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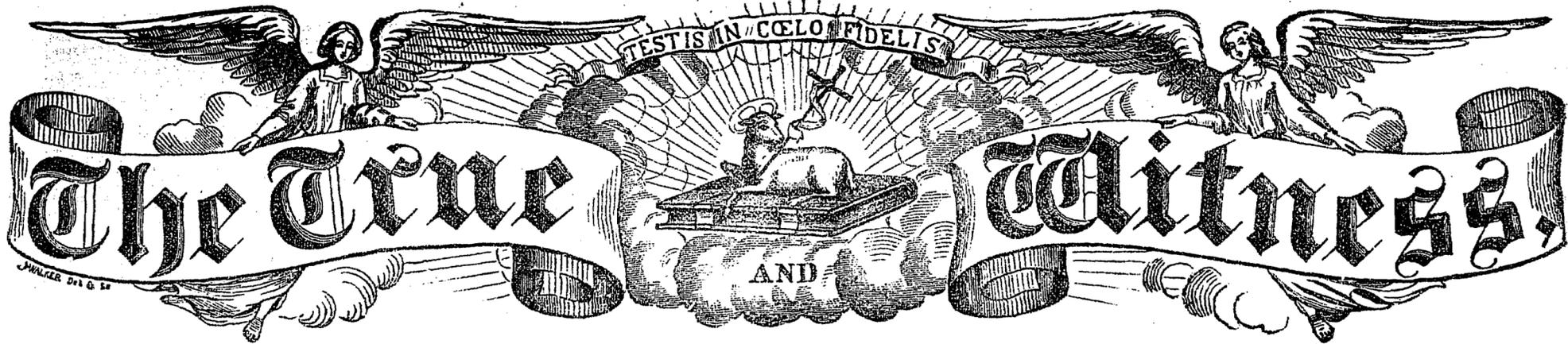
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XIV. MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MARCH 25, 1864. No. 33.

"IT'S ONLY A DROP."

It was a cold winter's night, and though the cottage where Ellen and Michael, the two surviving children of old Ben Murphy, lived, was always neat and comfortable, still there was a cloud over the brow of both brother and sister, as they sat before the cheerful fire; it had obviously been spread not by anger, but by sorrow. The silence had continued long, though it was not bitter. At last Michael drew away from his sister's eyes the checked apron she had applied to them, and taking her hand affectionately within his own, said, "It isn't for my own sake, Ellen, though the Lord knows I shall be lonesome enough, the long winter nights and the long summer days without your wise saying and your sweet song, and your merry laugh, that I can so well remember—ay, since the time when our poor mother used to seat us on the new rug, and then, in the innocent pride of heart, call our father to look at us, and preach to us against being conceited, at the very time she was making us proud as peacocks by calling us her blossoms of beauty, and her heart's blood, and her king and queen."

"God and the Blessed Virgin make her bed in heaven, now and for evermore, amen," said Ellen, at the same time drawing out her beads, and repeating an "Ave." "Ah, Mike," she added, "that was the mother, and the father too, full of grace and godliness."

"True for ye, Ellen; but that's not what I'm after now, as you well know, your blushing little rogue of the world; and so, as I'll say against it in the end, though it's lonesome I'll be on my own hearth-stone, with no one to keep me company but the old black cat, that can't see, let alone hear, the craythur."

"Now," said Ellen, wiping her eyes, and smiling her own bright smile, "have off; ye're just like all the men, pretending to one thing, when they mean another; there's a dale of deceit about them—all—every one of them—and so my mother often said. Now, you'd better have done, or maybe I'll say something that will bring, if not the color to your brown cheek, a dale more warmth to yer warm heart, than would be convenient, just by the mention of one Mary—Mary! what a party name it is; isn't it?—it's a common name too, and yet you like it none the worse for that. Do you mind the old rhyme—

"Mary, Mary, quite contrary?"

Well, I'm not going to say she is contrary—I'm sure she's anything but that to you, any way, brother Mike. Can't you sit still, and don't be pulling the hairs out of Pusheen cat's tail, it isn't many there's in it; and I'd think you not to unravel the beautiful English cotton stocking I'm knitting; have off your tricks, or I'll make common talk of it, I will, and be more than even with you, my fine fellow! Indeed, poor old Pusheen," she continued, addressing the cat with great gravity, "never heed what he says to you; he has no notion to make you either head or tail to the house, not he; he won't let you be without a mistress to give you yer sup of milk, or yer bit of sop; he won't let you be lonesome, my poor puss; he's glad enough to swap an Ellen for a Mary, so he is; but that's a secret, avourneen, don't tell it to any one."

"Any thing for your happiness," replied the brother, somewhat sulkily; "but your bachelor has a worse fault than ever I had, notwithstanding all the lecturing you keep on to me; he has a turn for the drop, Ellen, you know he has."

"How spitefully you said that," replied Ellen; "and it isn't generous to spake of it when he's not here to defend himself."

"You'll not let a word go against him," said Michael.

"No," she said, "I will never let it be spoken of an absent friend. I know he has a turn for the drop, but I'll cure him."

"After he's married," observed Michael, not very good-naturedly.

"No," she answered, "before. I think a girl's chance of happiness is not worth much who trusts to after-marriage reformation. I won't. Didn't I reform you, Mike, of the shockin' bad habit you had of putting every thing off to the last? and after reforming a brother, who knows what I may do with a lover! Do you think that Larry's heart is harder than yours, Mike? Look who fine vegetables we have in our garden now, all planted by your own hands when you come home from work—planted during the very time when you used to spend in leaning against the door cheek, or smoking your pipe, or sleeping over the fire; look at the money you got from the Agricultural Society?"

"That's yours, Ellen," said the generous-hearted Mike; "I'll never touch a penny of it; but for you I never should have had it; I'll never touch it."

"You never shall," she answered; "I've laid it every penny out, so that when the young bride comes home, she'll have such a house of comforts as are not to be found in the parish—wonder-table-cloths for Sunday; a little store of tay and

sugar, soap, candles, starch, everything good, and plenty of it."

"My own dear, generous sister," exclaimed the young man.

"I shall ever be your sister," she replied, "and hers too. She's a good 'colleen,' and worthy my own Mike, and that's more than I would say to 'ere another in the parish. I wasn't in earnest when I said you'd be glad to get rid of me; so put the pouch, every bit of it, off yer handsome face. And hush!—winst! will ye! there's the sound of Larry's footstep in the bawn—hand me the needles, Mike."

She braided back her hair with both hands, arranged the red ribbon that confined its luxuriance, in the little glass that hung upon a nail on the dresser, and after composing her arch laughing features into an expression of great gravity, sat down, and applied herself with singular industry to take up the stitches her brother had dropped, and put on a look of right maidenly astonishment when the door opened, and Larry's good-humored face entered with the salutation of "God save all here!" He popped his head in first, and, after gazing round, presented his goodly person to their view; and a pleasant view it was, for he was of genuine Irish bearing and beauty—frank and manly, and fearless-looking. Ellen, the rickled one, looked up with well-feigned astonishment, and exclaimed, "Oh, Larry, is it you, and who would have thought of seeing you this blessed night?—ye're lucky—just in time for a bit of supper after your walk across the moor. I cannot think what in the world makes you walk over that moor so often; you'll get wet feet, and yer mother'll be forced to nurse you. Of all the walks in the county, the walk across that moor's the dreariest, and yet ye're always going it. I wonder you haven't better sense; ye're not such a chicken now."

"Well," interrupted Mike, "it's the women that hates the world for desaving. Sure she heard yer step when nobody else could; it's echo struck on her heart, Larry—let her deny it: she'll make a shove off if she can; she'll twist you and twist you and turn you about, so that you won't know whether it's on your head or your heels ye're standing. She'll tossicate yer brains in no time and be as composed herself as a dove on her nest in a storm. But ask her, Larry, the straightforward question, whether she heard you or not. She'll tell no lie—she never does."

Ellen shook her head at her brother, and laughed. And immediately after, the happy trio sat down to a cheerful supper.

Larry was a good tradesman, blithe, and 'well-to-do' in the world; and had it not been for the one great fault—an inclination to take the 'least taste in life more' when he had already taken quite enough—there could not have been found a better match for good, excellent Ellen Murphy, in the whole kingdom of Ireland.—When supper was finished, the everlasting whiskey bottle was produced, and Ellen resumed her knitting. After a time, Larry pressed his suit to Michael for the industrious hand of his sister, thinking, doubtless, with the natural self-conceit of all mankind, that he was perfectly secure with Ellen; but though Ellen loved like all my fair countrywomen, well, she loved, I am sorry to say, unlike the generality of my fair countrywomen, wisely, and reminded her lover that she had seen him intoxicated at the last fair of Rathcolin.

"Dear Ellen," he exclaimed, "it was only a drop, the least taste in life that overcame me. It overtook me unknown, quite against my will."

"Who poured it down your throat, Larry?"

"Who poured it down my throat is it? Why, myself, to be sure; but are you going to stink me for three months for that?"

"Larry, will you listen to me, and remember that the man I marry must be converted before we stand before the priest. I have no faith whatever in conversions after."

"Oh, Ellen!" interrupted her lover.

"It's no use ob'lecting me," she answered quickly; "I have made my resolution, and I'll stick to it."

"She's as obstinate as ten women," said her brother. "There's no use in attempting to contradict her; she always has had her own way."

"It's very cruel of you, Ellen, not to listen to reason. I tell you a table-spoonful will often upset me."

"If you know that, Larry, why do you take the table-spoonful?"

Larry could not reply to this question. He could only plead that the drop got the better of him, and the temptation, and the overcomingness of the thing, and it was very hard to be at him so about a trifle.

"I know you are not one yet; but six grows mighty strong upon us without our knowledge.—And no matter what indulgence leads to bad, we've a right to think anything that does lead to it sinful in the prospect, if not at the present."

"You'd have made a fine priest, Ellen," said the young man, determined, if he could not reason, to laugh her out of her resolve.

"I don't think," she replied, archly, "if I was a priest, that either of you would have liked to come to me to confession."

"But, Ellen, dear Ellen, sure it's not in positive downright earnest you are; you can't think of putting me off on account of that unlucky drop, the least taste in life I took at the fair.—You could not find it in your heart. Speak for me, Michael, speak for me. But I see it's joking you are. Why, Lent'll be on us in no time, and then we must wait till Easter—it's easy talking."

"Larry," interrupted Ellen, "do not you talk yourself into a passion; it will do no good;—none in the world. I am sure you love me, and I confess before my brother it will be the delight of my heart to return that love, and make myself worthy of you, if you will only break yourself of that one habit, which you qualify to your own undoing, by fancying, because the least taste in life makes you what you ought not to be, that you may still take it."

"I'll take an oath against the whiskey, if that will please ye, till Christmas."

"And when Christmas comes, get twice as tipsy as ever, with joy to thank your oath is out—no."

"I'll swear anything you please."

"I don't want you to swear at all; there is no use in a man's taking an oath at all. I want your reason to be convinced."

"My darling Ellen, all the reason I ever had in my life is convinced."

"Prove it by abstaining from taking even a drop, even the least drop in life, if that drop can make you ashamed to look your poor Ellen in the face."

"I'll give it up altogether."

"I hope you will one of these days, from a conviction that it is really bad in every way;—but not from cowardice, not because you dar'n't trust yourself."

"Ellen, I'm sure ye've some English blood in yer veins, yer such a reasoner. Irish women don't often throw a boy off because of a drop."

"Listen to me, Larry, and believe that, though I spake this way, I regard you truly; and if I do not, I'd not take the trouble to tell you my mind."

"Like Mick Brady's wife, who, whenever she thrashed him, cried over the blows, and said they were all for his good," observed her brother slyly.

"Nonsense—listen to me, I say, and I'll tell you why I am so resolute. It's many a long day since, going to school, I used to meet—Michael minds her, too, I'm sure—an old bent woman; they used to call her the Witch of Ballaghton. Stacy was, as I have said, very old entirely, withered and white-headed, bent nearly double with age, and she used to be ever and always muddling about the streams and ditches, gathering herbs and plants; and at first girls used to watch, rather far off, and if they thought they had a good chance of escaping her tongue and the stones she flung at them, they'd call her an ill name or two, and sometimes, old as she was, she'd make a spring at them sideways like a crab, and howl, and hoot, and scream, and then they'd be off like a flock of pigeons from a hawk, and she'd go on disturbing the green-coated waters with her crooked stick, and muttering words which none, if they heard, could understand. Stacy had been a well-reared woman, and knew a dale more than any of us;—when not tormented by the children, she was mighty well-spoken, and the gentry thought a dale about her more than she did about them; for she'd say there wasn't one in the country fit to tie her shoe; and tell them so, too, if they'd call her anything but Lady Stacy."

"One day Mike had gone home before me, and coming down the back bogreen, who should I see moving along it but Lady Stacy; and on she came muttering and mumbling to herself till she got near me, and as she did, I heard Master Nixon's (the dog tax collector) bound in full cry, and saw him at her heels, and he over the hedge encouraging the baste to tear her in pieces.—The dog soon was up with her, and then she leapt him off as well as she could with her crutch, cursing the entire time, and I was very frightened, but I darted to her side, and with a wattle I pulled out of the hedge, did my best to keep him off her."

"Master Nixon cursed at me with all his heart, but I wasn't to be turned off that way.—Stacy, herself, laid about with her staff, but the ugly brute would have finished her only for me. I don't suppose Nixon meant that, but the dog was savage, and some men, like him, delight in

cruelty. Well, I beat the dog; and then I had to help the poor fainting woman, for she was both faint and hurt. I didn't much like bringing her here, for the people said she wasn't lucky; however, she wanted help, and I gave it. When I got her on the floor, I thought a drop of whiskey would revive her, and, accordingly, I offered her a glass. I shall never forget the venom with which she dashed it to the ground."

"Do you want to poison me," she shouted, "after saving my life?" When she came to herself a little, she made me sit down by her side, and fixing her large gray eyes upon my face, she kept rocking her body backwards and forwards, while she spoke, as well as I can remember—what I'll try to tell you—but I can't tell it as she did—that wouldn't be in nature.—"Ellen," she said, and her eyes fixed in my face, "I wasn't always a poor lone creature, that every ruffin who walks the country dare set his ear at. There was full and plenty in my father's house when I was young, but before I grew to womanly estate, its walls were bare and roofless. What made them so?—drink!—whiskey! My father was in debt; to kill thought, he tried to keep himself so that he could not think; he wanted the courage of a man to look his danger and difficulty in the face, and overcome it; for, Ellen, mind my words, the man that will look debt and danger steadily in the face, and resolve to overcome them, can do so. He had not means, he said, to educate his children as became them; he grew not to have means to find them or their poor patient mother the proper necessaries of life, yet he found the means to keep the whiskey cask flowing, and to answer the landlord's knocks for admission by the loud roar of drunkenness, mad, as it was wicked. They got in at last, in spite of the care taken to keep them out, and there was much fighting, ay, and blood spilt, but not to death; and while the riot was a-foot, and we were crying round the death-bed of a dying mother, where was he?—they had raised a ten-gallon cask of whiskey on the table in the parlor, and astride on it sat my father, flourishing the huge pewter funnel in one hand, and the black-jack streaming with whiskey in the other; and amid the fumes of hot punch that flowed over the room, his voice was heard swearing 'he had lived like a king, and would die like a king.'"

"And your poor mother?" I asked.

"Thank God! she died that night—she died before worse came; she died on the bed that, before her corpse was cold, was dragged from under her—through the strong drink—through the badness of him who ought to have saved her; not that he was a bad man either, when the whiskey had no power over him, but he could not bear his own reflections. And his end soon came. He didn't die like a king; he died smothered in a ditch, where he fell; he died, and was in the presence of God—how? Oh, there are things that have had whiskey as their beginning and their end, that make me as mad as ever it made him! The man takes a drop, and forgets his starting family; the mother takes it, and forgets she is a mother and wife. It's the curse of Ireland—a bitterer, blacker, deeper curse than ever was put on it by foreign power or hard-made laws."

"God bless us!" was Larry's half-breathed ejaculation.

"I only repeat old Stacy's words," said Ellen, "you see I never forget them. 'You may think,' she continued, 'that I had had warning enough to keep me from having anything to say to those who were too fond of drink, and I think I had; but somehow, Edward Lambert got round me with his sweet words, and I was lone and unprotected. I knew he had a little fondness for the drop; but in him, young, handsome, and gay-hearted, with bright eyes and sunny hair, it did not seem like the horrid drink which had made me shed no tear over my father's grave. I think of that, young girl; the drink doesn't make a man a beast at first, but it will do so before it's done with him—it will do so before it's done with him. I had enough power over Edward, and enough memory of the past, to make him swear against it, except so much as such and such a time, and for a while he was very particular; but one used to entice him, and another used to entice him, and I am not going to say but I might have managed him differently; I might have got him off it—gently, maybe; but the pride got the better of me, and I thought of the fine I came of, and how I had married him who wasn't my equal, and such nonsense, which always breeds disturbance betwix married people; and I used to rave, when, maybe, it would have been wiser if I had reasoned. Any way, things didn't go smooth—not that he neglected his employment; he was industrious, and sorry enough when the fault was done; still he would come home often the worse for drink—and now that he's dead and gone, and an finger is stretched to me but in scorn or hatred, I think may be I might have done better; but, God defend me, the last was hard to bear.' On, boys," said

Ellen, "if you had only heard her voice when she said that, and seen her face—poor old Lady Stacy, no wonder she hated the drop, no wonder she dashed down the whiskey."

"You kept this mighty close, Ellen," said Mike, "I never heard it before."

"I did not like coming over it," she replied; "the last is hard to tell." The girl turned pale while she spoke, and Lawrence gave her a cup of water. "It must be told," she said; "the death of her father, proved the effects of de-liberate drunkenness. What I have to say, shows what may happen from being even once unable to think or act."

"I had one child," said Stacy, "one, a darling, blue-eyed, laughing child. I never saw any so handsome—never knew any so good. She was almost three years old, and he was fond of her—he said he was, but it's a queer fondness that destroys what it ought to save. It was the Pattern of Ladyday, and well I knew that Edward would not return as he went; he said he would, he almost swore he would; but the promise of a man given to drink has no more strength in it than a rope of sand. I took sulky, and wouldn't go; if I had, maybe it would not have ended so. The evening came on, and I thought my baby breathed hard in her cradle; I took the candle and went over to look at her; her little face was red; and when I laid my cheek close to her lips so as not to touch them, but to feel her breath, it was hot—very hot; she tossed her arms, and they were dry and burning. The muscles were about the country, and I was fought for my child. It was only half a mile to the doctor's; I knelt every foot the road; and so leaving the door on the latch I resolved to tell him how my darling was, and thought I should be back before my husband's return. Grass, you may be sure, didn't grow under my feet. I ran with all speed, and wasn't kept long, the doctor said, though it seemed long to me. The moon was down when I came home, though the night was fine. The cabin we lived in was in a hollow; but when I was on the hill, and looked down where I knew it stood, a dark mass, I thought I saw a white light fog coming out of it; I rubbed my eyes, and darted forward as a wild bird flies to its nest when it hears the scream of the hawk in the heavens. When I reached the door, I saw it was open; the same cloud came out of it, sure enough, white and thick; blind with that and terror together, I rushed to my child's cradle. I found my way to it, in spite of the burning and the smothering. But Ellen—Ellen Murphy, my child, the rosy child whose breath had been hot on my cheek only a little while before, she was nothing but a cipher!"

"Mad as I felt, I saw how it was in a minute. The father had come home as I expected; he had gone to the cradle to look at his child, had dropped the candle into the straw, and unable to speak or stand, had fallen down and asleep on the floor not two yards from my child. Oh, how I flew to the doctor's with what had been my baby; I tore across the country like a banister; I laid it in his arms; I told him if he didn't put life in it, I'd destroy him and his house. He thought me mad; for there was no breath, either cold or hot, coming from it lips then. I could not kiss it in death; there was nothing left of my child to kiss—think of that! I scatered it from where the doctor had laid it; I cursed him, for he looked with disgust at my sorry child.—The whole night long I wandered in the woods of Newtownbarry with that burden at my heart."

"But her husband, her husband!" inquired Larry, in accents of horror; "what became of him?—did she leave him in the burning without calling him to himself?"

"No," answered Ellen; "I asked her, and she told me that her shrieks she supposed roused him from the suffocation in which he must but for them have perished. He staggered out of the place, and was found soon after by the neighbors and lived long after, but only to be a poor, heart broken man, for she was mad for years through the country; and many a day after she told me that story, my heart trembled like a willow leaf. And now, Ellen Murphy," she added, when the end was come, "do ye wonder I threw from your hand as poison the glass you offered me? And do you know why I have told you what tears my heart to come over?—because I wish to save you, who showed me kindness, from what I have gone through. It's the only good I can do you, and, indeed, it's long since I cared to do good. Never trust a drinking man; he has no guard on his words, and will say that of his nearest friend, that would destroy him soul and body. His breath is hot as the breath of the plague; his tongue is a fool's, as well as a fiery serpent. Ellen, let no drunkard become your lover, and don't trust to promise; try them, prove them all, before you marry."

"Ellen, that's enough," interrupted Larry. "I have heard enough—the two proofs are enough without words. Now, hear me. What length of punishment am I to have? I won't

say that; for, Nell, there's a fear in your eye that says more than words. Look—I'll make no promises—but you shall see; I'll wait your time; name it; I'll stand the trial.

