

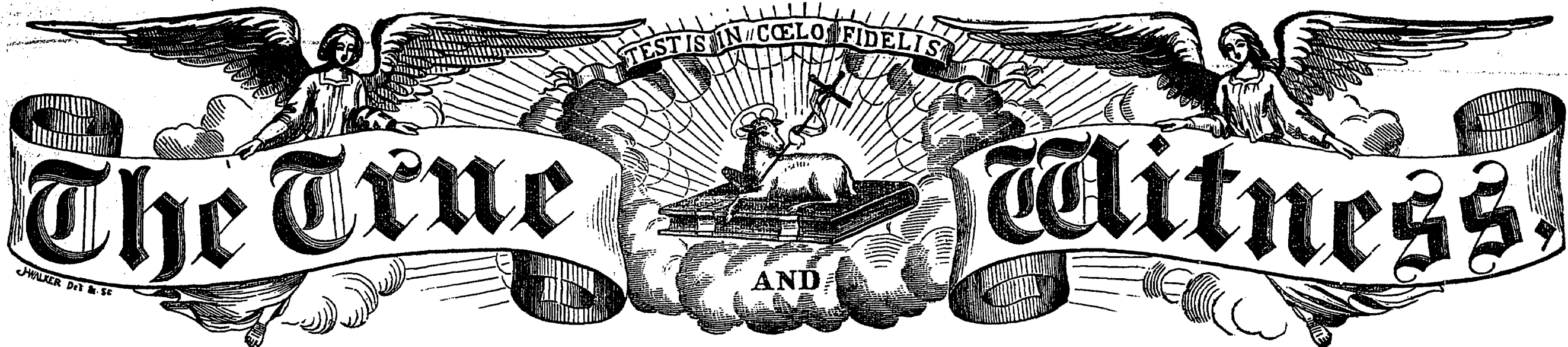
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# CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. X.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1859.

No. 17.

## THE LAST IRISHMAN.

(Translated from the French of *Elie Berthet*, by *C. M. O'Keefe*, for the *Boston Pilot*.)

### CHAPTER VI. (Continued.)

Every one in Europe has heard of the prodigious influence which O'Connell, at this time, exercised over Ireland. The devotion exhibited by the Irish people to O'Connell was equivalent to the oppression which they had experienced from England—it was unequalled in the history of the world. Never was a nation so completely in the hand of one man of genius. The moment he breathed a word, hundreds of thousands came flocking round him in large meetings, whose numbers and enthusiasm might have broken the yoke of the stranger, and re-established the rights which, during six centuries, had been swept away. But if such was the ultimate, it certainly was not the immediate object of O'Connell. He expected to find a cure for the wounds of his country in the separation of the legislature, not of the nations—a separation which would ultimately lead, as the Orangemen asserted, to the independence of Ireland. This is what England feared, and she resolved on his ruin; and a wily diplomatist, the Earl of Haddington, was sent over to divide and govern as Viceroy. The veiled agents of the government labored hard to precipitate what they could not avert, and substitute the haste of revolution—which must certainly destroy—for the deliberate speed of pacific agitation, which might ultimately emancipate. All the ardent spirits—the young, pure, and passionate youths of Ireland, destitute of experience, and incapable of serious thought, were charmed by the maddening prospect of war, and intoxicated with the hope of distinction in armed revolution.—They fell into the snare which the merciless craft of England coldly wove and cruelly spread for their ruin. It seemed to these deluded victims of English cunning that O'Connell was wasting that power and energy which might never again reveal itself, and this for the petty purposes and contemptible gains. These young and generous patriots longed to float on the swollen tide of Irish enthusiasm into the harbors of liberty;—and if England refused to yield to either menaces or prayers, the force of arms should compel Britain to act with justice.

At this very period the Irish seemed invited to rise and struggle for liberty by the complicated nature of the relations of England with foreign States. France was about, it was believed, to declare war against England. In France, as in every country in which the calamities of Ireland were rumored, a lively sympathy was felt for the Irish.

Though the government might be hostile, the people of France were friendly to Ireland. The impetuous eloquence of O'Connell had diffused among the Irish a burning sense, and knowledge of their national wrongs—had influenced and organized the masses, and it was believed in foreign countries that they were ready to spring into armed action.

This at least was what Richard O'Byrne, while residing in India, was taught to believe.—He accordingly hastened to free himself from the military engagements which bound him to an Asiatic master, and repair to his native country. On landing, he found Ireland ripe for insurrection, and covered over with a vast network of conspiracy, which seemed to have grown up of itself. This conspiracy, in spite of O'Connell's opposition, deepened and widened every day.—The long service of Richard in the French army, his warm and exuberant eloquence, and the authority of his illustrious descent, insured him a cordial reception wherever he appeared. While other deputies traversed the west and north, he visited the centre and the south, and enrolled a host of recruits. The chiefs were named, their duties prescribed, the rallying points determined, and the members full of ardor. Money and arms were wanting, but much might be supplied by the hatred of race, the love of religion, and the imperishable passion of the Irish for independence.

Having traversed the centre and the south, Richard was now traversing Wicklow, where his ancestors, and particularly the great MacHugh had been once so powerful, where the terrible mountaineers of his clan, in the reign of Elizabeth, had checked, baffled, and overwhelmed with defeat ten times their own number. From its vicinity to the sea, proximity to Dublin, and the ease with which its inhabitants may communicate with the inland counties, there is no part of Ireland so fit to be the focus of insurrection as the county Wicklow. Hence it is that the aristocracy who own the land have been long busy in exterminating the Irish Catholics, and planting it thickly with Protestant colonists.—Yet, in no part of Ireland was the feeling of nationality—in the remnant that survived extermination—stronger than in Wicklow.

It will now be understood why Richard chose a blind man's cabin to his brother's presbytery. He was likely to escape attention in the one, as

he was certain to arouse suspicion in the latter, and perhaps involve and implicate his Reverend brother in the suspicions in question. Besides, the intimacy of the priest with the family of Powerscourt had irritated the French soldier, who, in France had learned to abhor aristocracy as the fountain of general vice and misery.

Richard O'Byrne told his blind companion all we have mentioned; he named the foremost chiefs of the insurrection, and calculated its chances of success—success which to him seemed certain. The old man listened with attention.

"I had your hopes in '98," said he at length, "but you know how it all ended. The brother Shears had the same hopes, but their heads are black and withered in the vault of Saint Michan's."

"In the time of the Shears the condition of Ireland was very different from what it is in the present day. Nor did they understand the condition of Ireland such as it then was. They wished—"

"Don't let me dishearten you, my lord," said Daly. "It's full time that something was done, and sure if any one is ever to do it, it's somebody like yourself that will do it. Don't let me dishearten you. I'll give you all the little assistance that's in my power. I'm well acquainted with this county. I'll give you the name of every man that's likely to be of any use to you, and I'll strive to win over recruits. In a few days we'll have the fair in the village—there will be thousands in it—flocking in from all quarters from the country. Most of them, I know, are tired of waiting for the 'repeal,' and desirous of coming to blows with the enemy. They will certainly inscribe their names and enter the plot. That's certain."

Thus they went on. The great part of the night was spent in conversations of this nature. About two in the morning Richard O'Byrne observed, "There is one man in this county whom I'm desirous of meeting alone."

"Who is he, my lord?"

Richard O'Byrne hesitated.

"Sir George—"

"Sir George," exclaimed the old man, whose usual impassibility seemed agitated by an internal tempest. "Then your honor knows. Oh, I had my suspicions and fears."

"I am not speaking of fears or suspicions. I want to know nothing whatever of your suspicions or fears."

He placed his hand upon his forehead, and vanquished by his agony of mind, tears streamed down his face. Respect and sympathy were painted in the old man's countenance.

"Your honor will not suppose I could have intended—"

"Do not mention it," cried O'Byrne, raising his manly countenance, from which every trace of emotion had already disappeared.

"Pardon my violence. But you have not answered my question."

"The man your honor inquires for comes very often to angle in the lake. When he comes he is usually attended by a boy, who carries his rod and prepares the flies. You might easily find him alone when he is fishing."

"Very good. Well, now go to bed, Daly. You know I have some letters to write."

"May God your honor," said Daly, "and give you good luck in all your undertakings."

The old man moved away, and was soon stretched asleep beside Jack Gunn, while Richard retired to his own room, where he passed the entire night in silence and solitude, answering letters which he had received, and burning them so soon as they were answered. By the dim light of the flickering lamp he might be seen in that dismal chamber, now hastily writing with rapid hand, and now musing motionless over his projects.

### CHAPTER VII.

'Twas morning—a brilliant tender morning of early summer, tipped with roses and radiant with crystals. Revealed by the young blushing day, valleys, plains and mountains bathed in light—a great landscape—which the magic hand of nature had mantled with beauty, and historic recollection austere venerable—were dawning and spreading before the eye. Shrubs, trees, foliage, fronds, flowers, buds, and blossoms—shedding fragrance on the atmosphere and all over sparkling with radiant drops seemed to be geined with diamonds. The rich yellow clusters of the bosky furze, the pied petals of the opening jaisy—the golden bells of the butter cup, and the snowy blossoms of the scented hawthorn were sparkling with glittering crystals. The newly risen sun, mantled with purple, and majesty and splendor, had risen a few feet above the horizon, and already the little red-breast perched on a tiny twig, and sheltered by verdure, essayed its artless strains in its praise. From the thick and scented sward of the deeply mantled meadow, in which the clover flower bushled, and the wild bee had concealed its nectar, the corn-crake or rail—with untiring perseverance—was sending up its monotonous perpetuity of note. Occasionally too, the

vernal voice of the cuckoo—deep hid in mysterious recesses—made itself heard in the depths of the woodland, while the mellow thrush of Glenasmole added its thickly warbled music to the wild choir of spontaneous minstrelsy.

Perched on a rugged shelf of rock, beetling over a lake, stood an humble dwelling such as alone a scoundrel aristocracy suffers industrious toil to inhabit in Ireland. This cottage was a straw thatched edifice walled with fragments of granite cemented with mud. Internally it consisted of two apartments—one of which served as a kitchen while the other was a bed-chamber. When the doors were closed in the inclement days of winter a dim twilight struggled into the floor through two small windows of greenish glass. This was seldom necessary, for the doors were generally broad open. There was an air of cleanliness about this cabin which, in spite of its poverty, spoke in favor of its inmates. The furniture was scanty and of the homeliest kind; it consisted of an old oaken chest, a cleanly-scoured dresser—both family reliquaries. The shelves of the dresser exhibited a few noggins, three or four tin porringers, half a dozen of trenchers, or wooden plates, a couple of beechen dishes, and a dozen of horn spoons in tasteful arrangement. A family bed on strong wooden stands, bottomed with ropes made of bog-fir, over which was placed a straw mat and a tick filled with oaten chaff, covered by scanty but clean-looking bed-clothes, stood in the inner room. A shake-down straw lightly covered, for the use of the juvenile members of the family, was trundled up in the chimney corner. A metal pot and skillet, an oaken chair, a few stools and creepies, or small stools for the use of the children, constituted the remainder of the furniture of this mountain abode.

Tom Kavanagh, with Biddy O'Toole, his wife, a bed-ridden mother, and six healthy children, (the eldest of whom, Paudeen, was twelve years of age, the youngest only a few months old,) was the possessor of this rustic cot. Tom held a small farm, consisting of a few acres of unproductive mountain land, from Lord Powerscourt, at a rent so exorbitant that he was only able to live by the utmost industry and economy. Tom had no lease, and consequently held that "improvements," if he made any, tempted the landlord to pounce on the farm and raise the rent, in virtue of the improvements, or cast the improver and his family upon the wide world, and let the improved farm to the highest bidder. This heinous fraud is practised every day by the black-leg aristocracy, and hence improvement languishes in almost every part of the country.

On the morning in question, Tom was getting ready to carry manure to the plot of potatoes he had planted a few weeks previously; the little shilky, or mountain pony, was already harnessed with a pair of *barbogs*, or wicker creels, fixed on a straw pack saddle, in which manner it was usually carried over the craggy rocks and steep hills. But Tom, before he commenced his day's work, should indulge in a *shaugh* of the pipe; so having lighted the *dudeen*, he seated himself on the green sward before the door of his cottage, and puffed volumes of blue smoke tranquilly into the air. This indulgence borrowed, no doubt, an additional zest from his contemplation of the objects now spread before his eyes. His wife, Biddy, was busily engaged in arranging domestic matters, while the elder were running to and fro in obedience to maternal orders, and the younger culling daisies and butter-cups, or blowing thistle-down, or feathers into the air for amusement.—The harnessed pony was grazing along the low fence that bound the cabbage garden in rear of the cabin; the sow and the slip, or store pig, were grovelling in the cess-pool; the goat and a pair of kids were browsing or frisking in the green sward; a flock of geese was cackling close by, sometimes mingling with the ducks, and both raising a confused and clamorous uproar, such as of old frightened the Gauls from the Capitol, while the cackling of a couple of hens with clutches of chickens tended to augment the confused babel of sounds.

"Hilloah there, Paudeen," cried Tom, as he removed the *dudeen* from his moist lips, and ejected a curling column of smoke, "come here, *avoumeen*."

Paudeen, in an instant, was before his parent in his usual dress, namely—a pair of his father's knee-breeches held up by a piece of cord which stretched across one shoulder. But cap, coat, shoe or hose he had none.

"Paudeen," said the father, speaking solemnly yet affectionately, to his son, "I mean to make a man of you!—Don't you know Mr. Daly, the piper?"

"Yes."

"Well, his dog is dead."

"I knows—the wagabone, M'Donnough, shot him; but maybe the boys didn't give him a malvouterin for it."

"How do ye know?"

"Because some of the gorsoons was saying it."

"Well, Paudeen, run down there to the strame

and wash yer face."

When Paudeen had returned with a streamy rosy visage, his parental monitor continued,—

"Go to yer mother and bid her give the coat that's in the chest, and fetch it to me."

"Is it the grand coat?"

"Yes, the very same."

The lad was soon seen issuing from the cabin hastily, bearing a parcel, carefully folded in a copy of the *Nation* newspaper. Tom took the parcel, opened it out cautiously, and produced a treadbare blue body-coat, well studded with large brass buttons.

"Here, put on this coat, and remember it is your grand-daddy's coat which he wore at Vinegar Hill."

When Paudeen put on this coat, it touched the ground at his heels, and the sleeves were a world too long; but when these sleeves were tucked up, and the coat carefully buttoned on the breast, Paudeen seemed absolutely vain of his fine appearance.

"Do you hear me Paudeen?" said Tom again; "go now straight to Mr. Daly's—but for your life don't say you want to go to sarvice to him—only ask him has he any little message that you can do for him. Now, mind, maybe he'll ax you to fetch a pitcher of water from the well, or wash and boil the potatoes, or the likes—whatever he tells you do, do it willingly. Now, mind—"

"Yes, daddy."

"Well, if he offers you a penny, or a four-penny bit, don't be unmannerly and foolish, but take it, an' fetch it home to me. And above all, an' before all, learn to speak Irish, an' learn the songs an' stories he has off by heart; and in time to come you'll be a great Irish scholar, for that's what I want. It will make a man of you all the dear long days of yer life—an' now, since you're goin to shift for yerself, don't forget to say your prayers morning and night, an' Mr. Daly will like you the better; for he is the height of a good Catholic—"

"Look, look, daddy;—the peelers is comin'!"—roared Paudeen.

Tom started to his feet hysterically, and looking in the direction pointed out by the lad, saw a posse of police constables fully armed and accoutred approach. "Oh, murder!—what are they coming after—who must they be lookin' for?—or maybe it's Mahony or Linn, for they were at the show!"

