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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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TURLOGH O'BRIEN; OR, THE FORTUNES OF AN IRISH SOLDIER. CHAPTER XLIV.—THE STRAPPADO—GARVEY'S DEATH.

The reader must accompany us to a gentle bush-clad slope immediately outside the James' camp. Here stood the simple apparatus, by means of which was inflicted the terrible torture known by the name of the strappado—an impotation for which King Irish were indebted to the French troops who served among them.

The machine was, as we have said, a simple one, consisting of a single beam of some twenty feet in height, planted perpendicularly in the ground, with a strong horizontal arm, little more than a yard in length, extended, gibbet-like, from the top of it; and in a pulley, attached to the extremity of this, ran a rope, one end of which swung loosely to the ground, while the other was firmly knotted on a projecting plug fixed in the upright post which we have described, and also within little more than a foot of the ground. Beneath this mysterious instrument stood the military lictors, to whom is committed the execution of the sentence we have but just heard, and some dozen or so of spectators—all in high good humor; and in the centre, the miserable prisoner himself, now stripped in his shirt and breeches, and with his lank arms tied at the wrists firmly behind his back.

'For God's sake have mercy, sir—worthy, honest gentleman!'

'To be sure I will; I would not hurt a hair of your head for Ireland's grounds; we'll only just go through the form, that's all,' said the burly soldier, who was now knotting the loose extremity of the long rope we have mentioned, with many a doubled wrench, securely in the wretched man's wrists, bound fast as they were behind his back.

'Mercy, mercy—for God's sake, noble sir, repeated their helpless victim, in the mere stupefaction of vacant terror.

'To be sure, I will, aint I telling you,' pursued the executioner, in a tone of the most soothing endearment, and at the same time making a hideous grimace, followed by a grin and a wink at the bystanders; 'I'd sooner hurt myself than you, any day; we'll make it as pleasant as we can—and I hope you don't find that too tight,' he added, as he wrenched the last knot close with his whole force.

'Mercy, sir—mercy—mercy!' the wretched man continued to sob, as though he had lost the power of uttering any word but the one.

'Nonsense, man, it's nothing at all, I tell you; we'll only give you a lift, just to show you London—nothing more; I tell you it's nothing at all worth speaking about. What the devil are you afeared of?' reiterated the soldier, in the same pleasant vein.

'Now, he's all right, boys,' he resumed, trying the firmness of the knot with a few careless chucks; 'he's quite safe, and no fear of slipping; for I would not have you get a fall for all I'm worth—do you mind; pull away, boys—lift him—up with him—there he goes.'

As he thus spoke, two of the other soldiers hauling the opposite extremity of the rope, raised the manacled wretch slowly from the ground, until he swung by his wrists, at a height of about six feet, his face depending toward the earth, and his knees nearly touching his chin—while the utmost exertion of every fibre was required to keep his arms close enough to his back, to prevent the strain upon them from becoming actually intolerable.

Having raised him to this height, the fixed extremity of the rope was so secured as to prevent the possibility of his descending nearer to the earth.

'Ah, gentlemen—for God's sake,' persisted the terrified Garvey, 'for God's sake, gentlemen, let me down now—do, good gentlemen; I can't bear it longer, my arms are breaking—mercy, mercy, good gentlemen, mercy!'

'Who's hurting you?' resumed the same facetious personage, 'tell me, my darling, and I'll teach him behaviour; can't ye let the gentlemen alone, and be not offending any one?' continued he, with grim-humor, addressing his grinning comrades; 'he only wants to get up a bit, and see what's going on.'

'True for you,' responded the sergeant, who stood by, with grave jocularity, 'he came here just to see whatever he could, just as I may say, to look round him that way; and, as he concluded, the sergeant, with easy familiarity, upon him gently round by the lock of hair which depended from his forehead, to the intense amusement of the spectators.

'Mercy, gentlemen, mercy—I can't bear it—my arms—oh, my God—my arms—mercy, mercy!' cried Garvey, with increasing agony, while the twitching of every flushed feature betrayed the intensity of the exertion which tasked his exhausted strength. 'Oh, mercy, gentlemen—mercy—mercy!'

'Up with him now, pull away, pull away, boys;

don't be keeping his honor waiting,' pursued the sergeant. 'There he goes, pull away, pull away—up with him—there he goes.'

As he spoke, two of the soldiers under his command, hauled the rope with their united strength until they had raised the miserable man to within a yard of the pulley, at the end of the projecting arm. The rope by which he swung was, as the reader will remember, secured firmly at the extremity, in a plug projecting from the upright shaft of the gibbet-like apparatus, and in such a way that the living load which depended at the other end could not fall nearer than some six feet or so, to the earth.

'Mercy, mercy! Oh, my God! let me rest for half a minute, cried Garvey. 'Mercy, gentlemen, mercy, mercy!'

'Never fear, we'll let you down soon enough,' said the sergeant, measuring, as nearly as he could with his halbert, the height at which the prisoner was now suspended. 'That will do;—now mind the word, when I say three; steady, boy; one—mind the word—two, steady, boys—three, and away he goes.'

At the word, the men let the rope go, and the living burthen which they had so lately raised, shot downwards from its elevated position to the point at which, as we have said, the rope was fixed; there his descent was arrested with a dislocating shock which wrenched his arms almost from the shoulder sockets. With a yell so appalling that it dashed with a momentary horror, even the faces of the executioners themselves, the miserable man testified the unendurable anguish of the dreadful torture; rolling his head and his eyes around it, in the delirium of his fierce agony, he shrieked forth blasphemies and prayers in wild and terrible incoherence.

'Pike him, and put him out of pain, for God's sake!' cried one of the spectators, with the energy of horror, and wincing under the frightful spectacle.

'Leave him alone,' said the sergeant, authoritatively; 'stand back, and mind your own business, or I'll teach you a lesson; stand back, I say.'

'Have you anything to say now, mister prisoner?' he demanded, sternly, of the mangled wretch, who slowly revolved—a spectacle half ludicrous, half terrific. Maddened and stunned with agony, however, he only jabbered, and yelled, and writhed.

'Oh, blessed Father! stop his mouth, any way,' cried another of the lookers-on, in irrefragable terror and loathing.

'I'm sorry I ken near it at all,' God bless us,' said a third, lingering on in the irresistible fascination of horror.

'Will you speak, yes or no?' demanded the sergeant again, and stop your bawling.'

'Do you hear the sergeant speaking to you?' demanded one of the executioners, indignantly; and at the same time administering a slight chuck to the rope, which, however, had no other effect than that of extorting a still more piercing yell from the miserable catifit.

'Come, boys, he's a real determined Turk of a chap,' said the sergeant, irefully; 'he won't be said by you or me; so are ye ready.'

'Come along,' responded one.

'Now for it,' replied the other.

And once more, with their united strength, Garvey soared aloft, to the topmost range of the rope's play—some score feet high in the air—Again was the concerted signal given: 'one, two, three!' and again, with a whirl, and a rush, and a shock that almost snapped the rope, down came the racked prisoner, and the hideous torture was repeated; and now the agony of the wretch, the shrieks and writhings seemed to kindle a ferocious excitement among his executioners. The two soldiers who strained the rope, tugged faster and more furiously, and the very exertion demanded by the feat seemed to stimulate their growing fury. The sergeant stormed and swore his encouragement and applause. Again was the agonized wretch raised aloft as before, and again subjected to the same terrific shock; and, again, and yet again, was the torture repeated, amid shrieks that rank still wilder and more piercing every moment; while at each new descent the frightful process of dislocation perceptibly advanced. At last, after nine such unutterable pangs, nature relented the sufferer, and he received the tenth and last in the passive silence of insensibility.

Crudely had now done its worst; the tortured limbs were wrenched completely round in their sockets, and from the torn ligaments the bruised blood was welling through his tattered shirt, in purple streams. He was now lowered to the ground; and before the halter, whose gripe was to end the sentence with the life of the senseless and mutilated mass of humanity which lay before them, had been adjusted about his throat, one of the soldiers clubbed his musket, and with two blows mercifully shattered the unconscious head to pieces, and thus secured the mangled wreck against the possibility of further torment.

Thus, with all his unscrupulous pifancy and wakeful cunning did Garvey come eventually to swing upon a gibbet; and, by a strange coincidence enough, he attained that elevation upon a charge of one of the very few crimes of which he was in reality innocent.

Then leave we Garvey there, with stained neck and head awry, slowly swaying in the soft night breeze, never more to scheme or flatter, with heart now steeled for ever against the allurements of human ambition, and the terrors of human power, more serenely tranquil than the bravest of them all, amid the thunder and shouting and slaughter of the morrow's battle.

CHAPTER XLV.—THE FORTUNE OF THE FIELD. THE LAST RETURN TO DUBLIN—TIDINGS OF TURLOGH O'BRIEN.

The author of 'The Boyne Water' has, with a masterly hand, sketched the events of the momentous battle which gives its name to his work; we are not presumptuous enough to traverse the ground already explored by him; we shall have, besides, ere we close those chapters to witness another and a far more desperately contested fight than this.

Return we, therefore, now to the friends whom we have left in the good city of Dublin. Early on the morning following the events recorded in our last chapter, it was universally known among the citizens that expresses had arrived, announcing that the battle would be fought that day.—The guests at all the city gates were doubled. As his usual in cases of such excited and terrible suspense, every hour brought with it some new rumor—some fresh alarm.

Now it was announced that the French fleet was riding in Dublin bay; and again, that an express had arrived from Waterford, and that the French troops had effected a landing in England.

Then again came a report that the battle was going in favor of King James, and the English right wing already entirely routed. Then it was rumored that King William was killed; and next that he was only made prisoner.

Varied by such agitating and conflicting rumors, the tedious hours of the long summer's day wore on. But at length, about five o'clock in the evening, on jaded horses, dejected and travel-soiled, the first straggling couriers from the field of battle came riding into the town. These men, interrupted at every corner, clustered round by little mobs of listeners, at every tavern door where they halted, and pursued by the more pertinacious, even into the sanctuary of the tap-room, speedily spread the inauspicious tidings through the town. Others, scared and weary, came clattering in at six o'clock, with news still more disastrous, of utter defeat. And hence, as the night wore on, faster and faster every moment came crowding in wounded and dusty soldiers on tired steeds, and among them many of King James's body guards, without either swords or pistols, exhausted, savage and dejected. The appearance of these latter gave rise to abundant speculation respecting the fate of the King himself, while the confusion and disorder of the streets were every moment enhanced by the continual and desultory arrival of ammunition carts, waggons, cannon and military passing incessantly through all the avenues of the town. Such was the disordered condition of the city at about ten o'clock at night, when King James himself came in, accompanied by about two hundred horse, straggling, broken and dispirited. As thus soiled and sombre effigy of royalty rode onward toward the Castle, stared at in silent dismay and wonder by the gaping crowd, and all but jostled by the dust-covered troopers who rode in such disorder about him, how striking—almost touching—was the contrast which memory suggested, when, in all the splendid order of a stately pageant, amid the blessings and acclamations of enthusiastic thousands, he had, but one short year before, made his entrance into the self-same city of Dublin. Thus dejected, and virtually de-throned, the poor King rode into the royal fortress, which was, after that night, never more to own him as its master.

Until twelve o'clock that night, these broken groups of horse came straggling, in continual succession, into the town; and the inhabitants began to think that in good truth the whole Jacobite army had been utterly disorganized and broken, and were almost expecting the arrival of William's forces to complete their destruction; when, with the wild harmony of haut-boys and trumpets, and the roll of kettledrums, the vap of the Irish horse appeared, and, much to the surprise of all who had witnessed the previous scattered arrivals, the whole of this splendid force entered the town in perfect order. These were succeeded, early the morning, by the French, and a great portion of the Irish foot; and, after an interval of a few hours, the whole of the force marched out again, to receive and check the advance of William's army, and secure the city from attack.

All this, it is needless to say, kept the inhabitants of the town in a constant state of excitement and alarm. But who can describe the agony of suspense in which poor Grace awaited some tidings of her lover. Trusting in the confusion and darkness of the hour to escape remark, the old knight himself resolved, if possible, to procure some accurate information, which might relieve his child and himself from an uncertainty which was becoming all but insupportable. Without communicating his design to her, he was speedily in the midst of the scene of uproar and confusion which he had for so long witnessed from the window of his lodging. He had not to go far for the information which he coveted; for at the door of the Carrie he saw an officer dismount, wearing the uniform of Turlogh O'Brien's regiment. Pushing his way through a crowd of gloomy faces, and heedless of the loud and eager conversation that arose on every side of him, Sir Hugh Willoughby followed the object of his pursuit thro' the mob of frightened and inquisitive civilians and dusty soldiers, who filled the public room of the old inn; and with the courtesy which the usages of the time allowed, took his seat at the table where the officer had already established himself; and, after a brief introductory greeting, invited him to drink a pint of sack at his expense. Spite of the sullenness of fatigue and defeat, some considerations—among which, perchance, a lamentable scarcity of coin was not the least—induced a prompt, if not very gracious, acquiescence on the part of the stranger.

ment and alarm. But who can describe the agony of suspense in which poor Grace awaited some tidings of her lover.

'It has fared amiss with you, to-day,' said Sir Hugh, after a few preliminary remarks, 'unless report speak false. The soldier replied with a glance, half sullen, half-defiant; then throwing his hat, with a reckless air, upon the table, he said, with a careless bitterness—

'It has fared with us precisely as it ever must sir, with men commanded by one who has neither conduct nor courage. We have had to retreat before superior numbers, but our retreat was as orderly and as steady as a movement on parade. Had my Lord Tyrconnell, and our Colonel, and Sarsfield been duly seconded, by — we should have won the country this day. As it was, they have left more men upon the field than we; I pistoled two with my own hand myself. The battle was as well fought as ever was field I care not where. That French fellow, Lauzun, is enough to ruin fifty campaigns himself. The King too, marred and mismanaged everything; almost all our artillery was sent off the ground, for Dublin, here—as if expressly to dishearten our men; and then, when the fight began, the old — but no matter, he'll pay dearly for it all himself—it was a cursed day for Ireland when he first set his foot on her shores.'

Having thus delivered himself he quaffed off his wine, and filled another glass.

'And your colonel?' said Sir Hugh, his heart sinking with anxiety as he approached the question he almost dreaded to put—'your colonel—Turlogh O'Brien—a friend, I may say a very near and dear friend of mine; how has it fared with him?'

'As with a brave soldier,' answered the officer sternly, but sadly withal, as he glanced through the window at the table side, upward at the silvery summer clouds; 'he lies on the field where he fought so well; and no braver soldier sleeps in the light of that moon to-night.'

'Good God, sir, dead!' ejaculated Sir Hugh in extreme agitation. 'Is he—is he really certainly dead?'

'Faith sir, I fear me it is but too true. I saw it myself in the last gallant charge. A d-d Dutch fellow did it; shot him in the sword arm; and he was sabred down the next moment, and tumbled among the horses. If there is any life left in him still, he must have had as many as a cat. The Dutch rascal was one of the birds I begged—that's once comfort. Before the smoke was out of his pistol I shot him as dead as that board; and he slapped his hand on the table.'

'Yet it is possible—ay, clearly possible, after all, that he may still be living,' cried Sir Hugh, while a faint hope gleamed on his mind, though he scarcely dared himself to trust it; there was my own uncle in Cromwell's time—and ay, ay, it well may be—many a man has outlived a worse mauling than that. Sir, sir, we must not despair—we will not despair—we will drink to his health, sir, and his speedy recovery; fill, sir, fill—I pledge you the health of Colonel Turlogh O'Brien.'

The soldier filled carelessly, as one who goes through some useless form; and gloomily dashed the liquor off; and Sir Hugh, himself, resolved to tell the best tale he could to his poor child—hastily took leave of his new acquaintance, having placed upon the board a gold piece to defray the expense of their entertainment—a politeness which, even at a later period, one gentleman might wonder to another, without offending the nation's prejudices. Thus, with a final confidence, and a look in his eye which betrayed the truth of his heart, he departed with the dearest tidings,

returned to his lodgings and to his daughter's presence.

It was at five o'clock in the morning after the memorable battle of the Boyne, that the Roman Catholic Lord Mayor, two or three of the judges, and some few of the principal citizens, who had espoused the cause of King James, stood in a motley group, awaiting the appearance of their royal master, in the presence chamber. The king's summons had called them from uneasy slumbers thus early to the castle; and in the cold grey of the morning's light, it were hard to imagine a drearier or less inviting spectacle than this group of loyalists presented. While they were waiting thus, James, a man of punctuality to the last, was paying and discharging his menial servants, previously to taking his final leave of the Irish capital. At last, however, the dispirited expectants in the presence-chamber were relieved—the door opened, and James followed by two or three gentlemen and officers, including Colonel Luttrell, who kept garrison as Governor of the city, entered the apartment.

The King was plainly dressed in a travelling suit, and a certain expression of bitterness overcast, with additional gloom, his usually sombre countenance, as with grave moroseness he returned the salute of the group who awaited him. There was that in the fallen condition of the king—in the very-magnitude of his misfortunes—which lent a kind of mournful dignity to his presence, and which, spite of the petulance that occasionally broke from him, impressed the few disappointed and well-nigh ruined followers of his cause, who stood before him, with feelings of melancholy respect.

'Gentlemen,' said the King, after a brief pause, 'it hath pleased the Almighty Disposer of events to give the victory to our enemies; you have, doubtless, heard already, all that it concerns you most nearly to know. Our army hath been defeated, and the enemy will be in possession of this city, at latest, before many days have passed. It hath been our fate—we speak it in no bitterness, for your case is one with ours—to be everywhere ill-served. In England, we had an army who could have fought for us, if they would; here it is contrariwise: we have an army who are loyal enough, but who will not stand by us; the issue is, in either case for us, one and the same. Matters, therefore, being so, we must needs shift for ourselves as best we may; above all, we do command you—we do implore of you, gentlemen, in your several stations—and principally you, Colonel Luttrell, as governor of this our city—to prevent all undue severities, all angry reprisals, all violences, which so may be disposed—while the city remains still in the hands of our friends—to inflict upon the suspected within its walls. We do earnestly entreat of you all to remember that this is our city, and that our subjects; protect it and them so long as it shall seem wise to occupy this town for us. This is our last command—our parting request.'

Here the king paused for a second or two, while he glanced round upon his dejected auditory, and a general murmur of acquiescence indicated the respectful attention with which he was listened to.

'Our personal safety,' pursued James in a changed voice, 'renders it useful that we stay no longer within our kingdom of Ireland. Your services and fidelity, gentlemen, we shall bear in affectionate remembrance. Make for yourselves such terms as prudence dictates; as for us, the sad fortune which has turned even our own children—'

The king's voice faltered and broke; and in spite of all his efforts, two or three heavy tears rolled slowly, one by one, down his face, and fell suddenly upon his rich lace collar. Mastering the weakness of his wounded heart, with a strong effort James, after a few moments, resumed—

'The sad fortune which has pursued us through all our troubles—dissolving those natural ties dearest to the human heart—and ranking among our enemies even those most cherished and beloved, hath left us but little to hope from the humanity of strangers. What clemency may we expect from them, seeing that our own kindred—our own children, have drawn the sword against us? We shall, therefore, quit this kingdom trusting to the loyalty of those we leave behind, to guard our interests as to them seems best; we take our departure—it may be to meet soon under happier fortunes again; it may be to meet no more—but, at all events, bearing with us a sweet and consolatory remembrance of your most loyal faith and constancy; and so gentlemen, we bid you farewell—all lovingly farewell—farewell.'

There was, in the conclusion of the King's brief speech, something pathetic, and even generous, which touched the hearts of his auditory with a momentary feeling akin to pity and admiration. Such as were foremost in the little crowd grouped around him as he departed, with loyal wishes and blessings, and several even knelt and kissed the feeble hand from which the sceptre

had been so lately... A minute or two more, and King James accompanied by two or three attendants...

The day that followed was an anxious one for the Protestants who remained in the city of Dublin; the blackest rage and desperation pervaded the defeated soldiers who indemnified themselves for their disappointment...

Reeping, stealthily from their windows, these obnoxious inmates, beheld with anxious and fearful curiosity, the tumultuous confusion which filled the streets; mobs of listless and depressed idlers of all ranks, dusty stragglers from every corps...