And I am happy to say, for the honor and credit of the country, that Larry did stand the trial—his resolve was fixed; he never so much as tasted whiskey from that time, and Ellen had the proud satisfaction of knowing that she had saved him from destruction. They were not, however, married till after Easter. I wish all Irish maidens would follow Ellen's example.—Woman could do a great deal to prove that "the least taste in life" is a great taste too much!—that "ONLY A DROP" is a temptation fatal if unresisted.

THE END

A VISIT TO "THE LITTLE SISTERS OF THE POOR."

(From a Correspondent of the Dundee Advertiser.)

It is a cheering circumstance when we find a number of people devoting themselves from the highest and purest motives—those of love to God, and a desire to fulfil His will—to the care of the poor and the infirm. We know that we shall be met by the bigot with the cruel sneer that because some of those who thus tend the poor are Roman Catholics, therefore their works are to be distrusted, and with the selfish and hard-hearted advice that they ought to be discontinued. Is it not well, however, to admire and encourage people of any and every sect in doing all that they can to leave the world better and happier than they found it? Believing that it is, we offer the following account of a visit paid to the establishment of the Little Sisters of the Poor at Wellburn.

We are informed on the way out that there are thirty poor old people in the house, who are fed, clothed, and attended to by the exertions of the Little Sisters, of whom there are half-a-dozen in the house. We are also informed—that we knew before, but of which, perhaps, many of our readers are unaware—that the 'Little Sisters' are members of a Religious Female Order, established for the express purpose of attending to the infirm and destitute. They give up all their worldly goods to the poor; and they give their whole time to the work of caring for them. The poor people themselves have mostly all been beggars, and would still have continued to beg from door to door; but the Sisters, in compassion for their age and infirmities, maintain them in the house, and themselves go a-begging for them. Leaving the train at the Camp-down Station, Loches, we in a few minutes came to a rustic lane, and entered a large and beautiful park, bordered and studded with fine old trees. In the centre of the ground rose a building of a stately and handsome appearance, and with something of an ecclesiastical character. It was a fine winter day—the sun shining brightly above—and the aspect of the building and grounds was eminently cheerful and beautiful. One or two aged people of both sexes, warmly and cleanly clad—and looking like old and favourite servants now enjoying their ease in the employment of a kind master—were moving about on the lawn in front of the house; and their appearance, and that of the whole place, was entirely out of keeping with our ordinary ideas of a charity. By-and-bye one of the Sisters, in her plain black dress, approached; and learning my errand, brought with her the Lady Superior, or 'Good Mother,' who very kindly consented to guide us through the house. At the time of our visit there were seven old men in the house, all of whom had formerly been in destitute circumstances, and we were first shown into their quarters. They have a large and cheerful sitting-room, where they can sit and chat or read during the day, and opening from that room are their dormitories, with their neat rooms of iron bedsteads. On speaking to some of the men in the sitting-room, they expressed themselves in accents of delight as to their treatment in the house, and one and all invoked blessings on the heads of their attendants. On going into a room used as the infirmary of the house, our idea of the self-sacrifice of the Sisters was still more elevated, for there we beheld a man totally blind and paralyzed on one side tenderly propped up in an easy chair, and placed in a position by the side of the fire, where he could enjoy his heat, and where the beams of the sun could light upon him. His story was a touching one. He appeared to have been a man of powerful build, and even yet looks not more than forty-eight; and one could not but wonder at the combination of misfortunes by which he had been overwhelmed. In his prime he had been a freeman at one of our Dundee works, but the heat had injured his eyes, and in course of time rendered him totally blind. His health, too, had become shattered; and, after he was rendered unable to provide for his wife and young family by blindness, paralysis came upon him, and rendered him a helpless burden on them. In the struggle for daily bread which had then to be commenced by his wife and children, the helpless paralytic could not receive that attention he required; and, on application, the Sisters found his case a very worthy one and at once admitted him. It warmed one's heart to hear the encomiums passed upon the Sisters by this poor fellow, and to witness the sincerity of his thanks for their kindness in the tears which bedewed his sightless eyeballs. He told us in all simplicity of the kindness of his nurses, and thanked God that he had put it into the hearts of any of his children to devote themselves to the alleviation of a lot so hapless as his. He had been there now three months, he said, and remarked to us, with a justifiable though saddened pride, that 'it was impossible for any gentleman in the land to be better attended to than he was.'

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The IRISH CHURCH MISSIONS.—To the Editor of Telegraph.—Sir—What terrible revelations are those which the Protestant Chancellor of Cork has made of the doings of the Irish Church Missions' Society? He charges them with downright bribery, and with the most barefaced misrepresentation—the first to make proselytes, the second to make money under false pretences, to be enabled to carry on their infamous traffic in human souls. If a Catholic clergyman made those charges he might be charged himself with viewing this society from without, through a jaundiced medium, and through a cloud of prejudice; but here we have a dignitary of the Established Church viewing it from within, thoroughly acquainted with its means, agents and directors, and he authoritatively, and with irrefragable proofs convicts it of the unholy traffic of buying souls with money, of inducing the destitute to change their creed by the sole motive of material gratification, and brands it with the crime of unmistakable bribery, and of obtaining money under false pretences and representations. What a striking similitude exists between the conduct of the Irish Catholic Missioners towards the destitute Roman Catholic and that of the devil towards the Son of God in the wilderness! Satan abided his time until the Saviour grew faint with hunger, and then, with truly diabolic cunning and audacity, he said to the Man God:—'Take my advice, and you shall have plenty to eat; obey me and do what I tell you, and you shall gain the applause of men; and if you will only renounce the God of Heaven and bow down and adore me, the Lord of Hell, you shall possess the world's wealth!' What says the Church Missioners to the mother and child without a home and pinched with hunger? 'You shall have food and raiment, and a good bed to lie on; you shall have light work and high wages, and you shall have the respect and patronage of the wealthy and the great if you will only renounce the faith which you believe to be true and embrace a creed which you believe to be false—that is, unless by violating the dictates of your conscience, you deny Christ and worship Satan! But if you don't consent to do this you shall not get, either for yourself or your child, a mouthful of food, a rag to wear, a night's lodging, or a day's work, even though you both were to die of cold and hunger!' The Apostles of Christ did not give silver and gold to make converts; but they proposed Heaven and its ineffable and eternal bliss as the reward of those who would take up His cross and follow Him by a life of self-denial and obedience to His holy law; whereas the Church Missioners give silver and gold and material comforts of every kind for the sole purpose of making proselytes and consequently Satan is not more opposed and adverse to God, than the conduct of the Irish Church Missioners is opposed and adverse to the conduct of the Apostles of Christ. If, therefore, the Apostles were sent by Christ to teach all nations His blessed Gospel, and if the means they employed were good and holy, and adapted to that end, the Church Missioners, employing means the very reverse of those employed by Satan, cannot be of Christ, and must be of his adversary. Then, sir, witness their abominable lies and misrepresentations to replenish their coffers—drafting wretched converts from one part of the country to another, to show their success amongst the benighted Roman Catholics—magnifying half a dozen into four score, and paying Protestants to attend controversial meetings as Roman Catholics, and, as such, to curse the preacher or speaker, and to undertake the defence of Catholic doctrines, in order to enhance still more the triumphant argument of the Church Mission. Could the father of lies find out more congenial instruments to effect his diabolical purposes? No wonder the worthy Chancellor should pronounce a society employing such means to be most disgraceful and injurious to the Protestant religion. But his days are numbered, it shall soon disappear, and shall not leave a wreck behind.—I remain, Mr. Editor, your very obedient servant.

attitude at having been removed from the terrors of poverty and the misery and equal of destitution to one of comparative ease and plenty. The worthy Councillor afterwards informed us that among these poor aged women were some of the most notorious beggars who had formerly infested the streets of Dundee, and detailed to us the piteous condition from which they had been secured. Clothed in rags, with no home of their own, and dependent on the capricious coppers of charity for the chance of a bed in a miserable lodging, herding with the dissolute and immoral, these poor creatures lived a life of dull weary despair, varied only by the acuteness of the stings of want, and now that their aged limbs have been properly clothed, and themselves attended to as children by a mother, the change is so great that, as one of them said, it seemed like a passage from hell to heaven.

In the female dormitory, we found a very feeble old woman, upwards of ninety years of age, propped up with pillows in bed, and being carefully attended to. This old body has, we are informed, not a single known relative alive! and was taken by the Sisters from a squalid hut, where she lay neglected and dirty to their home, where she is now well cared for. We were to go into the other cases we should just be detailing instances of the same sort—and we therefore content ourselves with those we have mentioned. On proceeding to the Sisters' dormitory, we find it to be the most miserable in the house. These ladies have given up all the best rooms in the building for the use of their proteges, and are themselves contented with a sleeping room in the coldest part of the house. The rooms of the poor are halls compared to theirs, and the sitting-room for females is spacious, lofty, and well furnished with a modern drawing-room. The chapel is a room with nothing to relieve the poverty of its bare walls but the snowy linen covering of the tiny altar at its eastern end, and with a few wooden stools scattered up and down the room. Returning down stairs we viewed the kitchen, laundry, wash houses, &c., and were struck in all of them, as we had been up stairs, with the extreme neatness and cleanliness in which everything was kept. The Sisters spare no time or trouble in attending to their charges, and would consider themselves well rewarded if the public would cheerfully give them sufficient alms to maintain them. Nothing is lost. Pieces of cloth, apparently worthless, are sewed into bed quilts of a Joseph's coat pattern, and attes the thrift and good management which guide the whole. The Sisters take it by turns to go out and ask alms for the Institution; and now that we have represented it as it is—condemning nothing, exaggerating nothing—we hope that none will churlishly refuse them aid when asked, if able to give it. It is true these ladies are Roman Catholics; but charity is of no denomination, and we feel every one of us if we fed the hungry and clothed the naked, will render it equally a service to Him to have helped the poor of any Christian denomination.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The IRISH CHURCH MISSIONS.—To the Editor of Telegraph.—Sir—What terrible revelations are those which the Protestant Chancellor of Cork has made of the doings of the Irish Church Missions' Society? He charges them with downright bribery, and with the most barefaced misrepresentation—the first to make proselytes, the second to make money under false pretences, to be enabled to carry on their infamous traffic in human souls. If a Catholic clergyman made those charges he might be charged himself with viewing this society from without, through a jaundiced medium, and through a cloud of prejudice; but here we have a dignitary of the Established Church viewing it from within, thoroughly acquainted with its means, agents and directors, and he authoritatively, and with irrefragable proofs convicts it of the unholy traffic of buying souls with money, of inducing the destitute to change their creed by the sole motive of material gratification, and brands it with the crime of unmistakable bribery, and of obtaining money under false pretences and representations. What a striking similitude exists between the conduct of the Irish Catholic Missioners towards the destitute Roman Catholic and that of the devil towards the Son of God in the wilderness! Satan abided his time until the Saviour grew faint with hunger, and then, with truly diabolic cunning and audacity, he said to the Man God:—'Take my advice, and you shall have plenty to eat; obey me and do what I tell you, and you shall gain the applause of men; and if you will only renounce the God of Heaven and bow down and adore me, the Lord of Hell, you shall possess the world's wealth!' What says the Church Missioners to the mother and child without a home and pinched with hunger? 'You shall have food and raiment, and a good bed to lie on; you shall have light work and high wages, and you shall have the respect and patronage of the wealthy and the great if you will only renounce the faith which you believe to be true and embrace a creed which you believe to be false—that is, unless by violating the dictates of your conscience, you deny Christ and worship Satan! But if you don't consent to do this you shall not get, either for yourself or your child, a mouthful of food, a rag to wear, a night's lodging, or a day's work, even though you both were to die of cold and hunger!' The Apostles of Christ did not give silver and gold to make converts; but they proposed Heaven and its ineffable and eternal bliss as the reward of those who would take up His cross and follow Him by a life of self-denial and obedience to His holy law; whereas the Church Missioners give silver and gold and material comforts of every kind for the sole purpose of making proselytes and consequently Satan is not more opposed and adverse to God, than the conduct of the Irish Church Missioners is opposed and adverse to the conduct of the Apostles of Christ. If, therefore, the Apostles were sent by Christ to teach all nations His blessed Gospel, and if the means they employed were good and holy, and adapted to that end, the Church Missioners, employing means the very reverse of those employed by Satan, cannot be of Christ, and must be of his adversary. Then, sir, witness their abominable lies and misrepresentations to replenish their coffers—drafting wretched converts from one part of the country to another, to show their success amongst the benighted Roman Catholics—magnifying half a dozen into four score, and paying Protestants to attend controversial meetings as Roman Catholics, and, as such, to curse the preacher or speaker, and to undertake the defence of Catholic doctrines, in order to enhance still more the triumphant argument of the Church Mission. Could the father of lies find out more congenial instruments to effect his diabolical purposes? No wonder the worthy Chancellor should pronounce a society employing such means to be most disgraceful and injurious to the Protestant religion. But his days are numbered, it shall soon disappear, and shall not leave a wreck behind.—I remain, Mr. Editor, your very obedient servant.

JAMES CANON REDMOND, P.P. Arklow, Feb. 23, 1864.

An IRISH PRIEST IN THE DUNDEE.—We have not done in Ireland with Penal Laws or the spirit of persecution. Those who only look to the surface of things, and are content to chime in with the glorifications daily lavished by pompous enthusiasts on the British Constitution know little of the engines of oppression which that Constitution has at its command, or of the willingness which its most zealous supporters exhibit in using them. The Statute-Book has not been purged of all its obnoxious clauses. Although Emancipation swept away the more glaring injustices perpetrated in a barbarous age, it did not succeed in removing all the Penal enactments that mark the presence and the power of reli-

gious ascendancy. It did not destroy the inequalities which still press upon one section of the community—debarring its members from rights and offices which they are entitled to hold. It did not remove the stigma which intolerance loves to cast upon its victims; and that it merely blanched the sword but did not break it, is just now proved by the prosecution of a clergyman for an act which is part of his functions as a priest, and which in any land of civil and religious freedom he could perform with impunity. There lies at the present moment in Enniskillen Jail, in the very department to which felons are consigned, and for ought we know to the contrary, perhaps in forced companionship with them, a Catholic clergyman hunted, arrested, and imprisoned under a statute which dates from the days of persecution, and which, in spirit at least, is the same as those by which our forefathers were condemned to the gibbet and the stake, and made for centuries to wear the badge of a humiliating servitude. This clergyman is guilty of no act that the most stringent law could construe into an offence against order or morality. He merely administered the sacrament of matrimony to members of his flock, and this was done under circumstances which left him no alternative but to regard the act as a duty. A young man succeeded in securing the affections of a girl named Quinlan—a minor and a ward of Chancery. The parties are of equal rank in life; for, although Miss Quinlan, or Mrs. Paterson as she now is, was represented as an heiress, it turns out that her fortune amounts to just £1,000—a sum by no means so excessive as to render the motives of her lover in seeking her hand as questionable as they were represented to be. The bride declared herself ready to become a Catholic, made a profession of faith was formally received into the Church, and was then married to Peterson by a priest "whose face was turned away from the contracting parties." The Rev. Mr. McLaughlin, it seems, received Miss Quinlan's profession of faith. By the 22nd of George III a Catholic priest is liable to prosecution for felony should he celebrate a marriage between a Catholic and a Protestant, or between a Catholic and a person who has not been a professing Protestant for twelve months previous to the marriage. That is to say, should a Catholic clergyman dare to do what it is lawful for any minister of the Established Church to do, or what even the lay gentleman who officiates in back parlors and small shops, to the discredit of religion, is privileged to do, he becomes liable to prosecution, and subjects himself to the penalty of imprisonment or transportation. This is the blessed state of British Law in Ireland. Of course the clergyman who solemnized the marriage between Miss Quinlan and Peterson, however laudable his motive or however necessary in the interests of morality the act might have been, rendered himself amenable to the law. The authorities who reign supreme in the Castle, and the law Officers of the Crown, had no idea of foregoing the chance of a priest prosecution. The Rev. Mr. McLaughlin was arrested under a warrant of the magistrate. He was marched like a malefactor into Enniskillen, surrounded by a body of armed police; and, after having been exhibited in open court, where the informations were read over him, was committed to the county jail to stand his trial before a Fermanagh jury, at the next assizes. Bail was tendered, but, of course, Captain Butler, in the exercise of his discretion, refused it. Men like Father McLaughlin must be treated with caution, if not with severity. Where an example has to be made, or where the peculiar ends of Irish justice must be observed, the officials of all grades, from the titled deputies of the Castle down to the Castle's lowest servants, must be vigilant, exact, unyielding. Mercy, or anything bordering on mercy, must be thought of, and the principle on which Shylock so sternly acted, must be made the rule and guide of judicial impartiality. Here, in the nineteenth century, in a country that participates in the blessings of the most glorious Constitution (so we are told,) that the world ever witnessed, we have a penal law in full operation—a law which does not owe its origin to any conceivable exigency, in the social or moral condition of the country, but to the times and the spirit of persecution, and which is, therefore, a wanton violation of the rights of a free people. How comes it that the Catholics of Ireland, who constitute the vast majority of the population, tolerate such an insult and such a wrong? How comes it that liberal-minded Protestants view with unconcern the operations of a law which, if it be not consonant with their views of liberty and justice, is an outrage upon their character for manliness and fair play? Had the Catholics of Enniskillen, who outnumber the other sects, rescued the prisoner, and trampled on the authority that bound him, who could wonder at their conduct? In an age of enlightenment—in an age of boasted toleration—it is revolting to have to chronicle such a prosecution. If, however, the Irish people are men; if their priests have a particle of courage in their nature, the occasion will not be lost. A rally should now be made for real freedom and true equality. The priests of Ireland have in their power to destroy this infamous enactment. We call upon them to act with promptitude and decision. They have been staunch friends of order and Government, and on more than one occasion they have done England good service. Will they now do themselves a service in boldly vindicating the character and rights of their order, and declaring that they will not tolerate the injustice which has consigned one of their number to a felon's doom.—Ulster Observer.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH, DUBLIN.—The Queen v. the Rev. John McLaughlin.—Mr. Barry, Q.C., said that in this case notice had been served of an application to admit the Rev. Defendant to bail. He was charged with having been concerned in the celebration of an illegal marriage, and was now a prisoner in the jail of Enniskillen. Sergeant Sullivan stated that he, on the part of the Crown, would not resist the application provided that solvent bail was given—the defendant himself in two hundred pounds, and two sureties in one hundred pounds each. Mr. Barry: We will give that bail. Court: Then let bail be entered into before the resident magistrate in Enniskillen. The Rev. Mr. McLaughlin, has been arrested, and is now in custody on a charge of having celebrated, or procured the celebration of, the marriage of a person named Peterson with Miss Quinlan, a ward of the Court of Chancery. The case was before the Master of the Rolls a short time since, when his Lordship ordered that the lady should go back to her relatives until further orders. She is stated to be under age, and is entitled to a fortune of about £300. Peterson is the son of an hotel-keeper in Enniskillen, and Miss Quinlan is a Protestant, and Peterson a Catholic. REVISION OF A PRIEST. It is said that Lord Templemore (through the instrumentality of Mr. Powell, who is acting as agent on the Templemore property during the illness of Mr. Roberts), is about to eject the Rev. Thomas Doyle, P.P., without the slightest compensation, from the Parochial House and small farm held by the late Rev. G. Murphy, P.P. All our clerical readers, and we dare say many of our lay readers, are aware that the house alluded to was built, and all the improvements in connection with it were made, within the last thirty years or so by the priests of that parish, assisted by the people. We had been led to believe that better consuls prevailed at Dombroy Park, nor can we resign the hope that his lordship will rest satisfied with the rich spoils of the venerable abbey, and relax his clutch on the miserable church property the Catholics of his estate possess, and which has been built up from the poverty of priests and people. We'll suspend our judgment at present, and wait till we hear from Father Doyle on the subject. We are much mistaken if he submit tamely to a shameless violation of the great principle for which the election of '32 is memorable.—Wexford People.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN, Feb. 20.—In the discussions that have taken place on the Irish Church question it has been argued by the friends of the Establishment in its present state that its revenues, if equally distributed, would give only a very small income to each of the clergy. It is undoubtedly a fact that many of the incumbents who have most work to do are badly paid, and that there are inequalities in the distribution of ecclesiastical funds in this country which militate powerfully against the efficiency of the Church. Complaints against nepotism have existed always among us, for few of our bishops with sons and daughters have had self-denial enough to refrain from enriching their families at the expense of the Church. It may happen that the sons and sons-in-law of the bishop are as worthy of promotion as any other clergyman in the diocese, and that they perform their duties in an exemplary manner; but it sometimes happens that their standing in the ministry and in public estimation is far inferior to that of the clergyman whose long services and professional merits are overlooked by the bishop when a good living is at his disposal. The general feeling of dissatisfaction among Protestants in such a case is increased if the favored clergyman has been brought from another diocese to enjoy the coveted prize. This is what has recently occurred in the diocese of Londonderry, and as it is not the first time that the bishop has been charged with nepotism, the *Sentinel* and the *Guardian*, Church organs in that city, have been loud in their denunciations of this abuse of patronage in such a critical period of the Church's history. But there is another abuse still less to be tolerated at a time when the heads of the Church should show their zeal for religion, and their anxiety to increase the moral influence and efficiency of the institution over which they preside; and that is the system of pluralities, under which one man, not more gifted or learned than his brethren, enjoys as much of the property of the Church as would support four or five clergyman, leaving the whole of the duties of a populous parish to be performed by a single curate with a miserable stipend. Strange to say, a glaring case of this kind has just been formally brought under the notice of His Grace the Archbishop of Dublin in a memorial presented by the churchwardens and some of the leading parishes of St. Mary's, Donnybrook. This parish contains about 1,087 acres, having a population of 12,150, out of which about 5,000 are members of the Established Church. The parish contains the populous villages of Donnybrook Clonsilla, Bullisbridge, Kingsseat, Lishtown, Sandy-mount, and Merrion—a wide district, continually increasing in population and importance; yet this extensive and populous parish has been for many years past united to the Archdiocese of Dublin, the Archdeacon being at the same time rector of St. Peter's—the largest parish in the city of Dublin. Consequently the spiritual oversight of the parish of Donnybrook, containing a large proportion of Protestants of the poorer classes, requiring special care, has been practically left to the sole charge of a curate, although the rectory is worth 300l. a year without including fees.—Times.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

CULTIVATION OF FLAX.—No doubt can now, we believe, exist of the dispositions of the great body of working farmers to grow more or less flax. As an illustration, it has been stated to us that quantities of flax sent at Christmas last to the mills at Kiltannan are not yet satched, owing to the pressure of an antecedent demand, as producers must wait their turn, the priority being fairly given according to the order of the original delivery.—*Manchester News*.