After a short pause, putting his hand over his eyes, to shade them from the sun, asked—"Who is that jontleman along with them, Paudeen?"

"That's Mr. Jameson, the bailiff, and he's talking to the peelers."

"Mille murder! where can they be going at all, at all?"

He was not kept long in suspense. Instead of proceeding to the right hand or left at the cross roads, the party marched directly to Tom's cabin. At a few paces distant, the peelers grounded arms, while the bailiffs walked up to Kavanagh. Though his heart beat in terror, poor Kavanagh put a bold front on the matter, and advanced a few paces to meet them. "Good mornin', Mr. Jameson,—hope you're well, sir."

"Oh, very well, Mr. Kavanagh," was the reply.

"I hope Mr. M'Donnough is better, sir—its the terrible thrashing he got be all accounts?"

"Hem—he's not dead," said the bailiff, dryly.

Mrs. Kavanagh, who stood in the cabin door, with the infant in her arms, to watch the progress of events, now curtsied to the ground, and addressed the bailiff. "I hope your well, sir—How is Mrs. Jameson, sir, an' the childher, sir?"

"Well, well, I thank you, Mrs. Kavanagh."

"I hope she liked the fresh eggs an' the chickens, sir?"

"Thank—thank you—they were excellent; she bid me thank you. But Kavanagh, I'm come on business. I have little time to spare. His Lordship is indignant at the threatment his servant met at the hands of a rebelly crew of Papist squatters he is fostering on his estate.—The bailiff then pulled out a paper. "I'm come to demand the rent due to my lord—seventeen pounds three shillings and one penny three farthings; that's the exact amount—pay it down on the nail while I fill the receipt."

"Oh, murder! dear Mr. Jameson, shure the gale day isn't come yet; shure the crop is in the ground, an' it will pay for itself: an' surely you won't be so cruel as to insist—"

"Silence, sir! I have my duty to do, though my heart bleeds for your trouble; but if I don't do it, another will."

"Shurely, yer honor, I don't want to cheat any body; but there is the shilky, an' when I put a few *barbogs* of manure on the potatoes, I'll let him out to grass, an' get him in a little better condition agin the fair of Wicklow, an' the sow will have the *boneens*, an' the slip will be in condition for the fair, an' I'll sell all of them, an' give you the price of them to the very farthin'. Biddy will be sellin' the fowl agin that time, an'—"

"I have no time, Mr. Kavanagh—I am sorry I can't listen to you; examples must be made of some for the benefit of others. Jakes, take an inventory of the goods."

The under-bailiff and his assistants began to make the inventory of the goods and chattels of poor Kavanagh, while the peelers, with fixed bayonets, stood ready to protect the agents of power.

"One ould chist an' contents, a quantity of ould bed-clothes. Item: two pots, a dresser an' noggins, four whole an' eight broken horn spoons, &c. Item: stock, a shilky pony an' creels, a sow in young, a store pig, a goat an' two kids."

When the inventory was finished, Jameson ordered the bailiff to carry away the chattels, eject the tenants, and nail up the door and windows.

Now it was that the scene became truly lamentable. Mrs. Kavanagh was rudely dragged out of doors, shrieking, clinging to the door-post with one hand, and with the other presenting her infant to the assailants, as if appealing to their mercy; but there was no place for tenderness in the hearts of those callous miscreants of aristocratic tyranny and rapacity. The poor bed-ridden cripple was literally dragged out amid a heap of straw, more dead than alive. The children screaming, ran hither and thither, and one little girl clung to the kid, as if she were able to retain it from the grasp of the myrmidons of the law, while Paudeen mounted the pony, and placing a foot in each creel, endeavoured to escape with the jaded animal, but the butt end of a peeler's musket hurled him to the ground, where he lay for some time insensible. The indignation of the neighbors, who were huddled together in a mass, was vented in hisses, groans, and execrations. There was only one man silent in the group, and that was Kavanagh. He stood like a statue, gazing on the ruin of his hopes, with dry eyes and trembling lips, without uttering a word, as if stupified and paralyzed by the crushing calamity which hurled out his children on the highways of the world, to beg or starve, as friendless, homeless, houseless, hatless wanderers. The ruthless work of eviction was rapidly accomplished. The windows and doors of the empty cottage were quickly locked, barred and secured. The peeler procession marched off with its piebald prey—its restive pig and wayward goat, and struggling, gabbling, irregular geese, amid scornful hootings, sarcastic jibes, bitter taunts and derisive laughter, ending in loud, ironical huzzas, that made the welkin ring. The peelers, escorted and cheered by the wretches of the hamlet, marched off, to gratify the spiteful bigotry and devouring avarice of Lord Powerscourt—not, however, until, the bailiff, Jameson, cautioned all present, threatening them with a similar fate, if they should give food or refuge to Kavanagh, or any member of his ill-fated family.

While this was going on, a female figure, mantled and hooded, made her way through the crowd to the side of Tom Kavanagh. As she touched his hand she whispered in his ear, "His Reverence sends you this shilling, and the guinea is contributed by a generous lady, who wishes to remain unknown."

As he gazed into his capacious palm, horny with toil, his eyes sparkled with unspeakable delight—danced in his head.

"Ah! then is all this for myself, Miss Julia?" he asked in astonishment as he darted a glance of keen inquiry at her benevolent face. "May the Lord bless you, Miss O'Byrne, and grant you a long life, as well as the young lady who took pity on poor Kavanagh. May the Lord bless you and her, and your reverend brother, and prolong your days, and make you happy here and hereafter, I pray God. Amen." Tom hurriedly concealed the piece of gold in the manifold recesses of his tattered costume. But he had balanced the shilling on his palm while his reflective mind pondered the momentous question, whether it were better to drown his sorrow and treat his neighbor, with the argentine coin, or bury it in his dress, and reserve it for the use of his children. While considering this serious question, a large hand was placed upon his shoulder.—Kavanagh turned round, and saw Daly standing before him, holding by the hand little Patrick, who had succeeded the dog in the difficult office of guiding the blind man. This sight touched the heart of Kavanagh, "Good luck to you, Mr. Daly; its thankful to you I am for adoptin' my poor desolate boy."

"Silence," said the blind man, "send Patrick about his business; I want to speak to you alone."

Kavanagh administered a flip to his son and heir, who immediately disappeared, astonished at so speedy a termination to his functions as guide. Kavanagh took the blind man's arm, and they proceeded along the valley, while conversing with animation.

Meantime, Julia O'Byrne, having accomplished her mission of charity, was hastening with rapid step from the scene of the eviction, anxious to escape the observation and blessings of the villagers. She quickly attained a point in the road where a cluster of bushes concealed her



THE TENANT RIGHT.—Messrs. John Francis Maguire and O'Donoghue, have just issued a long manifesto, addressed to Mr. Cardwell, for the instruction of that gentleman in his promised legislative efforts towards a satisfactory settlement of the Irish land question.

Dear Sir.—I beg to acknowledge the receipt of the letter which you and The O'Donoghue have done me the honor to address to me.

TENANT RIGHT.—Mr. Sherman Crawford has addressed a letter to Lord Derby on this subject, referring to the threatened evictions on his lordship's estates at Doon, the former says:—"I maintain that the landlord of the present day has not a commission to act the autocrat, and to revive the extreme power of the feudal tyranny of ages long past, over the abject slaves of serfdom."

REFORMATORIES.—The Reformatory System seems to be progressing very satisfactorily. The Dublin Evening Post publishes a list of the "Catholic Reformatory Committee for the North and West of Ireland," which is under the patronage of the Primate and the Prelates of the Ecclesiastical Provinces of Ulster and Connaught.

ADMINISTRATION OF OATHS.—In the Municipal Reformation Court, on Wednesday, the Rev. Mr. Quin, of St. Lawrence's Seminary, appeared to sustain his claim to be placed on the Burgess Roll; and on being handed the Testament, he expressed his unwillingness to be sworn on the Protestant or "authorized version."

THE FATAL RIOT AT THE LIMERICK ELECTION.—In the Queen's Bench, on Monday, a motion was made in the case of "The Queen v. Edward G. Bell, R.M." to change the venue to the county of Limerick, or such other county as the court might be pleased to direct.

THE EVICTIONS AT TUAM OF THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS.—The evictions at Tuam—the threatened evictions at Doon—all of these would have been stayed, or, indeed, we might say never attempted if the owners of the fee knew that the first step after service of the eviction process would be the payment in full to the occupier of the value of all the improvements effected on the holding.

O'SULLIVAN.—The Nation states that Daniel O'Sullivan, the person charged with being a Phoenixite, and whose release from custody we announced the other day, has been allowed out of gaol, not as a free man, but upon the ticket-of-leave granted to an ordinary felon, who behaves himself with a certain amount of decency during a portion of his allotted term.

THE PERSISTENCY WITH WHICH the populace of Cork kept away from the Viceroyal exhibition was remarkable. The Lord Lieutenant's reception, says the Cork Tory paper, was the coldest and most discouraging ever vouchsafed to a representative of Majesty.

SCRIPTURE READERS FOR THE ARMY.—The following extraordinary official notification has been sent to the Tyrone Constabulary by Captain Maclean:—"The pensioners of this district are hereby informed that many opportunities are now offered by the United British Army Scripture Readers and Soldiers' friend Society, for employment amongst their old comrades."

THE EXTENSIVE MILLS belonging to Robert Culbertson, Esq., of Ballisodare, within four miles of Sligo, were completely destroyed on Friday morning, by fire. Four men were killed, and ten very badly wounded.

THE DEFENCES.—The Dublin Evening Mail has upon several occasions endeavored to draw the attention of Government to the unprepared state of Ireland, as compared with England, to resist any oppression from a foreign foe.

OUR GALIC NEIGHBOURS ask how it comes that while nothing is heard from end to end of England but the sharpening of the rifle, there is not a "minnie" in all Ireland—and that the statute law of England prevents the formation of a single Volunteer Corps in a country whose inhabitants are proverbially the most military population in Europe.

THOSE who ask why are not Volunteer Corps encouraged in Ireland, now that, after the lapse of nearly eighty years, another French invasion is talked of, appear to forget the results that followed from the formation of the Volunteer Corps of 1828.

IRISH EMIGRATION FROM LIVERPOOL.—The official returns of the emigration from the Mersey for the month of October show that out of a general decline of about 800 passengers, the larger proportion of 648 were natives of Ireland.

THE CANADIAN ROYAL MAIL steamers have carried the entire of the emigration to Canada, in their four steamers of the month, which conveyed 540 passengers. The Australian emigration trade continues very dull, only three vessels having sailed during the month—conveying 60 cabin and 688 steerage passengers—347 of whom were Irish, 399 English, 83 Scotch, and 48 foreigners, against, in the previous month, 36 cabin and 473 Irish, 301 English, 128 Scotch, and 31 foreigners.

HARLAND, who was fired at and wounded on Sunday evening, the 6th instant, at Coonaclevin, near Shinarone, King's County, is recovering, says "Saunders," from the effects of the gunshot wounds which he then received.

IT is his hand, and walked to the police barracks, which was quite convenient, and reported the occurrence. The particulars have been fully investigated by the local magistrates, and Twoby, whose land it was reported Hunt had become the future tenant of, has been obliged to give security to keep the peace towards Hunt, and all her Majesty's subjects.

AT Tullamore, three men were captured by the police on Wednesday last, charged with being of the armed party who broke into Boulger's house, and presented fire-arms, and threatened his wife.

A POKER.—The Nation has an article criticising Lord Ellenborough's letter on Italy in which the following extract appears:—"I will hope that, stimulated by the insults to Italy which are conveyed in the demands France is about to make in the Congress, they will rise to vindicate their right to choose their own Government, and clutch the arms by which alone it can be secured."

THE "RIGHT" of a people to choose their own Government forms the verbiage of many a leading article in the English papers. The following paragraph is taken from one of the London organs and gives the key note of a long composition:—"As free Englishmen, we assert the rights of the Romans and of all nations, to have a government of their own choice."

NOW says the Nation, "will these 'free Englishmen' acknowledge the right of the people of Ireland to have 'governors of their own choice'?" Will they allow the Irish people to declare their own choice in a free and fair election? They will do nothing of the kind, for reasons well known to themselves.

THE TRUTH ABOUT DOON.—In an article under this heading the Nation takes Lord Derby to task for having, in his speech, at Liverpool, stated:—"I. That 'only eight or ten persons had been served with notice to quit' on his estates in Doon."

THE FALSITY OF THESE assertions is proved on unmistakable evidence obtained on the spot and elsewhere by the writer. In refutation of the two first paragraphs our contemporary gives the following names of the tenants under notice, with the quantity of land for which each is at present rated by Her Majesty's Commissioners for the relief of the poor:

Table with 2 columns: A. R. P. and A. R. P. listing tenants and land areas.

Thus— I. According to Lord Derby's statement there are only eight or ten under notice; in reality there are fifteen.

II. According to Lord Derby's showing there are only from 64 to 100 acres under notice of clearance; in reality there are 297a. 1r. 30p.

Why does the "bold Roper" shrink so far from the truth, and endeavor sneakingly to hide, under huge falsehood, the magnitude of the evil he has threatened in an evil moment upon the civilization of the 19th century?

III. "He had spent far more on these holdings than he had received from them." The Earl of Derby receives annually "from these holdings" above £200 a-year. Not one of the tenants now under notice is in arrears to the amount of one penny.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount, listing tenants and their holdings.

IT is well known that the present Earl of Derby had obtained the management and the rents of all the Irish property, (9,000 a-year) from his father—the late Earl, long before the death of the latter, indeed almost immediately on the death of his grandfather, the second last Earl. We are sure the present Earl has enjoyed the Irish property, including that of Doon, over twenty years. He has, we know, been receiving over £200 a-year, for more than twenty years, out of these holdings (and which are now under notice of eviction. (He receives £700 a-year altogether out of the Doon property.)

IV. Grant and hold as the last falsehood appears, there was one still greater, bolder, and more patent and cruel, enunciated by the same noble lips when he said, "There was not one person under notice who had not received from him in one shape or another more than the fee-simple of the land!"

THE LAST GAZETTE having given me a step of rank, my signature will be in future. W. NAPLES, General.

BE OVER £200?" Not one penny. What did he give to Patrick Hennessey, the fee-simple of whose land would be £400? Not one penny. What did he give to Rev. Patrick Hickey, who expended £400 on his farm, the fee-simple of which would reach £600? Not one penny.

THE NEXT statement that the "murder was committed in the presence of a number of the population, and was witnessed by several tenants," is a libel, a calumny, a falsehood so gross, so utterly unfounded, so devoid of the smallest particle of truth, that we scarcely know in what forcible language we ought to meet it.

VI. The sixth statement is, we believe, the most opposed to truth of all. Lord Derby says "that the man whom Crowe had served with notice to quit had done nothing to improve, but had rather depreciated the value of his holding."

SUCH is the truth about Doon. Such are facts. If anything could aggravate the outrage and wrong of Lord Derby's first act, it is his speech at Liverpool—that crop of poisonous calumnies and monstrous violations of truth.

WE find in a letter addressed to the Times by Sir W. Napier, some hints as to the uses to which the Volunteers might be turned in case of an invasion:—"Sir,—Allow me to amend my first letter on a point of importance."

IN 1805 the volunteers were formed in regiments of 1,000 strong, and even in larger masses, clothed in red, and armed, accoutred, and drilled like regular troops. Of use they were, displaying the moral power excited by the danger of invasion; but as soldiers mere militia, without solidity to support the regular army, and offering points of weakness to the enemy, because, having neither artillery nor cavalry of their own, they required the aid of those arms of war from the regulars; for it is by fine combinations of infantry, cavalry, and artillery that battles are won.

