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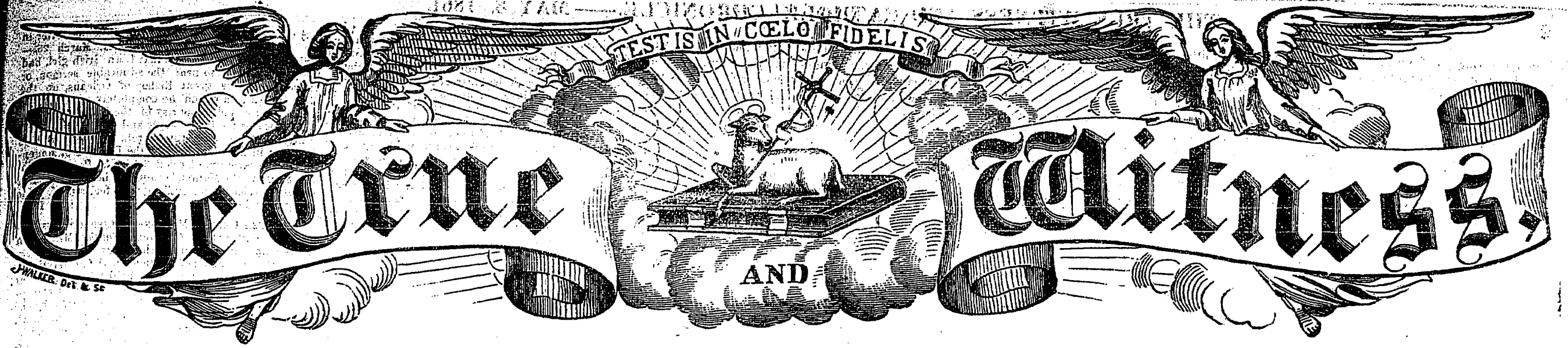
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MAY 3, 1861.

No. 38.

ELLEN; OR, THE ORCHARD-MAN'S DAUGHTER.

(From the Lamp.)

CHAPTER VII.