All this hurry-scurry had, however, pretty well subsided by two or three o'clock, and the affrighted Protestants began now, in good earnest to hope that their terrors had been, after all, but causeless. The arrival of King William's vanguard was momentarily expected; and the poor Roman Catholic citizens, in this untoward region of fortune...

Still, Lutterell, with some three hundred of the militia, continued to keep garrison for King James in the city of Dublin. Lutterell, however, a few hours after, followed the army, and withdrew his guards; the prisoners were now at liberty—the militia had all gone, and thus the last vestige of James's supremacy had vanished from the city of Dublin as completely as though the sights and terrors of the last strange year had been but the creations of a dream.

It was not, however, until eight o'clock on the following night that the fearful interregnum which held the city in all the anxiety and agitation of suspense, was finally terminated by the entrance of a single troop of William's dragoons who came with their officers, to take charge of the stores. A contemporary writer, an eye-witness of the scene, describes their reception:—

It was impossible, says the author of the Irish Journal, the King himself coming, after this, could be welcomed with equal joy as this one troop; the Protestants hung about the horses, and were ready to pull the men off them, as they marched up the Castle...

Having thus seen the old king fairly out of the island, and the new one established in possession of the Irish capital, leaving William's army encamped close to Dublin, the quiet village of Plas, and that of his ill-fated rival in active preparation for the defence of Limerick we shall close this chapter, designing in our next to take up the personal adventures of those whose fortunes we have hitherto followed under circumstances thus suddenly and so variously changed.

England, which has been so lately... I assume its existence as a fact, not only do every one who knows anything of France do not deny that the event of the last French and English war had its effects...

Having said thus much about the good effects of the French notion of equality, let me add, it has its bad effects on the outward manners as well as on more important things. I was much surprised to observe, when I first came into France, thirty years ago, that a woman, as such, is far from meeting the same deference which she meets in England. We have all heard so much of French gallantry that this is at first surprising. The sunshine wears off when you have been longer in France, but your conviction of the fact increases and deepens. A lady, of whatever rank and whatever habits, is always treated with civility in France; because everyone is so; but she is treated exactly as a labouring man in a blue frock and cap is treated, and she is likely enough to meet with positive rudeness, if she says or does anything which implies that she expects anything more of deference or attention.

It was not the same when I was not so near observed, but that these French gentlemen of high rank and position did not seem to you should pick up anything for her any more than she for them. This is no exception, it is the rule of French society. To a certain degree it may be accounted for by the extreme separation in which unmarried ladies are kept in France. But the same rule prevails in instances to which that does not apply. In French railroads, travellers are not allowed to go on the platform as in England. They are locked up in a waiting-room, till a door is opened, and they run to scramble for places. In these waiting-rooms there are a few very comfortable sofas round the walls, enough to accommodate perhaps a tenth of the travellers. The rest have to stand, and this is no slight task, as the rule is that you must comb your hair before you get into any lady's carriage, and she may have been standing all day, or even longer, waiting for her train. I have seen the thing done, of course, but it was always by foreigners, usually English. The Frenchman's feeling would be that she might as well give up a seat to him as to her. When the door of the waiting-room is opened, the same thing is seen. There is a general rush and scramble for the best places, but in this I have never seen any Frenchman make way for a lady, nor when he has got first and taken the best place have I seen him offer to give it up to her on her arriving. One must be best off, and why not be as much as she? The effect of all this is, that whenever you hear an English person complain of the want of courtesy and politeness in

France (and I have often heard it), the complaint comes from a lady's point of view. The lady, having been accustomed to be treated, not merely as every one else is, but with a special deference shown to all the world. If she expects this in France, she is sure to be disappointed, and if she in any way shows her disappointment, she is nearly sure to be insulted. She has signed against the fundamental law of French manners—"equality." Why should she expect this gentleman to whom she speaks (and who probably is a labourer in blue frock) to do anything for her, while she would not do anything for him? The English lady, more especially if she has a little education, is more especially always accorded to you the same courtesy and politeness as she would when united with a gentleman, and to the surprise of her male friends, she complains of rudeness where they have met nothing but politeness. I once saw an English lady drive up to a door in a carriage without a footman. The rain was falling in torrents, and she, well-dressed Frenchman (who was no one would be so bold as to call a gentleman), was standing for shelter close to the house door. The lady put out her head and asked him to ring the bell for her. No doubt she asked it as a matter of course like one who had never contemplated the chance of refusal. "The gentleman" replied in French, "Why should I? I am not your servant." "I do not believe this could have been said by any Englishman of any class, certainly not by one who had the dress and air of a gentleman. Yet I dare say there was something in her tone and manner which sounded to the Frenchman like a command. The fact is, that in an Englishman it is no mere form to call himself the "servant" of any lady who needs his help, and she, naturally enough, fell into the ways of her country, and assumed a tone of command. I have seen English ladies at French railroads ask for help in moving their luggage, and meet with a refusal in the same tone, and doubtless for the same reason. "I am not a porter—why should I?" Nay, I have heard (what, of course, I never saw) that when no Englishman has been within reach, they have been compelled to carry it themselves because no one would do it for them.

In all the cases I have mentioned, the French have been offended at us and we at them because all parties have failed to make due allowance for the national manners of the other. I really believe one great cause of ill-will would be removed by the adoption on one side only (that is ours) of the single rule of conforming to the conventional customs of the country we are in when they are not in themselves wrong or disgraceful. Englishmen I am sure will always be treated with the utmost possible politeness if they only adopt on their side the customs of France, and my countrywomen will at least avoid all rudeness if they can bring themselves to speak to every labouring man exactly as if he were an English Duchess. Perhaps he may as little think of putting himself out of the way for them as her Grace herself would do; I can only hope some English gentleman may be near to act on the occasion as their humble servant. But I must hasten to subscribe myself, yours,

NOV. 9, 1861. HENRY WILLIAM WILBESPORGE.

THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO LAW.

(From the Weekly Register.) One of the grandest results attributed by Protestants to the so-called Reformation, and for which they claim the greatest merit, is the alleged freedom of the Church. Now, without at all assenting to the proposition that freedom is at all times and in all matters the first thing to be desired, or stopping to discuss whether the price paid by England for the religious freedom of which she boasts, even if it really existed, is not far beyond the value of the boon conferred upon her by the licentiousness, pride, and tyranny of the Eighth Henry, and by the policy and vengeful spirit of Elizabeth, let us ask, does that freedom really exist, or is it, after all, but a sham? If it be a reality, we should be able to find it at once where reason would prompt us first to seek for it; namely, in the appointment of those officers who hold the highest position in the Church, and whose duty it is—if they have any Divine mission at all—to maintain doctrine, order, and discipline in the Church, by the aid and force of those powers conferred by the Church itself and without the interference of the secular authority. How, then, are the chief pastoral officers of the Church of England appointed? Is there on earth a more arbitrary proceeding, or one more inconsistent with the faintest notion of freedom and, we will add of spiritual influence, than the *modus operandi* in filling up a vacant Anglican See? The Prime Minister of the day, who may be an Atheist, though he must not be a Catholic, is acquainted with a college tutor, or a country Rector who sides with the Government in politics, or some person—not frequently an intriguing woman—who is on friendly terms with the Premier, recommends some Parson, for whom she or he is interested, to the absolute disposal of Mitres, and the affair is settled with as little trouble and delay as if it were merely the appointment of a Custom House Officer. The Minister advises (in constitutional parlance), orders (in fact), the Sovereign to give the see to the fortunate protégé—the Sovereign does as she is "advised," and issues what is called a *Congé d'élire*, whereby the Dean and Chapter of the Diocese are authorised and directed to elect a Bishop, but are at the same time recommended to elect the nominee of the Prime Minister; and the Dean and Chapter proceed to the election with the full knowledge that if they dare to elect any other person to be their Bishop than the man whom the Prime Minister has nominated, they will incur and, if contumacious, suffer the tremendous punishment, including forfeiture of goods, chattels, liberty, and all civil rights and privileges, imposed under *Premunire* on such malcontents. To do the Protestant Deans and Chapters bare justice, they seldom clamp upon the bit which binds fast their jaws, or show irritation at their thralldom. They generally play their part in the face of Episcopal election with wonderful ease, decorum, and gravity; even when they are convinced in their consciences, if they are troubled, with such monitors, that the person upon whom their election must fall, is in every respect unfit for the position in which they are about to place him.

The High Church party, however, have carried the day, for a committee of appointment, consisting of other members of the High Church party, and of Lord Robert Gascoigne, Bishop of Exeter, and Lord Robert Gascoigne, Bishop of Exeter, have been appointed to effect the carrying out of the plan of the High Church party. An appeal of those who felt solicited for the planting of Anglicanism in the Sandwich Islands was the next move, and no doubt it was successful in a financial point of view. Then came the legal question—for, of course, the Law Church must take no step without consulting the Law Officers of the State. The Crown, Sir Richard Bethell and Sir William Stirling, gave an opinion that the consecration of Missionary Bishops without Royal nomination was illegal. The road being thus cleared of all obstruction, the Committee proceeded to work, and the Rev. Thomas Nettleship Staley was upon the recommendation, it would seem, of Mr. Denton, the Incumbent of St. Bartholomew's Church, London, (without *Congé d'élire*) to be consecrated as Bishop of Honolulu. Sunday last, the consecration of the Bishop-elect, was performed at Lambeth Palace. But lo! at the last moment there is a hitch. The lawyers, whose law Dr. Tait questioned because he disapproved their opinion, reconsidered the case, and the Lord-Chancellor and the Attorney-General reversed their opinion which they had given when they respectfully filled the subordinate offices of Attorney and Solicitor-General. Dr. Sumner, having been informed by Lord Westbury that there were grave doubts as to the legality of the contemplated consecration, wrote to Mr. Staley on Friday that he must at all events postpone the ceremony, and that the Rev. gentleman must for the present at least forego the dignity of a Bishop in foreign parts.

The matter now rests with Earl Russell, to whom it has been referred by Dr. Sumner and the Hawaiian Consul-General, as Her Majesty's Secretary for Foreign Affairs, and diplomacy must endeavour to solve the difficulty which the uncertainty of the law has created. We don't apprehend any serious political embarrassments from this affair. Honolulu has gone on pretty well for ages without an Anglican Bishop; and its laxity of morals can be matched in any Catholic city or University town in England, where Law-Church Prelates are plentiful and well paid. 'Tis true, the sable monarch and the Bishop-elect have been treated rather scurvily in the matter, and have much reason to complain of Convocation and the Law Officers; but Earl Russell can hardly fail, with the aid of Puffendorf, to soothe the irritation of the former, while Dr. Sumner has many good things in his gift to indemnify Mr. Staley for the loss of his comparatively poor and rather doubtful dignity, as the late Dr. Bloomfield did in Mr. Jackson's case, when Dr. Selwyn refused to give him a slice of his pastoral charge in New Zealand.

But where is the boasted freedom of the Church of England? Its members are to be sure, free to adopt any religious opinions they may think proper, and its Bishops and Parsons may be Socinians, Arians, Deists—anything they please, provided they do not indiscreetly commit themselves in writing to some tenet which the Committee of Privy Council (mostly laymen, and many of them avowed dissenters from the Established Church), may decide to be in flagrant contradiction to the "Thirty-nine Articles." But it is not free to propagate itself without the license of the Prime Minister of the day, even in those foreign countries where it is invited to found a Mission. At home it must, *volens volens*, elect as its Bishops any clerical persons whom the Prime Minister may think proper to appoint to vacant sees; and abroad it must not appoint a Bishop without the leave and licence of that civil functionary of the State.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

We (Weekly Register) observe with great satisfaction that the *Kerry Star*, an excellent local paper, has opened fire upon the real grievance of Ireland—the iniquitous Church Establishment. Nothing is to us more lamentable than the passive endurance of this pest on the part of the Irish people of late years. We are well aware of the circumstances by which it is explained. We know that when the Establishment had been practically abolished by the people themselves, it received a new lease of its hateful and criminal existence by the Tithe Commutation Act.—*Humanum est errare*. Man is made subject to the commission of error as he is subject to the suffering of death, and the acceding to this statute was the one fatal mistake which proved the great O'Connell to be a mere mortal. But we have suffered under its effects long enough, and the time has now come when we ought to rise as one man against them. We know also that the apparent apathy of the Irish people arises from their despairing of justice from an Irish Parliament. But here also they are mistaken in the facts. We can assure them that Englishmen, English Members of Parliament, nay, even the most anti-Catholic of English Members of Parliament, are ready to admit that the Irish Establishment is utterly indefensible. They have one thing, and one thing only, to urge, in its behalf, and that is, that the Irish people do not demand its abolition. In our conscience we believe that not even Mr. Spooner, Mr. Newdegate, or Mr. Whalley would venture to say anything in its behalf, at least in private, whatever they might feel bound to allege in the House of Commons. For our own part, we never lose an opportunity of urging the abolition of the Church Establishment as the one necessary condition to Ireland which Parliament has evidently been unquestionably in its own power, and which is bound to do first, of all before it can plead any real difficulty in the way of other improvements. The Church Establishment is the one barrier to every political economist, who argues that it is difficult to devise a satisfactory law of tithes; that it is difficult to relieve those who are suffering from the failure of the potato-crop. The political economist, and we may differ upon first principles, and no doubt, we do differ widely enough. He thinks it better that a whole population should perish than that one of the principles of his science should be violated. We consider the laws of Christianity, charity, manliness more certain and more sacred, than all the laws of supply and demand, or free-trade. But on the question of the Church Establishment we are agreed. It is as decidedly and perpetually condemned as any principle of all schools of political economy, or any principle of Christianity itself. It is a strong thing to say, but it is really not more wicked than it is foolish, irrational, and politically injurious. It is as much condemned by Matthew Betham, and Macaulay, as by Archbishop Chilton or Archbishop Macaleer. It is as much condemned, as by the Irish people. When they unite to demand its abolition, it will be abolished, and not till then. As long as it is not asked about, written about, or heard of, it is safe. It is one of those obnoxious things which grow upon principles of darkness, and which, in the light of day, if Englishmen would turn against it out of mere shame if only the monstrous facts of its existence were made generally known to other nations. We reject, therefore, as being able to announce this work of our London carefully prepared and accurate personal observations and inquiries, as about to appear in a few weeks from the pen of the able penman, one of those able and devoted men who have gathered round Father Pettiford and Father Gratton in the *Obituary* Paris. It is a book that will fall to make the Irish Establishment in some degree known to the educated classes of Europe, and in this case, to be known to be executed and despised. We hope to see the time when every honest Englishman in every corner of the civilized world will have his mind supplied by the simple statements of the facts with regard to the Irish Church Establishment, which we have here collected, Ireland may do for itself.

We have often observed, been already understood to refer to the application of the practice of applying the same principles of this churchmen to the relief of the industrious, but poor members of the State. Our society has sanctioned this proceeding with unselfish readiness. Victor Rumanan and the applause of England and England's statesman has copied the example set him by the French and fraternal citizens of France in the days of the Red Cap and Guillotine. Now, England need not confine herself to the barren admiration of excommunicated and lecherous kings, of profligate and impotent Ministers, or of perjured and profligate Priests. An opportunity which she should seize on has arisen. The cry of keen hunger, loudly raised, and neither to suffer Palmerston, like Lord John Russell, when they ask for bread to give them a stone. Let her solve the difficulty by turning to the Elizabethan Establishment in this country. That Establishment has, by a careful and continuous system of order nursing, arrived at a point, up to which, no wheeling in easy chairs, alternately in sunshine or shadow, can prevent it from falling off, like Joe the fat boy in Pickwick, into sleep, and dreaming doubtless of the horrors and excesses of its hot and adulterous youth. Begun in England, according to Lord Macaulay, by Henry, the murderer of his wives, continued by Somerset, Elizabeth, the murderer of her guest. It was completed by that first link in the rusty chain of Bishops, whom Elizabeth boasted she could make and unmake, in this country was Brown, a lewd Augustinian Friar, a worthy brother of Luther. It has always been true to its origin. The late Census has shown that the wisdom of King Henry, which, according to Dryden, he derived from love and Boleyn's eyes, is taught far less extensively than formerly. Every one can see that it has not extended its operations, or achieved any new distinction, since Cob-bett said it was famous, only for Bibles, bullets, and bastards. We have yet to learn that it has increased in population or popularity since Tom Moore, with inimitable facility, compared it to the establishment of butchers' shops in Hindostan for the convenience of Europeans, but for which the Hindus, who eat little or no meat, were to pay. Has it changed its character since Sydney Smith, in a paper written immediately before and not published, till after his death, says there was no abuse like it in all Europe, nor in all Asia, in all the discovered parts of Africa, nor in all the known parts of Timbuctoo. If he had lived in those days he might have added, on the testimony of Du Chailly, to this comprehensive catalogue, the country of the Gorilla. As a religious institution it has undoubtedly failed. Its children have had religion enough not to love but to hate the Catholics and friends of Ireland. Except in its instinctive hostility to Catholic and Irish interests, it always reminds us of the man in Sheridan's play, who was likened to the blank leaf between the Old and the New Testament—belonging to neither. It has been, like the breeding boxes for salmon at the mouth of the Tay, a huge Establishment, and not for the propagation of Protestantism, but for the generation of Protestant children. Its highest places have been filled by younger sons, who were also boobies, by Majors drummed out of the army, by the accommodating husbands of cast-off mistresses, by Bluecoat boys, and by sharp butlers who attracted the attention of opulent and elderly females. Hence we never felt much surprised at the story O'Connell used to tell. A brother of Lord Barrymore, when asked in his examination for Holy Orders, "who was the Great Mediator between God and man," replied "that it was the Archbishop of Canterbury," and was passed. The cumbersome and clumsy machine costs the farmers of Ireland a million a year. This sum supplied to the prevention of the coming famine would, no doubt, be effectual. Of course the Government must be prepared to bear some abuse.—*Kerry Star*.

The proprietors and holders of land in the neighborhood of Bannagher had a meeting in that town yesterday, reported by a correspondent of *Stander's Newsletter*. They complain strongly of the conduct of the Board of Works in not protecting the country from the inundations of the Shannon, which this year have caused immense losses. One gentleman stated that his own loss was 800l. They expressed a hope that the New Chief Secretary would take the matter in hand, and see justice done to the sufferers through the alleged default of the Board of Works.

The *Times* Dublin correspondent says that the Bishops of Ireland have unanimously appropriated Sunday 24th ult., for the simultaneous collections in aid of the Catholic University in the chapels of their respective dioceses the Very Rev. Dr. Wood; lock, the Rector, has appealed to the clergy to exert themselves on the occasion to make the effort as successful as possible. "The enemies of the faith at Ireland seem determined to complete that plan which the Holy Father condemned as dangerous to faith and morals; they wish to found, even in this metropolitan of our Catholic country, a College or University, in which the very name of the Catholic Church shall not be mentioned; they wish to hand over to the Government of this country, which must necessarily be Protestant, the education of the faithful people of Ireland. Foreseeing this, our Holy Father, who guards Ireland even as the apple of his eye; directed the establishment of the Catholic University; and our prelates, on receiving his commands; laid the foundation of this institution. The edifice thus founded they wish now to push forward to completion, that it may be a tower of strength for all time to come for the faith and religious liberties of our people."

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes 'Total in flax' and 'Total in wool'.

HOW "TO SEE THE COUNTRY"

(To the Editor of the Star and Daily Mail.)
Qu nimis prospero, minus prospere.

In his reply to an address from the corporation of Sligo, Sir Robert gives (according to newspaper reports) the following account of his travels:—"Having traversed a very extensive range of country within the last three days, about 300 miles, on an outside car, with my friend Sir Henry Browning, who I am sure is in a condition to know much better than any man in the country, its position, and has given me valuable information, for which I feel deeply indebted to him, besides much that I obtained from persons, of the state of things as I came along, I must admit that I have seen in districts, through which I passed, the effects of a bad harvest, and the inclement weather. But I confidently believe such is the public spirit of those residing in the districts, and such the feeling that animates the landed proprietors of the surrounding country, that nothing approaching the serious state of things which afflicted this country, and marred its progress some years ago, is likely to arise."

So we are to dismiss our fears. The Chief Secretary having rattled through the monach district at the flashing pace of 100 miles a day, bids us to be of good cheer! Wonderful Secretary! I never were the condition of "a very extensive range of country," and the "feelings" animating its "landed proprietors" got at so expeditiously and discomfited so completely. I only hope that the "information" may prove as reliable as the posting was rapid.