NOW, acting as riflemen, the volunteers will be independent of the regular army, yet support it; and having free play for their own natural intelligence, it will in each be developed according to mother wit—though it is not every mother that gives her son military wit, as proved by Mr. Wise. They would also more easily escape from the evil of incapable commanders, and yet give full play to their own usefulness.

THIS it would be:—"A rifle infantry man takes post, never cover half a mile from a French column of march, and he pumps into it every shot or knocks over the men and horses of the artillery and cavalry, if at all exposed to his fire. At the same time one or two of Sir William Armstrong's lightest guns, which are said to be of sure stroke at 'two miles' distance, and may be drawn by two horses, can take a post a mile or more behind the riflemen, pounding the enemy's column and protecting our own skirmishers from cavalry, which, however, could make but little impression, giving, as they would do, half a mile start to the volunteers in running away, if such running should be expedient."

IT may be said the French have rifles and long ranging guns also. True; and it would be a fair fight between the riflemen on each side; but the heavily loaded Frenchmen would soon tire, and the main column must halt to rally them again. Thus the long ranging arms, pushing the volunteers into their natural career, have quadrupled their power; and, all former points of weakness being swept away they will be a real support to the regular troops, instead of a drain and a burden.

THE DELAY thus enforced on the enemy must be made also under the destructive fire of the Armstrong gun, which would hit always, and never be hit by a counter gun of the same range, for the columns of the enemy could not hide, they must be perforce of Mr Wise's school; whereas the Armstrong gun could and would hide, and, having fired, remove to another place to fire again, so that the enemy's shot, directed only by the smoke, would strike an empty nest.

EACH gun, whether manned by volunteers or militia artillerymen—and there are many good ones,—should be attended by small corps of volunteer cavalry always moving with it, ready to support the skirmishers and to protect the gun from accidental roving detachments of the enemy's horsemen. We also should have roving horsemen—aye, and fighting horsemen, numerous and bold. They would soon teach the French cavaliers how much a good horse has to do in warfare; horses never blunder if their riders be earnest and strong-willed. The last Gazette having given me a step of rank, my signature will be in future. W. NAPLES, General.

The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, DEC. 9, 1859.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE great event of the past week, great be-  
 cause of its bearings upon the future of the neigh-  
 boring Republic, has been the hanging of John  
 Brown by the State Government of Virginia for  
 the Harper's Ferry insurrection. That, accord-  
 ing to the laws of all civilized communities, John  
 Brown was rightly executed there can be no  
 doubt. He was taken in arms, convicted of  
 treason, and suffered a traitor's death. But as  
 to the prudence of hanging him, seeing that he  
 has been thereby made a quasi martyr, opinions  
 may and will vary. At all events his name will  
 long be used in the North as a potent charm to  
 conjure up dissatisfaction against the South; and  
 the heart burnings, mutual jealousies, harsh  
 words, and perhaps still harsher deeds, that will  
 thence in all probability accrue, may tend to a  
 severance of all political connection betwixt the  
 Slave and Free States of the American Union.

From the Old World we have rumors of wars.  
 The British and French press seem to take a  
 pleasure in mutually exasperating one another;  
 and though at the present moment it is not easy to  
 indicate a *casus belli* betwixt their respective  
 governments, some pretence or another for war  
 might no doubt be found at a moment's notice.  
 If you want to beat a dog you can always find a  
 stick.

Little change has occurred in the state of the  
 Italian Question. We hear that the Pope is not  
 only willing, but anxious to make all necessary  
 reforms in the civil government of his States,  
 but he does not wish to appear to the world as  
 acting under compulsion. When we remember  
 the zeal with which Pius IX. in the first years of  
 his reign essayed to ameliorate the condition of  
 his people, and the gross ingratitude with which  
 he was repaid by the Italian Liberals, we cannot  
 wonder that he should hesitate before again he  
 commits himself to the tender mercies of those  
 by whom he has been already betrayed and out-  
 raged.

WHAT LOWER CANADA HAS GAINED  
 BY THE UNION.—The Quebec *Mercury* in an ar-  
 ticle, an extract from which we laid before our  
 readers in last week's TRUE WITNESS, gave a  
 vivid and correct description of the advantages,  
 moral and material, which Lower Canada has  
 derived from its political connection with its Pro-  
 testant neighbor. The *Mercury* came to the con-  
 clusion that "all parties in Lower Canada should  
 unite in making this one simple demand on the  
 Upper Canadian culture, disgorge the nine mil-  
 lions four hundred thousand, or dissolve the  
 Union."

There can be but one reason indeed, why the  
 Catholics of Lower Canada should not agitate  
 for that dissolution, *par et simpliciter*, and hail its  
 arrival as an unmixt boon; and that reason is  
 that dissolution would be deeply injurious to the  
 interests of the Catholics in the Western section  
 of the Province. If then we have any pruden-  
 tial scruples about dissolution, it is not for our-  
 selves that we entertain them, but for our western  
 coreligionists.

For what would be the fate of the latter,  
 what the condition of their schools, colleges, re-  
 ligious and charitable institutions, were the policy  
 of the Toronto Convention triumphant, and if  
 the Repeal of the Legislative Union betwixt the  
 two Canadas were *in fact* accompli? It is this  
 consideration, and this alone, that prevents us  
 from congratulating Lower Canada on the sys-  
 tem of tactics lately adopted by its enemies; it  
 is this consideration alone that makes us doubtful  
 as to whether that system of tactics can be con-  
 scientiously adopted by the Catholics of this  
 section of the Province.

There can be no doubt that the first, the chief,  
 indeed the only sufferers by a repeal of the Leg-  
 islative Union, would be the Catholics of Upper  
 Canada; and so conscious of this are they them-  
 selves, that no one amongst them has ever yet at-  
 tempted to show, or had the impudence even to  
 insinuate, that any advantage to the interests of  
 Catholicity in Upper Canada would, or by any  
 possibility could, accrue from the adoption of the  
 political programme laid down by the Toronto  
 Convention. The meeting was essentially a non-  
 Popery meeting; called by the leaders of the  
 anti-Catholic party to devise means for the res-  
 pression of Catholic influence in the Legislature.  
 All its debates were carried on in accordance  
 with the spirit in which it was summoned; and  
 its "Resolutions"—as their movers and support-  
 ers themselves hesitate not to tell us frankly—  
 were conceived in the same essentially anti-Catho-  
 lic spirit; whilst it is not even attempted to be  
 concealed that those Resolutions, if carried out,  
 would give its death blow to the Separate School  
 System, and establish Protestant Ascendancy on  
 a firm basis in Upper Canada as that on which  
 it has long reposed in Ireland. In short the  
 regime of the "Protestant Reformers" would  
 in a few years reproduce in this country all the  
 worst features of British Protestant rule in Ire-  
 land; and the Irish Catholic minority of Upper  
 Canada would at once be degraded to the level  
 of their unhappy co-religionists and fellow-coun-  
 trymen in the United States.

Our readers may remember how, some few  
 years ago, a movement which resulted in a "*bot-  
 tle of smoke*," led to the assembling at Buffalo of

a number of Catholics from all parts of the coun-  
 try to deliberate on the best means to be taken  
 to ameliorate the condition of Irish Catholics in  
 America. The tyranny to which they were ex-  
 posed in the United States; the utter disregard  
 which a Protestant majority manifested for the  
 rights of a Catholic minority; the scorn, indigni-  
 ties, and brute violence with which Irish Pa-  
 pists were treated, whilst their children were decoyed,  
 or torn from them to be brought up apostates to  
 the religion for which their fathers had suffered—  
 all these things, of public notoriety, moved the  
 sympathies of the more fortunately situated Catho-  
 lics of Canada; and prompted them to take  
 counsel together to see if there were no means of  
 helping their afflicted brethren—afflicted politi-  
 cally, and socially degraded, because an unrepre-  
 sented minority amongst an essentially Protest-  
 ant and democratic community, governed strictly  
 in accordance with the principles of the "Pro-  
 testant Reformers" of Upper Canada; and as  
 that section of the Province will be governed  
 when the policy of "our natural allies" shall  
 have been matured. The object indeed of the  
 "Protestant Reformers," the openly avowed  
 aim of all their policy, is to assimilate the so-  
 cial and political condition of U. Canada to that  
 of the U. States, and thus to perpetuate in Upper  
 Canada the great evil which it was the very ob-  
 ject of the promoters and members of the Buffalo  
 Convention to redress? And yet, marvel of mar-  
 vels, there are men calling themselves Catholics;  
 who claim to be treated as intelligent beings; who  
 would assume, or at least try to assume, an air of  
 injured innocence if their honesty were impeach-  
 ed; and who if we mistake not, were not alto-  
 gether strangers to the Buffalo Convention—who  
 are now doing their best to carry out the anti-  
 Catholic policy of the "Protestant Reformers;"  
 who take pleasant counsel together with George  
 Brown of the *Globe*, and Mr. Clinie of the *Bow-  
 manville Statesman*, how to impose the yoke of  
 "Protestant Ascendancy" upon the necks of the  
 Papists of Upper Canada, and how to reduce the  
 "Romanists" of that section of the Province  
 to the very position of abject subservience to a  
 Protestant majority, from which it was the avowed  
 object of the Buffalo Convention to rescue if  
 possible, the Irish Catholics of the United  
 States!

Anything more grossly inconsistent with their  
 Catholic professions than the political conduct of  
 our co-religionists who are parties to the "*Clear  
 Grit*," or Protestant Reform alliance, it would  
 be impossible to imagine. To qualify their policy  
 as simply suicidal would be to condemn it too  
 mildly; for suicide generally implies a mental  
 aberration, and in their case the sin is committed  
 with premeditation, and a perfect knowledge of  
 its inevitable results. There is no Catholic out-  
 side of the Lunatic Asylum silly enough to be-  
 lieve that a policy pursued by George Brown  
 or by Mr. Clinie can be advantageous to Pope-  
 ry; or that the interests of the Church—what-  
 ever may be the case with the personal interests  
 of some of her members—will be promoted by  
 men who take a pleasure in insulting her, and  
 make no secret of their hostility towards her;  
 not one who would not be at a loss for an answer  
 were he called upon to indicate any possible  
 benefit that could accrue to the cause of Catho-  
 licity in Upper Canada, from the realisation of  
 the political programme traced out by the Con-  
 vention. What of religious liberty the Catho-  
 lics of Upper Canada enjoy, they owe to the in-  
 terference of the other and Catholic section of  
 the Province; and it is by the Legislative Union  
 that they are sheltered from the hostility of the  
 overwhelming Protestant majority amongst whom  
 their lot is cast. Their policy then, whatever  
 may be the policy of Lower Canada—is to "up-  
 hold the Constitution as it is." Repeal of the  
 Union, or Representation by Population, would  
 be fatal to their best interests as Catholics; be-  
 cause it is only through Catholic Lower Canada  
 that their voice can be heard, or that their polit-  
 ical influence can make itself felt, in the Provin-  
 cial Legislature.

This then is the result of our examination of  
 the policy of Repeal of the Union. In so far as  
 Lower Canada is concerned there is every rea-  
 son why we Catholics should strenuously support  
 every movement having that Repeal as its end.  
 But inasmuch as Repeal, whether with or without  
 Federation, would be deeply injurious to Catho-  
 lic interests in Upper Canada; as it would leave  
 our co-religionists of the West at the mercy of a  
 political set to whom mercy, and justice to Pa-  
 pists, are unknown; and as it would inevitably  
 entail the overthrow of Catholic separate schools  
 and inaugurate the era of "Protestant Ascen-  
 dancy," we cannot, as yet at all events, adopt  
 Repeal of the Legislative Union as a plank of  
 our political platform.

We have no objection to the *Montreal Wit-  
 ness* denouncing the Catholic Church as "*that  
 masterpiece of Satanic ingenuity*,"—or to his  
 representing it as "*compounded of idolatry,  
 superstition, deceit, and oppression*." To these  
 little *douceurs* we are well accustomed; and  
 if the utterance of them affords solace to the  
 bruised spirit of our cotemporary, he is  
 heartily welcome to employ them. They do not  
 hurt us: they cannot affect our status, as before  
 God or man—for the former knows that they are  
 false, and the other does not believe them to be  
 true. If they are injurious to any one, they are,  
 and can be so, to him only who utters them.

But we have the right to complain, and it is  
 our duty to remonstrate, when, not content with  
 heaping abuse upon us, our Church, and our re-  
 ligion, the *Montreal Witness* essays to make us  
 responsible for the sayings and doings of its own  
 coreligionists. Against such treatment we feel  
 it our duty and our right to protest.

So when, as in its issue of the 3d inst., in an  
 article headed, "*Irish Roman Catholic Ideas  
 of Liberty*,"—the *Montreal Witness* cites the  
 well-known saying of Mr. Mitchell with refer-  
 ence to slavery in the United States, we feel it  
 our duty to remind the *Witness* that Mr. Mit-  
 chell is a Protestant, and not a Catholic; and  
 that, therefore, it is most dishonest to hold the  
 Catholic Church responsible for the sayings and  
 opinions of one who is an alien to her fold, and  
 a contemner of her authority, as is Mr. Mitchell.

Yet lest the *Witness* should accuse us of  
 shirking the question of slavery, or as ashamed  
 of avowing our sentiments thereupon, we will  
 admit that it is true that few, if any, Catholics  
 in the United States are to be found amongst  
 the ranks of the Abolitionists; and this, not so  
 much because of any ill will on their part towards  
 the end which the latter profess to have in view,  
 as because they detest the means which the Abol-  
 itionists avow themselves ready to employ to at-  
 tain their ends; because, as Catholics, they utter-  
 ly repudiate as false, the arguments with which  
 the said Abolitionists defend their cause.

But, though holding themselves aloof from the  
 Abolitionists, and repudiating their logic, the  
 Catholics of the United States are guilty of no  
 inconsistency, or dereliction of principle; for it  
 is not a dogma of their Church that it is a sin,  
 or *malum per se*, to hold or own a slave. The  
 laws of right and wrong are universal, immu-  
 table; and as in the early days of Christianity,  
 as we may see from the Epistle of St. Paul to  
 Philemon, slave-holding did not necessarily ex-  
 clude from Church-membership, and as no one  
 could be admitted to Church-membership who  
 was habitually a violator of the moral law—so  
 we conclude that there was then, and that there is,  
 therefore, now also, nothing essentially evil, or  
 morally wrong in merely holding or owning a  
 slave. This is but a derangement, the symptom  
 of an abnormal condition, of the labor market;  
 an infraction, not of the moral code, but of those  
 laws which the political economist tells us should  
 regulate the terms of the contract betwixt the  
 buyer and the seller of labor. In Catholic coun-  
 tries, where slave and master kneel at the same  
 altar, slavery is nothing more than this.

But, in that slavery in Non-Catholic communi-  
 ties by the immense and irresponsible power it  
 places in the hands of the slave owner, is often  
 the instrument of crime; inasmuch as the slave  
 in a Protestant country has no protection against  
 the master's lust or cruelty; and that the "*fami-  
 ly*" with all its sanctities cannot exist amongst a  
 slave population, there, where amongst the own-  
 ers of the slaves the precepts of the Catholic  
 Church with regard to the sanctity and indissolu-  
 bility of marriage are treated with contempt—we  
 can readily believe that the slave system of  
 the Southern States is the source of innumerable  
 evils. But these evils are accidents of, not essen-  
 tial to, the system; and the logical error of  
 the Abolitionists is that they do not distinguish  
 betwixt what is essential, and what merely acci-  
 dental.