Well, it was May Sunday again, and in its bright beauty there was no disappointment this time; it was the perfect realization of the sunny warm bright day which young imaginations have ever pictured, and will ever picture it, notwithstanding the biting easterly wind, and the pouting sky, and the coquettish airs, the legacy of her predecessor, which often will spoil May's sweet face, and mar the sport of many a little votary, anxious to welcome the young summer queen with garlands of daisies, and primroses, and sweet herbs. Well, it was May Sunday, and cloudless the sun rose over the city as it sent forth its myriads into the fresh green fields. The smoke-dried denizens, the dwellers in streets and lanes, and crowded suburbs, some of whom had not partaken of the luxury of pure, fresh, unadulterated air since that day twelvemonth before.—Maying, at the era of our story, was much more fashionable than at present, at least among the class a semitone higher than the shopkeepers and artisans, but those generally chose May Sunday for their celebration, less, we fear, from a religious scruple of dissipating on the Sabbath, than from a notion that it was genteeler, as it certainly must have been quieter and pleasanter.—Many and well freighted were the vehicles that took their way through the beautiful outlets of the city to the shady nooks and dewy valleys beyond. We cannot say whether there was any law in force at the time against cruelty to animals, but if there was it was held lightly by dapper shopkeeper and sturdy tradesman, as he packed his "charge," of all sizes and ages, on jingle and Scotch cart or butt, as it may be, regardless of the week-worked beasties which panted beneath the load of live stock, and well-packed hampers with which they were so inconspicuously burdened; but they will have their holiday by-and-by too; astray on the common, or a nibble at the rich hedge side, in the green lanes, will refresh them and strengthen them to renew their toil, and to bear many an unnecessary stroke which will be dealt them on their homeward route. But we are lapsing into generalities, when we should be bringing our personages into full relief. Yes, it was May Sunday, and as early as seven o'clock in the morning a smart little donkey, tackled to a suitable cart, well filled with straw, and a bright green tamin quilt, cosily tucked round it, stood before a very neat whitewashed dwelling, on the Glanmire road, near Cork. It was the same cottage to which we led the reader on the first May Sunday of our introduction. It looked more life-like and cheerful now; the early sun was drinking the dew from the sparkling blades of the fresh green little plot before the windows. A hia and laburnum tree in full blossom, stood on either side of the door; a border, about a foot wide, tidily enclosed by a compact row of scallop shells, displayed bachelors' buttons in every variety, double and single, red, white, and variegated. The delicious scented single wallflower, London pride, pansies, and sundry other plants of humble pretension and easy cultivation; there were no weeds, and the border had the air of being well and regularly cared. Mrs. Noonan was still the possessor of the cottage, and well may Mrs. D— feel proud of the good which resulted from her timely well-directed benevolence. By untiring industry, self-denial, and careful management, Mrs. Noonan saw her little home once more look comfortable, and her children healthy and happy. A great era in the life of the little Noonans was this particular May Sunday. It was the first that they could afford to go Maying, really and truly Maying. On the former recurrences of the festival they had to be content with a walk to Sunday's well, and a feast of cakes and gingerbread, seated in a pleasant meadow, near the strawberry banks, over the sweet flowing Lee. But, to-day—oh, sweet prosperity! a real living donkey is at their disposal, and road-worthy cart ready to bear them to Watergrass-hill. There is William Noonan, a fine, sensible-looking boy, with a very good countenance. He sports a new suit of corduroys and a trim straw hat, cracking his whip merrily at the gate, not in gleeful anticipation of laying it presently on poor Jack. Oh, no, he was not a vicious boy, and no doubt he was only practising to bring out as large an amount of sound as was possible from the whip, which may warn poor Jack to be smart, without the necessity of striking him. Then there were his sisters Sally and Hannah, steady, cheerful-looking girls, in their blue stuff Sunday frocks, and check sun-bonnets; and the good widow, herself, neat and tidy as usual, but to-day a wee bit finer. Her deep hemmed borders (which she still continued to wear in compliment to her "poor man" pinches with more care, and arranged with Quaker-like exactness. She and her girls were busy going to and fro, as people always are when preparing for an excursion, but

it was so delightful, that in all the bustle of the little household, there were no angry names called, no impatient words spoken, or the holy name of God taken in vain. Mrs. Noonan had a great reverence for that holy name: it was never mentioned beneath her roof, at least by herself or any of her family, except in praise and thanksgiving; it was not only that she did not curse, but it was not used lightly or through custom, as unfortunately is too common. How often do we hear "Glory be to God," and "Praise be to God," uttered by people who have very little of His praise or glory in their hearts; and by people, too, who have been taught that the "Lord will not hold them guiltless who take the name of the Lord their God in vain." Well, we have said there were no angry words spoken. On the contrary, it was only "Hannah, astore," and "Sally, my comfort," you would hear, as the girls were summoned hither and thither; and then, "Yes, mother," was answered in such a cheerful, loving tone, it was like music. At length everything was ready, the basket packed, and for the information of those of Mrs. Noonan's class who may be some day going a-Maying, we will give the bill of fare. There was a piece of cold bacon cut into nice slices, and eight penny loaves of good household bread, and half a pound of cheese, in convenient pieces, and two bottles of new milk, and half a dozen eggs boiled hard; and many a time poor Mrs. Noonan said she was afraid she was a very foolish woman, and to have minded the eggs, and she getting ninnepence a dozen for them from a regular customer. William took out the basket and tied it on, and there was nothing to be done but to give Pussy a little milk, and this same Pussy was a significant illustration of the training of the little Noonans. She had not the flighty, scared, emaciated look that those unfortunate animals have in some humble homes, martyrs to the cruel pranks of idle, ill-trained children.—Parents ought to be more observant of those evil dispositions in their children; it hardens little hearts, and the child accustomed to find amusement in torturing a poor animal, betrays instincts which a watchful parent should labor to destroy. Mrs. Noonan's cat was comely and sedate, and looking so well cared, that one would be apt to think if such things were customary, that Pussy's life was the lease of the premises.

