forth the inexpressible degradation and slavery to which the American people have fallen in the third year of the war for the nigger.

The abolition town of Torrington, Connecticut, sends 4 men to the war, of the twenty-one drafted. Oh, what patriots those roning red-mouthed 'war' advocates are!

Several Quaker conscripts are attached to a regiment at Culpepper, in Virginia. They have persevered in their determination not to learn military drill, and are to be therefore tried by Court-martial.

An Eastern paper says it is reported that the 'Loyal Leagues' are issuing a new badge—it being a negro's head in India rubber, with this appropriate motto in silver letters: "The Constitution be d—d." It is suggested that in addition this motto would be appropriate, to wit: "An American flag with thirteen stripes and thirty-four stars, having inscribed upon it in large black letters Greeley's apostrophe: 'All hail the flagging lie!'"

The New York Tribune says: "The war has saddled us with a debt that will take bread from the mouth of every labouring man's child for generations and send millions hungry to bed." It will do something more: it will give the Federal Government so much business to transact in the several States, that it will probably tend to a great increase of the power and prerogative of the President in Congress, and a consequent reduction of the idea of State Sovereignty to a much less substantial significance than heretofore.

The people of Rhode Island have been recently called on to vote on the following proposed amendment to the State Constitution:—"Aliens, residents of this State, who have enlisted or volunteered, or who may enlist or volunteer, in any of the regiments of this State, and who shall be honorably discharged therefrom, or who are now or may become naturalized citizens of the United States, shall be admitted to vote at all elections in this State on the same terms as native born citizens of this State." The amendment was rejected by a large majority, a strong evidence of the narrow-minded ingratitude of the people to those who are fighting and shedding their blood that they may stay at home at ease.

MURRAY & LANXAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—Unlike the generality of toilet waters, which are scented essences and nothing more, this delicious perfume is a fine cosmetic and external remedy. Reduced with pure water, it becomes an excellent wash for the skin, removing roughness, chaps, sunburn, pimples, &c., and imparting rosiess and clearness to the clouded complexion. Applied to the brow it removes headache, and when resorted to after shaving prevents the irritation usually occasioned by that process. Used as a mouth wash it neutralizes the fumes of a cigar, and improves the condition of the teeth and gums. As there are imitations which possess none of these properties, care must be taken to purchase "Murray & Lanxan's Florida Water," the famous South American Perfume and Cosmetic.

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

THE GREAT ACCLIMATING TONIC.—Wherever HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS, the celebrated American preparation of Bilematic Diseases, have been introduced into unhealthy regions their effects in sustaining the health, vigor, and animal spirits of those whose pursuits subjected them to extraordinary risks from exposure and privation, have been wonderful. In the army the superiority of this article over every other invigorating and alterative medicine, has become so manifest where used, that it is relied upon exclusively, as a protection against bilious fever, fever and ague, and bowel complaints of every kind. The soldiers say it is the only stimulant which produces and keeps up a healthy habit of body in unwholesome locations. For the unaccommodated pioneer and settler it is the most reliable of all safeguards against sickness. Throughout the United States it is considered the most healthful and agreeable of all tonics, and altogether unequalled as a remedy for dyspepsia. The medicinal ingredients are all vegetable, and are held in solution by the most wholesome stimulant known—the essence of rye. "Hostetter's Bitters" are manufactured at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and no less than 40,000 dozen bottles are sold annually.

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LUMBER. JORDAN & BENARD, LUMBER MERCHANTS.

Corner of Craig and St. Denis Streets, and Corner of Sanguinet and Craig Streets, AND ON THE WHARF, IN REAR OF BONSECOURS CHURCH, MONTREAL.

THE undersigned offer for sale a very large assortment of PINE DEALS—3-in—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality, and CULLS good and common.

—ALSO— 45,000 FEET OF CEDAR. JORDAN & BENARD, 35 St. Denis Street, Montreal.

TEACHER WANTED. WANTED, for the Municipality of St. Sylvester—South, (District of Quebec,) a SCHOOL MISTRESS, with Diploma, for an Elementary School in the English language.