In practice their errors are still more serious;  
 for they preach, if they do not themselves set  
 an example of, the duty of insurrection, and armed  
 resistance. These are weapons which the con-  
 scientious Catholic cannot avail himself of. Not  
 by such weapons, not by such allies, was Euro-  
 pean society of the Middle Ages purged of the  
 taint of slavery. For this great deliverance  
 from what at one time threatened to become a  
 great social evil, Europe is indebted to the Catho-  
 lic Church alone—and when we say Catholic  
 Church we mean, of course, the Papal Church.  
 The countries wherein the influence of the Pa-  
 pacy was weak or unfelt, retained longer than  
 others—some as Russia have retained to the pre-  
 sent day—the system from whence those com-  
 munities which were most docile to, and most  
 under the control of, the Holy See, were at an  
 early period, and entirely delivered. These  
 facts, recognised by all Protestant historians with  
 any pretensions to discernment or candor, are  
 certain indices of the feelings with which the Catho-  
 lic Church regards slavery; and explain why it  
 is that, in the United States, as in Russia, and  
 in all countries where her influence is weak, it is  
 so difficult a thing to ameliorate the condition  
 of the slave, without incurring the horrors of a  
 servile war, and threatening the entire social fabric.  
 There is but one weapon that has been found ef-  
 fective to procure the emancipation of the slave,  
 and that weapon is not to be found outside of  
 the armory of the Church. The action of the  
 British Legislature in emancipating the slaves in  
 the West Indies may be cited as an exception to  
 this rule; but it must be remembered that it is  
 very easy to be generous at the expense of  
 others; and that the people of Great Britain  
 emancipated, not their own slaves, but those of  
 their neighbors, and if we may be pardoned the  
 solecism—of their very remote neighbors to boot.

No argument therefore against the consistency  
 of Irish Catholics can be found in the fact that  
 whilst insisting upon their own rights, they are  
 not to be found amongst the ranks of the "Abol-  
 itionists;" for this proceeds not from any good  
 will towards slavery, but from their aversion to  
 the principles of the "Abolitionists," and the  
 means which the latter advocate to carry out  
 their policy. The other taunt of our cotempora-  
 ry may also be easily dealt with. He says:—

"With strange inconsistency these clamors for  
 liberty and nationality (Irish Catholics) are ready to  
 fly to aid the Pope to keep his subjects in the most  
 abject condition of any people in Europe. Give us  
 liberty! Is the cry of Irish Romanists—a moment  
 after they are ready to perpetuate the slavery of the  
 African race, or to wage war against their co-re-  
 ligionists in Italy."

To this silly tirade are added some equally sa-  
 gacious remarks respecting M. About's very  
 witty, but more mendacious than witty, work on  
 the Roman States, to which the *Witness* appeals  
 in support of the thesis that the condition of the  
 people of the Roman States "is the most ab-  
 ject of any people in Europe." But in this our  
 cotemporary does but betray his gross ignorance  
 of, or disregard for, the laws of evidence. The  
 very question at issue is, whether M. About's  
 statements with regard to the Roman States are  
 true or false; and the *Witness* has no right to  
 assume their truth until that—the point at issue  
 —has been decided in the affirmative.

We meet our cotemporary therefore with  
 the simple denial of the "*abject condition*" of  
 the people of the Roman States; though, since  
 the Pope in his temporal capacity is fallible, we  
 do not pretend that the Civil Government of the  
 Pontifical States is perfect, or free from blem-  
 ishes. Indeed, seeing how active for many years  
 have been the agents of revolution in every hole  
 and corner of Italy, it would be strange indeed  
 if there were not discontent and disorganisation  
 amongst the subjects of the Roman Government;

which however at its worst will contrast most fa-  
 vourably with the Government of Catholic Ire-  
 land by Protestant Great Britain.

But it is not to prevent the adoption of neces-  
 sary reforms; it is not to perpetuate the abuses  
 which may exist in the civil Government of the  
 Roman States, that the Catholics of Ireland  
 offer their sympathy, and if needs be, the aid of  
 their stout arms and brave hearts, to the head  
 of their Church; but because, as Catholics, it is  
 their duty to assert, and if needs be to defend  
 with their lives, the independence of their Church  
 and its Sovereign Pontiff. In the present order  
 of society every man must be either sovereign  
 or subject; and it is simply to prevent the Pope  
 from becoming virtually the subject, either of the  
 French Emperor, or of the Italian revolutionists,  
 that the Catholics of Ireland offer him their as-  
 sistance. Is not this reasonable? Are not  
 British Catholics reproached with giving but a  
 divided allegiance to their temporal Sovereign  
 because of their spiritual allegiance to the Holy  
 See? With how much more force would not  
 this unjust reproach be urged against them by  
 Protestants, were the Pope himself subject to a  
 Foreign Power?—and therefore is it that Catho-  
 lics throughout the world, but in the British do-  
 minions especially, are so deeply interested in  
 maintaining the Pope in the position of an inde-  
 pendent Sovereign.

BLUE LAWS.—Let no man think that we have  
 outgrown the absurdities of the past, or that we  
 have the right to laugh at the follies of the  
 "Praise-God-Barebones" of former days. The  
 breed of *Barebones* is certainly not extinct in  
 Canada; neither are our modern County Solons  
 one whit more enlightened than were the notori-  
 ous framers of the Blue Laws of Connecticut.  
 Indeed we doubt if the latter ever devised any-  
 thing so absurd as the "By-Law" which is pub-  
 lished in the *Montreal Witness* of the 23rd ult.,  
 as enacted by the Municipality of the County of  
 Simcoe, C.W., to make provision for the Preser-  
 vation of the Public Morals." As a spec-  
 imen however, of Protestant Sumptuary Legisla-  
 tion, and of the respect which Protestants entertain  
 for the "right of private judgment" in matters  
 pertaining to religion, it is seriously worthy of  
 the attention of the Catholic community, in spite  
 of its absurdities.

The Act 22d Vic., c. 99, gives to the Coun-  
 cils of the several Counties, Cities and Towns  
 in Upper Canada, authority to enact By-Laws  
 for enforcing Sabbath observances; for regulat-  
 ing the traffic in intoxicating liquors; for prevent-  
 ing vice and horse-racing; for suppressing tip-  
 pling houses, houses of ill-fame, and places of  
 amusement; and for preventing indecency and re-  
 straining vagrants. To some of these extraor-  
 dinary powers, if exercised with sound discre-  
 tion, no man would dream of offering any objec-  
 tion; but when we call to mind the stuff of  
 which the Municipal Councils of Upper Canada  
 are in great part composed, and consequently the  
 slight chances there are, that their members will  
 exercise their powers with discretion, we cannot  
 but entertain serious misgivings as to the policy  
 or justice of authorising those Bodies to legis-  
 late upon such a subject as the due observance  
 of Sunday, or the Christian Sabbath. We fear  
 greatly that their ill-judged, precipitate, and ar-  
 bitrary enactments will but tend to make the Sun-  
 day contemptible and odious, and bring the due  
 observance of the Lord's Day into disrepute.—

Thus the Puritans of England, with their arbi-  
 trary and ridiculous Sumptuary Laws, were but  
 the logical precursors of the general infidelity  
 and licentiousness of the Restoration. Penal  
 sumptuary laws may make hypocrites, and must  
 bring religion into disrepute by making it odious;  
 but they cannot make men pious, or promote the  
 cause of true morality. Even should those laws  
 be obeyed for a season, a reaction must come,  
 sooner or later; and the longer it is deferred the  
 more terrible, the more "thorough" will that re-  
 action be.

It is in this light, and with these anticipations  
 which the records of the past confirm, that we  
 look upon the "*By-Laws*" published in the  
*Montreal Witness*; and of which, no doubt,  
 that journal, and the narrow-minded clique which  
 it represents, heartily approve, and hold up as  
 an example to be imitated. We on the con-  
 trary feel confident that the said Laws must re-  
 main a dead letter; and can therefore have no  
 other effect than that of bringing human, as well  
 as divine legislation into disrepute. Our readers  
 however shall judge for themselves what amount  
 of discretion has been exhibited by the Simcoe  
 Solons in their laws for the better observance of  
 Sundays.

By these laws are prohibited, not only all  
 blasphemy, and obscenity, all sale and purchases  
 of goods of every description on Sunday—but  
 it is declared unlawful to fish or shoot, to play at  
 marbles or ball, to dance or to play profane mu-  
 sic, on Sunday. In short, it is evidently the de-  
 sign of their framers, to give us in lieu of the  
 Christian Sunday, its loathsome caricature, the  
 Puritan Sabbath, with all its gloom and low de-  
 bauchery.

But it may be asked—by what right, or by  
 whose authority do these Simcoe Municipals do  
 these things? It may well be asked—what music  
 is "profane?" and who is to be judge of the  
 sanctity or the profanity of a piece of music play-  
 ed on Sunday? If we are told that it is the  
 State, *proprio motu*, that imposes these restric-

tions, and prohibits things so innocent as balls  
 and marbles, we contend that the State is exceed-  
 ing its just limits, and that beyond those limits  
 we are not bound to obey it. If we are told that  
 the State is but the organ of Christian society or  
 the Church, we reply that, by its own act, the  
 State has renounced all connection, all semblance  
 even of connection, with the Church, and can  
 have therefore no shadow of a pretence to speak  
 in the name of the latter. In neither case can  
 the State, constituted as it is in Upper Canada,  
 have any claim to our respect or obedience when  
 legislating on the subject of Sunday observances.

And what is "profane music?" by what rule  
 are men to judge betwixt what music is prohibi-  
 ted and what is to be tolerated on Sundays?—  
 Where is the line between sacred, and "profane  
 music" to be drawn? and is the County of Sim-  
 coe Municipality a body qualified for the task of  
 drawing such a line?

The attempt to impose restrictions upon inno-  
 cent amusements on Sundays is not only absurd,  
 but it is most tyrannical. That no man should  
 be allowed to annoy, or disturb the devoutness of  
 his neighbors on Sunday by his noisy sports,  
 we freely admit; but why should the Catholic,  
 who can see no moral wrong in ball or mar-  
 bles, whose religion does not teach him to look  
 upon innocent amusements or good music as more  
 offensive to God upon Sunday, than upon Mon-  
 day or Tuesday, provided that they be not al-  
 lowed to encroach upon the hours due to divine  
 worship—why should the Catholic be compelled  
 to submit himself to the fantastic and grovelling  
 superstitions of his Non-Catholic neighbors?—  
 If the latter choose to make of Sunday the  
 nearest approach to a hell upon earth that their  
 feeble intelligences permit, why should the Pa-  
 pist, who in the Sunday recognises God's kind  
 gift to His hard-working creatures—why should  
 the Papist we say, be asked to bow down before  
 the foul Moloch which Protestantism worships?  
 We know—who does not know?—how many  
 thousands of little children in Protestant com-  
 munities are trained up to hate such a religion as  
 that which once a week imposes upon them the  
 curse of a Puritan Sabbath. Why then should  
 we in Canada strive to add to the numbers of  
 those unhappy little ones?—why should we per-  
 sist in rendering by a pernicious system of Pur-  
 itanical legislation, odious in their eyes that holy  
 law which, if they knew it in its integrity, they  
 would love?—why thus should we insist upon  
 dimming the all glorious truth of Revelation that  
 "God is love," and not a capricious tyrant who  
 takes delight in the sufferings of His creatures?  
 In vain do we deplore the growth of infidelity,  
 whilst that infidelity is but the Protest of the  
 human heart, and the human intellect, against the  
 degrading superstitions of Puritanism, which  
 classes ball and marbles with blasphemy, and ob-  
 scenity.

We are not arguing, be it remembered, against  
 the duty of the State to prohibit all amusements,  
 however innocent in themselves, which necessarily  
 interfere with or obstruct the devotions of those  
 who decline joining therein. Neither are we con-  
 tending for the general propriety of devoting  
 any considerable portion of Sunday or other Holy  
 days appointed by the Church, to worldly amuse-  
 ments of any kind. Could we altogether give  
 ourselves up throughout the day to the worship  
 of God, the contemplation of His Majesty, and  
 to devout meditation, it would be well that we  
 should do so; and if there be any who have the  
 gift so to do, it is no doubt their duty to avail  
 themselves of their high privilege. But all men,  
 but the great majority of the human race, are  
 not so constituted; and it is not only unjust, but  
 it is impolitic to deprive these of all secular re-  
 creations on Sunday, and to force them, almost,  
 into excess, dissipation and sensual indulgences,  
 by rigorously closing on them all portals opening  
 to rational and innocent amusements. We are  
 often told to contrast a Continental and Catholic  
 Sunday, with a Scotch or Yankee Protestant  
 Sabbath. We accept the challenge willingly,  
 and as to a considerable extent a test of the  
 comparative morality of Catholic and Protestant  
 Society. The first seeks the light, and all its  
 faults are patent to the most casual observer.—  
 At the first glance we see always the worst of a  
 Catholic society; but upon closer examination  
 we find that it is invariably better than it appears  
 to be. With Protestant society it is the very  
 reverse. It is as the sepulchre, often whitened,  
 and fair to look at without, but within full of dead  
 men's bones and all uncleanness. Even when  
 we have penetrated into its inmost recesses it still al-  
 ways appears to the eye far better than it actually  
 is; dive we down never so deep into the depths  
 of its corruption, still deeper depths remain un-  
 told, which plummet line can never sound; ex-  
 plore we never so closely its fetid abysses, abysses  
 yet more fetid still mock our closest re-  
 searches. Its choicest courts are as the courts  
 seen in a vision by the son of Buz, whereon were  
 depicted every creeping thing, and every abomi-  
 nable beast, *Ezekiel*, viii. 10; and in vain does  
 Protestantism strive to hide these abominations  
 with a miserable varnish of "Blue Laws."

\*This holds true even of France, though France is  
 but just recovering from its Protestantism of last  
 century.

OUR "NATURAL ALLIES."—The *Bowmanville Statesman*, whose editor played so distinguished a part at the recent Convention of the "Protestant Reformers" has at all events one merit: that of being frank, and of making no attempt to conceal the scorn and aversion which "Protestant Reformers" entertain towards Popery. Even when they can get the help of Papists; even when the latter condescend to do their dirty work, they still hate and despise their unprincipled allies, and plainly tell them so to their teeth; so confident are they that, in their eagerness after place, those Popish allies will submit to any indignity that may be offered to them. Thus the *Bowmanville Statesman* replies in the following terms to the boast of the *Toronto Mirror* that Catholics in religion are necessarily "Liberals" in politics:—

"The *Toronto Mirror* is labouring to make the public believe that the Roman Catholics secured to Upper Canada her liberation from the domination of the old family compact; and that had it not been for them, the Clergy Reserves question would not yet be settled. Now, what do you think the *Mirror* wishes us to understand by this?—simply that the Roman Catholics are a very liberal people, and that they are governed entirely by the principles of equal justice to all.

We do not deny that the Catholics have supported many liberal measures; but they did so because their employers paid for all such votes out of the public funds, in the shape of endowments to nunneries, and other Catholic institutions. The Roman Catholics knew full well that they could not get a share of the Clergy Reserve lands; but they saw a chance of getting money from the government, if these lands were taken away from the denominations who claimed them; and for this reason they voted for their secularization.

Having by a feigned support of liberal measures induced the Baldwin and Hincks administrations to pay large sums to their "peculiar institutions," they then felt themselves in a position to dictate to future governments; and from that time till the present, the Catholic system has been a curse to Canada. We do not wish to cloak our antipathy to the papal system: with the individuals who adhere to it, as individuals, we have no enmity; but we must declare our intention to do all in our power to uproot the system from Canadian soil."