THE FENIANS.—They are ostentatiously opposed to the British connection, and make no secret of their desire to sever it, and of their intention to try what can be done with that view whenever an opportunity offers. Unless they be grossly maligning, the first article of their political creed is that all Priests should be exterminated, as the priests are men of peace and they are men of blood. Another of their articles of political faith is, it seems, that all those who now are considered leaders of the Irish people in whatever movement may be set on foot for the peaceable regeneration of the country, should be at once hung from the nearest lamp-posts. Their ascendancy, should they ever require it—of which happily there is not the remotest chance or the slightest danger—would be an Irish 'Reign of Terror,' under which the atrocities of Murat, Robespierre, and Danton would be re-enacted in the Island of Saints. Will not the O'Donoghue and the other good Irishmen and good Catholics who have taken him as their leader, now so how necessary it is for those who have the true interests of Ireland at heart to be very cautious, lest by any act of theirs they unwittingly promote the bad ends of evil men? If the Corporation of Dublin had done what they are unfairly charged with doing, we should have joined cordially in censuring them, but as they are guiltless of the charge preferred against them, we would put it to the O'Donoghue and his friends whether it would not be much better to drop the subject than persist in a course which can only widen breaches that ought never to have been made, and open up new sources of dissension when union and harmony are so essential to the social and physical regeneration of Ireland. The enemies of Ireland alone can derive satisfaction from these deplorable divisions of the Catholic party.—*Weekly Register*.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

Dissatisfied with the results of the demonstration of Monday week, the leading opponents of the vote of the Corporation, in accordance with which the monument to the late Prince Consort is to be erected in College-green, convened another meeting for Monday, to be held in the Rotunda at two o'clock. Well-grounded apprehensions of the resistance and disturbance likely to be created by the members of the Fenian Brotherhood, whose watchword is 'deeds not words,' led to the salutary precaution of admission by tickets, which were to be had at the offices of the *Morning News*, the *Irishman*, and the *United Irishman*, where the friends of the cause were certain of recognition, and the members of the Brotherhood had no chance of favour. A limited number of tickets were issued in these offices, but the weekly holiday of the trades turned out a number of idle operatives anxious to witness the proceedings, but unable to procure the required passports to the demonstration. Unemployed tradesmen, angry-looking coal-porters, and noisy boys, congregated round the entrances to the Rotunda, in Britain-street and Cavendish-row, long before the appointed hour, relying upon the promise held out by the placards that admission to the body of the meeting would be free. But the interposition of physical force was dreaded, and it was soon apparent that there was no intention on the part of the promoters of the meeting to fulfill this promise. Half-past one o'clock came, and the doors were not opened to the crowd. A privileged few, provided with tickets, passed with difficulty through the expectant and restless mob, gained the charmed circle guarded by the police, and holding up the bits of green pasteboard which were the pledges of adherence to the cause, passed the sturdy door-keepers who protected the entrance against all Fenians. The crowd grew noisier; the O'Donoghue and his friends passed in about two o'clock, and still the doors were besieged, the police were implored, and the janitors vigilant. A number of sturdy Fenians, amongst whom the most conspicuous was a person known as O'Donovan (Ross), attempted to push their way in, joined by a crowd of 'roughs' possibly belonging to no party; but though the crush was severe for the moment, the constables were too strong, and the ticket-takers too wary, and the doors were slipped in the angry faces of the crowd with a haste which showed that the speakers of the day and their adherents, though the true friends of the people, did not altogether relish the test of universal suffrage. The space was soon afterwards cleared by the police. Inside the Rotunda the scene was bleak enough. About two hundred men, upon whose cheers reliance could be placed, were gathered in knots before the platform, which was barricaded on all sides by strong beams and guarded by special constables, chosen for size

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and strength. The galleries were pretty well filled, and here and there were a few well-dressed young women, who showed their sympathy with the national cause by waving handkerchiefs whenever any fiery speaker alluded to the Volunteers. Meanwhile, the police were busy in clearing the streets of the Fenians.—*Saunders*.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The Daily Express seems to think that it has said a severe thing of Catholicity when it tells us that the Protestants have all the good things in the North of Ireland, though half the population are Catholics:—'We may be reminded that half the population of Ulster are Roman Catholics. That may be true, but the wealth and power are with the Protestants. It is the Protestants who build the mills, and the manions. It is the Protestants who employ the people. It is they who support the public institutions, the newspapers. It is Protestants who fill the Town Councils, who constitute the Boards of Guardians, who fill the Magisterial Benches, who represent the counties and boroughs in Parliament. In fact, they are the predominant and ruling race; and the difference between the North and the South is not more astonishing than the fact that the Roman Catholic population of Ulster have so little influence in proportion to their numbers.' Yes, the wealth and the power are with the Protestants; they are the land owners and the mill owners, the magistrates and the town councillors. But the history of Ireland tells how this has come to pass. Not by the innate virtue of a religious creed, elevating its followers by just and holy ways; no, but by deeds of wrong and shame by wholesale plunder, by treachery, by murder. They are rich, because to them has been given unjustly the lands of other men, with all their fields, and hills and woods, and rivers, and with very many valuable privileges. Yes, the descendants of the planters have wealth and power and position. Is it wonderful if the children of the robbed chiefs and clansmen of the North have neither? Having been forcibly and fraudulently deprived of their property is it surprising that they are poor, having been swept from their possession is it a wonder that they are landless, having been reduced to a position worse than that of slavery—having been outlawed, banned, hunted like wild beasts, and only suffered to live because their labour was needed—is it astonishing that the native is not the ruling race; and do not fill the leading positions in the country? Yet as they are perfectly aware of the means by which they were depressed and their present masters elevated in the world, it may not be quite safe to taunt them with their poverty. But there are reasons why the North of Ireland is more prosperous than the South and why in all parts of the island the Protestants are the wealthier portion of the community. These reasons are not far to seek. They are written in that long record of crime and wrong—the history of Ireland since the English invasion. The Protestants, the men of English and Scotch race, are the territorial lords of Ireland, and hold most of her riches, because they robbed the rightful owners—not always by power of the sword, but more often by baser arts. The Catholics, the native race, are the poorer, because they were plundered, oppressed, persecuted during centuries as were no other people under Heaven. They were deprived of their lands, they were hunted like wild beasts, they were denied legal rights, and when at length the law was extended to them, it was not to protect them, but to consummate their ruin. Has not the soil of this country been confiscated, every foot of it, from the Catholic families who inherited it—did not penal laws, the most cruel and ingenious code ever heard of in the world—a table of commandments framed by the Devil—sweep almost every vestige of property from them, close every honourable walk of life against Catholic gentlemen, and forbid that there should be any Catholic gentlemen at all in the land? Was it not the natural operation of those laws to grind the Catholic population down into one helpless mass of beggary and ignorance, and to give over to the foreign party everything that usurpulous power could confer upon them—to give them the exclusive right to property, to education, to rank, to the professions, to civil employments, to political influence? Has not relief from those hell-imagined persecutions come but slowly, and does not much of their evil force still remain? Every Irishman knows what answers must truthfully be given to these questions, for the broad page of undeniable history and the traditions of his people are tender to tell him. To impartial men, acquainted with the past and the present of Ireland, the wonder would be, not how far behind the Catholics are in wealth or in intelligence—it would rather be, how irrepressibly they have pushed forward in spite of the most formidable impediments. But if the difference be still very great—if the dispossessed people be still the lower stratum of the population—if they be poor in pocket and depressed at heart—if the foreign party be still the uppermost and the possessors of wealth, and rank, and power, we would scarcely expect that in the peculiar circumstances of the case, a Protestant journal would invite the Catholic public to meditate deeply on the fact.—*Nation*.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

CONK AND CHERNOUR.—The establishment of Direct Steam Communication between Ireland and France, through the ports of Cork and Cherbourg, is the great fact of the hour! Its announcement does not excite public enthusiasm as would a political victory; nay, we doubt not there be amongst us some wise-acres who would regard the return to Parliament of their favourite, or the overthrow, upon some trifling question, of this or that ministry, as a matter of much greater importance. Such is not the judgment of thoughtful men; of men who can rise superior to the little passions and prejudices of the hour, and look calmly forward into the future. We tell the country that silently and quietly, without agitation, or noise, or tumult, or uproar, a work has been accomplished greater and more important than any that has been attempted by the politician for the last ten years. This work is of a purely commercial character, but who shall estimate the results that must flow from the establishment of a new and profitable export, and a direct and honest import trade with Europe; from a work that opens Ireland to the Continent, and the Continent to Ireland; that overthrows the false system by means of which Ireland was ignored upon the Continent, and enrols her once again among the family of commercial states!—*Dublin Irishman*.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

NATIONAL EDUCATION IN IRELAND.—On the motion of Sir E. Grogan, the following return has been ordered in the Commons:—Return of the name and locality of all Convent and Monastic schools in connection with the Commissioners of National Education in Ireland; specifying those schools in which there are paid monitors or pupil teachers, and showing the number of paid monitors or pupil teachers employed in each school, the religious denomination of such monitors or pupil teachers, or masters or mistresses, of such schools belong to any religious association or fraternity; the sum annually paid or agreed to be paid by the Commissions for each such school, the sum paid or to be paid for the salaries of the masters or mistresses and of each monitor or pupil teacher employed in each such school, and the total sum annually paid for on account of all such schools in Ireland for the years ending the 31st day of December 1860, 1861, 1862, and 1863, respectively also showing the number of children in each such school, and the number of children belonging to the Established Church, the Roman Catholic Church, the Presbyterian Church, or other religious denomination who shall have attended each such school respectively: And, copy of the minute of the Board of National Education in Ireland under which the payment of monitors or pupil teachers in Convent and Monastic Schools was sanctioned and established, the date of such minute, and the names and religious denominations of the members of the board present when such minute was passed. Lord Powerscourt has been named by the Conservatives as the next Irish representative peer.

THE EDINBURGH AND DUBLIN PRECEDENCE QUESTION.—We understand that the ground of the decision of the Privy Council with reference to the question of precedence is to the effect that neither the Corporation of Edinburgh nor that of Dublin has established a claim to precedence or pre-eminence in presenting addresses to Her Majesty on the throne. On Saturday, at the presentation of addresses to the Queen on the birth of a son to the Prince and Princess of Wales, the representatives of the Corporation of Edinburgh were admitted to audience before those of Dublin. The course to be followed at the presentation of addresses to the Prince and Princess on Monday has not been announced. According to a telegram published in the Dublin Freeman's Journal, the decision is that neither city is to have precedence. The first arrived to have right of precedence.—Scotsman.

THE REPRESENTATION OF KILKENNY.—We are authorized to state that there is no foundation whatever for a report as to an intention on the part of Major the Hon. L. Agar Ellis to retire from the representation of the county of Kilkenny.—Kilkenny Moderator.

EDUCATION.—A somewhat curious case is reported in the Dublin police intelligence. Susanna Bolton, a minor, daughter of a wealthy farmer at Ballycarnew, in the county of Wexford, a Protestant, eloped with a Roman Catholic named Kavanagh, a carpenter, and came to Dublin for the purpose of getting married. Not being able to find a Clergyman to perform the ceremony, they got a person named Collins to personate the girl's father in the Consistorial Court. They were subsequently married. Kavanagh insisted that his wife should go to Mass, which she refused to do; and the quarrel between them brought to light the fraud and perjury, connected with the license. Collins and a woman named Roche were charged with making a false declaration at the Consistorial Court on Saturday. The case was adjourned for the production of some documents from the Consistorial Court. However, leaving the question of who burned Cork College to such further investigation as party or Parliamentary combinations and convenience may compel, and leaving undecided the vexed question of whether Sir Robert Kane suggested to Dr. Bullen to compose and publish a report compromising Ultramontane Bishops and Priests, or whether the latter has published a foul and heartless libel, the correspondence raises one or two considerations that seem worth dwelling on. And first of these is the feeling which seems admitted to prevail among those College professors towards the Bishops and clergy of the Catholic Church. Sir Robert writes Dr. Bullen, said to me, "You know, Bullen, those pastors of the Ultramontane Bishops excite feelings amongst the lower orders which encourage the commission of agrarian and other great crimes." That was pretty strong from a Catholic! But that is a portion of the indictment which Sir Robert Kane allows to go by default. The suggestion of the joint report attributing the fire to Ultramontane influence, he repudiates as a "false and heartless libel," but the allegation that he charged two eminent members of the Episcopate of the Church of which he is an adherent, with "encouraging great crimes," is an allegation which he does not challenge! If those are Sir Robert Kane's opinions, he is certainly not a fit instructor for Catholic youth; for how could he teach a generation he does not feel? How could he inculcate respect for the propagators of "great crimes"?—True Chronicle.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE CARMELITE CONVENT AT HALES PLACE.—As there have been lately various rumors about with regard to the Carmelite Convent, now in the course of erection at Hales Place, we thought it worth while to pay a visit to the spot, to ascertain their truth or otherwise. It had been stated that for various reasons, the works had been stopped—some said Government had interfered; others, that the Archbishop of Canterbury had put his veto on the project; and others that the next heir or heiress to the estate, whoever he or she may be, had a decided objection to a Convent. Then, again, the money was said not to be forthcoming. All these rumors, however, have proved upon enquiry to be without foundation. The only stoppage of the works worth mentioning has been caused by the late frosts.—Kendish Observer.

HOUSE OF LORDS, Feb. 25.—The Earl of Derby complained that in answer to an application for the correspondence with the United States Government in reference to the steam runs in the Mersey and the vessels Alabama and Saxon, the Foreign Secretary had given him a refusal on the ground that its production, while legal proceedings were pending, would be prejudicial to the public service. He now found, from a debate which took place in the House of Commons on Tuesday night, that the Attorney-General promised to furnish the papers relating to the Alabama and the Saxon, and intimated that there never had been any objection to their production. He wished to know if it was intended to lay the papers upon the table now.

Earl Russell said there was no objection to produce the latter part of the correspondence referred to. In declining to furnish it in the first instance he had acted up to the opinion expressed by the Attorney-General, that its production would be injurious to the public interests; but upon subsequent consideration, the Attorney-General came to the conclusion that the papers in reference to the Saxon might be produced without risk.

Recruiting in Ireland.—The Marquis of Clanricarde moved for copies of any reports that may have been received by Her Majesty's Government respecting recruiting in Ireland for the North American army, and asked whether any remonstrances against such proceedings had been addressed to the Federal Government. The noble marquis said it was notorious that agents from America had been enlisting recruits for the Federals in Ireland; and as it was a gross violation of the principle of neutrality, and breach of international law, he was anxious to learn what steps had been taken by Government to put a stop to it. He reminded the House that up to the passing of the foreign enlistment act in 1823 the offence was one that was punishable by death.

Earl Russell admitted that any attempt to enlist recruits in Ireland for service in the Federal army was an infringement of the principle of neutrality, and that it was an offence against our laws. Wherever such an offence could be detected the offender ought to be punished, and strong complaints made to the United States. He said he had complained on more than one occasion that it was believed that a process of recruiting was going on in Ireland on behalf of the Federal Government, and had entered into correspondence with Mr. Adams on the subject. Mr. Adams, however, with some indignation, denied the truth of those allegations, and, having that general denial, he (Earl Russell) was obliged to wait until some case occurred in which proof could be obtained. In January, this year, a man named Pike charged a person named Penney with going about to enlist recruits, and, on investigating the charge, the law officers of the crown came to the conclusion that the evidence of Pike could not be believed, and that there was no chance of obtaining a conviction in a court of law.

The Fenian Brotherhood.—The Earl of Derby asked if Government had received information from the authorities of Cork and Dublin that persons were in the habit of drilling and going through military exercises, and if so whether they had taken any steps to stop to those practices? Earl Granville said the authorities in Dublin had directed the attention of the police to be constantly exercised towards the Fenian Brotherhood. He believed, however, that there was reason to think it a perfectly harmless organization.

CAPTURE OF THE SAXON AND MURDER OF HER MATA.—Among the cases of seizure by Federal cruisers, the capture of the Saxon had excited an unusual degree of feeling. The correspondence relating to this case has, therefore, been laid before the Parliament. The Saxon was a colonial vessel, employed in conveying cattle to Ascension, and on the 30th of October, was at Agra Pequena taking in a cargo of wool. The Vanderbilt arrived and took possession of her, alleging that the wool she was shipping had been part of the freight of the Tuscaloosa, one of the prizes made by the Alabama. The crew were forwarded to Cape Town, and the vessel sent to New York. It appears from the deposition of the master, that he had finished loading his cargo, and was getting ready to put to sea when the Vanderbilt sent an armed boat's crew on board. He was ordered to produce his papers, which he gave up. The officer said he must take the papers to Captain Baldwin, and would leave orders for a signal to be made in case the Saxon should attempt to put to sea. Captain Sheppard told him that he would sail and carry with him any one left on board. The officer replied "he had better try it. No attempt of the kind was made, and at the moment the Vanderbilt's boat pushed off a second boat from the steamer was approaching the Saxon. They boarded, stationed men all round her, and drove the Saxon's crew below. Some altercation took place, terminating in a threat to shoot the master of the Saxon if he did not go down quietly. A sentry was placed over him. In about ten minutes afterwards he heard a pistol shot, and rushing on deck saw Jas. Gray, lying dead. He asked the officer in charge why he had shot the man? He replied, "Poor fellow, I am sorry for him, but I must obey orders." Other witnesses said: "He must, not I must." On this point the evidence is conflicting. After the fatal occurrence the Saxon was anchored abreast of Penguin Island, and Captain Baldwin informed the master that his papers were not satisfactory. He therefore made a prize of the Saxon. The deposition of a sailor, who saw the shot fired will be repeated at the trial in Boston. He states that when the mate heard that the master had been ordered below, he went aft to speak to him. As Gray was going up the ladder leading from the deck to the poop, Donegan, standing on the poop, ordered him to "go down." Gray looked up, as if not understanding what was meant, and the order was repeated. But the witness states "he didn't give the mate time to go down or do anything; it was all done in a moment. He put his left hand on Gray and pushed him. Mr. Gray fell back, wheeling round to save himself, and turning his face towards Donegan, who lifted his revolver and shot him, and the poor man fell back dead, and never moved an eye." Earl Russell, in transmitting the deposition to Lord Lyons, observes that Carrew's statement, has on the face of it signs of truthfulness, Lord Lyons has been instructed to express the opinion of Her Majesty's Government, "that if the facts deposed to are true, the officer who killed the mate of the Saxon has been guilty of wilful murder, and should be brought to trial. Lord Lyons has been further instructed to apply for a pecuniary compensation to the widow of Mr. Gray, and to express confidence that full compensation will be made for the loss the owners have sustained by the seizure of the vessel.—Times.

There can be no doubt as to the profound affliction of the Queen under her crushing bereavement. It was fondly hoped towards the close of last Autumn that Her Majesty would once more mix among her faithful and attached people and resume her part in the pageantry, and her place in the festivities of the Court, at the commencement of the ensuing season. That hope has, however, been dispelled by the authorized announcement that the Prince of Wales has been delegated to hold Levees in lieu of the Queen. It is still, however, possible that Her Majesty may hold at least one Drawing Room, before the close of the season, and we are sure that her appearance once more in state would diffuse joy throughout not only her own realms, but every part of the earth where her many and rare virtues are known and appreciated. But though the Queen is still overwhelmed with anguish, there is not, we have reason to believe, the slightest foundation for the report in the French journal that she contemplates abdication;—and as to the other stupid canards that are set flying by idle gossippers respecting Her Majesty's demeror towards her Ministers, they are too silly to be seriously noticed.—Weekly Register.

Such is the continual migration into towns that three-fourths of the total increase of population in England now occurs in them—that is to say, the population of the Kingdom increasing by 200,000 in a year, the towns increased by 150,000, the country districts by only 50,000.

Every maritime Power requires for its service not only a strong fleet, but a vast number of vessels of all descriptions. We may put line-of-battle ships first on the list, though it has sometimes been doubted whether great sea-fights according to the old system of naval tactics will ever occur again. Let us admit, however, that powerful ironclad squadrons of this class are necessary, and also that heavy cruisers should be prepared with the newest appliances of armour and armament for the contingencies of single combat. Still, when all this has been granted, the demands still remaining will be found so large that to meet them by a reconstruction of the Navy in all its classes would be an absolute impossibility. We have the strongest and most formidable Navy in the world. The Americans make a close approximation to our force in mere numbers, but not in power; the French Navy List shows less than half the numerical strength recorded in our own. Yet the French have upwards of 200 vessels in all, while we have as many as 158 actually in commission during a time of peace. In time of war those figures would be doubled, but how could ironclad ships to that extent ever be supplied? The duties devolving upon the Navy would be the same as in former times, and must be discharged by vessels of some kind or other in all parts of the globe, but at this minute there is not a single maritime Power of importance which has more than one-tenth of its fleet armed upon the new model. The Americans, even when all their vessels now under construction are actually completed, will only have 75 ironclads of all classes out of an aggregate of 255 vessels of war. The French ironclads built and building seem to be about as numerous as our own—that is to say, 25 or 26; but as the French Navy is smaller than ours the percentage of these new vessels becomes larger. The fact is, however, that if the French and Federal iron fleets were added to ours the total number would not suffice for our present peace service.—Times.