AN EVENING SCHOOL WILL be opened at the ST. PATRICK'S COMMERCIAL MODEL SCHOOL, WELLINGTON STREET, near the Wellington Bridge, on the 14th of September.

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

THE FRENCH & ENGLISH ACADEMY OF MADemoiselle LACOMBRE & MISS CLARKE No. 12 Sanguinet Street, WILL RECOMMENCE ITS complete Course of Education on the FIRST of SEPTEMBER next.

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Ayer's SARSAPARILLA

THE WORLD'S GREAT REMEDY FOR SCROFULA AND SCROFULOUS DISEASES.

From Emory Edge, a well-known merchant of Oxford, Maine. "I have sold large quantities of your SARSAPARILLA, but never yet one bottle which failed of the desired effect and satisfaction to those who took it."

From Rev. Robt. Stratton, Bristol, England. "I only do my duty to you and the public, when I add my testimony to that you publish of the medicinal virtues of your SARSAPARILLA."

From Mrs. Jane E. Rice, a well-known and much-esteemed lady of Lowell, Mass. "My daughter, aged ten, had an itching humor in her ears, eyes, and hair for years, which we were unable to cure until we tried your SARSAPARILLA."

From Charles P. Gage, Esq., of the widely-known firm of Gage, Murray & Co., manufacturers of enameled papers in Nashua, N. H.

From Dr. Robt. Smith, Houston, Tex. "I have used your SARSAPARILLA in my family, for general debility, and for purifying the blood, with very beneficial results."

From Harvey Birch, Esq., the able editor of the "Dunstable Journal." "I have used your SARSAPARILLA in my family, for general debility, and for purifying the blood, with very beneficial results."

From J. C. Ayer, M.D., Lowell, Mass. "I have used your SARSAPARILLA in my family, for general debility, and for purifying the blood, with very beneficial results."

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NOTICE.

THE SPECIAL COMMITTEE appointed by the ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY, to aid, protect, and give information to IRISH IMMIGRANTS, will meet for that purpose at the ST. PATRICK'S HALL, TOWN'S BUILDINGS, PLACE D'ARMES, on every TUESDAY EVENING, at HALF-PAST SEVEN o'clock.

Parties in the city or country who can give employment to these immigrants are respectfully requested to send their address to the said HALL, or ST. PATRICK'S HOUSE.

Montreal, 19th May, 1863. J. H. DUGGAN, Asst. Sec. Secretary.

NOTICE.

CANVASSERS are now actively engaged soliciting Orders for M'GEE'S HISTORY OF IRELAND.

Parties wishing to procure the above, who may not have been called upon, can have it by leaving their orders at No. 81, McGill Street, Montreal, Wm. PALMER, General Agent, Quebec.

Montreal, July 1, 1863. J. M'DONALD & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 316 ST. PAUL STREET,

CONTINUE TO SELL PRODUCE and Manufactures at the Lowest Rates of Commission. October 2.

A CARD.

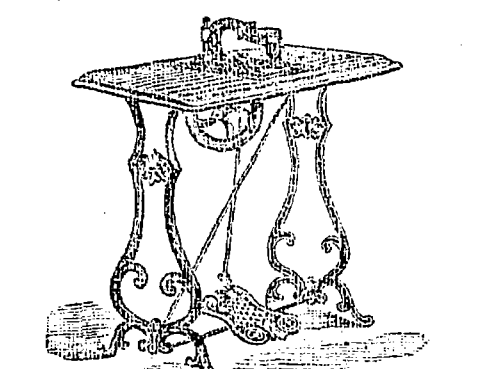
A VERY handsomely executed LITHOGRAPH PORTRAIT of HIS LORDSHIP the BISHOP of MONTREAL, and a STRIKING LIKENESS, is now for Sale at MESSRS. ROLLAND, CHAPELEAU, & PAYETTE, as also at the PROVIDENCE CONVENT, and at the SISTERS OF MERCY. The Catholic public will, we are sure, be delighted to possess such a memorial of their well-beloved Bishop.