CHAPTER VIII.

"I wonder what is keeping this child," said Mrs. Noonan, as she put on her blue cloak, a very respectable article, with a fine capacious hood, and from the very way that Mrs. Noonan put on that cloak you would say she was a clever, notable woman.

"Here she is! here she is!" shouted William from the gate, and in came a little girl about seven years of age, who had been invited to join the May folk. Her first move was to pull off her bonnet and kick it about the room, and it was well for the credit of the snowy sun bonnet that the bright redotiles were so scrupulously clean.

"Come, come, this is no way to treat your bonnet, miss," said Mrs. Noonan, bringing the gleeful urchin to a stand as she replaced the bonnet.

"Oh, I'm so happy," said the little creature. "I dreamed last night, Mrs. Noonan, that it was a very wet day entirely, and that we could not go at all, and here she took another caper.

"Easy, Lanniv, easy," said Mrs. Noonan, regarding her with looks of admiration, which any one must have bestowed on her who had seen her at that moment. Her soft brown hair, sunny and silky, fell naturally about her cheeks, and was not distorted by braids or disfigured by bows; the deep hazel eyes were full of light and joyousness; the plump cheeks were not disturbed by dimples, but there was one so deep in the tiny round chin that it brought it in near contact with the rosy lips, which continually showed two rows of pearly teeth; but it was not the features, though so pretty, but their tender, winning expression, which was so attractive. The little limbs were delicately formed, and had all the childish grace which belongs to no particular class. She might have made a meet emblem, indeed, of the infant summer month. She looked so bright and full of hopeful life, her name might not inaptly have been May; but it was not—it was Ellen Mannix. She was the only child of Richard Mannix, the orchardman, and a great pet and plaything of the little Noonans, who were some years her seniors, and of her mother, too, who, though often getting a little too much of her company, could not help loving and pitying her, poor child. We will not say anything more of Ellen's antecedents, but see her seated snug and safe between Mrs. Noonan and her daughters on the donkey-cart. We will not attempt to follow the rambles of the party this day, or even to guess at the number of daisies that were picked, or the dingles that were explored and rifled of primroses and violets and bonnie blue-bells, or the quantity of Hawthorn that was obtained through William's dexterous

climbing, or the birds' nests which were found and only peeped into with pardonable curiosity—not robbed. William never thought of doing such things, for he did not associate with the idle, wicked boys, who make it a practice, who strew their vicious pathways with the mossy nests on which such care and ingenuity has been expended, and who may be seen pelting each other with the tiny eggs on which so much love and anxiety had been lavished, regardless of the plaintive notes which haunt their footsteps. The little Noonans enjoyed themselves that long lovely summer's day, without inflicting pain on anything.

As dinner-hour arrived it became an object to find a little well to spread their repast near.—The noon was very sultry, and the two bottles of milk were exhausted. After a persevering search a pure, clear, covered little well was found, and its mossy curtains looked undisturbed, as if it was seldom visited.

"I wonder if it is a holy well, mother?" said Willie.

"I don't know, my child, whether a saintly man has prayed here long; there are no rags on the bush, and it does not look hereabouts as if people came to give rounds; but for all, Willie, 'tis only one of God's blessings, which are so common we don't care to thank Him for them. Oh! how it refreshed my poor heart, and what would we do at all if the Lord was pleased to dry them up on us? 'tis only a miracle He does not do it by some of them. What scolding and cursing, and idle talk, and taking away of the neighbors' characters they do have there at times. Dear me, what thanks it is to give Him for what the greatest king in this world could not give us, and who'd die himself for the want of it." Mrs. Noonan never allowed her own children to go to the well until they had got sense to do as she bade them, and not loiter or listen to the scandal and idle talk going on there.