We are assured on the same authority that Sir Henry Browning "knows better than any man in the country its position." What a pity, then, Lord Palmerston, did not make a Secretary of the omniscient Sir Henry, instead of eccentric Sir Robert, who the other day, knew naught of Ireland, but who signalled himself by repeatedly voting against "his illustrious (and most forgiving) chief."

Why do empty stomachs "down West" think of all this? Are they satisfied with the "ten-mile-an-hour" knowledge which the right hon. baronet has gained from the top of a jaunting car?

I confess the whole story reads more like the pleasure trip of some "swell" ("our nation's pride," as an official "James" observes in to-day's Times) than the patient investigation of a calm and reverend functionary, confident in "his own eyes," and boastful of the precision of "his own ears."—I am, Sir, your amazed servant,

ANGLO-CELT.

SCENE WITH MAD'LE PATTI IN DUBLIN.—A correspondent writes:—"On Saturday last the opera 'Maria' was advertised as being for the benefit of Mad'le Patti, and it was further announced that she would sing, not only 'The Last Rose of Summer,' which belongs to the work, but also 'Home, Sweet Home,' and a Scotch ballad called 'Within a Mile of Edinboro' Town.' The house was crowded to such an extent that numbers were unable to obtain admission. At the conclusion of the opera, the rapture of the audience had risen to its highest point, and when the prima donna was called forward she was literally pelted with bouquets; but at this moment a circumstance occurred which produced a feeling of depression among those who were the immediate witnesses of it. Patti had made her final bow, and was just disappearing behind the curtain, when a large glass bottle—being, it was believed, from the upper gallery—fell upon the stage and was shattered into a hundred pieces. Had it been thrown one second sooner, the consequences might have been very serious, but fortunately no particle of the glass touched the lady, nor did anybody indeed suppose that the act was intended for other than an outburst of wild enthusiasm which knew no limit. The charming singer merely exclaimed 'How very strange! Was there anything in it?' in a very short time she was ready to take her departure from the theatre. When she had reached the stage-door another scene presented itself which showed that the events of the night had not yet reached their grand climax. The weather was wet and stormy; but nevertheless a multitudinous throng had congregated outside, entirely filling the small street, and shouting with such determined energy that the whole neighborhood was 'frightened from its propriety.' A street cab (not a private vehicle, as is usual on such occasions) had been provided for the lady, and when she made her appearance she found that the horses had been removed and the mob had attached ropes to the shafts. With the aid of these they dragged the vehicle from the theatre to Morrison's Hotel, several of the ringleaders mounting to the roof and others clinging to the back. The shouts of the populace followed them to their destination and when they arrived there they begged, or rather insisted, that Mad'le Patti would address a few words from the balcony. This she very graciously agreed to do, and presented herself in the balcony, notwithstanding the drizzling rain, she thanked her Dublin friends cordially for their generous patronage, and showed upon them the bouquets she had previously received from the audience."

SIR ROBERT PEEL'S TOUR IN THE WEST OF IRELAND.—We mentioned last week that the Secretary for Ireland, accompanied by Lady Emily Peel, and Sir Henry Browning and his daughter, had arrived in Galway, en route to Connemara. Having passed through that wild and extensive region, the party arrived in Westport, whence they proceeded to Ballina and Sligo, where they arrived on Saturday last. The Sligo Independent informs us that immediately on Sir Robert's arrival at the Imperial Hotel, he was waited on by the Mayor, A. Dobbie, Esq., who requested leave to present an address from the corporation, which Sir Robert at once agreed to. We subjoin the address and reply:—"The Corporation of Sligo desire to express their gratification at your visit to the west of Ireland. The name you bear is dear to the people of this country, and your own independent course commands their approbation. They are not unaware that in many instances, regardless of party ties and personal feelings, you have acted in accordance with your own unbiased conviction. The corporation consists of members of all parties, religions, and classes, and its unanimity is a proof that the Irish people place confidence in your upright and honest purpose. As regards the district with which we are connected, we are happy to be able to tell you that, notwithstanding the partial failure of the potato crop, there will not be any great distress and want of food. The trade of Sligo is daily increasing. There is full employment for all classes of our town population, at our own expense, without ever receiving one farthing of public money. We have made great improvement in our harbour, so that vessels drawing 15 feet of water can reach our quays and ships of the greatest tonnage, and greatest draught of water, can safely anchor at the entrance of our pier. The mercantile interest acts nothing but to be left alone. In 1847, while no doubt, much relief was given, there were many great abuses in the expenditure of public money; the commissariat had refused to part with any portion of its stores, although sold on by public bodies here, while provisions were scarce and prices high. When the famine had done its work and ample supplies had been impeded, they entered into competition with the merchants, shut the markets, reduced prices of food to a quarter of the cost, and ruined the enterprising imports. While we can most truly assure you that in this town and neighbourhood we do not apprehend any serious pressure of want, we know that in the backward parts of this country and along the mountain gorges where the farms are small and the land poor, there must be great distress. To supply a sufficient of importers food, the mercantile interest is fully let, and already large quantities have been brought to this port, but we hope the wisdom of

the Government will devise some mode to enable those poor people to acquire the means of purchasing, as there is little employment in the districts we refer to, and there has not been enough on the ground to feed them. We would be most anxious that you could spare time to look at our bay, without a bar, and landlocked harbour—a busy, industrious, and comfortable population in the district—a thriving and prosperous town; and you can judge for yourself whether any other than political influence caused another town in this province which you have lately visited, to be the seat of collegiate education and a transatlantic packet station. We cannot conclude without expressing our best wishes for the health and happiness of Lady Emily Peel on her first visit to this part of Ireland.

(Signed) "ABRAHAM DOBBIE, Mayor. Sligo, November 9, 1861."

Sir Robert Peel returned the following reply:—"Mr. Mayor and gentlemen, I am exceedingly touched by the kind manner in which you have welcomed me on the occasion of my visit to this important commercial town, because I am aware that perhaps with respect to Galway it ranks next in importance in the province of Connaught. I was glad to hear from the gentlemen who read the address that the apprehension of distress in your immediate locality is not such as we were led to suppose by certain reports which reached the executive in Dublin; at the same time I have no doubt now, after having traversed a very extensive range of country within the last three days, about three hundred miles, on an outside car with my friend, Sir R. Browning, who, I am sure, is in a condition to know much better than any man in the country the position, and has given me valuable information for which I feel deeply indebted to him, besides much I obtained from persons, of the state of things as I came along—I must admit that I have seen in districts through which I passed the effects of a bad harvest and the inclement weather. But I confidently believe—such is the public spirit of those residing in those districts, and such is the feeling that animates the landed proprietors of the surrounding country—that nothing approaching that serious state of things which afflicted this country and marred its progress some years ago is likely to arise. At the same time that whatever may devolve on the executive will be fairly and honestly treated so far as it can consistently with the public interests, and, in fact, so desirous have I been to perceive the exact condition of things that I have, at this very inclement season, traversed the country to see with my own eyes and hear with my own ear the state of affairs that prevail. As I have stated, I have gone over a large tract of country and have witnessed great improvement in some parts, and in some great want—I mean of that energy which distinguished the district between Ballina and Sligo; and I must say it is with extreme gratification that I have seen during my route the evident progress which is influencing the agricultural interests in general of this part of the country, and which I believe may, in a great degree, be attributed, not to any individual exertion alone, but to the good example of Sir Robert Gore Booth and that of his illustrious chief, under whom I have the honour to serve—Lord Palmerston. (Hear, hear.) I believe he holds considerable property in this country, and in this town, and it was with pleasure I remarked, notwithstanding what we may have heard, whether in the house of Commons or in his little borough, he is not more beloved than in this town. I must say that in coming to this town I did not anticipate the honour you have done me. I felt it deeply; I did not expect that I had merited, at present, at least, the honour you have done me in giving me a welcome to your town; but I will endeavour to do my duty, and hope to merit it in the future. The time is happily gone by when that impassable line, religious feeling, prevented this country from producing that state of things and holding that position which she is evidently entitled to hold." The Right Hon. Gentleman, having declared it his determination to discharge the duties of his office irrespective of creed, said he was sorry to see that there was in Ireland a disposition hostile to Her Majesty's present Government, but assured them that, as regarded Italy, the same course which had been pursued by Lord Palmerston's Government, and the policy of Lord John Russell, would be adopted by Lord Derby if he came into power, and he (Sir R. Peel) acquiesced in that policy of non-interference which had been carried out, and concluded. Sir Robert again thanked the deputation, who then withdrew.—Irish Cor. of Weekly Register.

SOCIETY OF ST. VINCENT DE PAUL.—There is now a howl against the Society of St. Vincent; and the Emperor of the French, who had set the unholy example of assailing this noblest of institutions, is urged on to its destruction by the interested applause of the enemies of the Church. The ostensible pretext for his attack upon the Society, was this,—that the object or tendency of the central organisation of the Society was to impart to it a political character;—in other words that the Society employed its religious influence for political purposes. Never was an assertion, or implication, more false or unfounded than this. The very opposite is the truth. Politics were never heard of within the Society—neither in the central body nor in any one of its branches or conferences. Its only object is to do good, by such works of corporeal and spiritual mercy as most closely carry out the mission of its sainted founders. This is not only the case in France, but in all countries in which its organisation has been extended.

The Evening Mail says:—"We must demur to the term Tory being in any received sense applicable to our own opinions or those of any party we may be supposed to represent, and this mistake we are anxious to correct with regard to the Conservative masses of the country, still more than as it concerns ourselves, inasmuch as it has apparently imposed upon certain leaders, and so, perhaps, led to some of those blunders with respect to their own position which we have too often had occasion to point to. We cannot think, for example, that Lord Derby and Mr. Disraeli would have committed themselves as they did with respect to Italian affairs, if they had not laboured under the delusion that they were leading a body of Tories, literal party descendants and representatives of those who were first distinguished by the nickname in the days of the last Stuart Kings. "The boys of Ireland" (says Lord Macaulay) afforded a refuge to Popish outlaws, much resembling those who were afterwards known as Whiteboys. These men were called Tories. The name of Tory was, therefore, given to Englishmen who refused to concur excluding a Roman Catholic prince from the throne." It is only upon the hypothesis that the leaders we have named fancied that Toryism of this original mode was still in unfossilized existence that many of their faults of omission and commission as party chiefs can be explained. Why they should choose to be so extraordinary ignorant is no doubt, a strange and inexplicable thing; but that they do so choose there can be no doubt. While Lord Palmerston is joking with every one who falls in his way, and always turning his sport into science in earnest—that science most useful, to a statesman, that of the opinion of the public he serves—Lord Derby keeps his no less keen wit for a small circle of equals, no more conversant with the popular feeling than himself. As for Mr. Disraeli, he is a veiled prophet, whose utterances are ever the produce of innate Caucasian wisdom, never the reflex of the work-a-day thoughts of the vulgar world immediately around him. The national and necessary effect of this state of matters is a lapse into such theoretical errors as that we have alluded to with regard to Italy; and the commission of such practical mistakes as the exaltation of Mr. Pope Hennessy into a peerage, and the futile attempt to palm an imbecile Ultramontane convert upon Conservatives and truly liberal electors of the county of Cork. Yet there is no such thing as Toryism in existence, except among the superior Roman Catholic clergy, and did English families of the same breed,

Ireland is now, as measured by her representatives in Parliament, the most Conservative of the three Kingdoms. She would not become so, if the Conservatives had not, as a body, frankly disavowed any partnership with the sticklers for Orange ascendancy. The bulk of the Irish Conservatives have heartily supported them in this policy; and the consequence is, that we have in Ireland, for the first time since 1838, a party which is both national and loyal. This party is constantly increasing its strength and we hoped that even the knot of Dublin politicians represented by the Evening Mail had yielded to the better influences of the time. It seems that we were mistaken; but the change will come, nevertheless.—John Bull (Tory).

GREAT BRITAIN.

ENGLISH SYMPATHIES AND THE AMERICAN WAR.—The intense solicitude of the Americans concerning the direction that English sympathies would take in the course of the civil war has met with a response little calculated to gratify their wishes. When we proclaimed neutrality, we were accused of unnatural coldness to the calamities of kinsmen, or of secret hostility; when we professed commiseration, we were told our sympathies were not required, and that we betrayed our malvolence by exaggerating the extent of their misfortunes; when we recognised the South as a belligerent power, we were greeted with a tempest of menaces and abuse. On the other hand, the policy of France, although identical with that of England, was learnt with respectful acquiescence, and the strongly worded advice, or rather remonstrance, of the Emperor of Russia was received with submission. In spite of this ostentatious regard paid to other Powers, contrasted with the studied insolence shown to ourselves, there still remained a strong current of feeling in favour of the North, but the events attending the development of the war created a great revulsion of feeling. Immediately upon the withdrawal of the Southern senators and representatives, a stringent protective policy was inaugurated by the adoption of the Morrill Tariff, of which the severe and vexatious provisions amounted to an interdiction of English manufactures. A repulsive system of unblushing falsehood was put in operation for the purpose of concealing the real character of Southern feeling, the adverse results of engagements, the deficiencies of the army, in short, whatever might appear prejudicial to the Federals. Connected with this appeared a mass of vainglorious boasting and an ominous exhibition of overweening pride which but too truly portended an unshattered fall. With astounding assurance emancipation was proclaimed to Europe as the cause and purpose of the war, while in America the abolition sentiments of Messrs. Sumner and Fremont were condemned and repudiated, and fresh guarantees to slavery were not wanting if the South would return to its allegiance. The fundamental principles of freedom in a State were ostentatiously abrogated. Security of person and freedom of opinion fell sacrificed to arbitrary power. The judges of the Supreme Court, by their office the highest interpreters of the Constitution, issued their legal writs of Habeas corpus, but found them set at naught by the military authorities; the press was reduced by a system of terrorism and suppression to an unanimity which Mr. de Persigny might envy, espionage was brought into general operation and impudently extended even to Liverpool. The conduct of the war was both cruel and frivolous. Under the pretext of ignoring a victorious enemy, exchange of prisoners was prohibited and privateers threatened with hanging—a threat which the dread of reprisals alone prevented from being executed. The much-vaunted Militia system collapsed ignominiously at Bull's Run, and vast armies were checked in their advance by deserted earthworks, armed with an ordnance consisting of painted logs and chimney pots. The "uprising" of the North was not attributable to patriotic feeling alone, considering that bounties, good pay, and a promise of 150 acres to each man at the end of the war, were necessary either to raise or propitiate Volunteers, and that the recruiting for the regular army was conducted with extreme difficulty. The flame of uncertain patriotism was also fanned by shameful jobbing of Staff appointments, commissions, and enormous contracts to the profit of unprincipled politicians. The financial operations to meet the requirements of this life-and-death struggle complete the picture of exclusive self-seeking for the present and reckless carelessness for the future. The taxation was raised to thirty millions, to meet an annual expenditure treble the amount, but the burden of the war was thrown on future generations, while the present revelled in the profuse expenditure of a loan of one hundred millions sterling. The result is the spectacle of a great Power contending with one considerably weaker, but over-matched by the endurance, determination, and quiet energy of the weaker antagonist. The consummate statesmanship, successful generalship, regular government, and patriotic self-sacrifice of the South, shine forth in brilliant contrast with the capricious tyranny, military inefficiency, petulant foreign policy, and all-pervading selfishness observable in the North. English sympathy cannot fail to attach itself to a small but spirited and successful combatant opposed to a great and overbearing Power, and the applause due to skill manfully confronting brute force cannot be diverted either by Mr. Clay's ridiculous threats, or the sanctimonious adjurations of Mr. Fay. Again, if we treat the question from a social point of view, we find ourselves irresistibly drawn to the same conclusion. Southern society lies, indeed, under the reproach of slavery, and deeply are its component members stained with the vices which spring from that evil source, but when we compare it with Northern society we may well ask whether the results of setting man over man are more noxious than the degrading of man beneath Mammon. In the hot pursuit of wealth and in the successful attainment of an unexampled material prosperity, the North has not had time to see that there are higher and nobler and more useful aspirations of the human mind than the "almighty dollar." The unceasing ferment of speculation and money-making has unstrung their nerves, warped their principles lowered, the tone of their minds, and abridged the natural term of life. Now that the hour of trial has overtaken them, widespread corruption, selfishness, incapacity, and want of mutual confidence paralyze the arm of the State. There is a general scramble for what can be made out of the crisis, and while each is intent on his own advantage the commonwealth is left to go to ruin or to shift for itself as well as it may. On the other hand, Southern society has two distinct sides—the one dark, the other bright. Viewed in the relations between master and slave, it appears wicked, cruel, imperious. Viewed in the relations between master and master, it presents many features worthy of admiration. The vices which characterize the dealings of the master with the slaves are, however, largely mitigated by motives of interest, and sometimes, as in the case of Maryland especially, disappear, and the ownership assumes the gentler form of patriarchal authority. The dealings, on the other hand, between the members of the dominant race disclose a catalogue of noble qualities. The feeling of participation in a nobler race engenders a sense of dignity and self-respect, a genuine pride in that community, and desire to promote its interests and renown. Each member seeks to render himself personally worthy of it by eschewing whatever in his opinion is likely to disgrace it, and by cultivating his abilities to enable him to do it valuable service. The sense of a common peril from a possible rising of the subject race binds together by the closest bonds the members of the dominant caste. Moreover, the very vices of the slaves, as a despised race, stimulate them to the practice of contrary virtues. They bestow the whole strength of their minds on the acquisition of the qualities needful for maintaining in safety a perilous supremacy. Such were the Spartans of old among their helots, such the English colonists in Ireland among the wild heathens, and such, to a great ex-

tent, are the Anglo-Saxons of the Southern Confederation among their negro slaves. We cannot condemn them as tyrants without praising them as heroes, and we cannot praise them as heroes, without condemning them as tyrants. In examining the estimate formed in England upon the present contest we cannot omit the considerations arising from its effects upon her interests both political and material. The long series of affronts and aggressions which was crowned by the flagitious seizure of the island of San Juan has now reached its last limit. Her naval supremacy will stand forth more prominently than ever now that the Power which competed most successfully with her upon the sea is diminished by half. The stream of emigration is being diverted to her own colonies in Australia and New Zealand. India stands in a fair way to succeed to the greater part of the cotton monopoly, with the prospect of momentous results. The re-establishment and improvement of the cotton industry in India will bring a new source of wealth to the natives, stimulate and pay for public roads and works of irrigation, hasten riviving solventy, promote an advantageous settlement of the vexed questions of land tenure and labour contracts, and will go far to secure England from the hostility of enemies or the uncertainties of nature in the obtaining and disposing of that product upon which four millions of our people depend for the means of existence. Finally, England will learn a juster estimate of the merits of democracy. The civil war in America manifests to the world that democratic Government secures no immunity from arbitrary oppression, unnecessary war, profuse expenditure, ignorant and illiberal legislation; we had been well-nigh persuaded that these were characteristic evils of an aristocracy, for which democracy alone would provide a sure panacea. This political lesson is especially valuable as it coincides with and completes the imperial results obtained from democratic experiments in France. The disruption of the American Republic will mark an epoch in the advance of Great Britain; but future generations will perhaps remember from the first she deprecated the internecine conflict which would bring her strength and wealth. Perhaps future philosophical historians will remark that she only received the reward due for her magnanimous patience and forbearance.—Times Cor.

MR. YANCEY AT FISHMONGERS' HALL.—Mr. Dudley Mann and Mr. W. L. Yancey, two of the Southern Commissioners now in England, attended the dinner at the Fishmongers' Company. Mr. Yancey, in answer to a complimentary toast, made the following speech, which derives interest from the fact that the Minister from the United States was at the same time speaking in Guildhall. Mr. Yancey said:—"Upon the part of Americans I sincerely respond to the sentiment just expressed by the Prime Minister for the restoration of peace in America. Such a wish proclaimed by a company of intelligent Englishmen must kindle a corresponding spirit of every enlightened and impartial American. The name American no longer represents a united people. There exist now two American nationalities—the Confederate and the Federal Americans. I—as you may, perhaps, be aware—am a Confederate, or—as the Federal American, unamiable of the character of our common forefathers, disdainfully terms me—a rebel. But the justice and the sense of right of this great Government, promptly coincided in by France and Spain, speedily wiped out that stigma from our brows, and my countrymen are acknowledged here, at least, to be belligerents (cheers.) Though indebted to an enlarged and enlightened view of public law and not to the mere grace or favour of England, for this acknowledgment of our unquestionable rights and *locus standi*, I must freely express here to-night that deep sense of thankfulness which I am sure all my countrymen feel for its early public avowal—'Bis dat qui cito dat' (prolonged cheers.) From no other Power could it have come so gracefully. In this—the old country—the principle of self-government is recognised and practised, however blended with the prerogatives of the Crown and the privileges of the aristocracy. To your institutions, Americans are indebted for the chief of those vital principles which have caused them to style the Republic—"

"The land of the free and the home of the oppressed."