These are the thanks that Catholics receive—and verily they amply deserve them—from their Liberal Protestant allies, for their suicidal policy on the Clergy Reserves Question. The editor of the *Statesman* should however bear this in mind; that, however correct may be his appreciation of the mercenary motives which induced some Catholics to support "Secularization," his remarks are not of general application. He should remember that the very highest authorities of the Catholic Church at all events, gave no sanction to that measure; and that the TRUE WITNESS, firmly, though humbly and ineffectually, offered it all the opposition in its power.—The not very flattering remarks of the *Bowmanville Statesman* are therefore not applicable to the general Catholic body, but only to that small section of it to which we have applied the term of "Government hacks." Of those who preferred the interests of their Church to those of a party, the great majority amongst Catholics were opposed to the "Secularization" policy of the "Liberals" of Upper Canada; but in the days of Mr Hincks as at the present moment, motives of personal interest and political advancement, prevailed over every other consideration.

And Liberal Catholics are now reaping the fruits of their short-sighted policy. They loved Hincks more than the interests of their religion, and verily they now have their reward. They have provoked a spirit of most bitter hatred against the property of the Catholic Church amongst those who were the sufferers by "Secularization;" and in return they have earned, richly earned, the thorough contempt of those for whose sakes they consented to endorse the proposition "that it is desirable to abolish all semblance even of connection between Church and State."

And as it has been in the past, so shall it be in the future. Catholics may see by the extracts given above from the "Protestant Reform" press, what kind of thanks they receive from the hands of their Liberal allies for past services to the Liberal cause; and may therefore easily form a very good idea of what they have to expect from the gratitude of the "Protestant Reform" party when, by their alliance with the latter, they shall have raised that party to power.—"We must declare our intention," says the Protestant Reformers of Upper Canada, "to do all in our power to uproot the system—the Papal system—from Canadian soil." This is the language of the *Bowmanville Statesman*; and this in substance is the language of the *Globe*, of Mr. G. Brown, and the "Protestant Reformers" generally; this the object of the Toronto Convention, and the great end of the policy of all its promoters.

The *British Standard* complains of an article in a late issue of the TRUE WITNESS, wherein was detailed the manner in which the Communion Service is celebrated in the Protestant Episcopal church of the United States. We can only say, in answer to our cotemporary, that the offensive expressions in question were by us faithfully copied from a Protestant paper, the *New York Christian Inquirer*; wherein was published a letter from a person professing himself a member of the Episcopal sect, and who deplored the gross irreverence of his own pastors. The "huge demijohn" of liquor "under the altar," the consecrated bread carried away by the sexton for the dogs, and the chalices turned up to drain, were all therein faithfully chronicled; and our sole offence is the transferring of the description thereof to our columns. For further particulars we would refer the *British Standard* to the *N. Y. Churchman*, a Protestant Episcopal paper, in which the offensive communication originally appeared, and from whence it was copied into many of the journals of the United States. It is therefore most absurd, and indeed unjust on the part of our Canadian cotemporary to reproach us with reproducing the complaints which certainly originated with Protest-

ants. If offensive to the feelings of Protestants they should remember that it is from a Protestant, and not from a Catholic source, that they emanate.

We admit however that we are responsible for the paragraph wherein we denied the validity of Protestant Orders; and this point—that of the validity of Anglican Orders—we are fully prepared to discuss with our Protestant cotemporary. The question is a historical question; and resolves itself into the question of the consecration of Matthew Parker—Queen Elizabeth's Archbishop of Canterbury. We deny that the said Parker ever was consecrated; and if our cotemporary pretends that he was, we call upon him for proof. The *onus probandi* rests with him.

For the rest, we disclaim any intention of outraging the feelings of our non-Catholic brethren, and least of all, those of members of the Anglican sect. We can admire their many noble virtues in the natural order, their high scientific attainments, their scholarship, and general amiability; but we cannot recognise in their ministers any right to the title of Priest or Bishop. For this reason we therefore do not look upon the scenes described by the Protestant correspondent of the *N. Y. Churchman* with the same horror as that with which we should regard them, did we believe in the validity of Protestant Episcopal Orders. But nevertheless we regret the gross irreverence—to say the least—with which upon Protestant testimony, it appears that the most solemn rites of their religion are treated by men calling themselves Priests and Bishops in the Church of Christ. If the scenes described by a Protestant correspondent of a Protestant Episcopal paper, did occur in a Protestant Episcopal church, then we say again, that those scenes would have been more becoming, if enacted in a grog-shop, than in a building devoted to the worship of God. However, for further particulars, and as to the party really responsible for what appeared in our columns, we again refer the *British Standard* to the *N. Y. Churchman*.

PROTESTANT AGENCY.—The Catholics of Upper Canada are beginning to taste the first fruits of their new policy, and their "natural allies" are losing no opportunity that may present itself for indulging to the full their anti-Catholic prejudices. As a slight specimen of the indignities to which our coreligionists are exposed, we may cite the action of the Town Council of Guelph, in giving—despite the remonstrances of the Catholic tax-payers—the use of the Town Hall to an anti-Catholic lecturer, to deliver therein a course of lectures against Popery. "A Catholic" giving an account of this insult through the columns of the *Toronto Mirror*, assures us that the Catholics of Guelph, "are determined that their religious principles and civil rights shall not be infringed or trampled upon, even by a Protestant majority." This determination we applaud; though we see not how it is to be carried out, except with the assistance of the Catholics of this section of the Province, and the renewal of their interference with the affairs of Upper Canada; but unfortunately that assistance has been already scornfully rejected, that interference has been insultingly spurned, by the representatives of the Catholics of the Upper Province at the Toronto Convention. As Catholics we sympathise with our Western brethren, and our indignation is stirred at the very mention of the cowardly insults which are offered through them, by a brute majority, to our common religion. As Catholics, we long to avenge them, and to lend them a helping hand to obtain justice from their Protestant task-masters; but with the proceedings of the Convention staring us in the face, and the express repudiation by the Catholic delegates of Lower Canadian interference, it is impossible for us to take any active part in the affairs of the Catholics of Upper Canada.

"Our cotemporary"—says the *Ottawa Tribune*, referring to the TRUE WITNESS—"is in error in supposing that the Catholics of Upper Canada have abandoned, or are indifferent about, the School Question. The few Catholic delegates who assisted at the Convention can no more be considered the representatives of the Catholic community of Western Canada than they can of the people of Timbucktoo. The Catholics of Upper Canada are as staunch to-day on the question of Separate Schools as they ever were, and they repudiate the pusillanimous conduct of these Catholic delegates.—*Ottawa Tribune*, 26th ult.

This we can readily, and do most cheerfully believe to be the truth; but if it is so, it is for the Catholics of Upper Canada to make the fact apparent.

The School Question—as we have often said—is a question in which they are far more immediately interested than we are; and whilst hitherto all that the Catholics of Upper Canada endeavour in the shape of Separate Schools is due entirely to the disinterested interference of Catholic Lower Canada on behalf of the Catholic minority of the Western section of the Province,—we have the right to expect that for the future the latter shall do something to help themselves. They have talked long enough and loud enough, but hearen knows, to little or no purpose. It is indeed almost time for them to act; but at all events, publicly to repudiate indignantly the action of their delegates, if by the latter they have been, as we believe they have been, misrepresented.

As for us of Lower Canada, after the infamous treatment that we have received from those whom, at so much risk to ourselves, and with so many sacrifices of our interests, we have hitherto befriended; and at whose urgent and reiterated entreaties for Lower Canadian sympathy and co-operation, we have interfered with their local affairs—*i. e.*, the School Question of Upper Canada—we cannot see how or why we should be expected again so to interfere, or again to take the slightest interest in Upper Canadian politics. We have been distinctly told by the colleagues of the Catholic delegates of Upper Canada, that the great grievance of which they have to complain, that which justifies their hostility to Lower Canada, is our interference in favor of Catholic Separate Schools; by their silence the Catholic delegates have ratified this charge against us, and

given their assent to the overthrow of that system of schools, which we of Lower Canada have with much trouble, built up for them. Until the verdict of the Catholic delegates shall have been formally set aside by the Catholics of Upper Canada, we of the Lower Province must be fools indeed, if we ever again raise a finger to save them from the consequences of their own suicidal policy. We have our own affairs to attend to; our representatives have the interests of Catholic Lower Canada to attend to; and it is too much to expect that we and they should expose those interests to danger, for the sake of men who reject our proffered assistance with insult and the basest ingratitude.

THE REV. DR. CAHILL.—This distinguished lecturer, writer and patriot, arrived in New York by the steamer *Africa*. He proposes remaining some time on this Continent, and will visit its chief cities, and objects of interest in the course of a tour that it is his design to make. No doubt we shall have the pleasure of seeing him at Montreal, and that we shall enjoy the still higher privilege of hearing him lecture. The St. Patrick's Society of this City have, for that purpose, invited the reverend gentleman to lecture before them, and we sincerely hope that their invitation may be accepted. In the meantime, we heartily offer to our illustrious visitor congratulations upon his safe arrival, and bid him welcome to this Western Hemisphere.

ST. PATRICK'S LITERARY ASSOCIATION.—This Association feels great pleasure in being able to announce to the public, that the distinguished Lecturer, L. S. Ives, LL.D., late Protestant Bishop of South Carolina, has consented to Lecture before it on the 28th and 30th of the current month, and on the 2nd of January, 1860.

On Wednesday, the 30th ult., the men and officers of Number Four Company Volunteer Rifles presented Major Devlin with the following address, upon the occasion of his promotion to the rank of Battalion Major:—

To Major Devlin:

DEAR SIR—We, the Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and Privates of No. 4 Volunteer Militia Rifle Company, desire to avail ourselves of this opportunity to congratulate you upon your well-deserved promotion to the rank of Major in the First Battalion Volunteer Militia Rifles of Canada; and at the same time to address you a few words expressive of our sentiments towards you before you leave the Company which is indebted to you for its organization, and which you have so well and so successfully commanded from that period up to the present moment.

Knowing, as we do, how earnestly, and how devotedly you have, during the past sixteen years of your residence in this city, expended your time, your talents, and your professional services in promoting the interests of our countrymen, we should be ungrateful, indeed, if we allowed this opportunity to pass away without recording our admiration of your invaluable services, and without assuring you that we know of no Irishman upon this side of the Atlantic who deserves better than you do the respect and gratitude of his fellow-countrymen.

We are well aware, Sir, that like most immigrants from the old land, you have had your share of difficulties to contend against; but we can also bear honorable testimony to the fact that by your own untiring efforts you have bravely and manfully triumphed over the difficulties which imperilled your progress, and it is, therefore, with no uncommon feeling of pride, and pleasure that we now assure you how heartily we rejoice in seeing the great success which you have achieved, and the proud position which you have obtained in this land of your adoption. But upon this part of your career we will not dwell longer, as we would confine ourselves at present to enumerating and expressing to you our thanks for the important services which you have rendered to us in particular. To you, Sir, we owe our organization as a corps, and if the excellence of our discipline and our efficiency as a portion of the Canadian Force has attracted the notice and won the commendation of the authorities, it is to you, Sir, to your indefatigable exertions and to your example, that that excellence of our organization and efficiency of our discipline are mainly due.

We are proud, then, to acknowledge the obligations under which, as Irishmen and as citizen soldiers of this free and happy land, we lie to you; and feel at the same time that we are but discharging a duty a most pleasant and honorable duty, in our endeavours thus imperfectly to convey to you a tribute of our respectful admiration. And we are convinced that it will be by making it our constant duty to maintain the high reputation which No. 4 Company has acquired under your command, that we shall best evince our gratitude, and give you the best proofs of the esteem in which we hold you.

Permit us then, Sir, in conclusion, to tender you our best thanks; and to assure you that whilst we shall ever watch your future course with the most ardent wishes for your health and prosperity, we shall at the same time make it our endeavor to walk in your footsteps and to imitate that career of usefulness which has won for you, Sir, the respect and gratitude of your brother-soldiers and your fellow-countrymen.

Signed on behalf of the Company,  
JOHN GILLIES,  
Secretary to No. 4 V. M. R. Co.  
Montreal, Nov. 30, 1859.

Major Devlin replied in the following terms:  
Captain Mullins, Lieutenant Gillies, and Men of No. 4 Company:

I was informed, before I came here this evening, that it was your intention to reiterate the expression of that kindly feeling which you have upon more than one occasion evinced towards me; but, I confess to you that I had no idea your kindness would have carried with it the presentation of an address so very flattering as the one which you have placed this moment in my hands. Viewing it, however, as an unmistakable mark of your confidence and of your esteem, I do not hesitate to accept it, although I feel that I cannot adequately express my sense of gratefulness to you for the generosity which dictated the sentiment it contains.

But, believe me, when I assert that as it has been in days gone past, so shall it be during the future of my life, the object of my highest ambition, to merit the good opinion of my countrymen by works of usefulness and a rigid adherence to the long established principles which have been the guide of your conduct and mine up to this time; and upon the inviolability of which I believe now, as I have always believed, still depend our honor, our character, and our prosperity as an integral portion of the great Canadian family.

No. 4.—You have said that, like most immigrants from the old land, I have had my share of difficulties to contend against. Nothing can be more true: and in adhering to this part of your address, my object is to impress upon you, who are still young men, the value and importance of perseverance, for I am persuaded that with the numerous advantages which Canada holds out to every man of temperate and in-

dustrious habits, the emigrant who lands upon her shores with a determination to succeed cannot fail to obtain the object of his pursuit, and sooner or later to see himself master and proprietor of a free and happy home. In proof of which fact I might mention, if indeed proof was necessary, that not very many years ago no inconsiderable number of our wealthiest merchants, now a class of men whose enterprise and character reflect credit upon themselves and honor upon the city in which they live, filled as humble situations as any amongst us. But these, looking around, saw at a glance that to acquire a name and a position worthy of having, they must commence at the bottom of the ladder and persevere diligently until they climbed to its top; and I venture to say that out of the large number who thus commenced their career, very few, if any, failed to gain the golden prize. Let us then endeavor to profit by the lessons which experience teaches; and if now and again we should be met with unexpected difficulties remember that we are emigrants of necessity and not of choice, and that as such we must not shrink from the contest, though adversity should in its bitterest form assail us; for after all, the severity of the battle when successfully fought will only tend to enhance the value of the victory which leaves us masters of the field.

No. 4.—You have been pleased to say that to me is mainly due the credit of your organization, efficiency, and discipline. But it is my duty to do you the justice to acknowledge, that although I may fairly claim the honor of your organization as a company, that, nevertheless, the merit of the respected position which you now hold in the Force is not due to me but to yourselves—to your own assiduity—to the attention which you have paid to your drill—to the excellence of your conduct, which, I am proud to say, has never once been called in question—to the readiness with which you expended, not only a large share of your time, but also a very considerable part of your daily income, in acquiring a correct knowledge of military discipline, without which it is utterly impossible that any Company can become either useful or effective. Let us, however, hope that hereafter it will not be necessary for the Active Militia Force to expend their private means, as they have hitherto been obliged to do, in defraying expenses in the pursuit of military acquirements, which ought to be borne by the Government of the country, to whom they have dedicated their services.