ESSAYS AND REVIEWS.—The Church of England by her most solemnly accredited tribunal, has pronounced a final decision on the questions of doctrine raised before it in the case of the 'Essays and Reviews.' It reverses the judgment of Sir Stephen Lushington, and declares in effect that the doctrines promulgated by Dr. Williams and Mr. Wilson are not repugnant to the teaching of the Church of England, and that a Clergyman of that Church may safely adopt their methods of theological treatment in preaching the Gospel. This judgment at all events places the position of the Church in this matter on a more intelligible basis than that in which it was left by Sir Stephen Lushington. To say that an English Clergyman who preaches doctrines contradictory to those of the Church within which he holds office is only to be punishable by a year's suspension is surely proof of an extremely defective state of Church law. By the judgment of the Court of Appeal the doctrines of the Essayists are now placed on the same footing as the unquestioned propositions in the Creeds—so far at least as the permissive authority of the Church of England goes, and leaving out of consideration the amount of individual acceptance that they may meet with amongst the laity. It will, of course, be equally open to the opponents

of these notions to reason against them; but the Anglican Church tends neither in such controversies, and either side will be merely maintaining an individual opinion. It will be seen, then, that the embarrassment which we anticipated from the somewhat precipitate movement of the Bishop of Capetown has in fact come to pass. One at least of the propositions on which Bishop Colenso was convicted of heresy—the endlessness of future punishment has been distinctly acknowledged by the Church Courts at home as a proposition which is not repugnant to her teaching. So, then, the 'African Church' of which Bishop Gray speaks (granting him the existence of such a body, though wholly outside Lord Robert Montagu's definition of a National Church) has diverged from the Church of England not only in respect of ecclesiastical administration but on a point of doctrine; affirming, as she does that to be heretical which the Mother Church allows to be taught. This is a dead-lock which will help at all events to clear up the anomalous relations between the Church of England and her officers in the colonies. By the constitution of the Church of England as it seems to us, no means are provided for the extension of her system outside the realm. The religious communities which have formed themselves in the colonies under her auspices, she has left to find their own administrative organization, and has prescribed no special course to be followed in the matter, whether they choose to draw their government from the Crown, the congregations, or even the Pope himself.—John Bull.

Tobacco may, indeed, be written over the portals of the Church of England if she submits to this last and crowning outrage upon her faith and her character.—Church Review.

Dr. Pusey has written a letter on the recent Judgment on Essays and Reviews, and what is remarkable, he has addressed that letter to the Record newspaper, where it appeared on Friday, the 19th instant. The fact of Dr. Pusey writing to the organ of "Evangelicalism" is significant, and that significance is not diminished by his explanation of his reasons for this step, and by the circumstance that the previous number of the Record—that of Tuesday, the 10th—contained a leader suggesting a union of High and Low Churchmen against their common enemy, the Sceptic. If such a union takes place, it will be the presage of still greater things. The victories of Rationalism are not complete. The warfare has only commenced, and if the opening of the campaign is productive of such an alliance as that of the High and Low Churchmen within the pale of the Establishment, we may fairly predict that its close will lead to that far more important and desirable consummation, the reunion to the One Fold of all those who love the Lord Jesus, and who cling, however imperfectly, to the Faith once delivered to the Saints.—Cor. of the London Tablet.

The London Spectator, referring to the decision in the 'Essays and Reviews' case says:—The judgment of the Privy Council on the appeal in the case of Dr. Williams and Mr. Wilson—essayists and reviewers—was given on Monday. It was brief, lucid and in every way admirable, deciding three most important points—that the English Church does not require the clergy to believe in the inspiration of all portions of the Bible; that she does not require them to believe that Christ's atonement for us operates by the substitution of his sufferings for ours; that she does not require them to construe the "everlasting fire" of the last clause of the Athanasian Creed as necessarily final and hopeless. In the whole of this judgment the Bishop of London—who has throughout the discussions on subscription and on the obligations of the clergy deserted the hearty gratitude of all ecclesiastical Liberals—concurring. The Archbishop of York and Canterbury protested against the doctrine that the English Church does not expect her clergy to believe in the inspiration of all portions of the Bible. It will be remembered that the Bishop of Chester was so shocked at the sentiments which Mr. Wilson had given expression to in his paper in the volume, that he sent an inhibition against his preaching in the Church of St. Chrysostom, Everton, the incumbent of which was then the Rev. Mr. Naught. The Bishop of Salisbury was the original mover against Dr. Williams. The Archdeacon passed a sentence of one year's suspension against the writers, and this judgment has now been reversed by the Superior Court, and the costs of the appeal have been allowed.

THE MORALITY OF CONTROVERSIALISTS.—A correspondence has just appeared in the form of a pamphlet, which is not only a matter of interest as concerning names prominent in the literature of our time, but also as illustrating the temptations which beset a man who takes up controversial writing, especially in that hurried and ad captivandum style which is necessary to catch an audience in the pages of a periodical publication. Many of our readers will have noticed that in the last number of Macmillan's Magazine there appeared the following *quintessence* in the form of a letter addressed to the Editor:—

"Sir,—In your last number I made certain allegations against the teaching of Dr. John Henry Newman, which I thought were justified by a sermon of his, entitled 'Wisdom and Innocence' (sermon 20 of 'Sermons bearing on Subjects of the Day'). Dr. Newman has by letter expressed in the strongest terms, his denial of the meaning which I have put in his words. It only remains, therefore, for me to express my hearty regret at having so seriously mistaken him. Yours, faithfully, (Signed) 'CHARLES KINGSLEY.'"

Eversley, Jan. 14, 1864. This explanation bore reference to a review written by Mr. Kingsley of the new volumes of Mr. Froude's history, and which had appeared in the previous number of Macmillan. If we recollect rightly the article in question contained some very rash and crude comments on historical topics which were not likely to add much to the reputation of the Cambridge Professor of Modern History. Mr. Kingsley, however, is rather given to rely for his character as an historian on sensation and slap-dash talk than on laborious and faithful inquiry into the very truth and right of the facts with which he deals. Those who are aware of his weakness in this respect would not therefore assign any great importance to a paragraph which they might have read in the article to the following effect:—

"Truth, for its own sake, had never been a virtue with the Roman Church. Father Newman informs us that it need not, and on the whole ought not to be; that cunning is the weapon which Heaven has given to the Saints wherewith to withstand the brutal male force of the wicked world which marries and is given in marriage. Whether his notion be doctrinally correct or not, it is at least historically so. That the majority of the Christian Clergy in the world are justly chargeable with an enmity to truth and with a desire to cultivate cunning in its stead is rather a tremendous assertion, if the writer intended or the reader supposed that it was to be interpreted by the letter. Mr. Kingsley, however, is, as we have said, a sort of licensed man in these matters. Dr. Newman, however, on seeing such an accusation made against him, was not a little startled, and immediately wrote to the publishers calling for an explanation. The recent was the correspondence which has now been published, and which need not, perhaps, have been given to the world had it not been for the very disingenuous form in which Mr. Kingsley's *amende* was made. It cannot be doubted for a moment that the inference which ninety-nine readers out of a hundred would draw from Mr. Kingsley's apology would be this, that when Mr. Kingsley pointed out to Dr. Newman the words or which the condemnatory remarks had been founded, the latter explained away those words in such a plausible manner that Mr. Kingsley was constrained to believe his denial of the meaning which he (Mr. Kingsley) had put on his words." And no doubt the numerous

ladies and gentlemen who make an oracle of Mr. Charles Kingsley would all cry out, "How like that subtle casuist Newman! and how characteristic too of that fine open mouthed fellow Kingsley, who delights in the east wind and tells us about muscular Christianity and tells us about muscular Christianity and all that sort of thing!"

If, however, these ladies and gentlemen were ever likely to take the trouble of looking into the correspondence, they would be subjected to the discomfort of finding that their hero had in fact turned recreant in the most ignominious manner, and had not shown fight at all. When challenged by Dr. Newman, he cited the sermon to which he referred to in his note to Macmillan's Magazine. This sermon, it appears, was preached by Dr. Newman while he was a Protestant; this, however, is a logical blunder for which one must not be too hard on a fine mainly fellow. But Dr. Newman was defending himself, not the British priesthood in general; and he therefore pressed for the precise passages in the sermon which would justify such a comment. This demand Mr. Kingsley evaded in a very awkward and discreditable manner. We cannot resist giving the homely words in which Dr. Newman has summed up the whole controversy, and which seem to us about as perfect a bit of quiet satisfaction as language could afford:—

"Mr. Kingsley begins then by exclaiming—'O the chicanery, the wholesale fraud, the vile hypocrisy, the conscience-killing tyranny of Rome! We have not far to seek for an evidence of it. There's Father Newman to wit: one living specimen is worth a hundred dead ones. He's a Priest writing of Priests, tells us that lying is ever his harm.'"

"I interpose: 'You are taking a most extraordinary liberty with my name. If I have said this, tell me when and where.'"

"Mr. Kingsley replies: 'You said it, Reverend Sir in a sermon which you preached, when a Protestant, as Vicar of St. Mary's, and published in 1844; and I could read you a very salutary lecture on the effects which that sermon had at the time on my own opinion of you.'"

"I make answer: 'Oh . . . No, it seems as a Priest speaking of Priests;—but let us have the message.'"

"Mr. Kingsley relaxes: 'Do you know, I like your tone. From your face I rejoice, greatly rejoice, to be able to believe that you did not mean what you said.'"

"I rejoice: 'Mean it! I maintain I never said it, whether as a Protestant or as a Catholic.'"

"Mr. Kingsley replies: 'I waive that point.'"

"I object: 'Is it possible? What? Waive the main question? I either said it or I didn't. You have made a monstrous charge against me; direct, distinct, public. You are bound to prove it as directly, as distinctly, as publicly; or to own you can't.'"

"Well, says Mr. Kingsley, 'If you are quiet sure you did not say it, I'll take your word for it: I really will.'"

"My word! I am dumb. Somehow I thought that it was my word that happened to be on trial. The word of a Professor of lying that he does not lie!"

But Mr. Kingsley reassures me: 'We are both gentlemen,' he says: 'I have done as much as an English gentleman can expect from another.'"

"I begin to see: he thought me a gentleman at the very time that he said I taught lying on the system. After all, it is not I, but it is Mr. Kingsley who did not mean what he said. 'Habemus confitentem rump.'"

"We can assure our readers that this is a correct representation of the correspondence and involves no caricatures whatever. The most amusing feature of the story is the complete inversion of the characters which popular notions would severally assign to the characters which popular notions would severally assign to the two controversialists. The man of learning and logic, the subtle reasoner and acute theologian, sticks to his point with the directness and tenacity of a British bull-dog, while the rough and tough Joe Bagstock, the masculine and masculine Christian, is fain to shuffle, to hedge, and to lurch from the very moment the dispute commences. People are apt to smile at the little affectations of Mr. Kingsley to which we have alluded, and to look on them as very harmless can, and in fact rather pretty in their way. It is a proof however of the danger of habituating yourself even to innocent humbug. When a man begins to play a part he is sure to be drawn into saying something that he does not mean because it falls in with the part which he is playing; and then when he is called on to make good his statements he is driven to the evasions and subterfuges which have made poor Mr. Kingsley cut such a sorry figure, and which, we must add, cannot fail to be a source of great annoyance to the University in which he holds office.—John Bull.

UNITED STATES.

The Florida is refused in a French Government dock, and sent out. The Georgia is sent out in like manner, and now the Rappahannock is fitted out in a formidable manner, and sails out of a French port to prey, with the other two, on Northern commerce. What has the sophomoric Seward to say? His Bob Acres courage oozes out at his finger ends! He says nothing! His official nose is tweaked, and his cheek slapped, and he takes another drink of Bourbon, and roars out some of his sophomoric nonsense about an irrepressible conflict of opposing and enduring forces.—N. Y. Freeman.

The Federal official organ at New Orleans, edited by Mrs. Beauregard in the following brutal terms:—

DEATH OF MRS. BEAUREGARD.—The morning papers announce the death of the wife of P. T. Beauregard. She died at her residence on Esplanade street, on the evening of the 2nd instant. This woman has, we learn been in poor health for the past two or three years, and has required, what has been denied her, the care and attention of the man who gave her his word at the altar to cherish and protect her. He also swore at one time to support the Constitution of the United States. He does not hold his oaths in very high estimation, as we find him not only plotting for the destruction of his country, but deserting his invalid wife for years together, and leaving her dependent upon others for those acts of kindness and support that should be given by a husband. We know very little of the life or character of the deceased, further than that she was an invalid, neglected by her sworn protector, and left by him under the powerful protection of the flag whose glory he is deserting his puny energies to sully. But when he is called to his final account, he will have the mortification of knowing that the hate of the stars and stripes is all the brighter, and his betrayed country the more powerful for the treason of himself and co-conspirators.—Evening Era.

The correspondent of the N. Y. World writing on this subject says:—

As the Era is the property, so to speak, of the United States military authorities—for they have seized and hold it as their own—as it is edited by men detailed for the purpose, as the persons held out as proprietors have not even right of ownership in it, but can be turned off as readily by the commanding general as could be his orderlies, it is not strange that the people hold the United States government responsible for this wanton insult to common decency and humanity. Of all the many acts which have been done in this city, from the frigid landing of Butler down to the present time, to alienate this people from the Union to which they were once devotedly attached, there has occurred nothing, not even the infamous 'woman order' of Butler, which has done more to destroy any remains of real attachment to the United States which still abided in their hearts than this despicable and cowardly paragraph, which will go to Europe and all over this continent as indicative of the sentiments which inspire the conduct of the administration in this war. The fact that this paragraph was left out of our paper in its morning edition is evidence, which I hail with thankfulness, that Gen. Banks was himself

disgusted with it; but he would have done himself and his country much greater credit had he required the writer of it to make a most humble apology for it, or have dismissed him at once from a position in which he has brought so much disgrace upon his country. The effect of this thing had here was most remarkable. The funeral took place the following morning at an unprecedentedly early hour, half-past 8, but so startling was this mode of announcing it, that at the early hour appointed, Esplanade street, where Mrs. Beauregard resided, an avenue three hundred feet wide, was filled with a dense throng which extended from Rampart street nearly to the river. The spontaneous feeling seemed to have attended all the respectable inhabitants of the city, whether poor or rich, to leave their houses at this early hour and go to the house of death, that they might thus, without parade or display, exhibit their respect for her whom the mouthpiece of the government had styled 'this woman!'

FROM WILMINGTON TO NASSAU.—Running the blockade is now a-days so common that tragic accounts of narrow escapes of blockade-runners' experience are almost without interest. Notwithstanding all that has been published on the subject, the contents of a letter received from an officer of the steamer Fanny give so much of the novel that we gladly give them publicity. Passing over the outward trip and his description of Wilmington—where, by the way, he says, is full of cotton and of steamers to take it—we came to the day of sailing. All says he, was ready, cotton and tobacco all stored, steam up, when the port-guard came on board. All hands, passengers and all, were called up and underwent a strict examination. They were detained on deck while a search was made below, and all places where a surreptitious passenger might conceal himself underwent a close investigation. All being found correct, away we go down the river to the 'foot' where we come to, and are boarded by another party of soldiers. They were provided with a machine in the shape of a large syringe, filled with some chemical mixture known in that locality as the 'sneezing compound.' This stuff was vigorously pumped into every possible or impossible place where a person could be concealed. Any one subjected to its influence in these quarters must sneeze out or come out. It is said to be a refined compound of stink and tickle which no people can sustain and live. All ports had been fumigated with the coal bunkers, and they were so closely packed with bags of coal that it seemed impossible for a rat, much less a man, to be concealed there. But no; in goes the sneezing compound, and out come a suppressed sneeze, quickly followed by a vigorous expiratory. In a few minutes one comes out, then another, till four, anything but jolly Landwehrs, black as negroes, half-smothered, sweat-smelling with a 20-horse power, stood on deck. They were immediately taken in charge, and escorted ashore, very much against their inclination. At eight the Fanny stood away for the bay, and after a very narrow escape of passing into one of the blockading squadrons, got safely on and to sea.—Liverpool Courier.

EXTRAORDINARY CASE AND CAPTURE OF A FORGER.

The following is perhaps one of the strangest cases of swindling on record.—In August last, in the city of Baltimore, a very extraordinary swindle was perpetrated by a person named John S. Piel, who kept a tavern there, and who, by a series of adroit and apparently legal means, committed a number of frauds. Amongst his victims was the quartermaster of the place, whose clerk he managed to swindle out of a receipt, on the ground of having contracted for a large number of horses, to the amount of 50,000 dollars. By this means he managed to forge the quartermaster's name and obtained an order on a bank payable in twenty days; and with this document he was enabled to raise from the Citizens Bank, Baltimore, to which he was introduced, a sum of 40,000 dollars. The day after it was discovered that the order was a forgery, and that Piel had absconded. It was subsequently found that he had come to Europe, and it was supposed that he had come to England. In September last, Mr. Maguire, late superintendent of police, and now the head of the Private Detective and Inquiry Office, 7, Dorset-lane in the town, was applied to on the subject, and requested to take the affair into his hands and look after the forger, which he did. By a process only known to himself, Mr. Maguire discovered that Piel, with his family, had arrived at a place called Petschau, in Bohemia, where his father resides. A respectable firm in Liverpool had been instructed to give Mr. Maguire any assistance to cause the 'wanted' party should turn up, and after some delay the necessary documents were procured from America and placed in the detective's hands, who had gone to London, and made inquiry about the movements of Piel. Being furnished with all the necessary legal documents, Maguire proceeded to Prague and took up his residence at the Hotel de Saxe. He soon discovered that a short time previously the man he was in search of, along with his family, had been stopping at the same house. From this he traced him to Petschau where Piel's father resides, and from inquiry there he discovered that Piel had gone to Leipzig some three weeks before this. At this point there was a standstill. All trace of the fugitive seemed lost; but Maguire was not to be put off the scent, and the more difficultly presented himself the more strenuous his exertions became for the man's capture. He returned to England once more. On the 4th instant he proceeded from Liverpool, for the Continent, and travelled for three days and nights, until he reached Giessen, in Germany, where he was fortunate enough to light on the individual that he was so anxiously seeking for. When Mr. Maguire told him the charge, and stated he would have to return across the Atlantic, he replied he hoped not, and expressed a wish to settle the affair, if possible, without the alternative of going back to America. He then communicated to Maguire some important information relative to five bonds of 1,000 dollars each, which he alleged was stolen from his father whilst at Petschau. On procuring this information, Maguire, having left the detective in safe keeping, proceeded to the latter place, and after travelling for three days and nights by rail, coach, and sledge, he proceeded to the house of Piel's father. Being assisted by the local police of the place, he succeeded after much difficulty in obtaining the five bonds of 1,000 dollars each from him. Next day Maguire proceeded to Giessen, where he arrived on Saturday, the 13th instant, and saw his man again, and in about two hours bonds, gold, and silver to the amount of 26,000 dollars were handed over to him by Piel, who he then set at liberty, and on Monday morning returned to this town after his exciting and successful chase. The money was paid over to the firm alluded to by Maguire. This beats Maguire's famous trip to Australia, where he arrested the celebrated bankrupt, Jeremiah Winks, the wise merchant at Newcastle, whose flight at the time caused a sensation, and who was a defaulter to the extent of £13,000.—Liverpool Mercury.

Major Webber, of Gen. Morgan's command, and one of the prisoners confined in the Ohio Penitentiary, recently wrote a letter to some person in the Confederacy, in which he took the high ground that no matter whether they suffered a life-long imprisonment or died in prison, the Confederate Government should preserve its integrity of principle, and never recognize negroes as soldiers and prisoners of war. For this expression of his sentiments Major Webber was placed in solitary confinement in a dark cell and subjected to other indignities. This coming to the knowledge of Gen. Morgan, he communicated the fact to the Confederate Government, and an order has been issued consigning Major White, the member of the Pennsylvania Legislature, now held a prisoner at Salisbury, North Carolina, as hostage for the humane treatment of Major Webber.—Richmond Examiner, Feb. 14.

During the year 1863, 1,390 miles of railroad were added to the completed roads of the United States.

The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MARCH 25.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

The Danish question has undergone no change since our last, but every day the prospects of an amicable arrangement are becoming more faint. At latest dates an immediate attack upon Denmark was expected.

The Federal Government has ordered the British barque Saxon, which was piratically captured by, and whose mate was deliberately murdered by one of the officers of, the Vanderbilt, to be restored to her owners.

PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT.—This has been a great week for the peace-beggars, and the would-be "Jacks-in-Office."

His Excellency sent for Mr. Ferguson Blair, a Grit of the purest water, charging him with the construction of a new Ministry.

Here is but another instance of the absurdity of a Legislative Union betwixt two communities so thoroughly antagonistic to one another as are those of Upper and Lower Canada, respectively.

command this double majority, one section of the Province must necessarily be governed and domineered over by the other. This is the inevitable consequence of the monstrous Union;

ANCIENT AND MODERN CHRISTIANITY.—The opinion is beginning to gain ground amongst intelligent observers of the actual state of society in Protestant countries, that there must be a great, indeed essential difference betwixt the Christianity of the first centuries of our era, and that which obtains in England in the nineteenth century, and is also popularly known as Protestant Christianity.