Such invaluable rights as the old English writ of Habeas corpus, of a speedy trial of jury, of freedom of speech and freedom of the press, are the main pillars of American constitutional liberty, and I am both happy and proud to say are observed at least throughout the Confederate American States as vital and practical rights, even during their struggles to preserve their 'national life' (hear, hear, and cheers.) I feel how unbecoming it would be in me to intrude upon such an occasion as the present any merely partisan views of the causes which have broken up the late Federal Union. No matter what they may have been, one thing is clear and that is that the contest now going on is upon the part of the people of the Confederate States for the right to govern themselves, and to resist subjugation by the North (hear, hear). They occupy a territory as large as England, France, Spain, and Austria together—they are 10,000,000 in number—they are chiefly producers of important raw materials, and buyers of all kinds of manufactured goods. Their pursuits, soil, climate, and production are totally different from those of the North. They think it their interest to buy where they can buy cheapest and to sell where they can sell dearest. In all this the North differs *toio celo*, from them, and now makes war upon us to enforce the supremacy of their mistaken ideas and selfish interest. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) In defence of their liberties and sovereign independence the Confederate States and people are united and resolute. They are invaded by a power numbering 20,000,000; yet for eight months has the Confederate Government successfully resisted—aye repelled—that invasion, along a military frontier of 1,000 miles. Though cut off by blockade from all foreign trade, their internal resources have been adequate to the equipment and maintenance in the field of an army of over 250,000 troops. Can all this be, and yet these 6,000,000 of whites be divided? The idea is preposterous. So much has been said about our efforts to obtain foreign intervention that I may be allowed to declare emphatically that the Confederate States have neither sought nor desired it. They can maintain their independence intact by their own strength. As to their recognition by the Powers of the world, that of course they desire. They are a people, a nation, exhibiting elements of power which few States of the world possess. But they have no reason to complain, nor do they feel aggrieved, because these great Powers see fit for a season to defer their formal recognition and reception into the family of nations. However they may differ from them as to the period when their recognition shall take place, they fully understand that such action is purely a question to be determined by those countries each for itself and with reference to its own interests and views of public policy. Other nations having trading relations with us have quite as much interest to send Ministers and consuls to us as we have to send such representatives to them (hear, hear). Why, then, should there not be peace? Simply because the North in its pride will not admit that to be a fact—a *fait accompli*—which old England, followed by the first Powers of Europe, has recognised, and which the Confederate Government and armies have repeatedly demonstrated to be a stern and bloody fact—the fact that we are a belligerent Power. There can be no basis for negotiations, or for peace proposals, or consultations so long as the Confederates are deemed to be and are treated as rebels (hear). But when our adversary shall become sufficiently calm to treat us as a belligerent Power, the morning of peace will dawn in the horizon. When that hour shall arrive I think I may say the Confederate Government will be inflexible upon one point only—its honour and its independence. For the great in-

terests of peace and humanity it will yield much that is merely material or of secondary importance. (Mr. Yancey sat down amid loud and continued cheering.)—Globe.

The London Times of the 20th Nov. reports:—"The steamship 'Africa,' Captain Shannon, has arrived at Liverpool, with advices from New York to the 6th. Among her passengers is Archbishop Hughes, of New York, who comes to England, it is reported, on a diplomatic mission."

PREPARING THE GUNBOATS.—The London Times of the 14th ult. says:—"An order has been received at Portsmouth to hold in readiness for active service, at an hour's notice, all the gunboats in the first class reserve at that port. To enable this order to be carried out in the most efficient manner, the officers and crew for each vessel have been told off from the ships in harbor—the officers, seamen, and marines from Her Majesty's ships Victory, St. Vincent, and Excellent; the warrant officers and stokers from H. M. S. Asia, (the reserve guard ship), and the engineers from Halifax. On the signal being made from the flag-ship, 'Man gunboats,' each one told off will collect together his sea kit and, whatever may be the duty upon which at the moment he may be engaged, will at once proceed in the ship's boat to the gunboat on which he has been warned to hold himself in readiness to serve. The two first-manned will then immediately take in a month's provisions, which will be in readiness for them, and when complete will be succeeded by the remainder. As soon as the provisioning is completed, the whole force will be at once ready for any service, home or foreign. Each boat carries a 40-pounder Armstrong forward, and a 100-pounder Armstrong aft, with shot and all the necessary stores, except powder, which will be sent to them on the signal to man the boats being made."

The special Correspondent of the London Times, writing from Washington alludes to "English ignorance" of the United States:—

"I was amused the other day to see it stated that the 4th of July was a date abhorred in Great Britain, and that it was always ranking in the heart of Albion from infancy to extreme old age. It is a pity to say, but it is true, that 99 out of 100 inhabitants of the Isles are in the profoundest ignorance of any particular event connected with that day, as much so, perhaps, as is Young America of the memories of the 5th of November. We know more about Brennus than we do of Madison, and there are crowds of respectable, well-informed Englishmen, not ignorant of history, who could not for the lives of them tell who Alexander Hamilton—I do not allude to the late excellent representative of Trinity College—was, or throw the smallest light on the career and actions of Edmund Randolph, and other shining beacons of liberty, although they could discriminate nicely the characters of the two Gracchi, and have sound views respecting the causes of the fall of Senatus."

CHILD MURDER.—There must be few points which strike a student of history with more astonishment and regret than do those records of the social economy of past communities that tell him of the wholesale child murder which they formerly perpetrated. Whether barbarian or civilised, it matters not, infanticide was regarded by all of them as the most venial of faults, whilst some more cautious than the rest looked upon it as a necessary, and, therefore, justifiable proceeding. That this wholesale slaughter of the innocent has, speaking generally, long ceased to be perpetrated, there can be no doubt, though in China it is still carried on to a considerable extent, notwithstanding that its penal code prohibits infanticide. In those parts of India, too, out of the influence of Christian forms of civilisation, the murder of female children is by no means uncommon. But although modern advancement has trampled upon infanticide as a system, and not a single Christianised community could be found which would not veil its face at the bare idea of giving it countenance, yet it must be confessed with sorrow that this atrocity is far from being rare in Great Britain. It is true the criminality of the act is admitted by the secrecy and ingenuity to effect it under cover of death from natural causes; or if infanticide by open violence be committed, not less is its criminality admitted by the offender endeavoring to protect himself from detection and punishment.—But to the shame of civilisation it must be avowed that not a State has yet advanced to that degree of progress under which child-murder may be said to be a very uncommon crime; and by child-murder we mean the destruction of infants by direct violence, and not simply by more or less intentional neglect and ill-usage. It has been ascertained that in London alone during the last five years the bodies of 300 children have been found under such circumstances as could leave no doubt that their lives had been intentionally sacrificed. Upwards of sixty were taken from the Thames or from neighboring ponds or canals. More than one hundred were discovered stowed away under railway arches, upon the door-steps of houses, or in cellars or other out of the way places.—Lancet.

A RELIGIOUS SWINDLER.—A person calling himself Count Wlodarski, preached in two of the churches here, about a fortnight ago, against "The Pope and Popery." He assumed to be a Polish refugee, and a convert from Romanism, in which persuasion, while in a state of spiritual ignorance, he had held the position of professor in Cracow and had latterly acted as Priest in Liverpool. He succeeded in drawing together large audiences, and made a favourable impression. As we know nothing of the said "Count," except so far as we had a little business with him, we will not take it on us to say whether or not his pretensions were real or feigned, but this we will affirm, that he was dishonest enough to decamp from the town without paying his printing account. We are rarely deceived, acting in dubious cases on the *table-d'hôte* principle, but the alleged "Rev. Count Wlodarski, D. D.," was such a gentlemanly looking fellow, and reserved withal, that we certainly supposed he was a man that would pay his way in the world. We forgot that the devil sometimes appears in the guise of an angel of light, and so we were "done." We shall certainly take good care in the future of all flying preachers, as we do with other land-loupers, and test their piety by their honesty. Our revival friends in Fore Street have acted gentlemanly in every respect, as they pay their cash down, which is our leading principle with those whom we don't know. We have had the curiosity to make one or two inquiries as to the whereabouts of the Count, but we can learn nothing. We consider that we are only performing a duty, incumbent on us as journalists, to warn the public against such an impostor, whose whole object seems to be to make a gain of goodness.—Kilmarnock Post.

SINCE the abolition of passports, and since a treaty of commerce was concluded between Great Britain and France, the communication between the two countries has greatly increased. During the first ten months of the present year 108,768 travellers passed through Boulogne, going to or coming from England. The number of travellers during the corresponding period of last year was only 91,766.

THE CONSTITUTION OF THE AMERICAN ARMY.—It appears from the report of the Secretary at War on the army that in more than three-quarters of the regiments native Americans are in the majority. The Germans are in the majority in only six. The Irish in only five out of a hundred. Nearly two-thirds of the army are American. Nine-tenths are citizens. The average age of the privates is over 24 years. Three-fourths are single men.—Montreal Herald.

It has been officially ascertained that the American Government has now in the field, in camp, and in process of formation, six hundred thousand volunteers, and the enlistments for the regular service are more than heretofore numerous.

The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, DEC. 13, 1861.

TO OUR READERS.

Mr. Gillies, of the TRUE WITNESS office, is now on a collecting and canvassing tour through Canada West. He has full authority to receive all monies due to this office, to give receipts, and to make such arrangements as he shall deem most convenient. We would respectfully bespeak for him a good reception from our numerous, delinquent subscribers.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

When M. Necker was recalled to take control of the finances of France, the revolution which consigned Louis XVI. to the scaffold was imminent. The task which Necker failed to accomplish has devolved upon M. Fould, who is called upon by Louis Napoleon to restore order to the finances of the Empire, and to rescue it if rescue be still possible, from the consequences of long years of extravagance and bad government. What this may portend no man can tell; but it cannot be doubted that the forced confession of a deficit of upwards of forty million sterling must materially affect the estimation in which Louis Napoleon is held by his subjects. By his treatment of the Pope, of the Bishops of France, and particularly of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul, he has for ever alienated the affections of all the "devoted" or Catholic party. By his campaign in Italy, he has successfully established the fact that he is no General, and has in consequence lost any influence over the army that the prestige of his name might otherwise have assured to him; and by the complete failure of his domestic administration, and the fearful amount of debt into which he has plunged the country, he has for ever destroyed any reputation that he may have possessed as the "Napoleon of Peace." He has done one thing, and he has certainly done that well. He has by his immense armaments in time of peace, aroused the suspicions and jealousies of neighboring nations; and revived, in a great measure, those apprehensions of French aggression, which the less brilliant, but wiser policy of preceding Governments had well nigh allayed.

And even now, with bankruptcy staring him in the face, it seems doubtful whether Louis Napoleon will consent to any serious reduction in the military or maritime establishments of the Empire. The army is to be kept up, nearly on its old footing, and iron-clad frigates are still to issue from the naval arsenals of France. Neither, according to M. Fould's programme in so far as it has as yet been made public, is there any design to raise the revenue to a level with expenditure by increasing taxation. Here is the problem which M. Fould is called upon to solve. He must not seriously reduce the armaments of France, nor is he at liberty to impose fresh burdens upon the people; and yet he has to provide for an acknowledged deficit of forty millions.— If he shall succeed in satisfactorily solving the problem under these conditions, M. Fould will have established his reputation as the greatest finance Minister of ancient or modern times.

The clouds that long have lowered over Rome are now beginning to break, and occasional glimpses of sunshine pierce through the gloom in which the prospects of the Church have lately been involved. Not that the storm has altogether passed away, for still the aspect is menacing; but the Catholic may now reasonably indulge the hope that the tempest which the powers of hell have conjured up against the Papacy, is about to subside, or perhaps to recoil upon the heads of its authors. The finances of Victor Emmanuel are in a wretched plight; in the lately annexed Province the greatest discontent prevails—amongst the peasantry, upon whom the conscription weighs most heavily—and upon all classes of citizens, who find themselves burdened with a load of taxation, and daily outraged and insulted by Piedmontese taxgatherers and hordes of rude and alien officials. Naples will not submit to the foreign yoke, and spurs indignantly the rule of the robber king, and of his lieutenants; whilst the brave General Borgeas drives the foreign mercenaries of Piedmont before him, and inspires hope and confidence in the undisciplined levies by whom hitherto the contest for national independence has been gallantly carried on. The idea of a "United Italy" is therefore fast losing

ground, and the often talked of project of an Italian Confederation against looms upon the horizon. The plan, of which the details are given in the *Daily News*, is this—Italy is to be divided into three parts—a Northern kingdom, with Victor Emmanuel at its head—a Papal State, including Umbria and the Marches—and a Kingdom of Naples restored to the Bourbons, in the South. Austria is to be prevailed upon to cede Venetia to Piedmont; and it is hoped that the people of Italy, their soil thus delivered from the stranger, may enjoy peace and liberty under their several national governments. That this scheme shall be carried into execution is doubtful; but such a scheme is broached, however, is a convincing proof that public opinion with respect to the Italian question has undergone a great revolution within the last few months.

The affair of the *Trent*, and its probable consequences upon the diplomatic relations of Great Britain and the Northern States, continue to furnish matter for lively, if not very profitable discussion. We shall know in a few days how the tidings have been received by the British Government, and what action it intends to take in the premises. We hope that the affair may be settled amicably and honorably; that it will be so settled, is, in the present temper of the people of the Northern States, more than doubtful. Then there is the case of the *Nashville*, which if not carefully dealt with, may lead to very disagreeable results. The facts are these.

The *Nashville* is a man-of-war steamer belonging to the Confederate States' navy, which, eluding the blockade, managed to cross the Atlantic in safety, capturing en route and near the British coast, the ship *Harvey Birch* of New York. The *Nashville*, having we suppose no men to spare for a prize-crew, destroyed the captured vessel, as she had a clear right to do, and brought the captain and crew thereof to Southampton, where of course they were immediately liberated. The question raised is—Has the *Nashville* the right to refit in a neutral port? The Northerners will probably answer this question in the negative; and will insist that any assistance given to a Confederate States' man-of-war in a British port, is a violation of that neutrality which Great Britain has pledged herself to observe as betwixt the respective belligerents.

On the other hand it may well be contended by the Government of the Confederate States, that its men-of-war have just as good a right to demand shelter and repairs in a British port, as have the men-of-war of their Northern enemies. And it so happens that, only a few days before the arrival at Southampton of the *Nashville*, the *James Adger*, a man-of-war steamer belonging to the Northerners had sailed from the same port, after having refitted therein, and made preparations for continuing hostilities against the flag of the Confederate States. It would seem, therefore, that, if the principles of strict neutrality are to be observed by the British Government, no obstacles should by it be placed in the way of the refitting and provisioning of the *Nashville* in British waters. If the armed vessels of one belligerent are admitted to the rights of hospitality, so must the armed vessels of the other; and the only rule that can be adopted, consistently with professions of neutrality, is that of either excluding both, or of admitting both. This, we think, the law which the British authorities will insist upon applying to the men-of-war of the two belligerents, without distinction or favor to either; but from this very impartiality, the Northerners will deduce grounds of quarrel, for their idea of neutrality seems to be that Great Britain should actively side with the North against the South, should deal with President Lincoln as with an ally, and with President Davis as with an enemy. This one-sided neutrality will not, however, suit the people of England; and though we are certain that they have no desire to mix themselves up in any manner with the quarrels of their Transatlantic cousins, and no design to interfere in any manner in their domestic squabbles, we do not believe that they will allow themselves to be frightened by Yankee braggadocio and bluster into becoming the partisans of the North against the South. Hitherto the British Government has acted towards the contending parties with the most honorable neutrality—though all she has received in return has been insult and defiance from the North, together with threats of a "filibustering" expedition against Canada. We fear, however, that this can not last much longer; and that the Northerners by their absurd pretensions, and their outrageous demeanor will force Great Britain a war which every Christian and good citizen would fain avert.

No change of great importance has occurred since our last in the relative positions of the belligerents. The Northern army under General McClellan is no doubt acquiring habits of discipline, and preparing itself for the day of combat which is probably not far distant. Of the intended action, and actual condition of the Southern army we really know nothing, but what comes through Northern channels. Thus, however seems certain from the tone of the press, and of Congress—that sooner or later the war will become a war of emancipation, or in other

words, a servile war. From this terrible issue the President of the Northern States evidently recoils with dismay; yet it will be forced upon him by his Cabinet, by the Legislature, and by the voice of the people who, in their passion are unable to take a calm view of the inevitable consequences of the policy upon which they are most madly and savagely intent. To proclaim the freedom of the African race, and to put arms into the hands of the emancipated slaves, would undoubtedly insure the destruction of the South, but it does not follow that therein would be found the salvation of the North. Indeed we can conceive of no greater embarrassment than that in which the latter would find itself when face to face with an armed negro population, still reeking with the blood of their white masters, and with their appetites only whetted for further plunder and murder. What, under such circumstances, could Northern whites do with their African allies? how again reduce the latter to subjection after having proclaimed their emancipation? or how prevent them from turning against their Northern liberators, the very arms which, in a moment of madness, the Northerners had been foolish enough or wicked enough to place in the hands of the negroes of the South? Nobody seems to think of these questions now; nobody apparently deems it worth while to consider how the armed and emancipated slaves of the Southern States are to be dealt with, when, through their aid, the white populations of these States shall have been exterminated—for it should never be forgotten that a war betwixt master and slave—or servile war—means a war of extermination. Four million of armed and suddenly emancipated blacks, flushed with recent victory over their former masters, with the plunder of their master's homesteads, and maddened by blood and lust—not separated from one another by leagues of ocean, as were the negro races of the several British West India Islands, and who from their geographical conditions were unable to organize any combined insurrection against the planters—will neither coalesce with the people of the North, nor in any wise submit to their dominion. The latter, therefore, even when triumphant over the white population of the Southern States, will have to commence another, bloodier, more desperate, and more doubtful struggle with the blacks; which must end, either in the extermination of the latter, or the permanent establishment of an independent Black Republic in immediate contact with the White Republic of the North, amongst whose people the prejudices against negro blood are far stronger, inveterate, and bigoted than amongst the whites of the South.

There is nothing so like a "low Orangeman" as a "Protestant Reformer;" indeed it may be said that the former, or "low Orangeman," is only a "Protestant Reformer" raised to the highest power of fanaticism and intolerance.—The *Globe*, and the *British Herald*, can hardly be distinguished from one another; both raise the "No-Popery" howl; and so sweetly are their notes blended and in such perfect concert, that the most practised ear would find it impossible to distinguish betwixt these two organs—the one the organ of the "low Orangemen," the other that of the "Protestant Reformers." They are most clearly "natural allies."

The Orange organst having favored us with a solo on the subject of Lord Monck's visit to the Laval University, and other Catholic institutions at Quebec, the *Globe*, on the part of the "Protestant Reformers," inflicts upon us a repetition of the same theme—with a few brilliant variations suggested by the School Laws of Upper Canada; and "improves the occasion" by the introduction of a loud wail against Catholic Separate Schools which it, in common with the entire "Protestant Reform" party, holds in detestation, and is determined to overthrow—with the assistance, of course, of those fine, high-spirited and liberal *Kaouthicos* whom aptitude for dirty work has induced to don the plush breeches, and ignominious livery of Mr. George Brown. Betwixt them—that is to say, betwixt the "low Orangemen," the "Protestant Reformers" and the *Kaouthicos* hangers-on, or chorus-singers aforesaid—they make up a very choice concert indeed. We will make a few extracts from the *Globe*, by way of showing how perfectly in harmony are the views of the "Protestant Reformers" upon all matters where-in the interests of Catholics are at stake, with those of the *British Herald*—the organ of the "low Orangemen"—upon the same subject.