If it is the will of Canada, as it seems to be, that a certain number of her citizens should be trained to the use of arms, she ought to be prepared to fulfill her part of the engagement by dealing, not in a niggardly but in a liberal spirit, with those who have so patriotically accepted her invitation, and shown so much readiness in putting themselves in a position to be prepared to meet any emergency that may arise, requiring the intervention of a well organized armed force to uphold her authority and maintain her independence. I regret, however, to be obliged to say that if we judge of the future by the past, there is but little room left to indulge the hope of a more liberal encouragement; for, unfortunately, session after session of Parliament we see that there are always to be found amongst the august members who compose that establishment, a few factious individuals, who, whilst they boast of their loyalty, make it a point, under the false pretence of economy, to do all in their power to ignore the Militia Law of the Province and the objects it contemplates; nor, indeed, are they always content to stop here, for not infrequently we find that their indignant protests are not only levelled against the Law which says Canada should be so armed as to be able, in the hour of need to draw strength and courage from her own resources, but harled with equal force against her citizen-soldiers, whose usefulness and efficiency are sometimes made the sport of their contemptible buffoonery. Yet, let me say, that it is only justice to add that we have every reason to believe that these harmless jokers are not in this particular the true exponents of the will, or sentiments of the Canadian people, and that despite the sneers of our opponents, and the difficulties which the Force has had to battle against, it is gratifying to be able to state that it has proved itself superior to every obstacle, and fairly won the proud title of First Battalion Volunteer Militia Rifles of Canada but a few days ago conferred upon it by His Excellency the Governor General our Commander-in-Chief. Nay more, I contend that the organization of this large Force has been the means of drawing our fellow-citizens more closely together and of strengthening more firmly than ever those friendly ties which we may boast distinguish, in an especial manner, our flourishing city from all others upon this continent. And this too, notwithstanding that many well-meaning men predicted at the outset results the very opposite; but time, the great revealer of events, has I am sure agreeably disappointed their unfounded fears, and conclusively shown that however much the men of the First Battalion may differ from each other upon political and religious grounds, they are when in uniform forgetful of every sectional difference, remembering only that the true soldier never degrades his high trust by stooping to become the partisan of any party.

Indeed, so thoroughly convinced am I of this fact, that if to-morrow any of our Catholic Institutions had occasion to apprehend violence, I would most willingly, if its defence rested with me, entrust it to the Protestant members of the Force, with a perfect consciousness that they would protect it whilst there was a man left able to hold a rifle or pull a trigger; and what I say of this part of our number, I would answer with my life I could also say of you, who are Catholics, if you were called upon to render similar services to your Protestant fellow-citizens—united then as the Brigade is—I have no fear that your fraternal intercourse will ever be interrupted, or that you will even for a moment forfeit the high character which, by the excellence of your conduct, has frequently elicited the commendations of the Press of our city, endorsed by the hearty approval of our fellow-citizens.

No. 4.—I fear I have exhausted your patience; but before I conclude I deem it to be my duty to acknowledge the gratitude we owe to our esteemed friend Col Willy—Colonel of the Brigade—whom I now see here. But for him I doubt very much if the Rifles would command the confidence and present the soldierly appearance which has gained them an enviable distinction. Col. Willy, as a disciplinarian, has, I think, no superior; and when I say that he has given the entire Force the full benefit of his long experience, and that to his untiring exertions and indomitable energy are chiefly due the vitality and military reputation of the Brigade, I am satisfied I only express the feelings of every man amongst us. Like a true soldier as he is, he stood by us to the hour of need, encouraged us in our difficulties; and never, I believe, will the kindness and attention which he has thus shown to us be forgotten by those who, like ourselves, are the grateful recipients of his favors. Nor is Col. Willy the only soldier of long experience to whom we stand specially indebted; there is another who should not, upon this occasion, pass unnoticed, I allude to Ensign Rooney, of No. 5, but of him with the limited time now at my disposal, it is only permitted me to say that I believe there is not a more whole-souled Irishman living. No. 4, I am confident, will never forget him, whom I might call "the father of the company," who instructed us in our infancy, and who has richly earned our lasting gratitude, as well by the excellence of his training as by the patriotic motives which prompted him to adopt us as his pupils.

No. 4.—Once more permit me to thank you for your considerate kindness; and rest assured that although you will from this night act under the able command of Captain Mullins, and our well tried and trusty friend, Lieutenant Gillies, I will not, in the new rank to which I have been raised, be less mindful of your interests or less anxious to see you attain all the happiness and prosperity which you can desire in this (to borrow your own appropriate expression) free and happy land.

PROTESTANT PROGRESS.—The following extract is from an article in an American paper, given by the *Montreal Witness* amongst its selected matter:—

"The spirit of religion, of which we hear so much vaunting is fast dying out, and infidelity taking its place. Crime is encouraged by the decay of our Judicial system, and the hope of impunity held out by the remissness of juries. The excesses which follow are so demoralizing the public mind that murders are thought little or nothing of. Familiarity with scenes of blood is blunting the consciences of men to every sense of humanity and Christian feeling."

SENTENCE ON MR. FELLOWS.—The Court of Queen's Bench has pronounced sentence on Mr. Fellows, condemning him to six months' imprisonment in the common gaol, and to pay a fine of Two hundred pounds.

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

The weather has been severe, with a good deal of snow. It is now milder.

Business in all its departments is quite inactive, so that there is very little to report.

WHEAT.—U. C. Spring has been sold from stores at \$1.15 since our last. We hear of no large transactions, and there is very little arriving.

Flour has been rather inactive at the high prices mentioned in our last. Sales of small parcels have been made at \$5.35 for Superfine, which is the asking price. Were a quantity placed in the market for sale, however, it would not realize that rate.

ASHES—Pots and Pans 27s 3d.

PORK has shown a tendency to advance all over the interior, and consequently there is very little arriving. The price here is firm at the rates so often quoted already, viz., \$5.50 to \$6.50.

BUTTER is unchanged in price. The demand is very slack, but there is not much coming, and the stock in this market is not, we believe, very heavy. We quote it at 14c. to 18c.

FISH—Lake White Fish is in fair demand at \$7 to \$7½ for good full catch in retail parcels. Lake Trout is not so saleable at \$8 to \$9.

MONEY is easy for business paper.

BONSECOURS AND ST. AN'S MARKETS

Wheat—None in market.

Oats may be quoted at 2s to 2s 1d. Supply large.

Barley 3s to 3s 8d. Fair supply.

Indian Corn 3s 9d to 4s. Small Supply.

Peas 3s 6d to 3s 9d. Good supply.

Flax Seed 5s 6d to 6s. Very Scarce.

Timothy Seed 10s to 10s 6d. Very Scarce.

Bag Flour 15s to 16s. Fair supply.

Oatmeal 10s 6d to 11s. Supply very fair.

Butter—Fresh, 1s 3d to 1s 4d.; Salt, 10½ to 11d.

Eggs 11d to 1s.

Potatoes 3s 9d to 4s.

Hay and Straw remain the same.

Poultry—Good supply. Turkeys, 7s 6d to 10s.

Geese, 5s to 7s 6d. Ducks, 3s to 4s. Fowls 2s to 2s 6d.

GAME—Partridge, 3s to 3s 6d. Wild Ducks, 2s to 3s. Hares, 1s to 1s 3d.

The above prices are by the pair; these are the selling prices.

Remarks.—The attendance at the market not very large; the supply of produce very fair.

The People's Pamphlet, which may be had (gratis) of dealers in Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer, abounds in certificates of the most reliable character, and such as will convince the most incredulous that it is invaluable as a family medicine.

In Montreal, on the 6th inst., Catherine Pierce, the beloved wife of Mr. Mathew Kearney, aged 36 years.

In this city, on the 6th inst., Albert, youngest son of William Wilson, printer, aged 18 months.

On the 4th inst., at his residence, Venville, Colonel William Crosbie Hanson, aged 68 years.

SAINT LAWRENCE MARBLE WORKS, NO. 77 BLEURY STREET—WILLIAM GUNNINGHAM, PROPRIETOR.—THE LARGEST MANUFACTORY IN MARBLE IN BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.

W. C. begs to inform the public that he has built, this last summer, a large building, where he now is enabled to add to his former business the manufacturing of Marble Mantle Pieces, with a great assortment of beautiful American Grates to fit them. Persons in want of any article in the above line will find that they will be much benefited by calling and examining the great assortment of work manufactured, as they certainly must buy, in consequence of the great reduction in prices.

N.B.—W. C. wishes to inform those in the trade that he has opened a Wholesale Establishment, where unwrought Marble of various descriptions and qualities can be bought at as reasonable a price, if not cheaper, than it can be purchased elsewhere.

Montreal, Nov. 24.

LAND FOR SALE.

TWELVE HUNDRED ACRES, in the County of HASTINGS, Canada West, with Water privileges, and in the midst of good Roads and Settlements, will be SOLD IN SMALL or LARGE LOTS, to suit the Buyer.

For particulars, apply to 223 Notre Dame Street.

NEW CITY GAS COMPANY.

PRICE OF COKE REDUCED TO \$4 PER CHALDRON,

Delivered Within the City Limits.

Dec. 1, 1859.

P. F. WALSH,

Practical and Scientific Watchmaker,

HAS REMOVED TO

178 NOTRE DAME STREET,

(Next door to O'Connor's Boot & Shoe Store.)

CALL and examine his NEW and SPLENDID assortment of Watches, Jewellery, and Plated Ware.

P. F. Walsh has also on hand the BEST SELECTED and most varied assortment of FANCY GOODS, Toys, Perfumery, Chaplains, Rosaries, Decades, and other religious and symbolic articles.

Buy your Fancy and other Stationary from P. F. WALSH, 178 Notre Dame Street, of which he has on hand the VERY BEST QUALITY.

Special attention given to REPAIRING and TIMING all kinds of Watches, by competent workmen, under his personal superintendance.

No Watches taken for Repairs that cannot be Warranted.

BUSINESS AND LIGHT PROFIT.

Quick Sales and Light Profit.

Nov. 17, 1859.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The Constitutionnel contains an article upon the Regency of Central Italy, signed "Grandguillot," which asserts that, previously to the Italian war, France had desired a Congress; and defends the propriety of European intervention on the following grounds:—

"What has not been said about the right of intervention? Great satisfaction has been expressed at the other side of the Channel at its having ceased for Italy. Note has been carefully taken of the successive declarations of the French Government to the effect that it will not suffer any, and will not claim for itself the power of making an abusive use of that right which it has taken away from Austria. It is, however, the very persons who unreservedly applauded these generous words who now dare to blame Piedmont for not having intervened in Central Italy. We know well that both in France and elsewhere there are persons who will maintain that the intervention of Sardinia in the affairs of the Duchies took place long ago. But in so doing they make, in our opinion, an intentional confusion of facts. Piedmont, no doubt, has not remained indifferent to the memorable events which have changed the political condition of Central Italy. She has exercised the influence that her devotedness to the common cause and her recent victories justly given her. In what limits and with what measure has that influence been exercised? We are not called on to examine that point at present, and it is sufficient to state that the influence has thus far been exercised by the same right as that by which France, England, and other Powers have exercised theirs. But if the Piedmontese Government had not declined the Regency offered to the Prince de Carignan the influence would have ceased to be legitimate; it would have changed its character and have become a positive intervention.

"In an exclusively Italian point of view, the conduct of the King of Sardinia has been still more logical, and the resolution which he has adopted still more necessary. Yes, it is to be regretted that on the eve of the Congress the different Assemblies of Central Italy should have voted, first of all, the annexation to Piedmont, and next the Regency of Prince de Carignan.— We must have the courage to say that if on these two occasions these Assemblies have not failed in patriotism, they have failed in political intelligence. What signified in reality that double vote? Simply this—that Italy no longer confided in the wisdom of Europe; and that she even distrusted her decisions, since she forestalled them; and that, having become mistress of herself de facto, she would, if necessary, dispense with the sanction of international law. But nothing, absolutely nothing, justified that distrust of the future resolutions of the Congress. Let Italy be convinced of this fact—that the Congress of which she is now advised to decline the jurisdiction can only achieve and sanction her deliverance. The Congress alone has the power of consenting to the territorial arrangements which may be useful to her new organization."

With respect to the possible restoration of the former Princes, M. Grandguillot observes:—

"What has alarmed the Assemblies of the different States and precipitated their double vote is the fear of seeing the restoration of the former Sovereigns. But that restoration was a counsel, not a menace. France has declared a thousand times that it should not in any case be imposed by force—and must she declare it again? Therefore let Italy have no apprehensions on that head. In the name of the fraternity of race which unites her to Italy—in the name of the blood shed for the same cause on the same field of battle—France adjures Italy to remember that aim is the force of nations which are really worthy of the name, and that patience is the apprenticeship of liberty."

About a year and a half ago the curiosity of the Parisians was excited by the publication of a map, purporting to give a new distribution of the States of Europe for 1860; the dismemberment of some, and the compensation of others. The map was exposed for sale at various printers;—sufficient no doubt for the purpose intended,—when it was all at once withdrawn, (it was said by authority) from circulation. It was at first thought to be merely the catchpenny contrivance of a map-seller; it was then whispered that it was the work of a superior hand, cunning in these matters, and that public attention having been turned to the revision of the map of Europe, and men's minds being familiarized with the notion of territorial changes, the object was fully attained, and the thing disappeared. Of the hand whose work it was I can only, with the rest of the public, offer a conjecture; to the effect produced I alluded at the time. The events which have passed in Italy, or may still pass there, and the war in Morocco, have recalled that geographical programme strongly to my memory, for I find that a part of it either has been carried into or is in course of execution. According to this map the Emperor of Austria will be found in 1860 to have acquired Egypt (probably by means of the Isthmus of Suez Canal), Servia, and Bosnia; that he cedes Galicia to Russia, and the Lombardo-Venetian kingdom to Piedmont; and that Victor Emmanuel will have acquired the Lombardo-Venetian kingdom, the Duchies of Parma and Modena, and the Legations. Austria has ceded Lombardy to Piedmont. That Venetia does not belong to the latter would show the difficult position of the belligerents on the day the Peace of Villafranca was signed; but we know that Venetia was comprised in the French Imperial programme. We also know what are the Emperor's intentions with respect to Parma and Modena, and that they coincide with the map of Europe in 1860. You may have noticed the passage of the Emperor's letter to the King of Piedmont relative to Tuscany,—"Tuscany, perhaps increased by some territory, &c." If you add Romagna you may not be far mistaken. The Pope acquires the two Abruzzi, but cedes the Legations to the Kingdom of Italy. I pass over the other arrangements, and come to the changes this new map of Europe contemplates for Queen Isabella of Spain. Her Majesty is described under the title of Queen of Spain and Morocco—Morocco being the acquisition in view for the Crown of Castile,—and this before there was a talk of war between the countries. The coincidence is at least curious. The Sultan Abdul-Medjid Khan is dismissed in this fashion:—"The Sultan of Asia cedes the whole of his possessions in

Europe, and all those in the East of the Mediterranean; the Crescent returns to Asia Minor, after three centuries of usurpation and of shame to Christianity." It is known that the opinion entertained by the Emperor of the actual condition of Turkey coincides with that expressed in the foregoing. No doubt several modifications must take place in the execution of the plan, if indeed it be treacherable to the sketch before us the changes that may take place in the course of the coming year.—Times Correspondent.

I hear that letters of convocation, or, more properly speaking, of invitation, from the French Government to the Powers who signed the Treaty of Vienna, to send Plenipotentiaries to Congress, were to be issued this day.

General Montauban is named General-in-Chief of the French expeditionary force to China. It is, I understand, a most unpopular nomination in the army. The General appeared as a witness at the celebrated Doineva trial.

A letter from Brest states that the armaments of the Rhone and Perseverance are nearly completed, and that orders have been received to fit out the steam gunboats Pulminante, Belair, Fleche, and Etincelle as rapidly as possible, with the view, it is presumed, of their being employed in China.—Cor. of the Times.