The writer is treating of "Poverty" and its present relation towards Christianity; and thus the contrast betwixt the old and the modern aspects of that religion presents itself to him.

"It is difficult for an Englishman in the nineteenth century to believe that the human beings of whom this language was held belonged to the same species as the poor of whose vice and misery he reads now."

And, as an instance, he adds:—"In modern times it is necessary that a district should be made tolerably comfortable before there is any hope that the Clergyman can be successful."

"Spiritual ministrations are unavailing in such and such a district while the inhabitants are so miserably poor, is the modern echo. Just enough pressure and trial to develop energy, and not enough to absorb it, constitutes the condition of things in which the ordinary English Christianity may be expected to flourish, and that condition is not the condition of the poor."

From these premises the Saturday Reviewer concludes, and his conclusions are strictly logical, that the "ordinary English religion" must be something essentially different from that which under the name of Christianity, was preached by the Apostles, gladly accepted by their contemporaries, and which spread rapidly, and flourished luxuriantly amongst the poor, the slaves, the outcasts and Pariahs of the heathen world.

"No other conclusion remains than that the standard type of religion then was an influence of a very different sort of power from that to which we attach the name now. It must have been a moral force so powerful that it could do without the aid of education and public opinion, and could work in spite of the distracting influence of poverty.

And yet though English Protestantism in that it has, and by its adherents is recognised as having, no attractions for the very poor, and no power to influence them, is as unlike the religion of Jesus, and the Christianity of the Apostles as one thing can be unlike to another—there is still in existence a religion, calling itself Christian, professing to be the one true religion or veritable form of ancient Christianity, which, in one respect certainly answers in the description

given both in the New Testament, and in the writings of the first centuries of our era, of the Christian religion, that then obtained. There is even now a form of Christianity, which is essentially the religion of the poor and needy, of the outcasts and of the desolate; whose professors are by Protestants taunted with their poverty, their inferiority in many of the material comforts and mechanical appliances of the age, and against whom it is a standing reproach that their religion is opposed to progress.

We have been asked to give an opinion of the conduct of the magistrates who in a case before them, allowed a witness claiming to be an Irish Peer to give his evidence on "his honor," instead of on oath?

We answer with diffidence, not having before us any precedent on which to base a valid opinion; but we think that in the case referred to, the magistrates would have been legally justified had they refused to entertain the claims put forward by the person summoned to give his evidence; and had they dealt with him as they would have dealt with any other British subject, refusing to take an oath legally tendered to him.

THE WIFE'S EVIDENCE.—Dawson & Son, Montreal.

This is one of a class of tales, very common of late, of which the design is to point out, and decry some abuse, or fancied abuse, in our social, or political system. Reade's "Never too Late to Mend" and "Very Hard Cash" are tales of this class, the object of one being to advocate certain reforms in modern prison discipline; that of the other to raise popular indignation against the system which obtains with regard to the treatment of lunatics.

On Saturday last, 19th instant, the members of L'Union St. Joseph celebrated their Festival with a Procession, in which they proceeded to St. Peter's Church, where High Mass was sung.—The Streets were tastefully decorated for the occasion. In the evening there was a Concert at the Mechanics Hall.

We have much pleasure in announcing that James E. Mullins, Esq., and John Fitzpatrick, Esq., were last Sunday elected Trustees of St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum, in the room of Mr. M. O'Meara, resigned, and Mr. Thomas Bell, deceased.

PASTORAL VISIT OF HIS LORDSHIP BISHOP HORAN TO PERTH.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

Sir.—On Thursday, the 3rd instant, His Lordship the Bishop of Kingston, conferred the Sacrament of Confirmation on 225 young people in the Church of St. Edward at Westport in the County of Leeds. So good an account of the state of Catholic society in that part of the country, cannot fail to please both yourself and your readers, and therefore no apology is needed for sending this communication to your paper.

On leaving Westport on Friday, His Lordship proceeded to Perth, accompanied by the Vicar General of this parish, Very Rev. J. H. McDonagh, and Revs. Messrs. Foley of Westport, and Browne of Perth. An escort of a large number of stalwart Yeomen of the Townships, and merchants of the Town under the pastoral care of Father McDonagh, provided with the comforts of out-door life in Canada, met the party some ten or twelve miles from Perth, and escorted His Lordship to the beautiful Church of St. John, in this place.

On the Sunday following, High Mass was celebrated with imposing solemnity by the Vicar General, Rev. Mr. Downe officiating as Deacon, and Mr. Murray, of Regiopolis College, Sub-Deacon. His Lordship delivered an earnest and affecting sermon to the great crowd assembled in the Church—his discourse being particularly directed to those about to receive the Holy Sacrament of Confirmation. Two hundred and thirty-one people were then made "strong and perfect Christians," and sent on their way rejoicing, in possession of the divine blessing of the Holy Ghost. His Lordship prolonged his visit to Tuesday, and spent all day Monday, examining our Separate School. The state of this School was so satisfactory that he was pleased to express his delight at the progress of Catholic education in Perth. Everything in connection with the visit of His Lordship was pleasing alike to Clergy and parishioners; and he left here bearing with him, as well the affection of the people for his person, as their veneration for the sanctity of his Holy Office.

Perth, March 11, 1864. McN.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY CELEBRATIONS.

MONTREAL.

One of the grandest and most magnificent demonstrations that has taken place in this city for several years was the celebration of the Anniversary of the festival of Ireland's Patron Saint, on the 17th instant. At an early hour in the morning, large bodies of the Volunteer force, Irish National and Benevolent Societies, the Irish pupils of the different Schools and Colleges, the various Temperance and other Associations, preceded by their bands playing the sweet and lively music of Old Erin, were to be seen marching through the streets from different directions, until they met at the St. Patrick's Hall, on the Place D'Armes, where the Chief Marshal, assisted by several gentlemen, mounted on splendid chargers, formed the grand line of Procession. As soon as everything was ready, the Procession marched along Great St. James street from Place D'Armes, and continuing along Bleury and Lagache streets, arrived at the St. Patrick's Church at half-past nine o'clock.—Pontifical High Mass was sung by His Lordship the Right Rev. Bishop of Montreal, assisted by the Rev. Superior of the Seminary, and several other distinguished clergymen.

The sermon of the day was preached by the Rev. Father Dowd, Parish Priest of St. Patrick's Church. We regret exceedingly that the want of space will not permit us to give a report of the Rev. gentleman's discourse, which, it is needless to state, was of the very highest order of eloquence. He spoke of the mission of St. Patrick, and the great results produced by that mission. St. Patrick had prepared himself by years of severe training, and by years of patient and earnest study of the virtues of the Cross, for the noble duty which he proposed to execute; and it was only after this long probation that he presented himself to the Representative of Christ upon earth; and there in the grand centre of Catholic Unity, at the Chair of Peter, he was commissioned to convert the Irish nation from the errors of Paganism to the light of the Gospel. The great success that attended the exertions and the pious labors of St. Patrick was well known to all; it was the same success that crowned the efforts of so many humble and obscure, but devoted missionaries, all of whom had been sent from the same centre of Catholic unity to evangelize the nations of the world. Others had been sent, but from a different quarter to accomplish the conversion of peoples; they had departed, taking with them the wealth and the riches of this world; they had the sympathies of the powerful ones of the earth; but for all that they had failed—they had signally failed in the accomplishment of their object, because their mission was not a Divine one, and because the spirit that animated them was not the spirit of God, but the spirit of the world. The Rev. gentleman went on to develop his subject with very great ability and earnestness; and we would gladly, were it in our power, give a more extended notice of it.

The Choir of St. Patrick's Church sang Hay-

den's Third Mass with very good effect; the orchestral, as well as the vocal, part of the music was superb.

The Committee of the St. Patrick's Society, through their President, presented the *pair bent* on the occasion.

The collection taken up for the benefit of the poor at St. Patrick's Church on St. Patrick's Day, amounted to Two hundred and thirty-four dollars.

Immediately after Divine Service, the Procession re-formed in the following order:—

J. W. M GAUVRAN, ESQ., GRAND MARSHAL, ON HORSEBACK; IRISHMEN OF THE VOLUNTEER FORCE, Under Command of Lieut.-Col. DEVLIN, With Bands.

CHILDREN OF THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS SCHOOLS, With Flags, Banners, and BAND.

IRISHMEN OF THE CONGREGATION OF ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH, (Not being Members of any of the Irish Societies.) Two abreast.

ST. PATRICK'S BENEVOLENT SOCIETY, HARDY'S BAND.

GRAND MARSHAL, ON HORSEBACK. Sup. with Pike, FLAG, Sup. with Pike.

Committee of Inquiry, Collecting and Assisting Collecting Treasurers, Secretaries, Treasurer and Assistant Treasurers,

1st Vice-Pres. President, 2nd Vice-Pres. Stewards with Wands, { Assistant Marshals on } Stewards with Wands, { horseback. } with Wands.

TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETIES, Marshal on Horseback.

VICTORIA RIFLE BAND.

Supported with { FATHER MATHEWS' } Supported with Battle Axe, { BANNER. } Battle Axe.

Two Stewards with Wands.

MEMBERS OF THE ST. ANN'S TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY. Two Abreast.

MEMBERS OF THE ST. PATRICK'S TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY. Two Abreast.

Sup. with { BANNER OF THE B VIRGIN } Sup. with Spear. { Spear. }

Stewards with Wands. Vigilance Committee Executive Committee. Secretary and Treasurer.

2nd Vice-Pres. President, 1st Vice-Pres. Stewards with Wands.

MONTREAL COLLEGE BANNER, THE COLLEGE BAND, STUDENTS OF THE MONTREAL COLLEGE, Two and Two.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY, Assistant Marshal on Horseback.

MONTREAL BRASS BAND, (Late Prince's)

Supported with { GRAND } Supported with Battle Axe, { SUNBURST BANNER } Battle Axe.

OF IRELAND. Stewards with Wands.

MEMBERS OF THE ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY, Two and Two.

Assistant Marshal on Horseback. Sup. with { GRAND HARP BANNER } Sup. with Battle Axe, { OF IRELAND. } Battle Axe.

Two Stewards with Wands. Members of the Committee, Physicians, Secretaries, Treasurer, Vice-Presidents, President, CHAPLAIN.

Clergy of the St. Patrick's Church, Assistant Marshals on Horseback.

Being joined by the male portion of the various Irish congregations, not belonging to any particular Society; the Procession proceeded through McGill, Notre Dame, and St. Paul Streets, and thence through McGill and Great St. James Streets. The scene was a most imposing one, the streets being crowded with spectators, and the music of the numerous bands playing such National Airs as 'St. Patrick's Day,' or 'Garryowen.' When the Procession arrived at the St. Patrick's Hall, the people numbering several thousands who were assembled on the Place D'Armes, were addressed by P. McKenna, Esq., President of St. Patrick's Society, Miles Murphy, Esq., President of St. Patrick's Benevolent Society, and H. J. Clarke, Esq. The whole affair was a grand success, and the most respectable and orderly procession that has taken place in Montreal for many years.

THE CONCERT.

In the evening a grand Promenade Concert was held in the City Hall, under the auspices of the St. Patrick's Society. This was a successful; the large room was quite filled, and the number present was estimated at not less than 2,000 persons.

The ante-room was decorated with flags and colored lamps in the usual manner. Over the entrance within the hall was the motto in large letters—'Canada the Land of our Adoption,' while at the opposite extremity was the corresponding inscription—'The Spirit of a Nation NEVER dieth.' Over the platform in large letters were inscribed the words, 'Erin-go-Bragh,' and below the names of Dr. Doyle, Daniel O'Connell and Sarsfield; beneath which were suspended on the extreme right and left, the Ladies' Harp Banner, and the Sun-burst Banner of Ireland, while in the centre was St. Patrick's Grand Banner, with the Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes on either side. Opposite the platform was the Irish motto 'Cead Mi le Failte,' (a hundred thousand welcomes) and below on each side were the Stars and Stripes and a Harp Banner bearing the words 'Erin-go-Bragh.' Completely round the room were inscribed names of numerous Irish worthies—both ancient and modern, statesmen,

orators and patriots—among which we observed, Sheridan, Tom Steele, Father Mathew, Curran, Grattan, Emmett, Burke, Swift, Moore, Phillips and others.

Upon the entry of the President and Officers of the Society, with the guests of the evening, the band struck up 'St. Patrick's Day in the Morning.' Among those present on the platform we observed His Worship the Mayor, T. McKenna, Esq., President of the Saint Patrick's Society; A. A. Stevenson, President Caledonian Society; J. C. Becket, Vice President St. Andrew's Society; D. T. Irish, Vice President New England Society; Miles Murphy, President St. Patrick's Benevolent Society; Mr. Bryson, representing the Irish Protestant Benevolent Society, and the representative of the German Society, with other ladies and gentlemen. The band having ceased, T. McKenna, Esq., the President of St. Patrick's Society, rose and spoke as follows:—

Ladies and Gentlemen—As President of the St. Patrick's Society, I believe you expect a speech from me to-night. I am very sorry, as I have had had no time to prepare one, having been very much engaged within the last fortnight. However, I thank you all in the name of St. Patrick's Society for your large attendance here to-night. You are all aware that the proceeds of this Concert are to be devoted to building St. Patrick's Hall. During the last six years we have been trying to raise money for this purpose, and have now more than \$2,000 in the bank; we hope to accomplish it in another twelve months. Last year we were incorporated, and being recognized by law, became capable of holding property. To-day Mr. Devlin would have been here, but he was detained in New York. A telegram had been received from him, stating that he could not come on this occasion, being the first St. Patrick's day he had missed for 20 years, but still his heart was with us. Other gentlemen were unable to be present in consequence of Parliamentary business. Under these circumstances I hope your kind indulgence. The services of several accomplished lady and gentlemen amateurs have been secured, and I am happy to say that you will hear some of the grand music of your country rendered with effect to-night.

The President, having closed his address, was loudly cheered, after which the programme was proceeded with. All the performers acquitted themselves very creditably. We must not forget to mention in a more particular manner Miss Regnaud and Miss Dupre, who kindly consented to sing, and in no small degree enhanced the enjoyment of the evening by their charming performances. Mr. Muir acquitted himself in his usual admirable manner, and was heartily encored. The gentlemen who were to have spoken at the Concert being absent, Messrs. H. J. Clark and J. J. Curran having been loudly called for by the audience, came forward and delivered capital impromptu addresses, which were frequently interrupted by outbursts of applause. His Worship Mayor Beaudry having been called for, also delivered an appropriate address.

The presence of the Montreal Brass Band and the Montaguards, added powerfully to the attractions of the evening, the proceedings of which did not close till a late hour, and will be remembered with pleasure till another St. Patrick's Day obliterates them with fresher recollections.

A grand literary entertainment was given by the Students of the St. Mary's College, in honor of Ireland's National Festival. It was quite successful, and entertained a large audience from half-past seven till ten o'clock. The musical part was executed in the first class style, and the oratory of the several young gentlemen was most respectable. The following was the programme: 1. Irish Music, Mr. L. Drummond—Grand Symphony; 'Jeanne d'Arc'—Verdi.

2. Irish Architecture, Mr. McDonnell—Variations; Last Rose of Summer—Sigr. Baricelli. 3. Irish Poetry, Mr. Lindsay—Duet, Piano and Violin—Messrs. G. Smith and Torrington. Recitations by Masters Larkin, Hardwin, Patton, Devlin. Song—Kathleen Marounneeu. 4. Irish Wit, Mr. J. Smith—Solo: 'Casta Diva'—Sigr. Maggio. 5. Irish Valor, Mr. Quinn—Duet: 'Norma'—Bellini. 6. Irish Oratory, Mr. W. Drummond—Symphony: 'Norma'—Bellini.

God Save the Queen. On the whole, the Irishmen of Montreal may well feel proud of the manner in which they have celebrated their National Festival; it reflects credit on them, and it does honor to Ireland.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY AT TORONTO.—Our Irish friends at Toronto made a brilliant display on the 17th, and everything went off well. The usual Procession of the National Societies, and citizens of Irish origin, marched to the Cathedral where High Mass was celebrated by His Lordship the Bishop of Toronto, assisted by his Vicar General and the Rev. Mr. White. The sermon of the day was delivered by the latter, and the musical services displayed a high order of talent, of which the people of Toronto may be justly proud.

The religious ceremonies of the Day having been duly performed, the Procession reformed, and marching through the principal streets of the city, arrived at St. Paul's, from the steps of which His Lordship the Bishop of Toronto proceeded to address the assembled thousands. The Toronto Globe, having again, in its report of the proceedings, attacked this amiable Prelate on the grounds of uttering disloyal and treasonable sentiments, we copy from that paper the very words of the Right Reverend Dr. Lynch, as the best possible refutation of this "Clear-Grit" imputation. According to the Globe's report, the Bishop addressed his hearers in the following words:—

My dear friends and fellow-countrymen, I congratulate you upon the happy return of the glorious festival of Ireland's faith and nationality—now blended into patriotism, as Bright happily expresses it. We unite to-day with the Irish throughout the world, in recalling the happy bright memories of the past—in assailing the evils of the present, and breathing our ardent prayers to God to alleviate those evils in the future. The object of all our Irish associations

should be two-fold, first, to assist their distressed countrymen, by advice, by their good example, and by substantial relief, especially to the widows and orphans. Secondly, to foster and keep alive a love for Ireland's faith, Ireland's nationality, and seek for Ireland's alleviation from the misery and poverty which have driven from the country thousands of her honest and stalwart sons to do the slave work in foreign lands. Many of our fellow-countrymen, after having been driven from the land of their nativity, robbed of everything they possessed by rascally exactions, and thrown upon these shores, or exposed to all the degradations which poverty and misery entail are lost to society, lost to their families, and alas, lost finally to God. Oh! if the subjects of the Papal States, were running in thousands from a fertile country, and in rags, as the Irish people are running in the face of an exterminating war, the ruler of those States would be held up to the execration of the world. We are told that Irishmen are always complaining. Would that they had not strong reasons for doing so! What are the grievances of which Ireland complains, and the redress of which a large body of Englishmen, even in the Parliament of the country, earnestly advocate? They are chiefly these, namely:—1st. The existence of a Church, by law established, which compels the Catholic majority to sustain a religion which they neither believe nor countenance. In Ireland there are, according to the last census returns, 2,400 parishes. Of these, 1,200 do not possess a population of 50 Protestants in each; 600 of these are without 20 Protestants each, and 180 parishes without a single Protestant, and notwithstanding this, the Catholics are obliged to pay to the Protestant establishment one-twelfth of all their substance, annually, for the support of ministers to malign their creed. 2nd. That the large majority of the tenants can be driven off the land they occupy, at the will of the landlord, without any compensation for their improvements. 3rd. That the country is legislated for in a Parliament where the great majority of the representatives have no interest, direct or indirect, in the well being of Ireland, and hence the country is misgoverned, according to the declaration of Lord Derby, and many other lords of England; and hence, again, Ireland is begging in every country, in Europe and America, while she herself exports annually provisions to England for many millions of people. To bring the matter home to yourselves, my Canadian friends, and especially to the Protestants of this country. I will ask you, would you think the law just that would force the Protestants of Upper Canada to support Catholic priests in this section and pay them about the one-twelfth of all their substance? And suppose the Protestants of Upper Canada to be in the proportion of eight to one with the Catholics, would you consider such an enactment just or fair? Would you, my friends, consider that law fair or just that would allow the landlord to drive off, on a short notice, and at his whim, the tenant who paid his rent regularly, who had improved the soil, erected barns, &c., without any compensation for the outlay or improvements he had made? Would you, Upper Canadians, be quite satisfied to allow your affairs to be managed in a Parliament always sitting in Lower Canada, and having from that section of the Province a large majority over your representatives? To all these questions I know the answer will be in the negative. You are too just to wish that others should be contented with what you would not be satisfied yourselves. If Ireland were governed as Canada is, there would not be a more loyal, happy, or contented people in the world. Irish Catholics in Canada I know, are loyal to the government of the land of their adoption, and would not change it for any other. They are loyal in every country where they have found a home. In the Federal States they fight the battles of the North in the Confederacy they fight the battles of the South. And in Canada they would be found repelling the invader with all the energy and ardor of Irishmen. It may be asked, what can we do in this country to redress the evils of Ireland? We can, at least protest. We know the power of truth and publicity, which will influence the minds of honest and upright Englishmen to do justice at length to Ireland. But why should a Catholic bishop, it may be further asked, speak of the political affairs of that country? As a bishop I did not renounce my love of country nor right of a citizen, and as a Christian bishop I am bound to raise up my voice to implore mercy and justice for the poor and oppressed. Whilst we condemn secret societies and all unjust means of remedying political evils, we are not to neglect the rights of the poor to proclaim the justice of God to erring Governments.