Sub-Agents wanted. Montreal, Oct. 15, 1863.

M. BERGIN, MERCHANT TAILOR, AND MASTER TAILOR

TO THE Prince of Wales' Regiment of Volunteers, No. 79, McGill Street, (opposite Dr. Bowman's)

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



FAMILY SEWING MACHINES, Prices ranging upwards from Twenty-Five Dollars

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

Sub-Agents wanted. Montreal, Oct. 15, 1863.

SADLIER & CO'S NEW BOOKS.

JUST READY, THE METHOD OF MEDITATION. By the Very Rev. John Roothan, General of the Society of Jesus.

SONGS for CATHOLIC SCHOOLS, with Aids to Memory, set to Music. Words by Rev. Dr. Cummings. Music by Signor Spenza and Mr. John M. Loretz.

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

PUBLISHER'S ADVERTISEMENT: For years and years we have been asked for large print Prayer Book, and for one reason or another we delayed getting up one until the present time.

THE Features which distinguish it from all other Prayer Books are as follows: I. It contains the principal public and private Devotions used by Catholics, in very large type.

II. The Short Prayers at Mass are illustrated with thirty-seven new plates, designed and engraved expressly for this book.

III. It contains the Epistles, Gospels, and Collects for all the Sundays and Festivals of the Year, together with the Offices of Holy Week, in three sizes larger type than they can be found in any other Prayer Book.

IV. The book is illustrated throughout with initial letters and cuts. It is printed on fine paper, from electrotype plates, making it altogether the handsomest Prayer Book published.

18mo. of nearly 300 pages. Sheep, \$0 75; Roan, plain, 1 00; Embossed, gilt, 1 50; Full gilt, 1 75; Clasp, 2 00; English morocco, 2 00; Morocco extra, 2 50; Mor. extra, clasp, 3 00; Mor. extra, bevelled, 3 00; Mor. extra, bevelled, clasp, 3 50; Mor. extra, panelled, 5 00.

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

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

II. It contains the principal Offices for Holy Week, which will save the purchase of a special book for that service.

III. It contains the Vespers for Sundays and Holydays, which is not to be found in any Missal published.

IV. The type is three sizes larger than any Missal published, and the price is less than one-half.

V. It is purposely printed on thin paper, so that it can be conveniently carried in the pocket.

18mo., cloth, \$0 38; Roan, plain, 0 50; Embossed, gilt, 0 63; Full gilt, 0 75; Clasp, 0 83.

FINE EDITION OF THE MASS BOOK, Printed on super extra paper, with fine steel engravings.

Embossed, gilt edges, \$1 00; Full gilt, 1 25; Morocco extra, Goumbé edges, 1 50; Gilt edges, 2 00; Clasp, 2 50; Bevelled, 2 50; Clasp, 3 00.

The Cheap Edition of this is the best edition of the "Epistles and Gospels" for Schools published.

MRS. SADLIER'S NEW STORY, OLD AND NEW; OR, TASTE VERSUS FASHION.

BY MRS. J. SADLIER, Author of "The Confederate Chieftains," "New Lights," "Jessy Cawway," "Blind Preston," "Willy Burke," &c., &c.

16mo., 486 pages, cloth, \$1; cloth, gilt, \$1 50; with a Portrait of the Author. A NEW VOLUME OF SERMONS FOR 1863, BY THE PAULIST FATHERS.

12mo., cloth, \$1. SERMONS by the PAULIST FATHERS, for 1861, cloth, 75c.

The TALISMAN: An Original Drama for Young Ladies. By Mrs. J. Sadlier. 19 cents. Now Ready.