The latter, with that peculiar delicacy for which "low Orangemen" are remarkable, and alluding to the visits to Catholic institutions at Quebec, informs Lord Monck, that—

"this policy will at all events, not be tolerated in Protestant Upper Canada."

The *Globe*, upon the same theme—that of His Excellency's visit to Catholic Educational institutions—thus joins in, in concert with the *British Herald*:—

"Such a visit is not in accordance with the views of the people of Upper Canada, nor, we may add, with those of the Protestants of Lower Canada."

And, referring to the visit of the Prince of Wales to the same Catholic institutions, and by way of a warning to Lord Monck of what he may expect from the loyal "Protestants" of the "Reform" party when he visits Upper Canada—the *Globe* reminds His Excellency that:—

"Very unpleasant circumstances took place in Upper Canada, however, as the consequence of that visit, and, moreover, the Prince of Wales might do as a visitor that which would not be fitting in a Governor."

We lay these extracts before our readers—not because of their intrinsic merits, but—to show them how perfectly identical in tone and spirit are the organs of the "low Orangemen" and of the "Protestant Reformers;" and to convince them, how silly, or rather how knavish they must be, who represent "Protestant Reformers" as less anti-Catholic than the most rabid of the "low Orangemen," and who recommend a political alliance with the former, as a means of defence against the "No-Popery brutality of the latter. Our object is to show that "Protestant Reformers" and "low Orangemen" are alike our irreconcilable enemies; and that in so far as Catholic honor, and Catholic interests are concerned, there is no appreciable difference betwixt them.

As a further specimen of the spirit with which the "Protestant Reform" party is animated, we will cite the language of the *Globe*, the chief organ of that party, upon the Catholic Hierarchy and Separate Schools; leaving it to our Catholic readers to judge how far they can in honor and consistency, with due regard to themselves and their Pastors, give any support to "Protestant Reformers" or encouragement to those who directly or indirectly give support to such inveterate enemies of their Church and creed.—Thus the *Globe* says:—

"In Upper Canada, the Hierarchy has excited the greatest alarm and indignation by its attempt to destroy our noble Common School system. It entered the wedge when it compelled the Government to grant Separate Schools to Catholics, and it has never ceased its endeavours since to rend the system to pieces. . . . The measure for Upper Canada, was introduced by a French Catholic, and ultimately became law, though considerably changed, owing to the opposition with which it was met by Upper Canadians."

"Under these circumstances it is impossible that the Protestant people of Upper Canada can have any good will to the Catholic Hierarchy. . . . They know the power of the Church; they understand the necessity of maintaining constant watchfulness in presence of a dangerous foe; they cannot desire to see the influence of that foe strengthened by the very men who ought to be expected to keep it in check."

"The Romish Hierarchy is a political enemy."

We do not, of course, hold all Upper Canadian Protestants responsible for the avowed sentiments of the *Globe*; but we believe that, without injustice, we may be permitted to look upon that journal as, *par excellence*, the organ of the "Protestant Reform" party, and that we may therefore attribute to the latter the sentiments which their organ enunciates. Judging the former therefore from the latter, our readers must perceive—

1st. That if their School Laws are still very defective; that if in consequence they enjoy but in a restricted form and limited degree, the blessings of Freedom of Education, they are indebted for their inferior position, for those restrictions and limitations upon their natural rights, to the political action of that party in Upper Canada whom the *Globe* represents, and who are usually styled, both by themselves and others, the party of "Protestant Reformers."

2d. That the said party of "Protestant Reformers" entertain no good will towards the Bishops and Clergy of the Catholic Church; that they look upon the Catholic Hierarchy as their "enemy," as their "dangerous foe;" and that they deem it one of the principal duties of the Government of Canada to "keep that foe in check."

Such being the openly expressed sentiments of the "Protestant Reform" party towards the Catholic Church, and such the consequences of its political action, is it not wonderful, or rather is it not most degrading, to think that there are men calling themselves Catholics, forsooth, vile enough to advocate a political alliance with that party, and to represent its members as our "natural allies?" Is it not evident that men who pursue such a course, who give such advice to their coreligionists, must be traitors and renegades? Is it not evident that, despite of "bunkum" speeches, and "hiserlatin" notions which cost nothing, mean nothing, and profit nothing, they have, for their own sordid interests, consented to sacrifice the rights and interests of the Church, the sacred cause of "Freedom of Education," and to put in peril the immortal souls of those little ones whom through their thrice accursed system of "Common Schools," the "Protestant Reformers" are trying to drag down to perdition?

With what scorn then, with what bitter loathing should not all honest Catholics treat and regard the supporters and political allies of the "Protestant Reformers;" of that party to whose opposition it is owing—as the *Globe* boasts—that the Separate School system has been but imperfectly adopted in Upper Canada; and that in consequence the Catholics of that section of the Province are still subject to the curse and tyranny of Protestant "State-Schoolism"—a curse and a tyranny compared with which the Protestant "State-Churchism" of Ireland may almost be pronounced a blessing, and a boon? The

Globe itself take no pains to conceal its contempt for its *Kaouthic* allies, for those miserable place-beggars who march beneath the "No-Popery" banner of the "Protestant Reform" party. It tells them plainly, knowing that they are lost to shame and callous to infamy, that the party in whose ranks they serve, whose uniform they wear, whose wages they receive, and from whose hands they thankfully accept their broken victuals—is the "enemy" of the Catholic Hierarchy, the "foe" of the Church, and upon its accession to office designs so to exercise its political power as "to keep that foe in check." What then should honest Papists think of the "natural allies" of the "Protestant Reformers?"

It is evident, we say, that it is this party which is the only real obstacle in the way of "Freedom of Education," or in other words, that the "Protestant Reformers" are the chief supporters of Protestant "State-Schoolism."—It is equally evident, to every true Catholic, that the question of "Freedom of Education" is beyond comparison the most important with which the Legislature can be called upon to grapple; and that the establishment of a Separate School system, in its integrity, should be the primary object of all his exertions, seeing that the "Common Schools" are, as the decrees of our Provincial Councils affirm, and as the melancholy experience of the United States testifies, altogether dangerous to "faith and morals." It is therefore equally evident that the Catholic should look upon and treat as his enemy, every "Protestant Reformer," and every one who directly or indirectly gives aid or countenance to that party, of whose views and policy on the School Question the *Globe* is the exponent.—Our motto therefore is, and ever shall be, "War to the knife with the *Protestant Reformers*, and their allies!"

On one point do we partially agree with the *Globe*; it says:—

"It is only on strictly voluntary principles that peace and harmony can be maintained in these Provinces."

Well then, carry out this principle we say to the *Globe*. Apply the "Voluntary Principle" to the School as well as to the Church, and recognise its justice and efficacy in Education as well as in Religion.—If you will not consent to a "Separate School" system, at all events cease to attempt to force upon us your Yankee "State-Schoolism," to which—no matter what the consequences—we never will quietly submit. On these terms, but on these terms only, can harmony betwixt Catholics and Protestants be maintained.

The *Toronto Christian Guardian* copies our remarks upon the advantages which Catholics in Canada enjoy as British subjects, and concludes with the following remarks:—

"Our contemporary is becoming quite loyal; the complaisance of the Duke of Newcastle, during his tour with the Prince of Wales, seems to have produced a fine effect upon him. We hope he does not think the British Government more favorable to Popery than Louis Napoleon. True, Britain shows more fair dealing; but why should the *True Witness* object to Protestants having that liberty in France that it claims for Catholics in Britain?"

We are not aware that the TRUE WITNESS has ever been otherwise than loyal, and very loyal. Not in the sense indeed, of approving of all the acts of the British Government; for there is much both in its domestic and in its foreign policy of which we disapprove, as contrary to justice, repugnant to all the traditions of the Empire, and very dangerous to the material interests of the country. England has, until lately, been at the head of the Conservative party in Europe; and even when her domestic policy was most objectionable, was always found to be in opposition to revolution abroad. To approve, therefore, of her former policy, is to condemn that which she has of late adopted, more particularly towards Italy, and the Kingdom of Naples. The British fleet under Lord Nelson was bailed by the Neapolitan Bourbons as their protector against Italian Jacobinism; the Commander-in-Chief of H. M. naval force in the Mediterranean to-day, is, in so far as he is able, aiding, abetting, and giving moral support, to the revolutionary scoundrels for whom the hero of the Nile entertained the most thorough loathing. If, therefore, we stigmatise as unjust and impolitic the present foreign policy of our rulers, it is because they have gone far astray from the precedents of their predecessors.

The *Christian Guardian* "hopes we do not think the British government more favorable to Popery than Louis Napoleon." Indeed we do. We think, and upon good grounds, that the political institutions of the British Empire are far more favorable to Popery than are those of France, because Popery always thrives best on the most free soil, and in the atmosphere of free institutions. The Church is not indeed dependent upon political accidents or forms of Government. She can exist in spite of the most unfavorable political conditions, and can retain her vitality under the most depressing circumstances. Russian autocracy cannot kill her; neither can the still more odious despotism of a democracy deprive her of life, for even in the United States she lives and flourishes. But

freedom, if not the essential condition of her existence, is at all events exceedingly favorable to it; and, though guilty of many and grievous national sins, especially towards Ireland, it is nevertheless true that there is more of freedom to be found within the British Empire, than in any other political community on the face of the earth.

And this freedom is the result, not of democratic principles, nor is it due in any degree to the progress of modern liberal ideas; but for it we are indebted to what we have preserved of our mediæval and Catholic Constitution, to the retention of the monarchical and aristocratic elements of our Government, and to our attachment to Conservatism, and our opposition to violent and organic changes.

All the Governments of Europe which grow up under the shelter of the Papacy, and which derived their vital or formal principles from the Catholic Church, were originally free; and it is because Great Britain, in spite of the great apostasy or religious revolution of the XVI century, has retained so much of her old Constitution—the growth and product of Catholicity—that she still, though Protestant, retains so much of her former political and personal liberties.

We do therefore firmly believe that the British Government, which though much mutilated, still retains so many traces of its Catholic origin, is far more favorable to Popery, than is the Government of Louis Napoleon, which is the legitimate offspring of democracy, and therefore a despotism.

The Christian Guardian asks us why "we should object to Protestants having that liberty in France which we claim for Catholics in Britain." This is a foolish, or rather a superfluous question; for never has the TRUE WITNESS raised any such objection as that to which our Methodist contemporary alludes; never have we expressed an opinion unfavorable to the civil and political liberties of French Protestants.

If the Christian Guardian is of a contrary opinion, we respectfully invite him to indicate the obnoxious passage. The truth is that in France under the actual regime, both Catholics and Protestants are subject to a most ignominious bondage, and there is as little liberty for Papists, as there is for the descendants of the Huguenots. Neither School nor Church is free in Imperial France.

Religion and Education are both enslaved; and a Society of St. Vincent de Paul meets with no better treatment from the hands of Louis Napoleon, than that which he accords to any Protestant voluntary association. These restrictions are certainly as onerous upon Catholics as upon Protestants; and no opposition to their removal proceeds from the former, who, not only for their own sakes, but in the interests of liberty and justice, would gladly hail a relaxation of the tyrannical and iniquitous laws by which School and Church in France are hampered.

actions which, so far as their power extended, they had already attempted to enforce.—16. We recommend the Christian Guardian to study the history of French Protestantism; and he will learn that his friends have not, and never had, any valid grounds of complaint against the Church; and that they have always been most harshly dealt with by those rulers who were most hostile to the Pope, and the most distinguished for their Gallican proclivities.

Our contemporary will also perceive, if he pursues his studies in a philosophic spirit, that the existing defects in French civil and religious liberties are the direct results of French Protestantism—which begot infidelity, which begot the French Revolution, which begot Jacobinism, which begot Caesarism—which is the actual government of France.

To OUR SUBSCRIBERS AT SOUTH DOUVE.—We have received a complaint from our friends that they do not receive their papers "until six days after publication." We have to inform them that their papers are regularly mailed in Montreal every Thursday afternoon, and that consequently the delay complained of must be due entirely to the irregularity of the local Postmasters.

We will do our best to have the error rectified, and hope to hear that henceforward our Douve friends receive their papers regularly.

COMPLAINT OF CITY MISSIONARIES.—In one of our London Catholic journals we find the following testimony as to the moral and religious condition of the operatives of the metropolis:—"In reference to the influence among the working classes of the notorious 'Essays and Reviews,' one of the missionaries stated that the volume circulated to a greater extent in Marylebone, especially among the journeyman tailors, than the works of Tom Paine at the beginning of the present century, and that he found his efforts greatly thwarted thereby.

The ground he gained by teaching the doctrine of the inspiration of the Scriptures had been swept away to a very large degree by the perusal of that work—the readers attaching great importance to the position and character of the authors." This exchange of infidel metaphysics for smutty novels does not seem to have done much towards purifying the moral atmosphere.

At the same meeting Dr. Bickersteth, the Government Bishop of Ripon, thus describes the condition of the capital of Protestantism:—"The moral and spiritual condition of London was also deplorable in the extreme. In an able article in the Quarterly Review of April he had seen a statement to the effect that there never was a time when the condition of the lower orders of the country was less satisfactory than the present.

There were whole streets within easy walk of Charing-cross and London-bridge, the inhabitants of which seemed to have no sense of right or wrong. Whole quarters could be named in which it seemed to be the custom for men and women to live in a state of promiscuous cohabitation, and where atheism and debauchery existed to a fearful extent.

Something more than a formal condemnation of the heresies of the Essays is needed to stop the plague above described; nor will the Tracts, Testaments, and other remedies of a similar nature which City Missionaries are in the habit of exhibiting, have much power over so virulent an attack of Protestantism, as that which the poor dear Bishop of Ripon mourns over.

Perhaps the most significant symptom of this disease is the extreme favor with which a work like the Essays and Reviews is looked upon by the working classes of Protestant England. THE FRUITS OF SACRILEGE.—There is no fact more prominent upon the page of modern history than this—That the robbery of the Church has never permanently enriched her spoilers.

There is an old work known as "God's Revenge upon Murder," the argument of which is that "murder will out." A kindred work might be written upon Sacrilege, and the curse it invariably entails upon communities as well as upon individuals. For a chapter in this work the following extract from the Mexican Extraordinary of the 25th July last, would afford an appropriate heading:—"We have had in the last three years a most striking illustration of the prodigality of the administration of the revenues and properties of this nation, in the manner in which the vast treasures of the Mexican Church have been scattered to the winds.

the mule with its sacred burden over a stream, one angel on outspread wing pointing the way whilst another guides the steps of the animal. The design of this picture is grand and noble, but we were more attracted by a glorious copy of one of Murillo's great Immaculate Conceptions on the opposite wall. This is a painting on which one could gaze for hours and still find new beauties to admire. It might have been fancy, but we thought we had never seen so just a representation of the combined qualities of our glorified Mother in heaven—her beauty, her majesty, her clemency, her womanly tenderness, her queenly power—the angels hovering around are fair to see, but we could not look at them with that rapt admiration before us. The Presentation is fine, the Flight into Egypt grand, but the Assumption is both grand and fine, beautiful and heart-touching.

We were pleased to see such a picture on the walls of St. Ann's, and we congratulate the people of that locality on possessing such rare works of art—the noblest decorations of a Christian temple. It is hoped that the faithful in general, and the lovers of the fine arts in particular, will attend on Sunday next. We may add that the sweet-toned organ, and the very efficient choir of the Church, constitute, of themselves, a very considerable attraction.

A committee will be in attendance to conduct to reserved seats, persons coming from a distance. THE ASSUMPTION COLLEGE. We learn from a correspondent in Sandwich, that the Assumption College there is in a prosperous condition. Since October last, when this Institution was confided to the charge of the Rev. Fathers of the Benedictine Order, it has worked its way into public confidence, and secured a large share of patronage.

There are already thirty pupils attending daily the lessons on every branch of education given there by the working sons of St. Benedict. A large increase is expected after the Christmas Holidays. Our readers are aware that the Assumption College is under the patronage of their Lordships the Bishops of Sandwich and Detroit, who have both recommended it to the sympathy of their respective flocks, and the public at large.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—Our Sherbrooke friends' communication on "Colonisation" received too late for insertion this week, but shall appear in our next.

WHAT IT MEANS.—The Globe contends that the Catholic Hierarchy is a "dangerous foe" whom the Government should "keep in check"—that is to say, the influence of the Hierarchy being always exercised in behalf of loyalty, is hostile to the designs of the "Protestant Reformers" who worship, "looking towards Washington." Hence the anxiety of the organ of these gentry that the influences of the too loyal, and decidedly anti-Yankee, Romish Hierarchy should be kept in check. It is the desire of the burglar to have the house-dog muzzled, of the rowdy and street-walker to suppress the vexatious interference of those whom Mrs. Gamp calls the "poldoers." The prevalence of Popery in Canada is no doubt a great bar to Yankee annexation, and the "Protestant Reformers" detest it accordingly.

A NOVEL COMPLAINT.—We have frequently heard it complained of, that in the distribution of Government patronage in Canada, more than the lion's share was awarded to Protestants. Into the truth of these complaints we have never inquired, because we do not think it dignified on the part of Catholics to complain that their merits are overlooked, and because the "place-hunting" proclivities of the age should certainly not be encouraged by the Catholic journalist.—But we do think that the complaint of the Globe, to the effect that Protestants are the aggrieved party in the matter of official patronage, is false, and absurdly false. Our "Protestant Reform" contemporary contends that,—

"Very important offices have been placed in the hands of Catholics to the exclusion of Protestants." Now unless this means that Protestants have an exclusive right to all "important offices," and that the appointment of a Catholic to any such office is a wrong done to the former, we should be glad to see this complaint of the Globe substantiated by an appeal to figures. We think that the result of such an appeal would be to show that the majority of "important offices" in the Province, are held by Protestants; and that in proportion to their numbers, the Catholic section of the community has, in this respect, been more sinned against than sinning. Will the Globe please to specify the "important offices" from which Protestants have been improperly excluded by Catholics.

We have been requested to publish the following Circular, from His Lordship the Bishop of Sandwich:—

CIRCULAR TO THE CLERGY OF THE DIOCESE OF SANDWICH IN REFERENCE TO THE RELIGIOUS ORDERS LATELY INTRODUCED INTO THE DIOCESE. Reverend and dear Sir—I have no doubt but that you will learn with unfeigned pleasure that the sessions Fathers of the Order of St. Dominic, from the Diocese of Cincinnati, have taken permanently the charge of the Parish of London. In thus securing the efficient services of this illustrious Order, my principal purpose was to procure to the Diocese the invaluable benefit of an able and zealous body of Preachers, who will make it a point to assist you in the great duty of preaching the saving truths of the Catholic Faith.

During our late Pastoral Retreat, the unanimous desire of the clergy was to procure to their flocks the manifold benefits of retreats, to be conducted by clergymen peculiarly devoted to that holy ministry. I have given the example myself in inviting the Rev. Fathers from Montreal, who have been most successfully engaged in giving retreats in the Parish of Sandwich, as well as in all the Parishes of the County of Essex. About that time the Lord of the Vineyard vouchsafed to send me these faithful laborers whom I have placed in London, thus enabling me to redeem a promise personally made to the Holy Father upwards of two years ago. You will, therefore, have every facility in reference to the desire manifested to me during our Retreat, by availing yourself of the services of the venerable Fathers established in London. But whilst there was yet some uncertainty whether the Order of St. Dominic would be prepared to send a colony to London, the negotiations then pending with the Right Rev. Father Abbot of St. Vincent's Abbey, of the Order of St. Benedict, in the Diocese of Plombières, came to a successful conclusion, and in the latter part of September several members of the Order took permanent possession of the Assumption College.

It is needless to say that under the auspicious direction of the learned Benedictine Fathers, our only Catholic College, hitherto so sorely tried, will speedily become all we can desire. It cannot but have the sympathies and support of all those who are anxious to see sound instruction and comprehensive education promoted amongst our community. Finally a third religious order will ere long replace the Grey Nuns who have been recalled to Montreal, and to whom I beg to tender my most grateful thanks for their services during the last four years. They have invariably proved themselves true Sisters of Charity, in discharging their various duties in the most meritorious manner. Hence most gladly would I have retained them, if their Mother-House had not recalled them to Montreal, and this solely because I was endeavoring to do in behalf of my Diocese, what had previously been done so successfully by three other Bishops, namely, His Grace the Archbishop of Quebec, the Bishop of Bytown, and the late lamented Bishop of St. Hyacinth. Each of them had also a colony of this same Sisterhood; but although, like myself, they were highly pleased with the zeal and the devotedness of these good Sisters, nevertheless, experience soon taught them the expediency of forming independent Houses. They did so, and very soon the result surpassed their most sanguine expectations. Evidently mere Colonies could never have progressed so wonderfully, nor could they so promptly have reared up the flourishing establishments which the Grey Nuns now hold in the Dioceses of Quebec, Bytown and St. Hyacinth.