We copy from the Globe, because as it professes to give the Bishop's address "in extenso, for the benefit of its readers," we may be sure that none of the most offensive passages therein have been suppressed, or mitigated; and we defy the eye of malice to detect therein one expression of which the loyal British subject, the Christian gentleman, or the Catholic Prelate need feel ashamed. The fact of Ireland's misery is alas! only too patent to the entire world: the causes of that misery are fairly indicated; and strictly legal means by which that misery may be alleviated, are suggested. The Globe is of course at liberty to contest the soundness of the Bishop's views with respect to the effects of the legislative measures which he recommends; but we deny its right to impute to him disloyal or treasonable sentiments. Rather is it the Globe that is disloyal. For since the latter censures the Bishop of Toronto for demanding that the same principles be applied to Ireland, as have been applied to Canada, it by implication condemns the principles upon which our Canadian government has been and is conducted. The policy of England towards Ireland has been the direct opposite of that which it has pursued towards Canada; and if the latter be just, then the other, which is the opposite of just, must according to all laws of logic be unjust. This the Bishop of Toronto no doubt implies; the very head and front of his offending has this extent, no more; and if the Globe thinks fit to censure the Bishop of Toronto for condemning British policy towards Ireland as unjust, it by implication brands the directly opposite policy which Great Britain has pursued towards Canada, with the charge of injustice and wrong.

We are not however the apologists of the Bishop of Toronto. His words need no apology, no softening down, no explaining away. They are the plain words of a brave and honest man, whose truthfulness no one can gainsay, and which do credit to his head and to his heart. A Protestant Church Established By Law in the midst of a Catholic community is a nuisance which honest men have the legal and moral right to demand should be abated. The Union of Ireland and Great Britain was imposed on the people of

Ireland by fraud and corruption; and Irishmen have a moral and legal right to attempt the repeal of that Union by all peaceful means. The existing relations between landlords and tenants in Ireland are most unhealthy; and to attempt to place those relations upon a sounder footing by means of legislative action is neither treasonable nor disloyal.

What other speakers may have said: addressed the assembly may have uttered, matters not to us. Only would we remark, that the only one whose language the Globe quotes as treasonable, was a layman who openly avowed his disagreement with the Bishops and Clergy of the Catholic Church; who defended a Society condemned by the Bishops of Ireland and America; and who therefore is one for whose language no dutiful son of the Church is responsible, and with whose sentiments no good Catholic can possibly sympathize. The disloyal subject is always and of necessity a bad Catholic; the member of a secret society, which in the words of the Bishop of Toronto speaking in the name of his brethren the Catholic Episcopate, "we condemn," is no real member of the Catholic Church; and we protest against being in any manner held responsible for his language or his conduct. Our sole object is to vindicate the amiable and justly revered Bishop of Toronto from the imputation of disloyalty so dishonestly insinuated against him by the Globe; and this object is fully accomplished by reproducing the very words of that Prelate, as taken down and reported by his unscrupulous censor.

The festivities at Toronto were concluded by a concert in the evening which is spoken of by our contemporaries in the highest terms and which concluded with the National Anthem. The proceeds were devoted to charitable purpose.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY AT COBOURG.—The "Day" was celebrated in the usual manner. A Procession in which the Union Jack and the Green Flag of Erin were conspicuous, assisted at High Mass at the Parish Church. The Rev. Mr. Timlin, officiated, and afterwards delivered an excellent discourse, in the course of which he exhorted his hearers not only to abstain from giving offence to any one, but to receive an insult that might be offered to them in a Christian spirit, not returning evil for evil, or railing for railing. He also affectionately warned them against intemperance, and excesses of all kinds.

The Procession after Mass was over, proceeded to the Globe Hotel, in the large hall of which the President of the St. Patrick's Society, Joseph Pidgeon, Esq., addressed the meeting. He was followed by Messrs. O'Flynn and Feeley, the latter of whom indignantly repudiated the allegation that the St. Patrick's Society was a secret society, or had any connection "with the disloyal organization known as the Fenian Brotherhood." Several other gentlemen spoke: and the meeting broke up with three hearty cheers for the Queen, for the Rev. Mr. Timlin, "Our Dissenting Brethren, and Our Noble Selves."

THE ORANGEMEN OF PETERBORO.—Our readers will remember that the Celebration of Ireland's National Festival was last year rendered impossible at Peterboro, by the violence of the Orangemen, who, armed to the teeth, and dragging with them a piece of cannon, threatened the St. Patrick's Society with violence, should its members attempt to carry out the usual Procession. This year, encouraged by impunity, and the success of their violent proceeding in 1863, the Orangemen again determined that Ireland's National Festival should not be celebrated; and with this end in view they fixed on the 17th instant for a great "Protestant Demonstration," trusting in their superior numbers, their organization, and the well known partisanship of the Protestant authorities, for an easy triumph over the Irish, should they presume to exercise their legal rights as British subjects.—Under these circumstances, and actuated by the Christian resolve to avoid a row, and to do all in their power to keep the peace, the Saint Patrick's Society of Peterboro determined to abandon their intended Procession on the Seventeenth, and to avoid all public celebration of the Day.

QUEBEC. The festival of Ireland's patron saint was ushered in with a bright and genial atmosphere. The sun shone forth in all its brilliancy, and the slight frost of the previous had made the streets tolerably passable for pedestrians. There was no procession or out-door demonstration of any kind, and the only distinguishing feature of the day was the badges of green, the green bonnets, green ribbons, and green silk dresses worn by the sons and daughters of the Emerald Isle. The windows of the stores along the principal thoroughfares were also decked with green, out of respect for the day.

At St. Patrick's Church, a grand High Mass was celebrated. His Lordship the Bishop, attended by the Rev. Vicar General Ozeau, and a number of the clergy from the Arch-episcopal residence and the Seminary were present in the sanctuary. The choir, under Mrs. Woolsey, the organist of the church, was very effective, and rendered Mozart's Twelfth Mass in a manner we have seldom listened to. After the first gospel, the Rev. Father Maher, S.J., having received the episcopal benediction, ascended the pulpit, and preached one of the most eloquent sermons ever listened to within the walls of that sacred edifice. Taking as his text the 14th art. of the Nicene creed, "I belong to the Holy Roman Catholic and Apostolic Church," he dwelt on the zeal, the fortitude, and sufferings of the Irish people in defence of their faith. Warning on his subject as he proceeded, at

periods he rose sublimely eloquent while pointing out that in what are termed the Dark Ages her universities were the seat of learning, and the refuge of scholars from the most distant parts of Europe, and her missionaries afterwards spread the gospel to the distant lands of Northern Europe, Asia, and the Indies. Her warriors were pictured as christian soldiers whose words were always drawn in defence of the faith, and the most exalted of them, like the hero of Solferino, were the humblest in the presence of the poor missionary of Christ. The Rev. preacher also paid an eloquent tribute to the memory of the great and lamented deceased Archbishop of New York, whose gigantic intellect has done so much for the advancement of Christianity in America. The sermon was listened to throughout by the vast congregation with the most breathless attention.

THE CONCERT. The Concert given at the Music Hall in the evening was a perfect success. The hall was crowded to its utmost capacity, and hundreds had to be turned away from the doors unable to gain admittance.—Daily News.

PERTH C. W. On Thursday last, the Irishmen of Perth and neighborhood, celebrated the festival of their Patron Saint in the manner customary with the sons of the Green Isle in this part of the country. A procession of over 200 members of the St. Patrick's Society, headed by the boys of the Separate School, marched through the principal streets of the town, and attended Divine Service in St. John's Church. Solemn High Mass was celebrated by the Very Rev. Vicar General, Father McDonagh, assisted by Rev. Mr. Curran of Smith's Falls as Deacon, and Dr. Madden of Port Hope as Sub-Deacon. Dr. Madden delivered an eloquent and impressive sermon on the history and virtues of the great founder of Christianity in Ireland, which was listened to with deep attention, and properly appreciated by the great crowds assembled in the Church.

In the evening about sixty gentlemen sat down to a beautiful spread of the good things of life, provided by Mr. Kennedy in the St. Patrick's Hall, and after discussing the excellent qualities of our neighbor, proceeded to the more genial feast of reason and flow of soul.

Speeches were made by Messrs. Hugh Ryan, P. Ryan, M. Lee Lee, Wm. O'Brien, B. Stabler, C. Fraser (of Brockville) and by the Very Rev. Vicar General, McDonald of Kingston, and Dr. Madden of Port Hope. Good songs were well sung by Mr. Hogan 2nd Vice President of the Society, by Mr. Daniel Kerr, Mr. M. G. O'Connor and Master Edward O'Brien. The proceedings of a very pleasant evening were brought to a close by an excellent and appropriate address from the Very Rev. President of the Society, Father McDonagh, in reply to the toast of his health, and all wound up their way home well pleased with the celebration of St. Patrick's day in Perth.

Perth, 19th March, 1864. M.C.N.

OTTAWA. The celebration of the day here, was observed in usual enthusiastic and patriotic manner. This, if not announced, would be understood; for both enthusiasm and patriotism are strong ingredients in the nature of Irishmen, and all that is necessary to be known, as a general thing, is the object of the celebration, to arrive at its style of being carried out. The weather was beautiful for the occasion, the season considered.

The day was quiet calm and mild, and the sun though sparing of his smiles, at intervals, peeped through the intervening vapors, with a gladdening influence. The roads were in excellent order, being almost entirely divested of snow. The small portion which was beaten into them was sealed up by a slight frost of the previous night, leaving them in good condition to walk upon. The day held up very well until the procession had accomplished the route laid out, and returned to the hall of the society, when, by no means wonderful to relate, it began to snow heavily. It is a rare thing in this country to see a St. Patrick's day fine throughout; a good fall of snow is generally expected, and it comes, almost as regular as the celebration. On the present occasion it was very forbearing. Shortly before ten o'clock, a.m., the Cathedral bells gave warning to repair to the church, and soon after its aisles were filled to repletion.

HIGH MASS. High Mass commenced at 10 o'clock, the Rev. F. R. Cooke being the celebrant, assisted by the Rev. Mr. O'Connor as Deacon, and Mr. G. Collins as Sub-deacon. His Lordship, attended by the Very Rev. Father Vandenberg, Visitor-General of the Oblats Society, as Assistant Priest, and the Rev. Fathers McGrath and Gulliard as Deacons, occupied the throne. After the Gospel the Rev. T. Ryan preached the sermon of the day. His discourse was a stirring effort of eloquence, and a noble panegyric of the great apostle to whose memory Irishmen on this day pour forth their souls in streams of pious affection and deep gratitude. The Obit was under the able leadership of Mr. Dossert; and executed, with great ability the difficult pieces of sacred music, prepared for the occasion. Mrs. Scott presided at the organ, with her usual success. After Mass a procession was formed. In the evening a Soiree was held in the St. Patrick's Hall.—Ottawa Tribune.

BELLEVILLE. The St. Patrick's Society of this Town celebrated St. Patrick's Day, by a Procession and a Dinner. The procession was composed of the boys attending the Separate Schools, and the Society proper. The boys numbered 102 files, and the men 92 files, making 384, which, with Standard Banners and Marshals, increased the number to about 400. The procession was interspersed with a number of Green Flags, one of which had painted upon it a representation of St. Patrick, and the balance the hurp, one of which was surmounted with a Crown. The procession proceeded to St. Michael's Church, where they were addressed by the Rev. Mr. Brennan.

In the evening the members of the Society dined at the Anglo American, J. B. Mezger, Esq. President, in the Chair. The hour at which we go to press, prevents our reporting the proceedings.—Intelligencer.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—"A Subscriber," Granby, ought to be aware that we never give insertion to anonymous communications.

To the Editor of the True Witness. DEAR SIR.—The ladies of the Catholic congregation of Cornwall would inform their friends at a distance that they have anticipated the time first fixed upon for holding their contemplated Bazaar already announced in your columns, and that they now intend to have it during the week of the Rifle Match, which is to come off here in Cornwall next Summer.

The object of the Bazaar being to aid in providing the means of paying the debt about to be incurred in the erection of a new Catholic Church in this Town, where it is much needed, the ladies appeal with confidence to the generosity of the public at large for assistance in their undertaking, satisfied that their appeal will not be made in vain.

Yours, gratefully, A CATHOLIC. Cornwall, 21st March, 1864.

At a meeting of the St. Patrick's Society of Portsmouth, on Monday the 14th of March, 1864, the following persons were elected office-bearers for the present year.

President—Mr. Thomas McCarthy. Vice-President—Mr. Thomas Howard. Corresponding Secretary—Mr. Thomas Campfield. Recording Secretary—Mr. James B. Mathewson. Treasurer—Mr. William Finn. Grand Marshal—Mr. Patrick Quinn. Committee of Management—Messrs. Francis McIlwaine, James Fitzsimmons, Edward Burk, John Redmond, James Campbell, Michael McNamara, and Bernard Flanagan.

Subscriptions to the amount of \$52 50 were handed in to the Treasurer, when it was resolved that the Society do unite with the parent Society of Kingston in celebrating the day by a procession to St. Mary's Cathedral on the 17th March.

JAMES B. MATHEWSON, Rec. Sec. Portsmouth, March, 14.

Birth. At Alexandria, on the 16th instant, Mrs. A. K. Chisholm, of a daughter.

Died. On Wednesday, the 16th instant, Andie, only daughter of Wm. Kirwin, Esq., of Quebec, aged 15 years and 2 months.

Suddenly at Stanstead, March 6th, Capt. William Stuart Hunter, aged 77 years.

At Alexandria, on the 15th instant, Dr. Colin McDonald, after a long illness, which he bore with Christian resignation. He is much and deservedly regretted, having endeavored himself to every one who was acquainted with him; and the large concourse who attended his funeral, testified to the sincere regard that was felt at the loss that has been sustained in the village and surrounding country, and of the estimation in which the deceased doctor was held.



A SPECIAL MEETING of the above Corporation will take place in the Society's Hall, TOUQUIN BUILDINGS, Place D'Armes, on THURSDAY EVENING next, the 29th instant, to enable Members to qualify themselves to Vote at the approaching Annual Election. By Order, P. O'MEARA, Rec. Sec. March 24, 1864.

WANTED. A PERSON who thoroughly understands the STRAW BUSINESS. A Milliner preferred. Apply to No. 39 St. Mary Street, Montreal. March 16, 1864.

WANTED. A SCHOOL TEACHER, qualified to take charge of the Model School at the Village of Lacolle, capable to teach the French and English languages, furnished with a Model School Diploma, and married. Good Testimonials will be required, and liberal Wages given. For further information, apply to the Chairman of the School Commissioners, T. WALSH, Esq., Lacolle, or to the undersigned, J. U. TREMBLAY, Sec. Lacolle, March 8, 1864.

A LADY wishes for an engagement in a Family as GOVERNESS. She Teaches English, Piano and Singing. Would have no objection to take charge of a country School. Address—Mrs. W., True Witness Office, Montreal, Feb. 26, 1864.

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. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the Institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word. The health, morals, and manners of the pupils will be an object of constant attention. The Course of Instruction will include a complete Classical and Commercial Education. Particular attention will be given to the French and English languages. A large and well selected Library will be OPEN to the Pupils.

TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July, July 21st, 1864.

IT IS NOW UNIVERSALLY ACKNOWLEDGED that Wanzer's Combination Sewing Machine, combining the best qualities of the Wheeler & Wilson and Singer, is the best in the world for general family use, and Dressmaking purposes. JAMES MORISON & CO.

WANZER'S SEWING MACHINES have taken First Prizes at the present Great Provincial Exhibition. JAMES MORISON & CO.

FOR GENERAL FAMILY USE, there is no Sewing Machine made to equal Wanzer's Combination. JAMES MORISON & CO.

WANZER & CO'S MANUFACTURING MACHINE (Singer's principle) has been awarded the First Prize at the present Exhibition.

ALL THE LATEST IMPROVEMENTS are combined in Wanzer's Family Sewing Machine. For Sale at MORISONS. WANZER & CO'S SEWING MACHINES can be had only from the Agents, JAMES MORISON & CO. 288 Notre Dame Street.

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

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

We abridge from the London Times the report of the trial of Greco and others in the Mazzini conspiracy against the life of the Emperor. It will be seen that, not only is the guilt of Mazzini fully established, but that a member of the British House of Commons is seriously compromised:—

After some preliminary formalities the President ordered the accused to be brought into court. The four entered one by one, preceded and followed by gendarmes, and took the places assigned them. Each was separated from his companions by a gendarme, and five gendarmes sat in a line immediately behind them. Their counsel occupied seats on a bench under them, and divided by a partition. The prisoners, who are of the true Italian type—dark complexion and black hair—presented themselves without any visible embarrassment. They wore waistcoats, but no whiskers, and in bearing and manner are of the most ordinary class. Their features, with perhaps the exception of Greco, who has a rather intelligent countenance, and seems superior to his companions, are of the coarsest kind. Scaglioni, the youngest of the four, is slight, and of a paler complexion than the others. They answered the questions put by the judge as to their name, age, and profession without hesitation. The jury were sworn in the usual form; the right hand held up towards the large picture of the Crucifixion, and repeating the oath after the clerk of the Court. When this was over the acts d'accusation, which you will have received before this, was read. The reading of this document occupied three quarters of an hour, when the direct examination of the prisoners (the interrogatoire) commenced. Greco was the first, and his examination lasted about 50 minutes. The acts d'accusation had been translated into Italian for the prisoners, who speak but little French. The questions put by the President were on the points set forth in the indictment. Greco had some difficulty in understanding these questions, or in replying to them, and an interpreter had to be employed for the whole four. There was no attempt at denial or equivocation on the part of Greco. He admitted all that is stated concerning himself, his relations with Mazzini, and the object for which he came to Paris—the object being the assassination of the Emperor, which was planned between him and Mazzini. From Mazzini he had received the letters which were found concealed on his person. From Mazzini he had received the money to enable him to live in Paris until the deed should be consummated; and from Mazzini he had received the weapons to be employed in it. No person came between him and Mazzini. He had never spoken with Mazzini's secretaries about the plot; it was directly with Mazzini, and with him alone he had to do. From Mazzini he had received the 3,000*fr.* The first four shells he had received were sent to him from London, and the other six he got from Mosto, who was not in the secret. He had introduced himself into the house of Prince Murat, in order to throw the police off their guard, as they never would suppose that a man who frequented Prince Murat's house could be engaged in a conspiracy against the Emperor. Imperatori had never shown the least desire to separate himself from the others; on the contrary, he always appeared decided to follow them to the last. He declared that his intention was to throw the shells into or under the carriage on his way to or from the Opera in the Rue Lepelletier; and that he was to put the revolvers, pistols, and powder in his pocket; or, if necessary, to complete the work of assassination.

After the examination of Greco that of Trabuco commenced. Trabuco began by saying that all that had been said by Greco about the conspiracy and its object was the exact truth.— To the question as to whether he had not been convicted in London of theft, he said it was not for theft, but for having pawned a watch belonging to a friend; and that his imprisonment was only for three months. He had been engaged as a singer in a coffeehouse in London. To the question as to whether on his arrival in Paris he had not been condemned for a similar offence, he replied:—

'Yes; but I was in a wretched condition. I tried to gain my living by teaching music, but I did not succeed. I have been one of Garibaldi's soldiers; I have shed my blood for my country—for the country that I love. I am humane; but when I saw my unfortunate country given over to brigands, and when I saw the Emperor of the French shutting his eyes to the fact—and yet he is the father of a family, the father of a nation—well, he shut his eyes—I grew desperate. I have a ball for the service of my country. After that we had the immense misery of Aspromonte. My beloved General, Garibaldi, was wounded and made prisoner. I was very wretched. It was at that very moment I made the acquaintance of Greco. I was mad with grief; I could not advance or retreat. Greco asked me to dinner. He knew I was a man, and it is true that I was esteemed at Naples. I gave a concert there which succeeded admirably. I followed Greco. I had not a farthing in my pocket. Greco was very kind to me—he had a brother. We agreed to give concerts, but we earned no money. It was then that he unfolded his plans, and my head was on fire.

'The President—what were the newspapers that set your head on fire?'

'Trabuco—All the papers in Italy?'

He was asked if he had sworn to take away the Emperor's life. He said he had not sworn, and that this part of the business did not belong to him.

Imperatori was next examined. He appeared more intelligent than Trabuco. He tried to speak French a little better than Trabuco, and answered with calmness all the questions put to him. He threw all the blame on Greco, who, by little and little, he said, had got him into the plot, so that it was no longer in his power to draw back. It was he who had intro-

duced Scaglioni to Greco, but he denied that it was he who had incited him to join in the plot. He seemed to look upon Greco with the utmost contempt.

Scaglioni flatly contradicted Imperatori, who, he said, was the first to speak to him about the plot. He told Imperatori that he should take time to reflect; and two days after he had made up his mind to join them. His introduction to Greco was, therefore, a mere formality. Scaglioni admitted that he was present when the bombs were loaded.

The impression produced by the examination of the prisoner may be unjust, but, as far as I could perceive, it was that Greco had enticed the others to join in the conspiracy with the intention of denouncing them at the first favorable opportunity. It was even rumoured that he had at one time served as an agent in the secret police. What, perhaps, led people to think so was the facility with which he accused Mazzini. It was chiefly on the complicity of Mazzini that the investigation seemed to turn, and Greco invariably declared that the orders for everything were given by Mazzini.

An expert was examined to prove Mazzini's handwriting. It is understood that a document in the writing of Mazzini during the Republican Government of Rome, now in the archives of the Foreign-office, was produced, and compared with the letter of instructions said by Greco to have been given to him by Mazzini. The expert entered into a long statement to show that the handwriting was the same.

The Procureur-General, M. Cordion, rose and addressed the Court for the prosecution. He remarked with pleasure on the fact that crimes such as those for which the prisoners were on their trial were foreign to the French character. In this instance as in the case of Orsini, Italian hands were those that prepared it, and he dwelt forcibly on the ingratitude of these men, plotting against a Sovereign, high and glorious among all others, whose safety was the guarantee of order, authority, and social peace, and who had done so much for the aggrandizement and independence of Italy. M. Cordion went over the whole of the facts already set forth in the bill of indictment. The factions into which Italy was divided had as their chiefs two men. One made no attempt to conceal his aspirations and his hatreds; but, at all events, he was wont to put himself at the head of military adventures in which he exposed his life like the meanest of his followers. The other occupied himself in directing secret societies, dark councils, and schemes of assassination. He abused the security afforded him in the hospitality of England. He took no part in dangerous enterprises, and it was in safety and at a distance that he sent money, instructions, and arms to the accomplices of his choice. The present plot was conceived by Mazzini in April last. It was matured, but adjourned, when the Emperor left Paris for Fontainebleau.