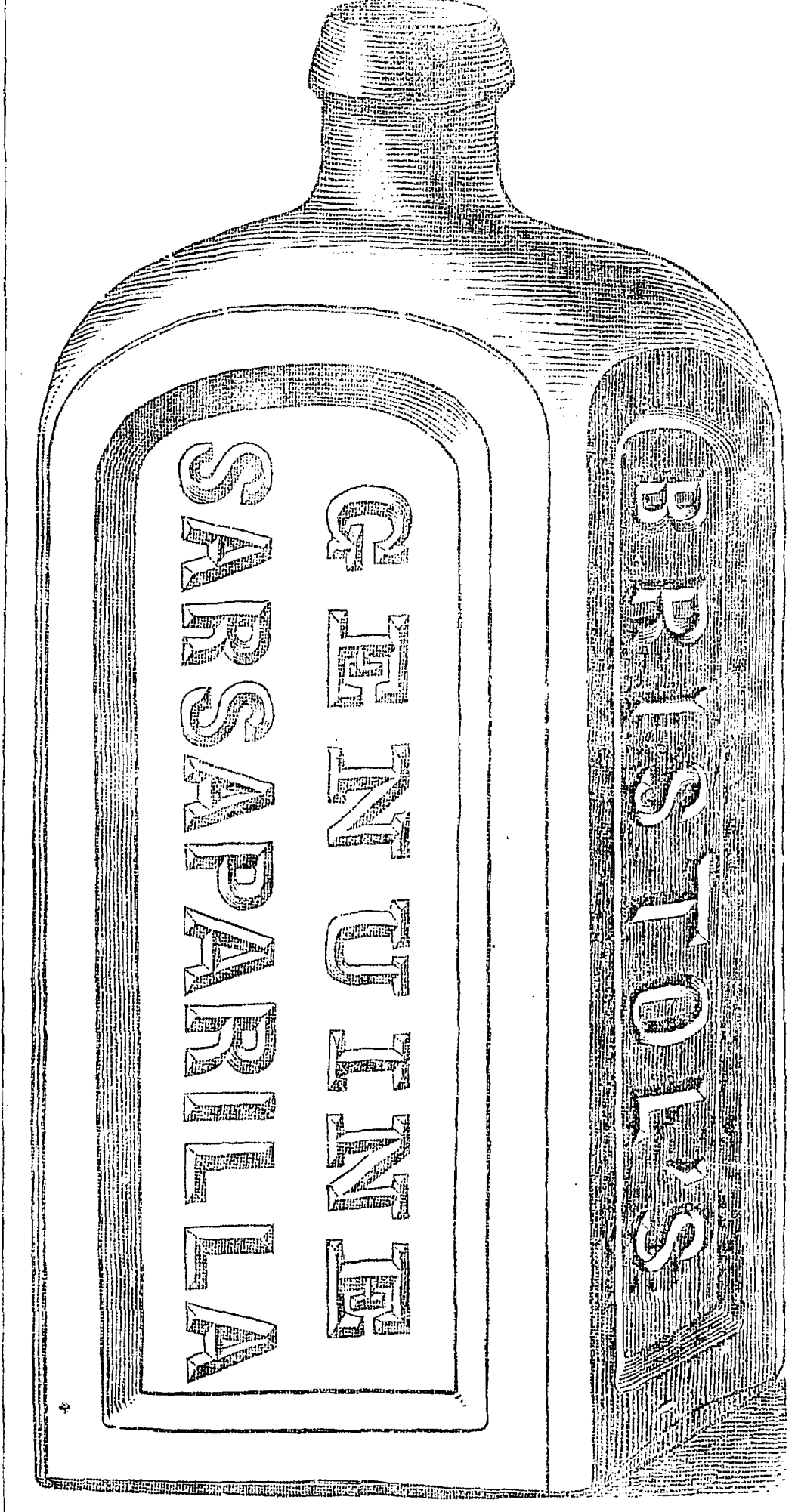
A POPULAR LIFE OF ST. PATRICK. By an Irish Priest. 16mo., cloth, 75c., cloth, gilt, \$1. This, it is believed, will supply a great want—a correct and readable Life of St. Patrick. It is written by a Priest who has devoted much time to the study of Irish History and Antiquities, and, judging from his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

About 1st April, A POPULAR HISTORY OF IRELAND, from the Earliest Period to the Emancipation of the Outlaws. By Hon. T. D. McGee. 12mo., 2 vols., cloth, \$2; half calf or morocco, \$3.