The same reasons which prompted the above Bishops to form independent Houses, have likewise induced me to consult above all the present and future wants of my own Diocese. With the utmost care and regard I have endeavored to follow the course adopted by the above Bishops in dealing with the same difficulties. But, at the very outset, insuperable obstacles were raised by the Mother-House, and the Sisters themselves having been summoned to Montreal, it became impossible to employ them in forming an establishment so necessary for the general good of the Diocese. Thus have I been less fortunate than the above Bishops, who succeeded to retain the majority of those devoted Sisters, very few amongst them having preferred returning to their Mother-House. As for the Sisters of Sandwich, they could not but finally decline my proposal, after the imperious summons recalling them to Montreal. Of this I do not complain, nor could I with any justice, in as much as they had the right to act as appeared to them more advisable. Freely did they come here and freely do they return home, bearing with them our deep respect, together with our most sincere regret for their loss.

Such is, Rev. Sir, in the fewest words possible, the reason of the departure of our good Sisters, which I deplore more than any one else. But the urgent and steadily increasing wants of the Diocese being, in my eyes, superior to all other considerations, my duty was to look to them above all, even at the risk of this loss consequent upon the attempt to endow the Diocese with a most desirable Institution. In justice, however, to those good Sisters, as well as to myself, I have deemed it advisable to give you this information in reference to their sudden departure. Indeed circumstances are such, that I feel it my duty to counteract beforehand any erroneous impression which may possibly arise consequent upon their removal, being aware that many false statements were freely circulated in reference to the previous removal of other communities. And here I may as well tell you plainly that whatever may have been said thereupon, and by whomsoever, the simple truth is that no inference can be drawn with any justice to the disparagement either of those communities, or of the Episcopal administration. Their departure was exclusively owing to an unfortunate combination of adverse circumstances, beyond all control; and the accuracy of the present statement cannot be impugned by any one having the least regard for truth and propriety.

So much on this subject, to which I have alluded principally with a view to dispel the very shadow of misconception, and to heal any painful impression which may possibly have grieved those faithful servants of the Church, or their numerous friends. So far as I may be concerned myself, I do not shrink from the unbiased judgment of well informed persons; but with regard to those who make it a point to speak with levity or malice preposse on subjects unknown to them and beyond their legitimate province I am free to say with the Apostle when rebuking the flippancy of some evil-minded people—"as to me, it is a thing of the least account to be judged by you, or by human judgment"—(1. Cor. 4.)

And now, Rev. Sir, let me add in reference to our present change of Sisters, that it will rather consist in the name and system, for the spirit is the same, the devotedness is the same, the end is the same, and in addition to a greater efficiency we shall have the inestimable benefit of a Novitiate which will enable the Diocese to recruit and retain its own subjects. Whilst speaking on this subject, it may not be amiss to remind you that the Ursulines have likewise a Novitiate of their Order in the town of Chatham. These pious Ladies are exclusively devoted to the education of young girls, and are in every respect most deserving of our encouragement and support. I need not again recommend the House of Mount Hope, in London, where the distinguished Ladies of the Sacred Heart are winning the esteem and affection not only of their own happy pupils, but also of all those who are so fortunate as to become acquainted with them. We all appreciate the great benefit which the Diocese is deriving from Mount Hope, and we cannot but most heartily desire the full development of an Institution which, at the outset, has taken a position second to none in Canada.

In conclusion, let us all return our most fervent thanks to the Author of all good for having so mercifully and promptly vouchsafed to endow this young Diocese with the above Religious Orders, that which none could be better fitted for its peculiar wants. We may well be grateful and generations yet unborn will, like us, bless the auspicious day of their first introduction into the Diocese. What a bright and cheering future may we not anticipate under the combined efforts of the zealous sons of St. Ignatius, St. Benedict, St. Dominic, and of the devoted daughters of St. Ursula, of St. Vincent de Paul, and of the Sacred Heart! May God bless them all for ever, and may His Angels protect their beautiful career of usefulness! Wishing you and your flock every blessing and happiness, I remain, with great regard, Reverend and dear Sir, Most affectionately yours in Christ.

By Order, Bishop of Sandwich. Sandwich, November 30th, 1861. Festival of St. Andrew. This Circular shall be read from the pulpit in all the churches of the Diocese. By command of His Lordship Jos. BARAD, Secy.

The following gentlemen have kindly consented to act as agents for the TRUE WITNESS:—London, B. Henry; Goderich, Dr. M'Dougall; Carnbrooke, Patrick Corcoran; St. Mary's, Hugh O.C. Trainor. The Catholic world will learn with sensible regret, the death of the R. P. Lacordaire. This sad event is announced by the Ami de la Religion of the 22nd ult.

MILITARY MOVEMENTS.—The following is from the London (C. W.) Free Press:—"The military movements which are in progress, but which are, we apprehend, but the precursors of larger and more important ones, are stated upon very reliable authority to be as follows:—The 60th Rifle Regt. are to move up from Quebec to Montreal to take the place of the 47th Regiment. The 47th Regiment will be moved up to London, the Canadian Rifles stationed here going to the Western Frontier. It has also been arranged to strengthen the forces here by the addition of a battery of artillery, as we mentioned some time since would be done. The 62nd and 63rd Regiments now stationed at Halifax are to move into Canada, taking the overland route adopted during the troubles of 1836. We believe we are also correct in stating that Sir F. Williams has decided on the immediate raising of eight regiments of militia, which will be brought forward as rapidly as possible. In addition to this the artillery corps under Major Jackson at Kingston, and Major Shanly in London, are to be called out for service, and thus their present efficiency so far perfected as to render them a very important arm of the service.

The Sappers and Miners from Halifax arrived yesterday, after an overland journey of ten days and two hours. The party consists of one sergeant and eleven sappers engineers. They left at two p.m. on the 20th, and occupied six days between Fredericton and Riverview at Loup. They will leave Quebec for Toronto on Monday morning.—Quebec Mercury.

REDEMPTION.—We regret to learn that \$30,000 of debentures due by the City of Hamilton fell due in England last week, without any provision being made for their payment; and that an equal amount will be due next month, to share the same fate.—Commercial Advertiser.

The British Government has given the necessary notice to the different companies carrying the Mails under the Imperial subsidies, to prepare to receive the armament they are bound to carry, in time of war.—16. We understand that the Military authorities have engaged the Grand Trunk workshops at Point St. Charles, for the purpose of rifling heavy ordnance, of which there is an immense number on St. Helen's Island, and at the other arsenals. We believe that proposals have also been made for Mr. Ountin's workshops for a similar purpose.—16.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED. Per J. Gillies—Cornwall, L. McDonald, \$4; M. Gleason, \$1; J. Donnelly, \$2.50; D. McDonald, \$1; J. Derocher, \$4; J. Flanagan, \$2.50; D. McMillan, \$2; Prescott, T. Hickey, \$2; M. Kelly, \$2; J. McCarthy, \$2; O. Farley, \$2; F. Feeney, \$2; B. White, \$2; Brockville, T. Brant, \$2; J. Fogarty, \$2; Miss E. Harland, \$1.50; Gananoque, P. O'Brien, \$4; R. Davenport, \$2; O. Quillan, \$2; J. O'Callaghan, \$2; J. Spence, \$2; M. Nulty, \$2; D. O'Keefe, \$2; W. Northgrave, \$2; R. Kennedy, \$2; W. Perkins, \$2; Rev. M. Brennan, \$2; W. Kelly, \$2; J. Roach, \$2; P. Pappanau, \$2; A. Guidon, \$2; J. Donoghue, \$2.50; Cobourg, B. Lilly, \$2; Toronto, J. Tyrrell, \$2; Rev. Mr. Shea, \$2.50; D. Mulvey, \$1; P. Power, \$2; P. For, \$2; I. Graham, \$2; J. MacMahon, \$2; P. Daly, \$2; J. Bond, \$2; R. Preston, \$1; M. McDowd, \$2; Rev. Mr. Fitzhenry, \$2; M. O'Glone, \$2; J. Geroux, \$1; J. Donohoe, \$6.25; Rev. Mr. Rooney, \$2; M. Doyle, \$2; J. Shanahan, \$1; G. Elph, M. Ryan, \$2; J. Gillis, \$2; T. Hoffman, \$4; B. Brandon, \$2; D. Bunyan, \$2; J. McQuillan, \$3; London F. Smith, \$2.50; B. Henry, \$4.94; Sarina, Very Rev. Dean Kirwin, \$13.50; J. Scully, \$2; J. Breslin, \$2; T. Regan, \$2; A. Kent, \$1; M. Masurel, \$1; A. Alair, \$2; T. Gleason, \$1; Port Huron, Michigan, R. Walsh, \$1; Crelian & Atkinson, \$1; Sandwich, Rev. Mr. Bruyere, \$3; Rev. Mr. Oswald, \$2; Chatham, Rev. Mr. Ferrard, \$2; J. B. Williams, \$7.60; J. B. McIntosh, \$2; M. Feron, \$4; W. Buckley, \$2; M. Coll, \$2.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS. Flour Pollards, \$2.50 to \$3; Middlings, \$3.25 to \$3.50; Fine, \$4 to \$4.20; Superior, No. 2, \$4.80 to \$4.90; Superior, \$5.10 to \$5.15; Fancy, \$5.40 to \$5.60; Extra, \$5.80 to \$5.90; Double Extra, \$6 to \$6.20. Bags, \$2.60 to \$2.80. There is a steady demand for No. 1, and lower grades, as they arrive. Wheat Car loads \$1.00 to \$1.07 for Spring, and \$1.16 to \$1.18 for Fall. Wheat continues dull. Oatmeal per hbl of 200 lbs.—\$4.25 to \$4.20. Scarce. Barley 48 to 50c. per 50 lbs. Very dull. Corn per 56 lbs.—52c. to 55c. Nominal. Oats No wholesale transactions. Peas per 60 lbs.—65 to 72c. Ash & Pots, \$2.25 to \$2.30; Inferiors 5 cents better; Peas, \$6.30 to \$6.35 per 112 lbs. Butter Choice dairy 15 to 17c. Good dairy and choice store-packed, 13 to 14c. Good store-packed 12c. Poor grades 9 to 11c. Grease 7 to 8c. Pork Prime \$8; Prime Mess \$10; Thin Mess \$13; Mess \$14.—the latter in for old, there being no new Mess in market. Dealers ask 50 cents to a dollar advance on the above rates. Tallow 9c to 9 1/2c; Lard 9c to 9 1/2c. Dressed Hogs \$4.25 to \$5.—Montreal Witness.

A SPECIAL MEETING of the ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY will be held on MONDAY EVENING next, at Eight o'clock. The following subject will be discussed—"Would it be better for the Irish to settle in Canada or in the United States?"

By Order, M. F. COLOVIN, Rec. Sec. Dec. 12, 1861.

ST. PATRICK'S LITERARY ASSOCIATION. FOURTH ANNUAL COURSE OF LECTURES, 1861-2.

At the invitation of the above named Association, HENRY GILES, ESQ. WILL DELIVER, ON MONDAY EVENING NEXT, AT THE BONAVENTURE HALL, His Great Lecture on the Celebrated HISH JUDGE, ORATOR, AND HUMORIST, JOHN HILPOT CURRAN.

TICKETS—25 cts. each; to be had at Saddler's Book Store, of the Committee, and at the door. Doors open at Seven o'clock; Lecture to commence at Eight precisely. By Order, J. RONAYNE, Secy. Pro-Tem.

IMPORTANT NOTICE. BAZAAR.

THE Catholic Ladies of Cornwall intend holding a BAZAAR for the SALE of USEFUL and FANCY ARTICLES, on the 7th, 8th, and 9th JANUARY next, in aid of the Funds for the New Church, which is in process of erection in that Town. Contributions to the good work will be thankfully received by any member of the Ladies Committee, and by the Rev. J. S. O'Connor, Pastor of the Parish.

WANTED. A SITUATION as TEACHER, by a Young Lady competent to give instruction in English, French, and Drawing, and possessed of a Moral Diploma. For particulars, apply at this Office. Montreal, Dec. 12, 1861.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The London Times, in its comments on the financial embarrassments of the Empire:—
We have looked in vain through M. Fould's statement for details as to the actual state of the unfunded debt of France; and, for reasons to be explained presently, we must regard any statement that may be put forward with the very greatest jealousy.

Of this much, however, we are informed, on M. Fould's authority—that between 1841 and 1858 extraordinary credits have been opened to the amount of 2,800,000,000, or about £112,000,000 sterling; and that the deficit for the present year amounts to no less than £40,000,000 sterling, the largest deficit, we apprehend, of which the history of mankind furnishes us with an example. We do not know how these sums were raised, but assuredly it has not been by taxation.

Such is the disastrous, the disgraceful state of French Finance, after ten years of brilliant and successful Imperialism. All this has been done amid constant professions of financial prosperity, and it is only when it is actually without money to discharge its current obligations that the French Government has taken the nation in some degree into its confidence and shown it a little of the reality that has lain hid behind the financial prosperity of which it has been so often assured; nay, at this very moment the *Revue des Deux Mondes* is undergoing a specimen of persecution for making statements with regard to the financial position of France, the only fault of which is their utter inadequacy to describe the real position of the national balance-sheet.—What, then, are the causes which have led to a crash so disgraceful and so disastrous, even a calamity far worse than the loss of a battle or even a campaign, full of the most grievous regrets for the past and the most gloomy anticipations for the future?

Alas! the question is only too easily answered. It has been the pleasure of the present Emperor to constitute the himself the arbiter of Europe to revive the dormant spirit of territorial ambition, and to encourage France to contend once more with England for the supremacy of the seas—to her a matter of distinction and glory, to us a question of life and death. For these purposes the youth of France has been withdrawn from the pursuits of labour and industry to live in idleness and discontent, at the expense of the community whose wealth it ought to increase, in the listless routine of garrison life.—An army of 600,000 men has given to France the barren satisfaction of shaking the repose of every nation in Europe; and, besides military glory, of which she had already enough, she has gained the western slopes of the Alps of Savoy. Her enormous exertions in shipbuilding have called forth corresponding exertions on our part most unwillingly made, and have probably placed her further than ever from the object she desires besides creating a spirit of diffidence most injurious to the commerce of the country. Another cause has been the duty which the French Government has taken upon itself of finding employment for the masses, and regulating the price of food. Hence an expenditure on public works utterly disproportionate to the wants of the community, the only effect of which has been to rivet the conviction that the duty of the Government is not so much to govern as to feed and support one part of the nation at the expense of the rest.

But all this is insufficient to account for this frightful deficit. Aggressive naval and military armaments, public works, and occasional wars would still, we believe, have left the public resources in a state of actual exhaustion, had it not been for a system of public pillage more searching, more shameless, and more universal than we could have believed possible in a country where the sense of justice is so strong and the jealousy of unmerited fortune so keen as in France. A shower of gold has descended upon the Empire and its supporters. The enormous fortunes unaccountably accumulated by public men have been the cause of scandal and wonder till scandal grew dumb and wonder weak from the frequency, almost the universality, of the phenomenon. Modern France has taught us better to understand those passages of the Roman satirist in which he seems to treat suddenly acquired private wealth as a sort of crime against the public. The splendid mansions, the brilliant equipages, the enormous expenditure of men who till the *coup d'etat* were notoriously poor, have been in every one's mouth. The Court has been conducted on a scale of expense almost incredible. New palaces have arisen as by the wand of an enchanter, and the splendours of the ancient regime have been emulated and surpassed. Extravagance has had no limits but public money and public credit; the one is gone and the other shattered.

This is what ten years of Imperialism have done for France; let those who chafe at the slow and cumbersome machinery of limited monarchies look and learn.

The following is an article, signed by L. Veron, in the *Constitutionnel*:—

"If we are rightly informed, His Excellency the Minister of the Interior has submitted to the Emperor a project which we may style 'a political and financial project'; a *disarmament*, with the maintenance of the regimental organisation. This project would be a supplement to the new financial measures the execution of which is entrusted to M. Fould.

"The disarmament would not only be a new and happy guarantee of confidence and prosperity for France, but also a new and powerful guarantee to Europe. It would be general peace crowning the glory acquired by our army on the field of battle.

"If we are rightly informed, the Emperor will pay a visit to Her Majesty the Queen of England during the Universal Exhibition of London. The project of M. de Persigny submitted to the Emperor would, therefore, be at the same time a new and great political and financial measure."

The *Constitutionnel* also publishes the following:—
"False reports are circulating respecting the proposed taxes that are to be submitted to the Legislative body next session."

"We have reason to believe that the only projects under consideration are a very small tax on incifer matches, which is assuredly justified by the many deplorable accidents that have occurred, and which it is time Government should look to; and a tax on pianos, which will not weigh upon the working classes."

The *Journal des Debats* observes upon the above announcement:—
"We sincerely hope that M. Fould has something else to count upon than this warfare against domestic music to redeem our finances. Moreover, the *Constitutionnel* is wrong when it hazards the insinuation that a tax on pianos would not weigh upon the 'working classes.' It would be an additional burden imposed on the *petite bourgeoisie* of our country, which follows the opulent classes in its taste for the arts, but has not revenues large enough, nor leads a life of sufficient leisure, to allow a distinction to be drawn between it and the working classes."

The Prefect of Police has addressed the following circular to the Superior Council of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul:—

"Monsieur le President, in order to leave to the Council of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul, over which you preside, time to terminate its labours regularly, His Excellency the Minister of the Interior has been pleased to delay, up to the present time, the enforcement of the stipulations in his circular of the 16th of October. But now, in conformity with the orders of His Excellency, I have the honour to make known to you that the moment has arrived at which those stipulations must receive their entire execution. In consequence you will be good enough to inform the members of the Central Council that their meetings are henceforward prohibited. I have no need to remind you that, in conformity with the terms of the circular, if the different conferences of St. Vincent de Paul, through their presidents or delegates, should express the desire to have at Paris a central representation, and should give sufficient reasons for it, the Minister of the Interior will take the Emperor's orders in deciding on what bases and according to what principles that representation can be organised."

ITALY.

The correspondent of the London Times admits that we are still a long way off from a "Kingdom of Italy":—

"The unification of Italy is very far from being an accomplished fact; nay, it seems to many yet an anxious, arduous, dangerous undertaking. The infinite wisdom of Providence, which meditated it for so many centuries, only brought it now to maturity, now that, although still so difficult as ever, railways have made it just possible.

The same authority recognises the fact that, owing to the "Conscription and the harshness of Piedmontese officials, the people of the annexed Provinces are heartily disgusted with the rule of Victor Emmanuel:—

"All good subjects of the Marches feel that Italy has sore need of soldiers, and are sorry to see so many sturdy youths of their rural population set themselves against the law. With all their hearts they would wish the runaways to join their standards, and would most eagerly lend a hand towards bringing them to their duty. But they think that, in order to attain that object, it is necessary to mitigate the extreme severity of the law. The military regulations of old Piedmont were issued for a people long trained to obedience, strongly impressed with a sense of duty, and made by habit by no means disinclined to martial services. The instances of young men attempting to shirk the conscription were extremely rare in Piedmont itself, and in 18 cases out of 20 a 'refractory' was a bad character.