In the course of his speech M. Cordion, alluding to the address, "M. Flower, Thurloe-square, 35, Brompton, London," said that he had referred to the London Commercial Directory to discover the person who was thus placed in correspondence with Greco. At page 670 he found—and it was in sorrow, he added, that he found it—the name of a member of the English Parliament who already, in 1857, had been appointed by Mazzini treasurer to the Tibaldi plot which was concocted against the life of the Emperor. At that period two letters from Mazzini had never been discovered,—one to Massaretti, and the other to Campanilla, containing these lines:—

'Mazzini to Massaretti, "If you want money, apply to the friend of the brewer who will give it to you. I have given him the order."

'Mazzini to Campanilla, "The Paris affair is become more than ever desirable and urgent. Ask James for money; I have advised him, and sent it to him."

M. Alton addressed the Court at some length on behalf of Greco, and made a strong appeal for mercy.

M. Roussac pleaded for Trabuco, M. Delpon for Imperatori, and M. Colnel d'Agee for Scaglioni.

Neither Trabuco nor Scaglioni had anything to add to their defence.

The pleadings concluded at 4 o'clock. The presiding Judge proceeded to sum up. His charge to the jury lasted 45 minutes. The jury retired to deliberate, and remained in their room nearly an hour. Their verdict was affirmative on all the points of the indictment, excepting that which concerned Imperatori. They negatived the aggravating circumstances of 'acts accomplished' as commencement of execution; and they found for Scaglioni, the youngest of the prisoners, and the last to join them, extenuating circumstances.

The Court retired to deliberate at 6 o'clock. They remained about a quarter of an hour in deliberation. Judgment was then delivered. It was as follows:—

Whereas, Greco, Trabuco, and Scaglioni, having avowed themselves guilty of a plot against the Emperor's life, the said plot being concerted by several persons, and followed by acts with a view to carrying it into effect; whereas there exists in favor of Scaglioni extenuating circumstances; as regards Imperatori, whereas he has avowed himself guilty of the same crime, but out of the preparatory acts which were to complete it, the Court, pursuant to the 17th, 20th, 26th, 27th, 29th, and 463d Articles of the Penal Code, sentences Greco and Trabuco to transportation for life, and Imperatori and Scaglioni each to 20 years' detention.'

The convicts Greco and Trabuco are to be transported to New Caledonia, instead of Cayenne.

People now discuss the points as to whether any communication will be made by the Imperial Government to the English on the subject of Mazzini. The principal efforts of the Procureur seemed directed to establishing the fact of his being the suborner of these wretched men and supplying them with the means of executing their crime. They remind you that this time at least, no violent language has been used against England; no colonels have put forth addresses of anger and of vengeance, and not a word uttered about England being 'the lair of wild

beasts.' I leave to others to decide whether the fragments of letters introduced in the indictment, the allegations of the Procureur-General, and the avowal of the criminals themselves be sufficient proof against Mazzini; or whether Greco was, as some persons still suspect, merely a decoy to entrap his companions and then betray them. If it be established beyond reasonable doubt that Mazzini is really what he has been repeatedly called during these proceedings—the organizer of assassination—few would think it unwarrantable if the French Government renewed in a friendly manner the request that something may be done to put an end to a scandal which is now become intolerable.

On the occasion of a petition addressed to the Senate on Saturday, touching the abuses committed in the practice of 'vivisection,' reference was made to the proceedings of the London Society for the Protection of Animals. M. Le Verrier, the well-known astronomer, was pleased to observe that he was tired of always hearing people praise England and English institutions, and that he was still more so when London societies permitted themselves to give Frenchmen lessons on humanity. 'I remind England,' continued M. Le Verrier, 'of a situation much more grave, and which would be sought for in vain elsewhere. It is only there (in England) that members of Parliament are found who can be accused, proof in hand (pieces en main), of hiring assassins.'

M. de Boissy thought there was no reason for rejecting a measure, if it were good, though it came from England. He agreed that, in general, what came from that country was bad; and though it was the refuge of assassins, 'who were kept as ferrets are kept in a cask by sportsmen for the chase,' if by chance a measure otherwise well founded and just came from London it should not be rejected. He hoped that his words would reach England, and that people would in future be a little less partisans of the liberty of assassination.

These are serious imputations to hear repeated in full Senate, and, what is more important, by so high a public functionary as the Procureur-General of the Imperial Government.

A course of public lectures is now given in a large hall called the Salle Barthélemy, in the Rue du Chateau d'Eau, for the benefit of the Poles wounded in action against the Russians. This mode of giving relief to the insurgents was approved by the Emperor in despite of the opposition of the Russian Ambassador and the remonstrances of other persons whose tendencies are more Russian than Polish. At the first lecture, or, as it is called 'conference,' upwards of 3,000 people, of every class of society, were present to bestow their sympathy and their offerings in a cause which, whatever be the issue, must always meet with interest in civilized countries.

Some of the Paris journals announce that a petition to the Senate is now being signed, praying for the abolition of capital punishment. The following is the text of the document:—'Messieurs les Sénateurs—You are the protectors of the principles of 1789, inscribed at the head of the constitution. Your mission, however, is not confined to the guardianship of those principles on which society and the State repose. The legislator has willed that you should have the right of receiving the expression of what citizens desire, and of transmitting it to the Emperor's ministers. The Senate is not only the guardian of the progress already accomplished, but is designed to become the initiator of future improvements. The undersigned think that in the first rank of the reforms which public opinion respectfully solicits, should be placed the abolition of the punishment of death. The most exalted and the most generous minds, during the last hundred years, have professed and propagated the eminently Christian and democratic belief that human life is inviolable. History, when it shall be called on to speak of the 19th century, will say that it was greater than all which preceded it, because it was more humane. Louis XVI. will be eternally respected for having abolished the rack. What glory is therefore reserved for him who shall sweep away the scaffold! The undersigned express a desire that the punishment of death be expunged from the penal code. They hope that you will take that wish into consideration, and they subscribe themselves, with profound respect, your very humble, etc.' (Here follow the signatures.)

The *Vigie de Cherbourg* asserts that the Minister of Marine has sent orders for filling up the crews of the iron-clad vessels before the 15th of March, and the arming of those vessels within the shortest possible time.

AN ECCENTRIC MARQUIS.—The Paris correspondent of the New York World is responsible for the following bon mot: Every one who has been in Parisian society has heard of the eccentricities of the Marquis de Boissy who is an elderly peer, privileged to say and to do just what he fancies without being frowned upon. The marquis has a particular dislike for the uniform it is necessary to don in order to appear at the Tuilleries. So at the last ball, resolved not to be decorated with official embroideries, he drew forth from his wardrobe a coat of the time of Louis XV., very rich to be sure, but rather antiquated, as it was one which his grandfather wore at Versailles in the palmy days of monarchy. At the ball this coat naturally produced a very decided sensation. Every one remarked upon it, but with a shrug, and 'the marquis must be different from other people.' When the Emperor arrived, followed by Prince Murat and other intimates of the Court, His Majesty could not avoid exclaiming, 'Why, M. de Boissy, what an odd coat you wear to-night.' 'Sir, it was my grandfather's,' the marquis replied, and the bystanders of course smiled. 'Yes; sir, I have put on my grandfather's coat, and I think (here the marquis glanced at Prince Murat, who is a unusually large man) that if every person here did the same mine would not be the one to attract most notice.'

ITALY.—The *Memorial Diplomatique* shirms that the Italian Government offered to England an army of 40,000 men and all her fleet, in case the Cabinet of London should join with Sweden and Denmark in a war against Austria and Prussia.

A letter from Venice of the 25th of February states that a proclamation from Kossuth is being circulated among the Hungarians who form part of the Austrian army in Venetia. The ex-Dictator prays his countrymen to desert the Austrian flag, declaring that the Hungarians are about to be freed by an alliance with Italy. The proclamation adds that the King, who has merited the title of 'gallant man' from his people, is preparing to lead his brave army against Austria, and that all Hungarians who desire the emancipation of their country from Austrian tyranny should rally round his flag. Kossuth tells them in conclusion that there is a Hungarian Legion being formed in Italy, and that it is of pressing necessity to fill its ranks with devoted patriots. Some copies of this proclamation have fallen into the hands of the Austrian authorities, and it is said have spread alarm among them.—*Times* Cor.

TURKEY, March 1.—The *Italia* of to-day says:—'It is stated that the Austrian Government has ordered the men belonging to the 3d and 4th Battalions of the 42 regiments at present stationed in Venetia to rejoin their regiments before the 15th of March. Two more cavalry regiments are also said to have been ordered to Venetia. The army corps in Venetia will number 100,000 men. All the batteries have been provided with rifled cannon.' The Cavour Family.—The Marquis Gustave Cavour, elder surviving brother of the late Count Cavour, has just died of apoplexy at Turin. In 1849 the deceased belonged to the Conservative party, and was one of the founders of the *Arminio*, at the head of which journal he remained until 1851. From the time of his brother's accession to office he gradually fell off from his former associates, and in 1859 he was completely in accord with the Piedmontese Government. He was at first a great admirer of Father Passaglia, whom he kept at his house for some time, but at length got tired of him. Of the Cavour family there now only remains Count Eginard, younger son of the Marquis. The elder brother died in Lombardy in 1848, where he was serving as a lieutenant of artillery. The Marquis leaves a daughter, married to Count Alferi.—*Galignani*.

The *Italia* gives the numbers of Masonic Lodges now existing throughout the world as above 8,411, and the active numbers (which are synonymous with those affiliated to the Sect and Venues of Upper Italy and France &c.) as above 500,000. The non-active members and those in retirement it estimates at above 3,000,000 persons, which would embrace most of the English and Irish Masonic lodges, and the numberless persons admitted to the society without previous knowledge of its political bearing. The Italian and French armies are very fruitful schools of Masonry, and few regiments are without a lodge with a revolutionary organisation.—*Cor. of Tablet*.

ROME.—The *Moniteur* says the French Ambassador at Rome has expressed to Cardinal Antonelli his painful astonishment at reading the letter of Cardinal Bonald, which stated that the Pope had complained to him of the French intervention. The Pope regretted the publication of the letter, considering it would have a deplorable effect. An indiscretion whereby what passed within the walls of the Pontifical Cabinet was not held sacred would deprive the Pope of all liberty of thought when conversing with the faithful. The Pope has desired that Cardinal Bonald should be informed of his displeasure at this circumstance.

The certainty of a war absorbs all other subjects of conversation in Rome, and though it seems very certain that the tranquillity of the city will be preserved by the continuance of the French occupation, the first shot fired on the Po or the Mincio is fraught with too serious consequences to Southern Europe to be looked forward to with indifference. It appears certain that the conference between the Count Pasolini and the Emperor resulted in a demand on the part of Napoleon for a French occupation of the Port of Ancona and the Kingdom of Naples, which (of course as a merely temporary measure) the Italian envoy conceded in the name of his master. The Turin journals, however, state that a counter proposal, and also adds that Pasolini has little reason to be satisfied with the conversation he held with her Majesty's ministers, and that he was distinctly warned that England would not remain passive in case of any attack on the Venetian provinces. Why Venice should be sacred and Rome given up to the Revolution is not for us to determine, but the theory of Italian unity seems to common intellects as much impaired by the absence of one canton of the shield as the other; and the fact is that it is a theory that will not hold water in the present balance of European powers. Austria has never ceded one inch to it, and hold staunchly to her own signature of the Treaty of Villa Franca, and if Napoleon cannot succeed in placing a Murat on the throne of Naples, a contingency with England can never look on with indifference, a restoration of the deposed dynasty must necessarily follow in the wake of the reconstruction of Federative nationality, the only nationality possible in Italy, and which will give her a strength and development she has never yet known, or is likely to do under the grinding centralisation of Turin; ignoring as Piedmont does all local traditions, privileges, municipal rights, or popular or aristocratic self-government. If a common council and its Syndic presume to differ with the Prefet appointed by Peruzzi, it is at once dissolved, and if it happens to be Neapolitan, summarily imprisoned till it comes to a sense of its iniquities; or if the Government is in a merciful humor, deported in irons to Ancona or Genoa, kept for thirty or forty days without rhyme or reason in the hideous prison of Delta Torre, and then shipped off to starve in Sardinia, as happened only a week since to seventy persons, half of whom were women, for the mere suspicion of being sympathisers with Reaction in Basilicata. As this is no isolated case, but an every day occurrence, it is scarcely a matter of surprise that the Turin authorities are so deservedly abhorred in the South of Italy, or that Murat should appear a welcome change from Victor Emmanuel. A French occupation would be hailed as a deliverance, and once having gained a footing in the country it is difficult to believe in a willing evacuation on the part of the Imperial troops.—*Tablet* Cor.

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—The rumours of a Muratist occupation of Naples continue to increase and strengthen; the Italian journals openly stating that Count Pasolini ceded the point, including the Port of Ancona; and the refusal of the French Government recently to allow any of its numerous Neapolitan prisoners for Reaction, to receive any benefit by a similar act of clemency as resulted in the liberation of some few prisoners of distinction in the Kingdom of Italy, is another confirmation of the idea that they are reserved for a general amnesty on the Kingdom of Naples being occupied by Napoleon. The Austrian lines continue to be strongly fortified, and Bandedek and Cialdini are making tours of inspection in the Neapolitan districts of command. The suspension of our demolition of the forts of Corca can only be taken as an augury of approaching war in the Mediterranean, and serves as the best commentary on the absurdity of the policy which decreed this destruction, and laughed to scorn the remonstrances of the Conservative party last session, as the ravings of alarmists.—*Correspondent of Tablet*.

AUSTRIA.—The Austro semi-official correspondence of Vienna denies the rumored warlike preparations in Venetia, and most positively declares that Austria has not the remotest intention of assuming the offensive. The rumors are, nevertheless, repeated. The *Times* says that while the Austrian armies are 1,000 miles from home supporting a nationality and fostering insurrection on the inclement shores of the Baltic, one of the most formidable outbreaks of our time appears to have just begun in an Austrian province, and Galicia has been declared, by proclamation, in a state of siege. Very large preparations for insurrection have been made; taxes are levied with unsparing severity and with strict impartiality, the unwilling being forced to contribute as well as the patriotic. In order that the national money may be coined, gold and silver are collected, principally by women, and a secret army of policemen, or rather spies, enforce obedience to the commands of the unseen power. Revolutionary tribunals are sitting, which condemn the offenders against the national code, even to death. Armed bands are ready to rise at the first signal. Their leaders are appointed; their armies lie hidden, and the insurrection may begin at any hour. At first the Secret Galician Association was independent of Warsaw; now, however, Galicia has become the National Government of Warsaw. A sterner democratic element has gained the ascendancy. It is of a Socialist character. It is said the peasantry are tempted by prospects of division of the estates of unproprietor owners. Such is the dangerous rising against which the Austrian Emperor is now issuing proclamations and marching troops. The *Times* asks is it not strange that an empire, having within itself such elements of disquietude, should venture on the path of spoliation in the name of popular rights?

Austrian officers are for the most part amiable and sociable—not so stiff and formal as their Prussian comrades, to whom they unquestionably are generally preferred. Moreover, the whole brunt of the campaign has fallen upon the Austrian troops, and the loss in office has been particularly severe.

One great advantage the Austrian army has over the Prussian is that nearly all the officers and non-commissioned officers (these latter are very numerous) have seen service, as have also a good many of

the soldiers. It is true that the majority of these are young men, but it is not yet five years since the commencement of the Italian campaign. The Austrian army has decidedly improved since 1859, and has about it a remarkable dash of fighting spirit.

DENMARK AND GERMANY.

STUTTGART, Feb. 27.—In this days, sitting of the Second Chamber, the Minister of War, Von Hagel, said:—According to the most reliable intelligence, a speedy termination of the war in Schleswig is not to be expected. Denmark is firmly resolved to oppose the most determined resistance to the claims of both Austria and Prussia.

COPENHAGEN, Feb. 29.—The *Dagbladet* of to-day publishes an article, in which it says the English Government opposed by empty demonstrations the recent acts of Germany. It accepts sophisms of Germany in order to avoid war. The fall of Denmark must be bought with blood. Diplomatic strokes of the pen shall not urge the nation of 1,000 years standing.

PARIS, March 5.—The *Public* publishes that the three brigades of Austrian troops have received orders from General Wangel to enter Juland rapidly and invest Fredericksa.

The Paris journals quote, in illustration of the manner in which England is viewed at this moment throughout Germany, an article in the *German Gazette*, the official organ of the Berlin cabinet, wherein it is said:—'No one can suppose that the two great German powers can see in the attitude of the English cabinet a motive for departing even a hair's breadth from the just demands which they have for Danish arrogance. The moment is perhaps nearer than England thinks in which she will reap the fruits of the policy which has within the last thirty years so altered her position toward the rest of Europe. There ought to be no delusion on this head; the England whose traditions go back to the first 20 years of this century no longer exists. Another England has replaced the old, and if her traditions have been sufficiently powerful to cause public opinion to forgive the present for the sake of the past, that possibility does not exist now. As to us, we do not deceive ourselves about it—we no longer seek in this new England assistance for Germany.'

The Danish army consists of three divisions, commanded by Generals Gerlach, Du Plat, and Wistner. Every division has three infantry brigades, each brigade composed of two regiments, with two battalions to each regiment. The three divisions make a total of 30,900.

UNITED STATES.

Gen. Grant intends to concentrate all our forces for smashing blows this Spring. Another call will soon be issued for 200,000 to 300,000 men.

Washington, March 16.—A bill will be introduced to-day in the Senate, to deprive all deserters who may have escaped into the British Provinces, of all privileges of future citizenship unless they immediately give themselves up for military duty.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.—The Governor of Maine, in his recent message to the Legislature of that State, discusses at considerable length the policy of the prohibition of the death penalty for capital offences. Twenty-six years ago a law was passed forbidding the execution of a criminal until a year had elapsed after his conviction. Since that period no person has suffered the extreme penalty of the law. Capital punishment has been virtually abolished, although the laws prescribe the manner in which executions shall take place, after the expiration of the probationary year. During this term of more than twenty years, in which non-enforcement has prevailed, says the Governor, 'the number of felons convicted of capital offences has most disproportionately increased, there being at this time in the State Prison, under sentence of death, no less than twelve convicted murderers.' And he adds: 'The argument most relied on by the advocates of the abolition of capital punishment, that the safety of society would be as well assured by the imprisonment as by the death of the criminal, in consequence of the increased certainty of conviction and punishment resulting from its abolition, has been signally negatived by the statistics of crime in the State.'

A WARNING TO EMIGRANTS TO AMERICA.—'Mant-hattan,' writing from New York, says:—'What chance has a subject of Her Majesty, or of any European nation, who arrives here a stranger, and goes to this or that lodging house? Perhaps the very first night he is made drunk or drugged. He is then searched. If he has money he is robbed of it. He is taken to camp and a uniform is put upon him. His captain, landlord, and another divide the robbery, and also get \$300 for enlisting him. He does not know what to do; helpless and hopeless, he goes with his regiment to the war, if not frozen to death on Ritter's Island. "Why does he not write or send to the British Consul?" Bah! he has no chance to do it. I have no doubt that there are at this moment 1,000 honest British subjects, Irish, Scotch, Welsh, or English, in the army, who have been seized and forced into it in this rascally manner before they have been a week in the city. I have heard some stories connected with it that makes my blood run cold. No foreigner should land in this city alone. He should keep company with others. They should band together. If one is missing never let sleep come to them until they have roused the British Consul and rescued their countrymen from a fate worse than death. There will be horrible stories told, if these poor fellows live to get home, which is doubtful, as I believe five out of seven persons that have gone to the war from New York have perished. I have my information not from one but from many. I know that the seizing emigrants, robbing them, and getting rid of them is practised every hour of the day, and these poor helpless ones have no help except in God.'

SEBASTIAN HABITS.—There is no class of the community more subject to disease of the digestive organs than those whose business compels them to be continually within doors, either seated at a desk or standing behind a counter. HOOPERLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS will prove a true blessing to those persons, and enable them to fulfil the duties of their station with a spirit and alacrity unknown to them before. These Bitters can be had of any druggist or dealer in medicines.

John F. Henry & Co., General Agents for Canada, 303 St. Paul St., Montreal, C.E.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—Ladies being the 'precious porcelain of human clay,' are entitled to all the elegant luxuries which art, stimulated by gallantry, can devise. Among those which pertain to the toilet, there is none that surpasses the one named at the head of this paragraph. Delicately fragrant, a beautifier of the complexion, excellent, mixed with water, as a mouth wash and as a cure for nervousness, faintness and hysteria, it deserves a place in the *Materia Medica*, as well as in the repertoire of the Toilet. To avoid the mortification of purchasing an inferior article, 'Murray & Lanman's Florida Water' should always be asked for. Agents for Montreal, Devis & Botton, Lamplough J. Caspary, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., & Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, and Picault & Son.

THE QUESTION SETTLED.—Those eminent men, Dr. James Clark, Physician to Queen Victoria, and Dr. Hughes Bennett, say that consumption can be cured. Dr. Wistner knew this, when he discovered his *Balsam of Wild Cherry*, and experience has proved the correctness of his opinion.