TRUE SPIRITUAL CONFERENCE. By Saint Francis of Sales, with an Introduction by Cardinal Wiseman. 12mo., cloth, \$1. NEW INDIAN SKETCHES. By Father De Smet. 18mo., cloth, 50 cents.

In May, FATHER SHEEHY: A Tale of Tipperary Ninety Years Ago. By Mrs. J. Sadlier. 18mo., cloth, 38 cents; cloth, gilt, 50 cents; paper, 21 cents.

D. & J. SADLIER & CO., 31 Barclay Street, N. Y., and Corner of Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Streets, Montreal. Montreal, Jan. 22, 1863.



The above Cut represents correctly the exact size of the BOTTLES of BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, The great PURIFIER of the BLOOD, which is guaranteed to be the purest and most powerful extract of the best quality of HONDURAS SARSAPARILLA.

More concentrated, safe, and efficacious than any other Sarsaparilla ever offered to the public. Each Bottle contains a larger quantity of pure Sarsaparilla than does Six Bottles of any other preparation of this kind in the market.

PRICE ONLY ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE. Read the wonderful cases of Cures which are now, and have been recently reported in the newspapers of Montreal and Quebec; they are so strongly authenticated by well known citizens, over their own signatures and addresses, that no reasonable or sane person can doubt their truth, and the strictest investigation is cheerfully invited in every case.

Let the Sick be sure to get the genuine BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA. For Sale in Montreal in the Drug Stores of: Messrs. Devins & Bolton; Lamplough & Campbell; K. Campbell & Co.; J. Gardner; J. A. Harter; A. G. Davidson; H. R. Gray; Picault & Son; and by Druggists generally throughout Canada.

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Mr. R. Devins, Chemist and Druggist, Crown Street, Quebec.

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AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

Agents for the True Witness in various locations including Alexandria, Amherst, and others.

WHAT TO DRINK AND WHEN TO GET IT.—Some ingenious individual has lately been enlightening the public with—what they ought to eat and how to cook it.

L. DEVANY, AUCTIONEER.

THE subscriber, having leased for a term of years a large and commodious three-story out-stone building...

WANTED, A BAKER to work in Brockville, C.W. He must be capable of taking charge of a Bake Shop...

CATHOLIC COMMERCIAL ACADEMY, MONTREAL, No. 19 COTE STREET, No. 19. THE RE-OPENING of the Classes will take place on TUESDAY, FIRST SEPTEMBER next.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY. Capital, TWO MILLIONS Sterling, AND LARGE RESERVE FUNDS.

FIRE DEPARTMENT. THIS COMPANY continues to INSURE Buildings and all other descriptions of Property against loss or damage by Fire...

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

FARM FOR SALE. FOR SALE, that splendid FARM (the residence of the late Mr. Francis McKay), at SAULT AU RECOLLET, with a fine STONE COTTAGE and excellent GARDEN...

STEAM HEATING FOR PRIVATE RESIDENCES. THOMAS M'KENNA, PLUMBER, GAS & STEAMFITTER.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY CHANGE OF TRAINS. ON and AFTER MONDAY, the 12th of OCT., TRAINS will leave BONAVENTURE STREET STATION as follows:— EASTERN TRAINS.

WESTERN TRAINS. Day Express for Ottawa, Kingston, Toronto, London, Detroit and the West, at 7.30 A.M.

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

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

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

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

J. P. KELLY, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, No. 6, Little St. James Street, Montreal, June 12.

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

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

BENJAMIN CLEMENT, CARPENTER & JOINER, 54 St. Antoine Street. Jobbing punctually attended to. Oct. 9.

MATT. JANNARD, NEW CANADIAN

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

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



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

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

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY. [Established in 1826.] THE Subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Plantations, &c.

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



HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS. READ AND REFLECT. Believing that FACTS, IMPORTANT to the HEALTH and COMFORT of the PUBLIC, and which can be VERIFIED at ANY MOMENT by addressing the parties who touch for them, ought not to be hid under a bushel...