But in these newly annexed Roman provinces, which the Papal Government had freed from conscription, the *refrattarii* are simply good, ignorant, harmless peasant lads, who shun military service from an instinctive dread of restraint, from a blind animal attachment to their homes and families, or, else, who are set up by the priests to resist the law from sheer spirit of contradiction, and with perfidious suggestions as to the instability of the present order of things, and a certainty of the restoration of the Pontifical Government. These clerical mischief-makers play on the imagination of simple rustics, describing the chances of their being marched off to Piedmont as something more awful than exile to Siberia; they draw the direct picture of the strictness of Piedmontese discipline; they foreshadow the fate of the poor conscript in the event of a downfall of the Kingdom of Italy, and of a reinstatement of the Papal authorities, when all who had served Victor Emmanuel would find themselves involved in the miseries of perpetual banishment. With these errors, but scarcely responsible fugitives, the most patriotic citizens here think Government could never deal with too much leniency. As a proof of the mild and inoffensive nature of these *refractories*, they point to the fact that out of thousands of them, scattered all over the country, exposed to want and all its temptations, struggling with the hardships of the weather, which begins to be severe in the mountains, hardly an instance of any outrage is ever heard of. That these men in the bush may turn out brigands in the Marches, as they have done in Naples, no man in his senses seems to entertain the least apprehension; nay, everybody feels that all, or most of them, would be brought to reason, and deliver themselves up on the first approach of winter, were it not for the dread prospect of the prison staring them in the face. Six months' or a year's confinement in the present state of Italian goals, and association with the desperate characters making up the majority of their inmates, are rather awkward preliminaries to fit a young man for the honourable duties of a civilized soldier. These four or five thousand conscripts would be lost to the country and not gained to the army. They may be, if hard driven, not easy to catch, and would be found worse than useless when caught.

Already, by quartering soldiers on the families of the runaways, Government has succeeded in bringing 500 or 600 of them to deliver themselves up, and the population have been sorely distressed at seeing these poor deluded wretches conveyed to goal with handcuffs round their wrists; others come in at the rate of 50 or 60 a-day. No one entertains a doubt that the whole of the wanderers will equally be picked up; and great is the anxiety to see some steps taken that their return may be turned to the best advantage of the State by allowing them a chance of rehabilitating themselves, granting their remission of the degrading punishment.

Of another grievance in this part of the country I have been told. At the time of the invasion of the Marches under Fanti and Giardini, ending in the victory of Castellidardo and the taking of Ancona, some unavoidable sufferings were inflicted on the willing population, and both private persons and the communes underwent considerable sacrifices. The question of indemnity is now put forward, and the Government, I am told, boggles and dwells at the bills that are presented for payment. The whole sum demanded is, I am given to understand, a mere trifle of 50,000,000, or 60,000,000; and the Marchesans, who really behaved with heroic disinterestedness and generosity, would much rather lose every penny

of what they conceive to be their due than see the Government, of which they entertain so high an opinion, and which they contrasted in their fond imagination with the mean and grasping minions of Papal sovereignty, display such a peddling, biggared spirit. No doubt, the Italian Government is at the present time anything but flush of money; but this was, perhaps, an occasion in which the utmost liberality might turn out to be the wisest economy. This and a certain harshness on the part of some of the Piedmontese officials, and the sweeping disregard of local institutions to which the people are so strongly attached, and which they are apt to think more provident than the new-fangled notions which are being substituted in their stead, and the disorder inseparable from too hasty and general a reform, constitute all the grievances which have somewhat impaired the popularity of the new rulers.

Rome, Nov. 15.—It is said that the Pontifical Government is secretly preparing an expedition against Umbria.

NAPLES, Nov. 16.—Chiavone, after having been driven from San Giovanni, fled successively to Monte Leoluca and Rocca Guglielma, and has been unsuccessfully endeavoring to regain the Papal States. He is being pursued by the Italian troops. Twenty-seven brigands, who formed part of his band, have been killed, and among their number, Belga de Suger, who commanded the attack on Castellierio. Borges has appeared in the provinces of Basilicata with 200 brigands, and has sacked Tivignio and Sanahdra. He was repulsed at several other places.—A deputation from Basilicata has demanded from General Della Marmora the adoption of energetic measures for the suppression of brigandage in that province. It is rumored that the disembarkation of small numbers of brigands coming from Malta has taken place in Parulle and the Calabria.

On the occasion of Giardini's departure, several thousand copies of the following distich were spread about the city:—
Di sangue, sol, non di sudore, into,
Il vincitore se ne andato vinto.

"With blood only, not with sweat, imbued,
The conqueror went away conquered."

GENERAL BORGES.—The Regeneration of Madrid gives us the following particulars relative to the Commander-in-Chief of the Royalist forces in the Kingdom of Naples. Don Joseph Borges was born in 1813, in a village called Verout, in Catalonia.—His father was a captain in the army, and was one of the first to rise in defence of the rights of Don Carlos. His father was shortly after taken prisoner at Villanueva de Moya, and shot at Cervera. Joseph was then a captain in the Carlist army, and was immediately called to the command of the battalion left vacant by his father's untimely end. In 1846 he was one of the oldest colonels in the Carlist service. His brother, Anthony, had about that time lost his life in that cause. When the remains of the Carlist army, after Moroto's treason, took refuge in France, Borges was stationed in Bourg, where he learnt the trade of book-binding; which he exercised till 1847, when he again re-entered Spain to fight for the Carlist cause. He remained so engaged until 1849, during which period he was promoted to the rank of Brigadier-General. In 1855 he was the only Carlist chief who distinguished himself. Borges is of middle height, of a dark complexion, with dark and remarkably intelligent eyes. Although only forty-nine years old, he is already grey.—He is of distinguished manners, and very affable in conversation, speaking with ease, and engaging the sympathy of all who have to deal with him. In everything relating to the military service he is severe and inflexible, which secures him the love and respect of his soldiers. Incapable of punishing the innocent, he never allowed a vanquished enemy to be molested. His honesty is undoubted; and, during his residence in France, he has lived entirely by his work, refusing to enter the Queen's service, although the offer was made to him to do so in the same rank as that which he held in the Carlist army. Borges' defect may be that of being too daring, or even rash. He is a skillful organizer and courageous warrior. He will give to his soldiers the example of heroic valour and the cause of Legitimate Royalty has not a more intrepid or faithful defender.

AUSTRIA.

The Austrian Government has addressed a circular to its representatives at all foreign Courts to be communicated by the respective Governments to which they are accredited, that the measures taken towards Hungary are essentially provisional until that country consents to accept the privileges granted to it by the Crown, instead of claiming those which belonged to it before the revolution of 1849.
A letter from Pesth dated the 13th of November, says:—
"The provisional regime is now in force, but no disturbances have taken place. Yesterday, the editors of all the newspapers were sent for by the head of police, from a letter from the new Lieutenant-Governor was read to them, in which he expresses his high esteem for public opinion, but at the same time admonishes them not to oppose the Government measures."
The *Oof-Deutsche Post* publishes the Imperial edict by which the Croatian Diet is dissolved.

POLAND.

BRZSLAU, Nov. 19.—The Administrator of the Archbishopric of Warsaw has been arrested in pursuance of orders from St. Petersburg. The Prelate, who is ill, has been conducted to the citadel, and will be tried before a court-martial. The Government demands from the Chapter the election of another administrator. The Chapter, however, refuses to comply with this demand, and has appealed to Rome.

SPAIN.

The Madrid journals of the 14th mention that the Staff of General Prim, as commander of the expedition to Mexico, has been formed; its chief is Major-General Torres Jurado, and it consists of not fewer than 17 other persons, military and civil. Orders had been given to the Generals and the Staff to hold themselves in readiness to leave for Mexico without delay, instead of at the end of the month, as originally intended. The *Espana* says:—
"In political circles the project of forming in America a confederation of all the Republics of Spanish origin, with Spain at the head of it, is now being discussed. Such a measure, it is affirmed, would possess great advantages, both for Spain and for those little States."

UNITED STATES.

The difference of opinion between Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Cameron, Secretary of War, has become painfully apparent. The Secretary's Report issued with a long diatribe against the South, urging the confiscation of property in Slaves of "rebels and traitors." The value of this kind of property in the "rebel States," he says, is from \$700,000,000 to \$1,000,000,000; and there is no good reason, he contends, why it should not be confiscated. The report containing this argument had been circulated among the press before the President determined to use his authority to suppress its publication. Circulars were sent round to the papers to which the report had been sent to stop its appearance; but failed to reach some three or four papers. So it appeared, and of course other papers copied with explanations; thus more intense and general publicity is given to the obnoxious passages by reason of the attempt at suppression. General attention is also, of course, called to the difference between the President and Secretary.—*Montreal Gazette*.

THE CAPTURE OF SLIDELL AND MASON APPOINTED IN CONGRESS.—In the House of Representatives at Washington, on Monday 2nd inst., the following motion was adopted:—
"Mr. Lovejoy, of Illinois, (Rep.) offered a joint resolution tendering the thanks of Congress to Govt. Wilkes for his arrest of the traitors Slidell and Mason."

"Mr. Edgerton, of Ohio (Rep.) moved for an adjournment till the President be requested, by a message, to issue a gold medal, with suitable emblems, and devices expressive of the high sense of confidence entertained for him by Congress, in his prompt arrest of the rebels, Mason and Slidell."
"The substitute was rejected, and the original resolution adopted."

WASHINGTON, Dec. 4.—Mr. Gurley gave notice of his intention to introduce a bill to confiscate all property belonging to persons in rebellion against the Government of the United States, including persons recognized as slaves, who shall be made free men, to provide for their employment during the present war, their subsequent apprenticeship to loyal masters, and their final colonization.

Mr. Cox introduced the following, which was referred to the committee on the Judiciary:—

"Whereas the exchange of prisoners in the present war has already been practised indirectly, and as such exchange would not only increase the enlistments and vigor of our army, but subserve the highest interests of humanity, and as such exchange does not involve the recognition of the Rebels as a Government, therefore resolved, that the President of the United States be requested to inaugurate the exchange of prisoners in the present war."

Mr. Holman introduced a preamble reiterating the sentiments contained in the Crittenden resolutions, adopted at the last session, in effect that the war was forced upon us by the disunionists, and that the only object in carrying it on by the United States is to re-establish obedience to the Constitution and Union, and that when these objects are accomplished the war shall cease, &c. Mr. Holman's proposition concluded with a resolution re-affirming these sentiments.

On motion of Mr. Stevens, of Penn., it was laid on the table by a vote of 71 against 65.

Mr. Dunn offered a resolution instructing the Committee on Foreign Affairs to inquire into the practicability and expediency of procuring the rights and privileges of settlement and citizenship on any part of this continent, or on the adjacent island south of the United States, for the habitation of free persons of African descent, who may choose to emigrate thereto from the United States, for the formation of independent colonies, to be protected from foreign molestation. Adopted.

Mr. Lovejoy and Mr. Conway severally introduced propositions on questions of Slavery, the consideration of which were postponed.

Mr. Wata, delegate from New Mexico, introduced a preamble concluding with a resolution requesting the Secretary of War to report to the House what measures have been, or ought to be taken to expose and punish Major Lynde and other army officers who may have been guilty of treason or cowardice in surrendering a larger and superior force of United States soldiers to Texas troops. Adopted.

Mr. Hutchins asked leave to introduce a bill to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia. Mr. Cox objected.

CONGRESSIONAL PROSPECTS.—Of the Message, now being read to the House. The heavy silence with which it is received was just broken by that quiet laughter with which respect struggling with derision greets ill-timed jesting. The solitary passage in this anxiously-expected document which produces a sensation in the House, is that which, unnecessarily seeking in a time of revolution to harmonize the Constitution to an impossible scheme of colorizing the emancipated slaves of the rebels, remarks:—"If it be said that the only legitimate object of acquiring territory is to furnish homes for white men, this measure effects that object: for the emigration of coloured men leaves additional room for white men remaining or coming here."

These concentric areas of grave and seemingly oppressed law-givers, facing this Reporter's Gallery—they go through with a form now. But how evident it is to all beholders that there is stormy debate brewing below here, and that the resolves which save nations, as France was saved by eyes and noses given in sessions that were solemnly voted to be permanent, are silently taking shape in the hearts of the People's representatives. If the army of the Potomac be marched and a great and decisive battle be won, this session of Congress gratefully and necessarily will be a short one. It will be long and passionate, if the President, as Commander-in-Chief under the Constitution, does not see to it that the Volunteers, who volunteered to fight and not to hybernate, are brought face to face with the enemy. "Close quarters, and not Winter quarters," is the cry in the camps. This cry will find full echo in the popular House, fuller echo in the Conservative Senate. A speedy battle, and an Austriatic victory, will save us from much in an early adjournment of the days of quiet, or of debate that good-tempered men are glad to forego. Otherwise, there is immediately upon us discussion of resolutions to emancipate the slaves of Rebels—to emancipate the slaves in the District of Columbia—to arm the slaves of Rebels—to hire the slaves in Rebel States to cultivate the soil and gather crops of cotton, rice, sugar, and tobacco on Federal account—discussion of bills to confiscate the land in the Rebel States—of bills to give bounty lands to the soldiers, and locate the warrants for them exclusively South of the Potomac—to colonize the rank and file of the army throughout the Slave States, and to hold the theatre of the rebellion under such political regeneration as Cromwell's Englishmen held Ireland—to confiscate Rebel personal property throughout the North—discussions about revenue, taxation, expenditure, and thereon, before the end, a savage demand for retrenchment and economy. There will be debate upon the Slidell and Mason affair—debate upon the Regular Army—upon the New Granadino case of Gwin & Co.—upon the policy which blockaded the rebel ports, instead of closing them—more and sharper debate concerning the Regular Army—debate upon the telegraphic censorship of the Press, instituted to save falling statements from accelerated ruin—inquiry and debate upon every blunder and accident of the war from Missouri to Hatteras—propositions to make radical changes in the command of the troops, and to seek in the models of France and Rome in the periods of their military peril and legislative discontent, escape from evils with which justice and failure afflict a people at once warlike and commercial. Shooting through all this passionate quest, will the war of pure politics make its appearance and institute the strife for administration which either ballots or bullets will determine in 1864. Indeed, not much longer will the tide of patriotism and heroism set onward, if the army go into Winter quarters. The Capitol will be the focus of interest for the whole people, and the House of Representatives and the Senate be the theatres where impassioned audiences will see Republicans, as earnest as were the Revolutionists of France, play the great drama of saving a nation anew.—*Washington Cor. of the N. Y. Tribune*.

THE SIX SOLDIERS IN MISSOURI.—SISTER OF CHARITY.—A clerical correspondent of the Chicago Tribune made, about two weeks since, the following statement in reference to the sanitary condition of the troops in Missouri:—

"The closing paragraphs in your report this morning, respecting the condition of our men who have fallen sick in the wilds of Missouri, is in itself a strong appeal for immediate action in their behalf. I went as far west as Sedalia as an agent of the United States Sanitary Commission, and the sad and pitiful scenes I encountered in the hospitals above St. Louis have already been narrated in other relations. I would beg hence, however, to speak of them here, but for the sufficient reason that those things are, I hope, done with us far as my actual observation warrants me to write. The Sisters of Mercy have taken hospitals in Jefferson City as nurses for the sick there, and will certainly go far as they command the means, to replace the horrible filth, and equal, and wretchedness that filled them at my first visit, with a gentle, cheerful, aiding care, and purity and peace. Pray permit me, standing so far from these women in ecclesiastical and theological ideas, to testify to their beautiful, holy, and unselfish devotion wherever I have found them in our hospitals, East or West. The doctors can find nowhere else such perfect nurses—so nice about the food—so reliable about the medicine—quiet as quakers, yet cheerful and chatty wherever the unyielding, womanly instinct is touched toward any poor boy, who will get well twice as fast, when he can have sympathy that feels to him like that of his mother and sisters, what no money can purchase."

Some time ago, there was reason to complain of the state of things pointed out by this correspondent but there is no longer. The labor of our own Sanitary Commission, which have been faithful and untiring, should be gratefully acknowledged in this connection. The gentlemen of this commission have so arranged that the sick, except in a few instances where removal is impossible, are no longer detained in the remote hospitals—the condition of all of which has, by the way, been greatly improved. The removal is effected with great care—hospitals care, comfortably fitted up, where every attention possible on a journey can be paid to the sick, being among the provisions to insure them an easy transit to the larger hospitals or their homes. The tribute paid by this writer to the Sisters of Charity is but the just due of that beneficent Order. No denunciation of Christians but the Catholic has been able to create and keep up permanently such a corps of "ministering angels." The Church that trains souls in perpetual succession to heart-felt practical piety, and a pure benevolence which flows out in acts and a life of untiring devotion to the wants of suffering humanity, may have an erroneous creed, but at the same time has somewhere a large stock of Christian virtues. Those virtues, unnoticed at times when there is no demand for such an exercise of them as strikes the general eye, shine forth, with a lustre to which nobody is blind, in times of public suffering and distress. Some of the larger-minded members of Protestant churches, struck by the beneficent working of the many admirable institutions of the Catholic Church, have, at times, urged on their coreligionists the expediency of considering the feasibility of a similar outgrowth for these churches. But whether the framework of these churches or their spirit forbids the attempt, it is certain that no trial has yet been made of what would seem to be an impossibility conceded in the outset. The only Sister of Charity found outside of the Catholic Church is occasionally a holy and endowed woman, like Florence Nightingale. When such a phenomenon appears, the world is in admiration, and the newspapers in ecstasy over the self-sacrificing beauty and nobleness of such a character. But how astonished would that world be to know that, within the pale of the Catholic Church, such visions of light are no phenomena. The pious and devoutly benevolent women within that pale are impersonalities. We may hear of the order to which they belong, but the whole spirit of Catholicism forbids self-exaltation in them; and revolts at all personal publicity, when attempted by the irreverence of others who do not understand their character, and cannot enter into the secret of their motives. They "do good," we cannot add "by stealth," but unostentatiously, and without a thought of self, and "would blush to find it fame."

The N. Y. Journal of Commerce says: The newspapers have published most exaggerated accounts of the coming in of slaves at Port Royal. From several gentlemen who have recently returned from the Port, we learn facts which are to be relied on as true. The negroes have come to the fort to sell provisions, poultry, &c., and their supplies have been bought. About 150 remain in the fort, having been employed to work, receiving rations and eight dollars a month. No reliance is placed on any information they give.—*Montreal Gazette*.

THE SHODDY ARISTOCRACY.—But if the war has disturbed the English aristocracy it has completely revolutionized our own. The English aristocracy is one of blood; and blood takes a long while to corrupt and dilute. The American aristocracy is one of wealth; and riches, we all know, are perpetually taking to themselves wings and flying away. As these golden birds seldom alight twice on the same spot, our aristocracy is as variable and changeable as our politicians' principles; and so American aristocracy has come to be.

A thing of laughter, sneers, and jeers, and only the old Knickerbocker nobility, which rests upon a double strata of good blood and good money, which lives upon its rents, and does not much trouble itself pecuniarily about wars or rumours of wars, has maintained either its permanency or its respectability.—Around this Knickerbocker nucleus clustered, before the war began, the two great constellations of American nobility, the cotton and codfish aristocracy. Sad havoc the dogs of war have played with them both. The crisis, like a double-barrelled manton, tumbled over these fine feathered birds, and after a few dying kicks, chirps, and flutters, they sang small and gave up the ghost. You may find their vacant nests in and about Fifth avenue, where one third of the brown stone palatial residences are for sale or to let. You miss them at the Opera—when there is any Opera—where they used to go, not because they understood the music, but to show off their gay plumage and rival the Knickerbockers, whom they courted and detested. Particularly they left an aching void at the Central Park, where they once fluttered about every bright Saturday afternoon, still attempting to rival the Knickerbocker line of equipages, and rivalled in their turn by the shrimp aristocracy, in a state of small brougham and great envy. But, alas! cotton was blockaded, codfish was not in demand, and so our aristocracy packed up its movables, propelled its handcart, and took lodgings in a tenement house on the Bowery side of town. For some time after this disaster, the Knickerbockers held the Central Park all to themselves, and rolled along the drive, envied and admired by the pedestrians, or chattered away the interludes of Dodworth's concert in sarcastic remarks upon the absent snobocracy. Suddenly, however, there came a rush of blooded horde, they pushed in among the Knickerbocker clique, scraped carriage-wheels, and tried to scrape acquaintance. Nobody knew who they were, and everybody wondered and inquired. They did not seem to know much of each other; apparently they had been intimate with the least reputable of the foot visitors, and talked familiarly with the policemen.—At Ullman's benefits they were distinguished for the immensity of their toilets, the largeness of their gloves, the loudness of their voices, their insane efforts to look through the wrong end of their new opera-glasses, and their peculiarity of frequently and rapturously applauding at the wrong times and with the most frantic and distressing perseverance. At last the enquiry, "Who are these new people?" was answered. The mystery was explained. They were the Government contractors and their families, who had made such heaps of money since last spring by operations in shoddy, that they could afford to be great people. They sprang up from "devil's dust," like the genii from magician's powder.—*N. Y. Herald*.