ONE DOOR AT A TIME.—Have you ever watched an icicle as it formed? You noticed how it froze one drop at a time until it was a foot long or more. If the water was clean the icicle remained clear, and sparkled brightly in the sun; but if the water was slightly muddy, the icicle looked foul, and its beauty soiled. Just so our characters are forming. One little thought or feeling at a time adds its influence. If each thought be pure and right, the soul will be lovely and will sparkle with happiness; but if impure and wrong, there will be final deformity and wretchedness.

TO RATIONAL INSTALIDS.—A few plain, earnest words, with such as you suffer from Indigestion, and its usual accompaniment, Habitual Constipation, and its usual relief without prostration, a liveress. You want relief without prostration, a liveress. You want relief without prostration, a liveress. You want relief without prostration, a liveress.

J. F. Henry & Co. Montreal, General agents for Canada. For sale in Montreal by Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. J. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harro, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray and by all prominent Druggists.

A GOOD DEED.—All men should be proud of noble deeds and noble actions, and it is with pride we this day call the attention of our readers to the name of a man who has done much to alleviate the sufferings of his fellow men. That man is the Rev. N. H. Downs, the originator of "Downs' Vegetable Balsamic Elixir." This Elixir, which is composed of pure vegetable extracts and Balsams, is a sure cure for coughs and colds.

TO CURE TOOTH-ACHE.—Use Henry's Vermont Liment. Saturate a bit of cotton and put it in the cavity of the decayed tooth. If the cotton will remain, take a teaspoonful of the Liment in a little hot water, as warm as you can bear it in your mouth and hold it there against the tooth as long as possible. Two or three drops, dropped in the tooth, will give relief. The first application may not always stop the pain, but repeated trials will certainly bring about the desired end. The Liment is good for pains of all kinds. See advertisement in another column.

John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 333 St. Paul St. Montreal, C. E. February 25.

LUMBER.

JORDAN & BENARD, LUMBER MERCHANTS, Corner of Craig and St. Denis Streets, and Corner of Sanguinet and Craig Streets, and on the WHARF, in Rear of Bonsecours Church, Montreal.—The undersigned offer for Sale a very large assortment of PINE DEALS—3 in—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality, and CULLS good and common. 2 in—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality and CULLS. Also, 1 1/2 in PLANK—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality, 1 inch and 1 1/2 inch BOARDS—various qualities. SCANTLING (all sizes) clear and common. FURRING, &c., &c.,—all of which will be disposed of at moderate prices; and 45,000 Feet of CEDAR.

JORDAN & BENARD, 35 St. Denis Street. Montreal, C. E. March 24, 1864.

MESSRS J. FOURNIER & CO., 242 St. Paul Street.

OFFER for SALE.—De Kuyper's (in red and green cases, and in wood. Bonnet's do do do do Old Eye Whiskey—1st quality Scotch do 1st quality Port and Sherry 1st quality Champagnes (Moet & Chandon) do (A. Blanchet, Jee.) Effervescent Champagne Cider Vin de Santour and Effervescent Frontignan. Bateau, Beaujolais-Chenais, Romaneau Conat, Bordeaux, St. Julien, Chateau Lafitte, Chateau-Margaux, Clos Vougeot, Corton, Chateau-Haut-Brion, Comar, Chablis, Sauternes, Graves, Banyls, Rousillon and Sweet Rousillon. Mass Wines, highly recommended by the Right Rev. the Bishop of Montreal.

Cognac Brandy of de Gerson & Co Do Otard Dupuy Do Hennessy Do Martell Do J Fournier & Co Do Truckon (Freres) Do Saper Roullet Do Seignette & Co Cognac moderate. Purchases delivered in Montreal. 12m

COB'S SUPER-PHOSPHATE OF LIME.

Mr. COB has received the following letter from the Reverend Mr. Papineau, of the Bishop's Palace, Montreal.

Montreal, March 2nd, 1864. Sir.—Having been appointed Superintendent, last Spring, of the garden attached to the Bishop's Palace (Montreal), I applied to your esteemed Seedman, Mr. COB, for a few pounds of Cob's Super-Phosphate of Lime, in order to judge personally of its fertilizing qualities as a manure, and to satisfy myself whether it fully deserved the high reputation in which it was generally held. [I generally distrust the reliability of advertised articles.] But now, Sir, I deem my duty to assure you that the success of the Super-Phosphate greatly exceeded my anticipations, and I believe it to be superior even to its reputation. I placed a piece of very dry, hard and barren land (part of the Indian corn, manuring a portion of the garden, another portion with common garden soil, and the remainder with the Super-Phosphate of Lime. The crop gathered from the plot manured with this latter substance was far more abundant, and was taken out of the ground fully ten days earlier than the crops manured with compost soil. I have used the Super-Phosphate with success on onions, cabbages, beans and peas. The Super-Phosphate of Lime, in my opinion, is one of the most powerful and economical fertilizers known for the cultivation of gardens. It does not force all the noxious weeds into existence like stable manure, but on the contrary, imparts rapidity of growth to the useful herbs. I cannot recommend it highly to gardeners and others, convinced as I am that they will be well pleased with it. Allow me to thank you, Sir, for the powerful fertilizer sent me, and believe me to be, Sir, Your very humble servant. T. V. PAPINEAU, Priest. Prepared by Law, Young & Co., Lyman, Clark & Wm. Erans, Montreal.

M. KEARNEY & BROTHERS, Practical Plumbers, Gasfitters, TIN-SMITHS, ZINC, GALVANIZED & SHEET IRON WORKERS DOLLARD, STREET, MONTREAL, Manufacture and Keep Constantly on hand: Baths, Hydrants, Beer Pumps, Hot Air Furnaces, Shower Baths, Tinware (naces), Water Closets, Refrigerators, Voice Pipe, Lift & Force Pumps | Water Coolers, Sinks, all sizes

Jobbing punctually attended to.



A Neglected Cough, Cold, An Irritated or Sore Throat, if allowed to progress results in serious Pulmonary, Bronchial and Asthmatic Diseases, oftentimes incurable. Brown's Bronchial Troches reach directly the affected parts, and give almost immediate relief. For Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, and Consumptive Coughs, the Troches are useful. Public Speakers and Singers should have the Troches to clear and strengthen the Voice. Military Officers, and Soldiers who overtax the voice, and are exposed to sudden changes should use them. Obtain only the genuine. Brown's Bronchial Troches having proved their efficacy by a test of many years, are highly recommended and prescribed by Physicians and Surgeons in the Army, and have received testimonials from many eminent men.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine in the United States and Canada, &c., at 25 cts. a box. Feb. 5, 1864.

BOOKS! BOOKS!! BOOKS!!! THE Subscriber is SELLING BOOKS at TWENTY-FIVE per cent less than any other house in the city. Parties wishing to present to their friends a Christmas or New Year's Gift, would find it to their advantage to call at PICKUPS BOOK STORE, 211 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET, adjoining Messrs. Gibb & Co's, and examine the stock for themselves before purchasing elsewhere.

E. PICKUP, Montreal, Dec 25, 1863.

IT IS ASTONISHING!

Henry's Vermont Liment. Sold at every Drug and Country Store throughout Canada.

PRICE—25 Cents, 50 Cents, and \$1 per Bottle. JOHN F. HENRY & Co., Proprietors.

303 St. Paul Street, Montreal, C.E., and Main Street, Waterbury, Vt.

HENRY'S VERMONT LIMENT.

READ These Certificates: Montreal, April 18th, 1860. Messrs. Henry & Co. Your Vermont Liment has cured me of a Rheumatism which had settled in my limbs and for which blessing you may well suppose I feel grateful.

T. QUESNEL, South Granby, C.W. Mr. Henry R. Gray, Chemist, Montreal. Sir—I am most happy to state that my wife used Henry's Vermont Liment, having accidentally got a needle run under her finger nail. The pain was most intense; but by using the Liment, the pain was gone in a few minutes.

Yours very respectfully, W. GIBSON. Montreal, Dec. 12th, 1860. Messrs. Henry & Co. Having, on various occasions, used your Liment, I am happy to say that I have always found it beneficial. I have frequently used it for Bowel Complaint, and have never known it to fail in effecting a cure. I think it the best medicine I ever used for Diarrhoea, summer complaint, and disorders of a similar character. I have also found it a never failing specific for COLDS, and for affections of the head. I always recommend it to my friends, and would not be without it in the house for any consideration.

W. BALDWIN. Testimony from Hon. Judge Smith: Montreal, Feb 5th, 1862. I have used Henry's Vermont Liment, & have found great relief from it.

SMITH. Sold in every Drug and Country Store throughout Canada. PRICE—25 Cents per Bottle. JOHN F. HENRY & CO., Proprietors, 303 St. Paul Street, Montreal, C.E., and Main Street, Waterbury, Vt. Jan. 22., 1864.

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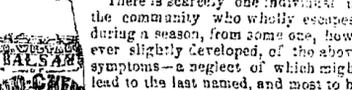
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Dr. Jackson—Dear Sir—Having used your German Bitters in my family frequently, I am prepared to say that it has been of great service. I believe that in most cases of general debility of the system it is the safest and most valuable remedy of which I have any knowledge. — Yours, respectfully, J. H. TURNER, No. 726 N. Nineteenth Street.

From the Rev. J. M. Lyons, formerly Pastor of the Columbus [N. J.] and Miletown [Pa.] Baptist Churches.

Dr. C. M. Jackson—Dear Sir—I feel it a pleasure thus, of my own accord, to bear testimony to the usefulness of the German Bitters. Some years since I was afflicted with Dyspepsia, I used them with very beneficial results. I have often recommended them to persons afflicted by that tormenting disease, and have heard from them the most flattering testimonials as to their great value. In cases of general debility, I believe it to be a tonic that cannot be surpassed. J. M. LYONS. PRICE—\$1 per Bottle; half dozen, \$5. Beware of Counterfeits; see that the Signature 'C. M. JACKSON' is on the WRAPPER of each Bottle.

Should your nearest Druggist not have the article do not be put off by any of the intoxicating preparations that may be offered in its place, but send to us, and we will forward, securely packed, by express.

Principal Office and Manufactory—No. 631 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA

JONES & EVANS, Successors to C. M. Jackson & Co., PROPRIETORS.

For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in every town in the United States. John F. Henry & Co., General Agents for Canada, 303 St. Paul Street, Montreal, C.E. 12m. Jan. 14, 1864.

M. BERGIN, MERCHANT TAILOR; AND MASTER TAILOR TO THE Prince of Wales' Regiment of Volunteers, 137 No. 79, M'Gill Street, (opposite Dr. Bowman's)

WILLIAM H. HODSON, ARCHITECT, No. 43, St. Bismarck Street.

Plans of Buildings prepared and Superintendence at moderate charges. Measurements and Valuations promptly attended to. Montreal, May 28, 1863.

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

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

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

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

CLARIE & DRISCOLL, ADVOCATES, &c., Office—No. 125 Notre Dame Street, (Opposite the Court House), MONTREAL.

H. J. CLARKE. N. DRISCOLL.

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

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

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

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER. THIS rare Perfume is prepared from tropical flowers of surpassing fragrance, without any admixture of coarse essential oils, which form the staple of many "Essences" and Extracts for the Toilet. Its aroma is almost inexhaustible, and as fresh and delicate as the breath of Living Flowers.

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

HEADACHE AND FAINTNESS Are certain to be removed by freely bathing the temples with it. As an odor for the handkerchief, it is as delicious as the Otto of Roses. It lends freshness and transparency to the complexion, and removes RASHES, TAN AND BLOTCHES from the skin.

COUNTERFEITS. Beware of imitations! Look for the name of MURRAY & LANMAN on the bottle, wrapper and ornamented label.

Devis & Bolton, Druggists, (next the Court House) Montreal, General Agents for Canada. Also, Sold at Wholesale by J. F. Henry & Co., Montreal.

Agents for Montreal—Devis & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray. And for sale by all the leading Druggists and first-class Perfumers throughout the world. Feb. 28, 1863. 12m.

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY. [Established in 1826.] THE Subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Plantations, &c., mounted in the most approved and substantial manner with their new Patented Yoke and other improved Mountings, and warranted in every particular. For information in regard to Keys, Dimensions, Mountings, Warranted, &c., send for a circular. Address E. A. & G. R. MENERLY, West Troy, N. Y.

INFORMATION WANTED, OF JOHN MARY and ELIZA KELLY, formerly of the Parish of Brimley, County Roscommon, Ireland, who emigrated to this country in the year 1845 or '46. They sailed from Liverpool in the ship Virginia, bound to Quebec. Any information respecting them to be thankfully received by their brother, Patrick Kelly, New Lexington, Perry County, Ohio, U.S.—Canada papers please copy.

STEAM HEATING FOR PRIVATE RESIDENCES.

THOMAS M'KENNA, PLUMBER, GAS & STEAMFITTER, Is now prepared to execute Orders for his New and Economical System of

Steam Heating for Private and Public Buildings.

He would specially invite Gentlemen, thinking of Heating their Houses by Steam, to call and see his system in working order, at his Premises, Nos. 36 and 38 St. Henry Street.

"GOLDS" or any other system fitted up, if required. PLUMBING and GASFITTING done by good workmen. THOMAS M'KENNA, 36 and 38 Henry Street. 3m. May 1, 1862.

BRISTOL'S (Vegetable) SUGAR-COATED PILLS. THE GREAT CURE For all the Diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels, Put up in Glass Phials, and warranted to KEEP IN ANY CLIMATE.

These Pills are prepared expressly to operate in harmony with the greatest of blood purifiers, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, in all cases arising from depraved humors or impure blood. The most hopeless sufferers need not despair. Under the influence of these two GREAT REMEDIES, maladies, that have heretofore been considered utterly incurable, disappear quickly and permanently. In the following diseases these Pills are the safest and quickest, and the best remedy ever prepared, and should be at once resorted to.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, LIVER COMPLAINTS, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, DROPSY, PILES.

For many years these PILLS have been used in daily practice, always with the best results and it is with the greatest confidence they are recommended to the afflicted. They are composed of the most costly, purest and best vegetable extracts and Balsams, such as are but seldom used in ordinary medicines, on account of their great cost, and the combination of rare medicinal properties is such that in long standing and difficult diseases, where other medicines have completely failed, these extraordinary Pills have effected speedy and thorough cures.

Only 25 Cts. per Phial. J. F. Henry & Co. 303 St. Paul Street, Montreal, General Agents for Canada. Agents for Montreal, Devis & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, A. G. Davidson, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray.

C. W. WILLIAMS & CO'S UNEQUALLED DOUBLE THREAD FAMILY SEWING MACHINES, (MANUFACTURED IN MONTREAL) Prices ranging upwards from Twenty-Five Dollars

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

37 Manufactory on PRINCE STREET. Office and Salesroom No. 28 Great St. James Street, Montreal.

37 Agents Wanted in all parts of Canada and the Provinces. O. W. WILLIAMS & CO. Montreal, Oct. 18, 1863. 3m.

The Montreal Gazette BOOK AND JOB STEAM PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,

36 Great St. James Street, SUPPLIES EVERY DESCRIPTION OF PRINTING

WITH FEATNESS, ECONOMY AND DISPATCH.

Being furnished with POWER PRINTING MACHINES, besides CARD and HAND PRESSES, we are enabled to execute large quantities of work, with great facility.

BOOK PRINTING! Having the different sizes of the new SCOTCH CUT and other styles of TYPE, procured expressly for the various kinds of BOOK PRINTING, all CATALOGUES, Dr. LAWS, REPORTS, SPEECHES, &c., &c., will be executed with neatness and dispatch, at moderate charges.

FANCY PRINTING! Particular attention is paid to COLOURED and ORNAMENTAL PRINTING. The highest style of work, which it was one time necessary to order from England or the United States, can be furnished at this Establishment, as good, and much cheaper than the imported article.

CARDS Of all sizes and styles, can be supplied at all prices, from \$1 per thousand to \$1 for each copy. Particular attention given to BRIDAL CARDS.

BILL-HEADS! The newest style of Bill-Heads supplied at a very low figure.

SHOW-BILLS! Country Merchants supplied with SHOW-BILLS of the most STRIKING STYLES.

BLANK AND RECEIPT BOOKS OF EVERY SIZE AND VARIETY.

Jobs ordered by Mail promptly executed and dispatched by Parcel Post.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited. M. LONGMOORE & CO.

BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA IN LARGE QUART BOTTLES.

The Great Purifier of the Blood, And the only genuine and original preparation for THE PERMANENT CURE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS AND CONFIRMED CASES OF Scrofula or King's Evil, Old Sores, Boils, Tumors, Abscesses, Ulcers, And every kind of Scrofulous and Scabious eruptions. It is also a sure and reliable remedy for SALT RHEUM, RING WORM, TETTER, SOALD HEAD, SOURVY, White Swellings and Neuralgic Affections, Nervous and General Debility of the system, Loss of Appetite, Languor, Dizziness and all Affections of the Liver, Fever and Ague, Bilious Fevers, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague and Jaundice.

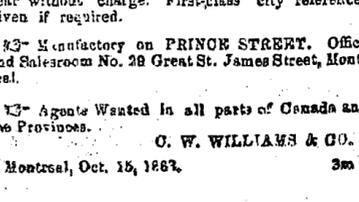
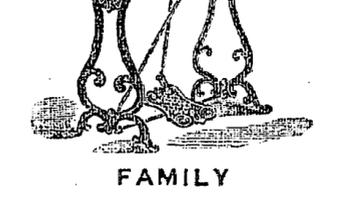
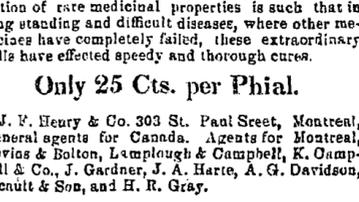
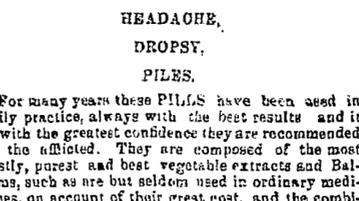
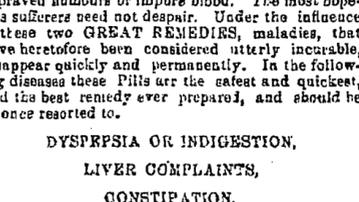
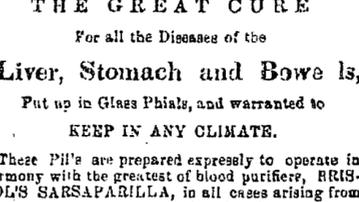
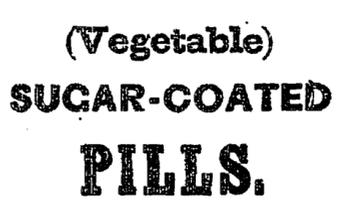
It is the very best, and, in fact, the only sure and reliable medicine for the cure of all diseases arising from a vitiated or impure state of the blood, or from excessive use of calomel.

The afflicted may rest assured that there is not the least particle of MINERAL, MERCURIAL, or any other poisonous substance in this medicine. It is perfectly harmless, and may be administered to persons in the very weakest stages of sickness, or to the most helpless infants without doing the least injury.

Full directions how to take this most valuable medicine will be found around each bottle: and to guard against counterfeits, see that the written signature of LANMAN & KEMP is upon the blue label.

Devis & Bolton, Druggists, (next the Court House) Montreal, General Agents for Canada. — Also, sold at Wholesale by J. F. Henry & Co., Montreal.

Bristol's Sarsaparilla is for Sale by all Druggists. Agents for Montreal, Devis & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, and Picault & Son. Montreal, Oct. 18, 1863. 3m.



HAVE YOU GOT A COUGH?

THE present changeable weather having given rise to numerous COUGHS and COLDS, we would recommend parties so afflicted to immediately purchase a box of McPHERSON'S COUGH LOZENGES, as there is nothing more dangerous than a neglected COUGH. How often do we see and hear of fine healthy young people of both sexes, who gave promise of living to a good old age, cut down in their prime and carried to an untimely grave by such neglect. — Take warning in time. These Lozenges are prepared only by the proprietor, J. A. HARTE, without whose name none are genuine.

GLASGOW DRUG HALL, No. 268, Notre Dame Street, Montreal. November 5, 1863.

L. DEVANY, AUCTIONEER. (late of Hamilton, Canada West.)

THE subscriber, having leased for a term of years a large and commodious three-story out-stone building—fire-proof roof, plate-glass front, with three basements and cellar, each 100 feet—No. 159 Notre Dame Street, Cathedral Block, and in the most central and fashionable part of the city, purposes to carry on the GENERAL AUCTION AND COMMISSION BUSINESS.

Having been an Auctioneer for the last twelve years, and having sold in every city and town in Lower and Upper Canada, of any importance, he flatters himself that he knows how to treat consignees and purchasers, and, therefore, respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.

I will hold THREE SALES weekly. On Tuesday and Saturday Mornings, FOR GENERAL HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, PIANO-FORTES, &c., AND THURSDAYS FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES, GLASSWARE, CROCKERY, &c., &c., &c.

Cash at the rate of 50 cents on the dollar will be advanced on all goods sent in for prompt sale. Returns will be made immediately after each sale and proceeds handed over. The charges for selling will be one-half what has been usually charged by other auctioneers in this city—five per cent. commission on all goods sold either by auction or private sale. Will be glad to attend out-door sales in any part of the city where required. Cash advanced on Gold and Silver Watches, Jewellery, Plated Ware, Diamond or other precious stones.

L. DEVANY, Auctioneer. March 27, 1863.