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS. Brooklyn, N.Y., May 22, 1863. Messrs. Hostetter & Smith: Gentlemen—I have used your Bitters during the last six weeks, and feel it due to you and to the public to express my hearty approval of their effect upon me.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS. Prospect Cottage, Georgetown, D.C., April 2, 1863. Messrs. Hostetter & Smith: Gentlemen—It gives me pleasure to add my testimonial to those of others in favor of your excellent preparation.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED Stomach Bitters. Prospect Cottage, Georgetown, D.C., April 2, 1863. Messrs. Hostetter & Smith: Gentlemen—It gives me pleasure to add my testimonial to those of others in favor of your excellent preparation.

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

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

THE SISTERS of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary, at LONGUEUIL, will RESUME the duties of their BOARDING SCHOOL on the SEVENTH of SEPTEMBER. August 27.

IN THE PRESS, AND WILL APPEAR IN JANUARY, 1864; 1812: THE WAR AND ITS MORAL, A CANADIAN CHRONICLE. BY WILLIAM F. COFFIN, ESQUIRE, Late Sheriff of the District of Montreal; Lieut.-Col., Staff, Active Force, Canada. ONE VOLUME OCTAVO—PRICE, \$1. JOHN LOVELL, Publisher. Montreal, Sept., 1863.

RICHELIEU COMPANY'S DAILY Royal Mail Line of Steamers RUNNING BETWEEN MONTEAL & QUEBEC, AND THE Regular Line of Steamers BETWEEN Montreal and the Ports of Three Rivers, Sorel, Berthier, Chambly, Terrebonne, L'Assomption and other Intermediate Ports.



FROM MONDAY, the FOURTH instant, and until further notice, the RICHELIEU COMPANY'S STEAMERS will LEAVE their respective Wharves as follows:— STEAMER EUROPA, Capt. P. E. COFFEY.

STEAMER COLUMBIA, Capt. J. B. LABERGE. Will leave for Quebec every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 6 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at the Ports of Sorel, Three Rivers and Batiscan.

STEAMER NAPOLEON, Capt. Jos. DUVAL. Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Three Rivers every Tuesday and Friday at 3 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Sorel, Maskinonge, Riviere du Loup (en haut), Yamachiche and Port St. Francis, and leaving Three Rivers for Montreal every Sunday and Wednesday at 3 o'clock P.M.

STEAMER VICTORIA, Capt. Ous. DAVELUY. Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf or Sorel every Tuesday and Friday at 3 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at St. Sulpice, Lavaltrie, L'Assomption, and Berthier; returning, leaves Sorel every Monday and Thursday at 5 o'clock.

STEAMER CHAMBLY, Capt. Fns. LAMOURREUX. Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Chambly every Tuesday and Friday at 3 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Vercheres, Courcy, Sorel, St. Urs, St. Denis, St. Antoine, St. Charles, St. Marc, Belœil, St. Hilaire, and St. Mathias; returning, leaves Chambly every Sunday at 5 o'clock and Wednesday at 12 A.M.

STEAMER TERREBONNE, Capt. L. H. ROY. Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for L'Assomption every Monday, Tuesday, and Friday, at 3 o'clock P.M., and Saturday at 4 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Boucherville, Vercheres, St. Paul Perille, and leaving L'Assomption every Monday and Thursday at 7 o'clock A.M., Tuesday at 5 o'clock A.M., and on Saturdays at 6 o'clock A.M.

STEAMER ETOILE, Capt. P. E. MAGNOR. Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Terrebonne on Mondays, Tuesdays, and Fridays, at 3 P.M.; Saturday at 4 o'clock P.M.; stopping, going and returning, at Bout-de-l'Isle, Riviere des Prairies, Lachenaie, leaving Terrebonne every Monday and Thursday at 7 o'clock A.M.; on Tuesdays at 5 o'clock A.M., and Saturday at 6 o'clock A.M. For further information, apply at the Richelieu Company's Office, No. 29 Commissioners Street. J. B. LABERGE, General Manager. Richelieu Company's Office, Montreal, May 7, 1863.