ROOM OF POLICE SURVEILLANCE IN NEW YORK.—A Quebec gentleman having been for some months in the States, ordered heavy clothing to be sent to him at New York on the approach of winter. They were duly forwarded, but weeks elapsed and they did not reach him. At length the Express agents were applied to, and they stated the Police had taken the trunk. The police were applied to and they said it must be searched and required it to be left for that purpose, refusing to make the search in presence of the applicant. Days past and several applications had to be made ere the clothes were got. Then the trunk came back unlocked—tied only with a cord, and the over-coat and some of the other clothes ripped up in diligent search for treasonable papers! The Austrians could hardly beat that.—*Montreal Gazette*.

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Religion is the basis on which the whole plan of education will rest, and propriety of manners and correctness of deportment will be strictly enforced.

The Scholastic year commences on the first Monday of September, and ends about the middle of July.

The discipline is strict, but mild and parental. All letters must be submitted to the inspection of the President.

The use of tobacco is prohibited. No student is permitted to leave the College, unless accompanied by his parents or guardians, and this will be allowed only on the first Monday of the month.

TERMS, (invariably in advance): Board and Tuition, for quarter of 80 Days, \$25 00

Washing, mending, and the use of Library, ditto, 3 00

Instrumental Music, ditto, 3 00

Spending vacation at the College, 20 00

No extra charge for Vocal Music. School Books and Stationery will be furnished by the College at the usual prices.

No advancement in money will be made by the College to the students; it is therefore desirable that each student should deposit \$10 at least, for unforeseen expenses.

Every student must be provided, 1st, with three suits of clothes; 2d, six shirts and two flannel shirts; 3d, two long pair of gowns; 4th, eight pair of stockings; 5th, three pair of shoes; 6th, a white counterpane, two blankets and pillows; 7th, two cotton cloth bags; 8th, four napkins and four towels; 9th, three pair of sheets; 10th, all articles necessary for toilet; 11th, knife, fork, tea and table spoons, and a metal cup.

The College opens this year on the first Monday of October.

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FOR SALE

AT THE ACADEMY OF ST. LAURENT,

ONE SIX-YEAR OLD MARE, with her FOAL, race collyer. At two Exhibitions, the one at Montreal, the other at Pointe Claire, she carried off the prize.

One BULL, of the Ayrshire breed; which animal also gained two prizes.

Also some other HORSES and FOALS. Address to the Caretaker of the Institute, Montreal, Nov. 1, 1861.

THE OTTAWA UNION.

A TRI-WEEKLY JOURNAL, Devoted to Politics, Agriculture, & Commerce. Published in the Chosen Capital of the Province.

IT furnishes the latest Telegraphic Intelligence, including New York and Montreal Markets, and also gives full, special, and reliable reports of Ottawa Markets, and general Commercial News.

Also a choice variety of Local and Miscellaneous Matter.

It is an earnest independent advocate of good government, and an energetic advocate of material improvements—Central Canadian Colonization—Protection to the Lumber Trade, and on matters of general provincial importance enunciates sound and popular sentiments.

Its circulation is so general, that it is considered the best advertising medium in the City of Ottawa and surrounding country.

The UNION is published on TUESDAY, THURSDAY, and SATURDAY Mornings, at \$4 per annum.

THE WEEKLY UNION

is made up from the best matter of the Tri-weekly; is not crowded with advertisements; and is a first class FAMILY PAPER.

It is published every Wednesday, at the low price of \$2 per year.

Address, Proprietors of the UNION, "Union Block," Ottawa.

November 8.

The following remedies are offered to the public as the best, most perfect, which medical science can afford.

AYER'S CATARRH PILLS have been prepared with the utmost skill which the medical profession of this age possesses, and their effects show they have virtues which surpass any combination of medicines hitherto known.

Other preparations do more or less good; but this cures such dangerous complaints, so quick and so surely, as to prove an efficacy and a power to uproot disease beyond anything which we have known before.

By removing the obstructions of the internal organs and stimulating them into healthy action, they renovate the fountains of life and vigor, health courses anew through the body, and the sick man is well again. They are adapted to disease, and disease only, for when taken by one in health they produce no ill effect.

This is the perfection of medicine. It is antagonistic to all disease, and no matter how children may take them with impunity. If they are sick they will cure them, if they are well they will do them no harm.

Give them to some patient who has been prostrated with bilious complaint: see his bent-up, torturing form straighten with strength again; see his long-lost appetite return; see his clammy features blossom into health. Give them to some sufferer whose foul blood has burst out in scrofula till his skin is covered with sores; who stands, or sits, or lies in anguish. He has been drenched inside and out with every potion which ingenuity could suggest. Give him these PILLS, and mark the effect; see the sores fall from his body; see the new, fair skin that has grown under them; see the late-leper that is clean of disease, and the crutch thrown away.

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Give them to some patient who has been prostrated with bilious complaint: see his bent-up, torturing form straighten with strength again; see his long-lost appetite return; see his clammy features blossom into health. Give them to some sufferer whose foul blood has burst out in

AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.
Albany—Rev. J. J. O'Connell.
Amherst—Rev. J. J. O'Connell.
Antwerp—Rev. J. J. O'Connell.
Archie—Rev. J. J. O'Connell.
Belleville—Rev. J. J. O'Connell.
Bellefleur—Rev. J. J. O'Connell.
Burlington—Rev. J. J. O'Connell.
Cobourg—Rev. J. J. O'Connell.
Cornwall—Rev. J. J. O'Connell.
Dundas—Rev. J. J. O'Connell.
Georgetown—Rev. J. J. O'Connell.
Hastings—Rev. J. J. O'Connell.
Hawkesbury—Rev. J. J. O'Connell.
Huron—Rev. J. J. O'Connell.
Kingston—Rev. J. J. O'Connell.
London—Rev. J. J. O'Connell.
Montreal—Rev. J. J. O'Connell.
Ottawa—Rev. J. J. O'Connell.
Quebec—Rev. J. J. O'Connell.
Richmond Hill—Rev. J. J. O'Connell.
St. Catharines—Rev. J. J. O'Connell.
St. John's—Rev. J. J. O'Connell.
Toronto—Rev. J. J. O'Connell.
Windsor—Rev. J. J. O'Connell.

NEW FALL GOODS
OPENING AT
THE CLOTH HALL,
Notre Dame Street.
THE MERCHANT TAILORING AND CLOTHING DEPARTMENTS are Stocked with the Novelties of the present Season.

R. J. DEVINS,
DRUGGIST,
NOTRE DAME STREET,
MONTREAL.
TAKES pleasure in informing his Friends and the Public that he is now carrying on the DRUG BUSINESS.

Devins' Vegetable Worm Destroyer.
A never-failing Remedy.
In bringing these Powders to the notice of the public, he would beg to make mention that in them is contained the active principle of all vermifuges, thereby diminishing the unnecessary large doses hitherto administered, substituting one of a minimum character, by no way unpleasant to the taste, and which can with safety be given to an infant of the most tender years.

PURE MEDICINAL COD LIVER OIL,
Dressed from the Manufacturers, and prepared from the fresh livers immediately after the fish are taken. Recommended by the most eminent Physicians as the most valuable remedy in the world for Consumption and diseases of the Lungs. This remedy, so valuable when pure, becomes worthless or injurious when adulterated.

DEVINS' BAKING POWDER;
A NEW ARTICLE, the best ever introduced, containing none of those ingredients which in other Baking Powders have proved so disastrous to the Teeth, and in a great measure, the principal cause of offensive breath. Prepared only by R. J. DEVINS, Druggist, Next the Court House, Notre Dame Street, Montreal. August 29, 1861.

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 A. MENNELLY'S SONS, West Troy, N. Y.

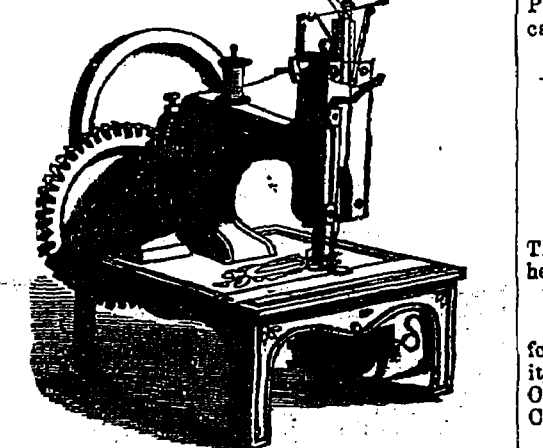
PIERRE R. FAUTEUX,
IMPORTER OF
DRY GOODS,
No. 112, St. Paul Street.

HAS constantly on hand grand assortment of Merchandise, French and English, Carpets for Saloons, &c., &c.
P. F. has also on hand a choice selection of Dry Goods and READY-MADE CLOTHING, which he will sell, at very low prices, Wholesale and Retail.
Also, on hand, GROCERIES and PROVISIONS, to be sold WHOLESALE only.
Mr. F. has made great improvements in his Establishment and is receiving NEW GOODS every week from Europe, per steamer. He has also on hand a large assortment of Ladies' Gentlemen's, and Children's Boots and Shoes—Wholesale and Retail.
April 6, 1860. 12ms.

No. 19,
Great St. James Street.
THE Subscriber has received an assortment of Prayer Books, from London, in various elegant styles of Bindings, with Clasps, Rims, &c., bound in velvet, Morocco, and other handsome materials, at prices much below the usual cost of such elegant Bindings.
A supply of Missals and Vesper Books.
No. 19, Great St. James Street.
J. ANDREW GRAHAM.
Montreal, Aug. 22.

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

SEWING MACHINES.



E. J. NAGLE'S
CELEBRATED
SEWING MACHINES,
25 PER CENT.
UNDER NEW YORK PRICES!!
These really excellent Machines are used in all the principal Towns and Cities from Quebec to Port Sarria.
THEY HAVE NEVER FAILED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.

TESTIMONIALS
have been received from different parts of Canada. The following are from the largest Firms in the Boot and Shoe Trade:—
Montreal, April, 1860
We take pleasure in bearing testimony to the complete working of the Machines manufactured by Mr. E. J. Nagle, having had 3 in use for the last twelve months. They are of Singer's Pattern, and equal to any of our acquaintance of the kind.
BROWN & CHILDS.
Montreal, April, 1860.
We have used Eight of E. J. Nagle's Sewing Machines in our Factory for the past twelve months, and have no hesitation in saying that they are in every respect equal to the most approved American Machines,—of which we have several in use.
CHILDS, SCHOLDS & AMES.
Toronto, April 31st, 1860.

B. G. NAGLE, Esq.
Dear Sir,
The three Machines you sent us some short time ago, we have in full operation, and must say that they far exceed our expectations; in fact, we like them better than any of I. M. Singer & Co.'s that we have used. Our Mr. Robison will be in Montreal, on Thursday next, and we would be much obliged if you would have three of your No. 2 Machines ready for shipment on that day as we shall require them immediately.
Yours, respectfully,
GILLGATE, ROBINSON, & HALL.

NAGLE'S SEWING MACHINES
Are capable of doing any kind of work. They can stitch a Shirt Bosom and a Harness Trace equally well.
PRICES:
No. 1 Machine.....\$75 00
No. 2 ".....85 00
No. 3. " with extra large shuttle. 95 00
Needles 20c per dozen.
EVERY MACHINE IS WARRANTED.
All communications intended for me must be prepaid, as none other will be received.
E. J. NAGLE,
Canadian Sewing Machine Depot,
265 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.
Factory over Bartley & Gilbert's, Canal Basin, Montreal.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

W. F. MONAGAN, M.D.,
Physician, Surgeon, and Accoucheur,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
No. 71, WELLINGTON STREET,
Being No. 8 Raglan Terrace,
MONTREAL, C.E.

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

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

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

M. F. COLOVIN,
ADVOCATE, &c.,
No. 59, Little St. James Street, MONTREAL.

DEVLIN, MURPHY & Co.,
MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS,
Successors to the late John M'Glosky,
38, Sanguinet Street,
North corner of the Champ de Mars, and a little off Craig Street.
THE above Establishment will be continued, in all its branches, as formerly by the undersigned. As this establishment is one of the oldest in Montreal, and the largest of the kind in Canada, being fitted up by Steam in the very best plan, and is capable of doing any amount of business with despatch—we pledge ourselves to have every article done in the very best manner, and at moderate charges.
We will DYE all kinds of Silks, Satins, Velvets, Crapes, Woolens, &c., as also SCOURING all kinds of Silk and Woolen Shawls, Moreen Window Curtains, Bed Hangings, Silks, &c., Dyed and watered. Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned and Renovated in the best style. All kinds of Stains, such as Tar, Paint, Oil, Grease, Iron Mould, Wine Stains, &c., carefully extracted.
DEVLIN, MURPHY & CO.

No. 19,
Great St. James Street.

THE CHEAPEST MUSIC.

THE Subscriber feels pleasure in announcing that he is Agent in Canada for the
CHEAPEST MUSIC PUBLISHED.
This Music, published in London, is distinguished for correctness, beauty of Engraving, and superiority in every respect, while it is sold for only about ONE THIRD the price of other Music, viz. TEN CENTS, (6d.), and larger pieces in proportion.
Among others, the compositions of Ascher, Baumbach, Beyer, Beethoven, Cramer, Chopin, Grobe, Herz, Huxten, Mendelssohn, Mozart, Oesten, Pleyel, Schulhoff, Thalberg, Weber, &c., &c.; besides, the popular and lighter compositions of the day.
The Stock embraces Music of all kinds—English, French, German and Italian, Songs and Ballads, Dance Music, Piano-Forte arrangements, Duets, Solos, &c. Music for Beginners, and Instruction Books. Music for the Violin, Accordion, Concertina, Guitar, &c., &c.,—all distinguished for elegance of appearance, correctness, and WONDERFUL CHEAPNESS.
Catalogues can be had on application at
No. 19,
Great Saint James Street, Montreal.

A liberal reduction to Schools, Colleges, Professors, the Trade, or others buying in quantities.
STATIONERY of all kinds, BOOKS, ENGRAVINGS, &c., &c., Wholesale or Retail, at Lowest Prices.
J. ANDREW GRAHAM.

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

THIS Establishment is conducted by the Sisters of the Congregation, and is well provided with competent and experienced Teachers, who pay strict attention to form the manners and principles of their pupils upon a polite Christian basis, inculcating at the same time, habits of neatness, order and industry.
The Course of instruction will embrace all the usual requisites and accomplishments of Female Education.

SCHOLASTIC YEAR.
TERMS:
Board and Tuition.....\$70 00
Use of Bed and Bedding.....7 00
Washing.....10 00
Drawing and Painting.....7 00
Music Lessons—Piano.....25 00
Payment is required Quarterly in advance.
October 29.

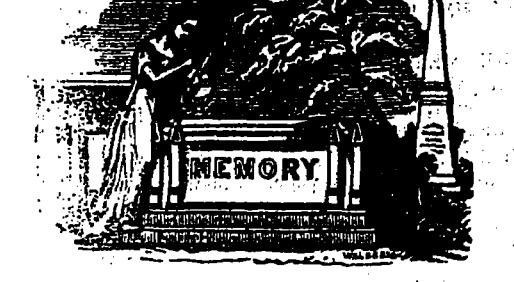
COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS,
KINGSTON, C. W.
Under the Immediate Supervision of the Right Rev. E. J. Moran, Bishop of Kingston.

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 (pays in 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, 1861.

NEW CLOTHING STORE.
BERGIN AND CLARKE;
(Lately in the employment of Donnelly & O'Brien.)
Tailors, Clothiers and Outfitters,
No. 48, M'GILL STREET,
(Nearly Opposite Saint Ann's Market.)
MONTREAL.
HAVING commenced BUSINESS on their own account, beg leave to inform their numerous friends, and the Public in general, that they intend to carry on the CLOTHING Business in all its branches.

READY-MADE CLOTHING
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
All Orders punctually attended to.
May 16, 1861.

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



The Montreal Gazette
BOOK AND JOB
STEAM
PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,
36 Great St. James Street,
SUPPLIES
EVERY DESCRIPTION
OF
PRINTING
WITH
NEATNESS, 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, BY-LAWS, RETURNS, SPONSORS, &c., &c., will be executed with neatness and dispatch, at moderate charges.

FANCY PRINTING!
Particular attention is paid to COLOURED and ORNAMENTAL PRINTING. The neatest style of work, which it was at 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 \$7 per thousand to \$1 for each copy.
Particular attention given to BRIDAL CARDS.
BILL-HEADS!
The neatest 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.

M. LONGMOORE & CO.
MONTREAL GAZETTE BUILDINGS,
36 Great St. James Street.

PLUMBING,
GAS AND STEAM-FITTING
ESTABLISHMENT.
THOMAS M'KENNA
WOULD beg to intimate to his Customers and the Public, that he has removed his Plumber, Gas, and Steam-fitting Establishment to the Premises, 36 and 38 Henry Street, BETWEEN ST. JOSEPH AND ST. MAURICE STREETS, (Formerly occupied by Mitchell & Co.)

where he is now prepared to execute all Orders in his line with promptness and despatch, and at most reasonable prices.
Baths, Hydrants, Water Closets, Beer Pumps, Force and Lift Pumps, Malleable Iron Tubing for Gas and Steam-fitting purposes; Galvanized Iron Pipe, &c., &c., constantly on hand, and fitted up in a workmanlike manner.
The trade supplied with all kinds of Iron Tubing on most reasonable terms.
Thomas M'Kenna is also prepared to heat churches, hospitals, and all kinds of public and private buildings with a new "Steam Heater," which he has already fitted up in some buildings in the City, and which has given complete satisfaction.
Montreal, May 2, 1861. 12m.

D. O'GORMON,
BOAT BUILDER,
BARRIEFIELD, NEAR KINGSTON, C. W.
Skiffs made to Order. Several Skiffs always on hand for Sale. Also an Assortment of Oars, sent to any part of the Province.
Kingston, June 3, 1860.
N.B.—Letters directed to me must be post-paid. No person is authorized to take orders on my account.

THE GREATEST
MEDICAL
DISCOVERY
OF THE AGE.

MR. KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, has discovered in one of the common pasture weeds a Remedy that cures EVERY KIND OF HUMOR.
From the worst Scrofula down to the common Pimples He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor.) He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth.
One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.
Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils.
Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst cancer in the mouth and stomach.
Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas.
One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes.
Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair.
Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers.
One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin.
Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm.
Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism.
Three or four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum.
Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula.
DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Adult, one table spoonful per day. Children over eight years, a dessert spoonful; children from five to eight years, tea spoonful. As to direction can be applicable to all constitutions, take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day. Mr. Kennedy gives personal attendance in bad cases of Scrofula.

KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT,
TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE MEDICAL DISCOVERY.
For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed.
For Scald Head, you will cut the hair off the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days.
For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient.
For Sores on an inflamed surface, you will rub it in to your heart's content; it will give you such real comfort that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor.
For Scabs: these commence by a thin, acrid fluid oozing through the skin, soon hardening on the surface; in a short time are full of yellow matter; some are on an inflamed surface, some are not; will apply the Ointment freely, but you do not rub it in.
For Scrofula: this is a common disease, more so than is generally supposed; the skin turns purple, covered with scales, itches intolerably, sometimes forming running sores; by applying the Ointment, but you must keep on with the Ointment until the skin gets its natural color.
This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to.
Price, 2s 6d per Box.
Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass.
For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces.
Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the True Witness with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston:—
St. Vincent's Asylum, Boston, May 26, 1856.

Mr. Kennedy—Dear Sir—Permit me to return you my most sincere thanks for presenting to the Asylum your most valuable medicine. I have made use of it for scrofula, sore eyes, and for all the humors so prevalent among children, of that class so neglected before entering the Asylum; and I have the pleasure of informing you, it has been attended by the most happy effects. I certainly deem your discovery a great blessing to all persons afflicted by scrofula and other humors.
ST. ANN ALEXIS SHORE,
Superior of St. Vincent's Asylum.

Another.
Dear Sir—We have much pleasure in informing you of the benefits received by the little orphans in our charge, from your valuable discovery. One, in particular, suffered for a length of time, with a very sore leg; we were afraid amputation would be necessary. We feel much pleasure in informing you that he is now perfectly well.
Sisters of St. Joseph, Hamilton, C. W.