The French Government will probably, at no distant day, make a decisive move in support of the Suez Canal. One thing is certain: Louis Napoleon is trying his best to rouse Latin Europe, indeed all Europe, against England, to wage war to the knife against her. We are unquestionably on the eve of the most terrific struggle the world has witnessed, for everything that caning, joined with an unprincipled policy, led on by the perjured adventurer that now holds France, sword and purse, can do to overthrow the German race in both hemispheres, is about being attempted. The result will be disastrous to France; the frog will collapse in endeavoring to distend his belly. All the theatres, all the concert-rooms, all the newspapers, are preaching war on England. The consequence of this uncertain state of things is the ruin of French trade—it is completely stagnant. France is fast isolating herself, as she must do, from the nature of things, if she attempts to play the first part in Europe, or even a leading part in Europe; it is the common interest of the world, from the prince on the throne to the peasant in the novel, that France should be kept in an inferior rank, for the very same causes that led to the partition of Poland force Europe to band herself against her. France loves war, has talents neither for trade or manufactures, has no respect for law, no moral sense, is a nation of idlers who are devoted to money and to pleasure.—Her humiliation, which lasted forty-five years, was peace and improvement in every direction in Europe; her rise has kept Europe embroiled more within the last eight years than ever before. The Holy Alliance seems to be forming again: Russia and Prussia and, in all probability, England and Austria, are entering into a treaty which cannot but be directed solely against France. It is said Louis Napoleon has offered to advance Spain money and material of war during its operations against Morocco. The French Bishops still pursue their crusade for the Pope with great activity. It is said the Pope is about to grant everything France demands in improvement. The appointment of M. La Ronciere Noury, who is a "confidential" friend of Louis Napoleon, to the command of the Levant station, gives rise to some uneasiness, especially since the Independence Belge hints delicate questions with England are shortly to be raised there; it says the time has not yet come to say what they are. It is now said, the Government papers denied it stoutly at the time, that Marshal Pelissier negotiated a treaty of offensive and defensive alliance between Spain and France when he went to Madrid; France is sowing the seeds of trouble everywhere in Europe.—Cor. Boston Traveller.

The Constitutionnel of Thursday, in an article signed by its Secretary Boniface, announces that the French Government, true to the principles of its policy, has recommended to the Cabinet of Turin to annul the expedition of the Regency, which the Government of the King of Sardinia has delegated to the Chevalier Buoncompagni, as such a course would prejudice the questions brought before, and encroach upon the competency of the Congress.

The Constitutionnel says:—"This advice must be considered as a proof of the solicitude of the Emperor for the Italian cause, which cause he made to triumph on the field of battle, and the final settlement of which awaits to-day but for the decision of Europe."

The Courier du Dimanche, alluding to the opinion expressed by the English press on the prosecution intended, but now to all appearance abandoned, of M. de Montalembert for his paper in the Correspondant, says:—

"The English press has availed itself of this occasion to make a profession of faith, of which we are happy and proud. Yes! we are happy and proud, because to love, as we love it, the political life of our neighbors; to appreciate, as we appreciate it, the civilization of the English people; to desire, as we desire it, the maintenance of the alliance with England, is to be convinced that there exists on the other side of the Channel not only free, politically speaking, but still determined to live free, with all the morality of liberty; that is to say, a nation which, in spite of the defects inherent in every people, and particularly in an insular and commercial people, knows when necessary to throw aside the narrow inspirations of wounded self-love, or the force of prejudices which so many international incidents excite among States. Thus the English press, unanimous in combating the attacks of M. de Montalembert against British policy in Italy—unanimous in condemning the doctrine put forth by that eminent writer in his essay—unanimous in regretting that the glory won by M. de Montalembert as the greatest orator of contemporaneous Catholicism forced it to separate itself on Roman affairs from the policy of the Liberals,—the English press is not less unanimous in demanding on principle for its adversaries the right of combating it itself. It consequently regretted the proceedings threatened against M. de Montalembert. It pays homage to the character and merits of the illustrious publicist. Such conduct does honor to journalism, and stands out in strong contrast to certain newspapers which are always eager to demand that their adversaries should be reduced to silence."

M. Emile de Girardin's new pamphlet, entitled Napoleon III. et l'Europe, has been seized at the printer's. Apparently it was not allowed to go so far as publisher's, but it is reported to be excessively hostile to England.

A Paris semi-official correspondence contains the following:—

"The message received from Turin, stating that the Prince de Carignan did not confine himself to the Regency, but undertook to offer a substitute in the person of M. Buoncompagni, has produced a very bad impression here.

"It was stated that the Government of Sardinia had not followed the wise counsels offered by the Government of France, as expressed in the letter of the Emperor to the King."

"It is questioned by what right Sardinia undertakes to prejudice the decisions of the Congress, in naming a Regent for Central Italy, and thus by his nomination assuming that the Duchies were already annexed to Sardinia. This proceeding is contrary to all custom, and not in accordance with the rights of the people."

ITALY.

His Majesty of Sardinia has, it appears, received his second "warning," the first having been given in the form of friendly epistle, and the second in the more frigid shape of an Imperial intimation. "Queen

Does not she, who, in the name of the King, has been fairly turned. The Syrian ambition, who appears to have taken thorough possession of him; is gradually dragging him to an eminence from which she will, most assuredly, ere long, hurl him. He that so suddenly made, can as suddenly unmake him, unless the warnings be taken in time, and in the manner prescribed by the Imperial mentor. The giddy monarch stands at nothing; he would take the crowns of all European Sovereigns into his keeping, and all their territories into the bargain, if he were permitted: he has neither wisdom, prudence nor forbearance.—Were he allowed to go on as he has begun, therefore, he would soon plunge himself into inextricable difficulties. He yields to counsel and direction with evident reluctance and exceedingly bad grace, as, for instance, in the case of Prince Carignan, he trumped up a temporary substitute whom he thought he could displace whenever he chose. But Louis Napoleon was not to be thus blinded, and hence the second warning in terms the most curt, formal and peremptory. We shall now see what we shall see, particularly as it is said Garibaldi has resigned his command of the force hitherto under his distinct direction, but the King has, by way of set-off, made him Lieutenant General in the Piedmontese Army. This is another blunder on the part of the perverse monarch; and unless he amend it soon, we apprehend Victor Emmanuel will soon be compelled to exclaim with Wolsey—

"Farewell, a long farewell to all my greatness!"

—Telegraph.

It is said that the Sardinian Chambers will be summoned to assemble before the Congress meets. "The question of the annexation of Central Italy to Sardinia will be fully discussed, and numerous addresses from the people of the Duchies will be presented in order to give an additional weight to their cause."

It is asserted that General Garibaldi is about to resign his military functions and retire to the Island of Sardinia. It is also stated that the departure of the Chevalier Buoncompagni for Central Italy is postponed.

The Times Tuscany correspondent says he is not quite sure that the Tuscan rulers, or the dictators, ministers, presidents, &c., on the other side of the Apennines have been altogether above the temptation of "feathering" if not their own nests at least those of their friends and gossips, by the outrageous multiplication of all possible offices, and the indiscriminate award of salaries and pensions. In Tuscany alone he says the abuse of public patronage has nearly doubled the expense occasioned by the exigencies of the national armament. He adds that—Prince Eugenio of Savoy Carignan, or any other Regent likely to take the management of these Central Italian Provinces into his hands, will have no trifling difficulty in settling the chapter of ways and means, in finding money to pay the employes who have been palmed on the State, and in resisting the demands of the vast body of applicants whose expectations have been raised to the most irrational pitch by the reckless precedents established by the Provisional Government.

The column on which Anviti's head was posted (whilst his murderers danced with frenzy around it) is doomed to destruction by the authorities of Parma as they have utterly failed to lay hands upon the perpetrators of this foul deed, and in consequence hang down the column as an accomplice. Reports of much insecurity in life and property prevail, and in existing anarchy and absence of law in Italy; what else may be looked for? But few travellers, in consequence, will venture there this winter, and it is understood that old residents are withdrawing under pressure of events.—Cor. London Tablet.

The Union states that the Archbishop of Modena and his suffragans, the bishops of Reggio, Corpi, Guastalla, and Massa, have addressed a memorial to M. Parini, complaining of certain violations of the Church by the dictatorial government, and especially of the suppression of a religious order, and the sequestration of its property without the sanction of the Pope. They also protest against the imprisonment of several priests; the licentiousness of the press; the introduction of civil marriages; and all violations of the old laws respecting the acquisition of property by conventual establishments.

The Univers prints a letter from Rome, dated the 4th ult., which says—There is now no doubt of the introduction of some reforms, authorized by the Holy Father. Cardinal Antonelli is to represent the Papal States in the approaching Congress.

RUSSIA.

A letter from Warsaw has been received, purporting to give the reply of the Czar to the nobility of Charkoff during his stay in their town. His Majesty is reported to have said:—

"Finding myself in the midst of you I take this opportunity of thanking you for the zeal you have displayed and the sacrifices you made during the last war. With respect to the enfranchisement of the serfs I have addressed myself to you in perfect confidence of obtaining your willing assistance. We await, you and I, the conclusion of this important question with impatience. I feel much pleasure in informing you that this important reform is advancing, although slowly, in a regular and conscientious manner, and I hope that, by the aid of Providence, we may arrive at an equitable and satisfactory solution, both in the interests of yourselves and of your serfs."

An Imperial ukase, granting to the serfs of the Imperial domains personal rights and the faculty to possess landed property, has appeared.

The Progress of New South Wales.—The commercial and other statistics of New South Wales indicate a most remarkable rate of progress. We will recapitulate a few of them. In 1818 the quantity of wool imported into the United Kingdom from Australia was 86,255lb.; in 1828 1,574,160lb.; in 1838 7,837,423lb.; in 1848 30,430,967lb.; and in 1858 51,104,500lb. In 1845 the population of New South Wales and Port Phillip was 181,556 souls; in 1850 New South Wales alone numbered 280,873 inhabitants, and on the 1st of January, 1858, 305,487. In 1845 the value of the exports of New South Wales was £1,992,389; in 1850 £3,430,880; in 1857 £4,911,592; and in 1858 £4,246,277, having quadrupled in 14 years. In 1845 the imports were valued at £985,561; in 1850 at £5,460,971; in 1857 at £6,729,408; and in 1858 at £6,029,366; having increased six-fold in 14 years. In 1845 the British produce and manufacture imported into New South Wales were worth £612,912, and in 1856 £3,475,359. In 1845 the wool exported was worth £612,705, and in 1857 £1,275,067. The gold exported from New South Wales in 1851 was valued at £408,336; in 1852 at £2,600,946; in 1853 at £1,781,172; in 1854 at £773,209; and in 1857 at £187,249. A considerable proportion consisted of Victorian produce, hence the fluctuation. The coinage of the Sydney Mint is at present at the rate of nearly £1,500,000 sterling per annum. In 1849 the coal raised in New South Wales was valued at £14,647, and in 1857 at £148,158. Yet a colony whose progress presents results of this wonderful character is, apparently, regarded by Her Majesty's Government as not worthy of special consideration in the arrangement of the steampacket service.—Australian Mail.

PASTORAL OF THE RIGHT REV. BISHOP OF BUFFALO, ON GODLESS SCHOOLS.

John, by the Grace of God and the Appointment of the Holy See, Bishop of Buffalo. To the Faithful of this Diocese, Health and Benediction.

The blessed Apostle Paul, in his Epistle to Timothy, says:—"If any man have not a care of his own, and especially of those of his house, he hath denied the faith, and is worse than an infidel." C. v. And, in his charge about widows, he requires that no one be chosen "except she have a testimony

of her good works, if she have educated children," &c. Many other texts of Scripture are of the same import; while very many speak of punishments, even in the temporal order, upon parents who neglect the education of their children, and rewards, to such as "bring up their children, in the discipline and correction of the Lord." Ep. vii. Hence, parents who value their happiness in time and eternity, should bring up "a young man according to his way, for, even when he is old, he will not depart from it."—Prov. xii. The Church of the Living God, as spouse of the Incarnate Word, and mother of His redeemed, has ever "the maid which was in Christ Jesus." She wants "little children" to come to her, that she may lead them to Him, to consecrate the sweet morning of life to God. Hence, even in ages the most unfavorable, amidst the wildest tumult of war, and the threatened approach of a second barbarism, she made gigantic efforts to instruct and educate youth. She covered the civilized world with seats of learning, from the noble University down to the Common School; and when violently despoiled of the stately edifices which she had erected, protesting against the unjust spoliation, she patiently, resignedly, confidingly set to work and erected others in their stead. Notwithstanding the unblushing hardihood with which, almost daily, it is falsely stated Catholic countries are miserably deficient in schools and in school attendance, it is a fact vouched for by learned Protestants who have examined the question, that, in proportion to population, non-Catholic countries are behind Catholic ones in schools, and in school attendance; and that, in this particular, Rome and the Pontifical States are far ahead of boasted England.

But instruction without education may become a curse and not a blessing. If, whilst cultivating the intellect, the heart becomes corrupt, the additional force which learning adds to a wicked nature increases the power for evil. The proverb, "that ignorance is the mother of crime," is not true in its commonly received meaning. Ignorance is barren; it cannot be a mother; but when allied to false principles in morals or dogmas, that false learning begets, in fallen nature, the crimes which still further degrade it. An unlearned man, who firmly believes in God, as his first beginning and last end, can be more safely trusted with his neighbor's fortune, honor, or life, than the smart learned man, who scarcely believing in God, makes himself the last end of his being. We need but examine the dark record of crimes which disgraces our age, to be assured of this truth. Deceptive statistics induce some to believe that a large proportion of crime is committed by the unlearned, but a close examination of details shows that great numbers of the ignorant, who figure as criminals, are punished for faults, or crimes, by no means of the darkest hue, many, perhaps, of which would have been overlooked, if committed by the respectable. But suicide, parricide, poisoning of parents and relatives, cold-blooded murder under a false code of honor, murder long planned for sordid gain, or dark revenge; forgery, arson, swindling on a gigantic scale which destroys public confidence, brings on a commercial crisis, and ruins thousands, &c., are generally perpetrated by the well instructed, intellectual men and women, whom false principles of religion, or irreligion, have led to substitute self for God, and vice for virtue; and taught to call good, evil, and evil, good.

The wisdom of experience coincides with the wisdom of the Bible, and with the wisdom of the Church, in assuring us that to make instruction profitable for true happiness in time, and for boundless happiness in eternity, it must be based on religion, and "seasoned with the salt of earth," that is, seasoned with the doctrines of Him who is "the Truth, the Way, and the Life." Certainly in ancient Greece and Rome, the age of highest mental culture was also the age of corruption, and of wide-spread crime, which menaced to render human society impossible. God forbid that we should seek, by these remarks, to disparage learning, or to encourage ignorance. True learning, the highest intellectual culture, leads to the Church, is her boast; her glory, and her strength. But learning or intellectual culture without religion or virtue too often only increases power for evil, and enables the unprincipled man to heap up greater treasures of wrath against the day of wrath.

Within those later years, from the Chair of Saint Peter, our beloved and venerated Chief Bishop, the charitable, learned and holy Pope Pius IX., has frequently raised his saintly voice to warn all parents through the Christian world of their strict obligation to give their children a Catholic education, to remove them from Godless schools and to send them to Catholic ones. His honored voice has been echoed by Patriarchs, Princes, Archbishops, Bishops and Councils throughout the Christian world. And lately, the learned and pious Dr. Cullen, Archbishop of Dublin and Primate of Ireland, has with all the Archbishops and Bishops of the country, denounced the Irish system of Public or National Schools, though it is far, very far less oppressive and tyrannical than ours. The Archbishops and Bishops of our country, also, denounce or deplore the evils of our Public School system. We, too, have often protested against the proselytizing, sectarian spirit which often is displayed in its administration. And often we have warned, as now we warn the faithful, not to send their children to "Godless Schools," lest they awake, when too late, to conviction of the danger, when their loved offspring will have either lost faith, or all will to practice the sacred duties of faith; and, with faith, having lost reverence for their Heavenly Father, the reverence and obedience to their earthly parents will also depart.

In many Public Schools the Protestant Bible is read; we consider it as such a controversial work as any other; Protestants themselves admit that it is mistranslated, and seek in vain to make a new translation which their different sects can adopt. Their Bible is also mutilated, many of the sacred books are omitted. Can we, without sin, permit our children to read or study, as the word of God, a mistranslated, mutilated version of Holy Writ? We have often most earnestly begged that, if our Protestant fellow-citizens persist in using the Bible as a school book, they would at least permit our children to make use of their Catholic Bible, whilst the Protestant children still retained their Protestant Bible; this just request has always been refused. Our Catholic youth, at the wish and will of Protestant Superintendents or teachers, must read, or hear each morning read, as the true word of God, a Bible, so mistranslated, so mutilated, as to be, perhaps, the most efficient work of controversy against Catholics.

In Public Schools, Protestant prayers and Protestant hymns commingle with the reading of the Protestant Bible, and poor Catholic children must assist at such Protestant religious exercises, or be flouted or punished: whilst too often their favored Protestant school-fellows use the effective argument, which at home, or from their teachers, they learned too well: "No wonder you'd be poor, you go the Catholic Church, no respectable people go there." Alas! even in the first age of the Church, we learn, what power such taunts had when rich Gentiles used it against Christians, who were generally poor. No wonder then that we consider each Public School a proselytizing institution; and that we deeply feel the injustice of making us pay a heavy tax for them, and for libraries in which some of the worst books against our faith abound.

Were Catholics the majority in this country, and did they frame such a school system for Protestants, how awful would be the outcry? Did a Catholic majority tax the Protestant minority, for the purchase of school libraries, full of books that insult, ridicule, and malign Protestantism, how would Protestants protest? Did Catholics tax them for schools in which the Catholic Bible would be read and studied; tax them for Normal schools, in which all the students, educated at great cost, to be the future teachers of youth, were Catholics; tax them in order to pay high wages to, almost without ex-

ception, Catholic teachers, who in many ways, by word or by gesture, would show their contempt for Protestantism; tax them for splendid schoolhouses in which poor Protestant children could not study, without danger of being, by a thousand appliances, made ashamed of the faith of their fathers; oh, were this the case, how the world would ring with the cry of Catholic injustice; and Protestant suffering! But never have Catholics done this. See in Lower Canada, the just and liberal system which Catholics have enacted for Protestant schools; see in Catholic France and Belgium, the fair, just, and liberal regulations, in favor of Protestant schools; see in the much maligned Austria, containing a population of about forty millions, with scarcely three or four millions of Protestants (mostly Lutherans and Calvinists), how, up to our day, this handful of Protestants have, as regards instruction and conscience, rights for which we, in this land of liberty, would be most grateful. The London Times of last Sept. 13th, tells us that those Protestant liberties in Austria have lately been placed in the organic law, with the following clauses:

"The Protestant schools are, for the future, to be under the direction and inspection of their own ecclesiastical organs."

No books can be used in Protestant schools, which have not been approved of by the general conference (Protestant) and by the ministry for ecclesiastical affairs."

If a Protestant school is established at the expense of the State, only Protestant teachers can be employed in it.

How ample this liberty. If in Austria, Protestants build private schools (where, of course, the teachers are Protestants), no one even talks of making laws to force their children to frequent Public Schools, hostile or dangerous to their faith; yet, in different States of our country, people have not only talked of this, but even tried to enforce it by law. In Austria, when the school buildings for Protestants are erected by the State, the teachers must, by law, be Protestants. There, no spirit of proselytism is found in the schools, no insidious influence to warp the judgment of unsuspecting youth. Oh! may God grant to poor oppressed Catholics in this free country the liberty of conscience and of education which Protestants enjoy in despotic, yet Catholic Austria!

Our Lord says: "The children of the world are wiser in their generations than the children of light." Hence, whilst the enemies of religion have united to fasten upon Catholics an infidel proselytizing school system, Catholics have trusted in honied words, until the fathers were riveted upon them until their children were weaned from their religion, estranged from parental affections, and often torn from their paternal homes! Gradually commingling with the Common School System, we find "Industrial Schools," "Houses of Refuge," "Homes of the Friendless," to which poor Catholic children are inveigled or forced. Kindness, alas! we are forced to say, sometimes that of the serpent, is shown to them until apostasy is effected or made necessary; then, their names being generally changed, they are sent to the far west and bound apprentice to Protestants; parents seek them in vain; and in vain do the children seek their parents, or sigh for Altars once so dear. Perhaps, indeed, as we have known in some cases, the poor children escaped from the real slavery and slavery in which they are kept, and, at the risk of life, find their way back to the poor, yet loved homes of their youth.

Formerly the war against our holy religion was by controversy; but this has only brought out more fully the holy evidences of God's truth in "the Old Religion." Hence controversy against the grown up is now almost abandoned. Dogma is considered unimportant. A man may believe everything, or nothing; provided always that he do not believe "in the Holy Catholic Church." Almost the whole warfare of error is now directed against the wretched poor whose faith may be bartered for bread; and against children whose young intelligence may be warped. The generous soul recoils at the idea of thus making a traffic in the consciences and souls of youth—alas! alas! it is too common—the sad fruits are seen, not in the multiplication of Protestants, but in the startling increase of infidelity and crime.

Devoutly attached to our country, we joyfully declare that the vast majority of our Protestant fellow-citizens would frown upon such conduct. Many of them are, however, deceived by well told tales, which exaggerate the charitable side of the picture, and hide the dark unchristian one, which perverts charity into proselytism. The truth is, however, gradually becoming evident, soon our generous fellow-citizens will see that we are oppressed, and offer us justice. Until then it is the most sacred duty of parents to use every opportunity within their reach for saving their children from the baneful effects of the public schools and for giving them a Catholic education.

We therefore declare that wherever Catholic schools exist, all Catholics are bound in conscience to send their children thither; or, if the child require higher instruction than such schools afford, they are bound to send them to the nearest Catholic school of the required grade; or, when no such school is in reach, to that school which the Rev. Pastor may point out as the one in which the faith and morals of the child will be least endangered; then, also, the parents should watch with special care, that Catholic religious duties be faithfully complied with.

Given at St. Joseph's Cathedral on the Feast of the Patronage of the Blessed Virgin Mary, A. D. MDCCCLIX. J. JOUX, Bishop of Buffalo.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Dr. Smethurst has received a free pardon on the charge of murder, accompanied, however, by something like an assurance, from the Home Secretary that he owes his escape to the imperfection of medical science, than to any belief that he is innocent. There is just a possibility that Isabella Banks died a natural death; and though the probabilities are a thousand to one that she did not, the thousandth probability cancels the nine hundred and ninety-nine others. Never was the British maxim which gives a prisoner the benefit of a doubt more scrupulously observed. But Dr. Smethurst is only relieved from one charge to be committed on another. The preliminary inquiry before the Police-court sets at rest the question of marriage, with Isabella Banks, by the production of the parish register and the witnesses who were present when it was solemnized. Upon this charge there is no possibility of Dr. Smethurst's escaping the hands of justice, and the peculiar circumstances of his case will no doubt weigh with the Judge before whom he is tried, as to whether the full punishment for bigamy, which is four years' penal servitude should be inflicted.—Tablet.

ENGLISH HUMANITY.—In reading the accounts of the late terrible disasters by sea, most persons will be astonished to learn that in a country which is perpetually holding itself forth as a paragon of enlightened humanity, as England is in the habit of doing, every soul on board a large ship was allowed to be lost for want of a little of that virtue for which so much credit is continually taken. In the case in question—we do not allude to the Royal Charter—the carriage of a life-boat for some distance overland would have been the means of saving all the lives on board; but, to the eternal disgrace of the country, the party who was applied to for the use of his horses for this purpose, refused point blank, a request which one would have hastened at once to comply. Had this occurred in Ireland, we should at once have assailed by the English press as semi-barbarians whose imperfect civilization would justify an exceptional legislation for centuries. The Times, upon whose authority we give the statement of the indisputable fact, would have ascribed this unfeeling conduct to the levity and want of consideration so characteristic of the Celtic temperament; while the Post, the Herald, the Standard, and the

Morning Advertiser would discover in its occurrence... demonstrative proof of the justice of their late...

It was decided in import, that any further delay... would constitute a casus belli against Turkey...

P. K. INDIAN CREEK, Mo., July 3d, 1857. MESSRS. PERRY DAVIS & SON:—Having used your...

A FIRST-CLASS MALE TEACHER WANTED FOR THE PERTH CATHOLIC SCHOOL; to commence on the 2nd JAN.

CUT THIS OUT AND SAVE IT. THE subscribers has in course of construction a number of FAMILY SEWING MACHINES...

WAIT FOR THE BARGAINS. E. J. NAGLE, Sewing Machine Manufacturer, 265 Notre Dame Street.

ACADEMY OF THE CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME, KINGSTON, C. W.

THIS Establishment is conducted by the Sisters of the Congregation, and is well provided with competent and experienced Teachers...

SCHOLASTIC YEAR. Board and Tuition, \$70 00. Use of Bed and Bedding, 7 00. Washing, 10 50.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS, KINGSTON, C.W.; Under the Immediate Supervision of the Right Rev. E. J. Moran, Bishop of Kingston.

THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and healthful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized.

TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half yearly in Advance.)

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, AND INFLUENZA, IMITATION, SORENESS, OR ANY AFFECTION OF THE THROAT CURED, THE HACKING COUGH IN CONSUMPTION...

A simple and elegant combination for COUGHS, &c. Dr. G. F. BIGELOW, Boston. Have proved extremely serviceable for HOARSENESS.

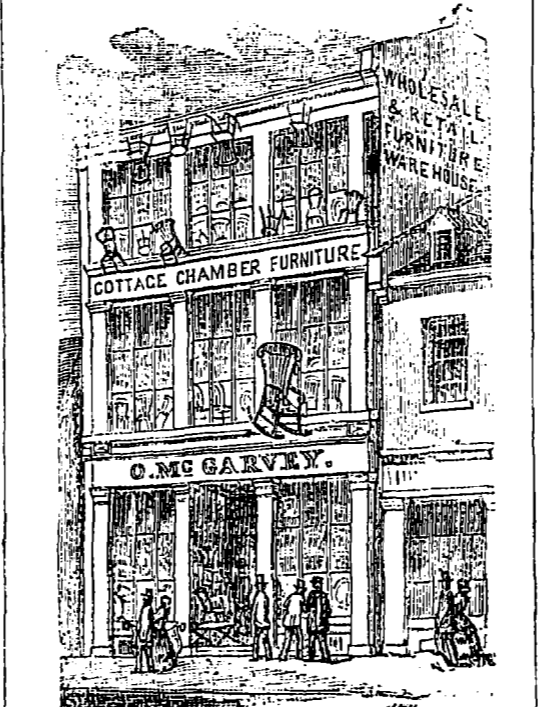
H. BRENNAN, BOOT AND SHOE MAKER, No. 3 Craig Street, (West End), NEAR A. WALSH'S GROCERY, MONTREAL.

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GROCERIES, SUGAR, & C., FOR SALE, At 43 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

TEAS (GREEN) GUNPOWDER, very fine. YOUNG HYSON, best quality. IMPERIAL. TWANKY, extra fine.

March 3, 1859.



WAR IS DECLARED! AND TO OPEN ON MONDAY, THE 29th AUGUST,

M'GARVEY'S SPLENDID STOCK OF HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, AND NO TERMS OF PEACE, Until the present Stock is Disposed of.

THE Subscriber, in returning thanks to his friends and the public, for the very liberal support extended to him during the past nine years, wishes to inform them that his Stock of PLAIN and FANCY FURNITURE...

WHERE IS PATRICK LYONS? INFORMATION WANTED OF PATRICK LYONS, who left Montreal for New York about nine years ago...

EVENING SCHOOL. Mr. A. KEGAN'S Select English, Commercial and Mathematical EVENING SCHOOL, No. 109, WEL-LINGTON STREET.

MONTREAL SELECT MODEL SCHOOL, No. 2, St. Constant Street. THE duties of this School will be resumed on THURSDAY, 18th instant, at Nine o'clock A.M.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, is a constitutional disease, a corruption of the blood, by which this fluid becomes vitiated, weak, and poor.

AYER'S Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla, the most effectual remedy which the medical skill of our times can devise for this every where prevailing and fatal malady.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills, FOR ALL THE PURPOSES OF A FAMILY PHYSIC, are so composed that disease within the range of their action can rarely withstand or evade them.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, FOR THE RAPID CURE OF Croup, Colds, Influenza, Hoarseness, Croup, Bronchitis, Incipient Consumption, and for the relief of Consumptive Patients in advanced stages of the disease.

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CATHOLIC COMMERCIAL ACADEMY, NO. 19 COTE STREET. PROGRAMME OF INSTRUCTION IN THE COMMERCIAL ACADEMY OF CATHOLIC COMMISSIONERS, MONTREAL; UNDER THE DIRECTION OF Mr. U. E. ARCHAMBAULT, Principal.

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TERMS—TWO DOLLARS 50 CTS. PER MONTH. Religion; French and English Reading, with reasonings; Etymology; Calligraphy; General Grammar (French and English); all the Rules of Arithmetic; Geography; History of Canada, under the dominion of the French; the Elements of Algebra and Geometry; Natural History, ancient and modern History; Object Lessons in French and English; Book-Keeping (simple entry); Vocal Music.

TERMS—THREE DOLLARS PER MONTH. Religion; French and English Reading and French and English Literature; Calligraphy; Book-Keeping, by Double Entry; Commercial Economy; Geography; History of Canada under the rule of the English; Natural History; Ancient and Modern History; Geometry; Algebra; Notions of Natural Philosophy and Chemistry; Vocal Music.

Parents will be furnished with a monthly bulletin, stating the conduct, application and progress of their children. The Religious instruction will be under the direction of a Gentleman from the Seminary, who will give lessons twice a week in French and English.

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THE undersigned begs to inform his friends and the general public, that he has OPENED the Premises No. 3, St. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET, (Dr. Nelson's Buildings) with a large and well selected STOCK OF FANCY GOODS, SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, PERFUMERY, TOYS, &c., &c., and that he is now prepared to sell the same at LOW PRICES, for CASH ONLY.

His Stock of Fancy Goods, &c., comprises everything usually found in an establishment of the kind, including also Cutlery, Jewellery, Perfumery, Oils, Fancy Soaps, Caddies of imported Willow, Cans, do., Baskets, do., and a great variety of Toys.

THE STATIONERY DEPARTMENT will be found replete with everything essential to a First Class Stationery House, consisting of Writing Papers, from the lowest to the highest grades; Packet, Commercial, Letter, and Note; Envelopes, of every style and pattern; Inks, Stamps, Pens, Penholders, Slates, Slate Pencils, Lead Pencils, Pencil Leads, Rubbers, Sewing Wax, Wafers, Wafer Stamps, Rubber, &c. &c. &c.

Children's Books in great variety. The undersigned also announces, that in order to meet the requirements of that important section of the City, he has connected with his establishment a DEPOT for the Sale of the popular American Periodicals and Newspapers, amongst which the following may be mentioned:—

N. Y. Ledger Scottish American Weekly Musical World Mercury Musical Friend Frank Leslie Stants Zeitung Harper's Weekly Atlanticische Blatter Picaeune Herald Police Gazette Tribune Chipper Times Brother Jonathan Frank Leslie's Magazine Tablet Irish News Metropolitan Record, (Catholic.) Youth's Magazine, Do. Church Journal, Christian Inquirer, Independent, And all the Montreal Daily and Weekly papers.