It was twilight when Mrs. Noonan and her family reached home after their day's recreation. The fire was so skilfully slacked, that Hannah had very little trouble in kindling it up, and everything was so tidy and convenient, the rolling-pin so white, that Mrs. Noonan had a brown cake ready to put on the girle as soon as the girle was hot enough for it; Ellen's little hand all the while in every thing—now, kindling the fire with Hannah, or arranging the tea-cups with Sally, or taking the scrapings of the table from Mrs. Noonan's to make a little cake for herself.—Some after tea, and when they had talked over the sports of the day, Mrs. Noonan knelt down to say prayers, as the family were in the habit of doing every night. Ellen knelt with the rest, but we cannot say she was fervent all the time; however, she bowed her head and smote her breast every time Mrs. Noonan did so, and it did not prevent the intelligent little one from making her comments, as William felt, to his confusion, when they rose from their knees.

"Willie, I'm thinking," said she, "that you say your prayers like the way the geese talk."

William blushed, but pleaded guilty; and acknowledged that the Christian Brothers had often lectured the boys on the subject; and Mrs. Noonan kissed Ellen, and then some edifying anecdotes were told, and (amongst the rest) of the little boy who tended sheep on the Alps, and who could never say more of the Lord's Prayer than "Our Father, who art in heaven," and he would stop then and begin to cry; and when asked why he cried, and did not finish the prayer, he said that he could not go on, but cry for joy to think that the Great King, who made all the grand sights around him, and lived in heaven, that beautiful place, should let him, a poor little boy, call him father.

CHAPTER IX.

But the brightest and happiest May Sunday must come to a close, and Mrs. Noonan grew fidgety as it was growing late, and no person was coming to take Ellen home. Mrs. Noonan had a great objection to send out William after dusk on a road near a city where, unfortunately, of a Sunday evening there was much to be heard and seen that was not edifying or good for a boy to know; but as Mrs. Noonan was a very early riser, five o'clock in the summer seldom finding her in bed, she could not afford to be out of it late, and unwilling though she was, she bade William take Ellen home; and, happy as her heart could wish, she ambled on by his side, her little hands scarcely able to clasp the monster bunch of primroses she held. Many a bright path the young May moon made through the richly-blooming orchard, and many a silvery lamp she hung through the branches, and how sweet the white-washed cottage looked in the moonlight, and the green turf benches on either side of the door, and the thin blue smoke curling gracefully above the trees, and soon lost in the clear air. Imagination might picture it the dwelling of virtue, contentment, and peace;—how suited it seemed to the bright innocent little being whose home it was, and who approached

it like a playful lamb. As William and his little companion drew near, they stopped; for loud and angry voices came to them through the half door. After a little pause, however, they went in; and oh, what a change from the calm heavenly scene without. Richard Mannix, Ellen's father, sat on the end of a disorderly-looking table, smoking a pipe; he was not intoxicated, but greatly excited; and now and again addressed a bitter remark to his wife, who staggered about the room, kicking and pushing the furniture before her, and cursing and scolding vehemently. Alas! the unfortunate woman was drunk; she knew not what she said, cared not what she did, the grace of God had gone from her, and her distorted countenance as she spoke betrayed the evil spirit which possessed her.—Little Ellen ran up to her mother: "See, mamma," said she, "the beautiful bunch of primroses I have brought you."

"Let me alone, child, don't bother me," said Mrs. Mannix, and she snatched the bunch of primroses from Ellen's hand, and flung them into the fire. Mrs. Mannix would have been sorry to have done this, or fretted her child, if she knew what she was doing; she had that sort of love for her which many a bad selfish mother has for her child, and would spoil her with petting in her sober moments.

"Oh! my posies, my posies," roared Ellen, the little summer face drenched in tears.

"Don't cry; Hannah will give you hers tomorrow," said William.

"I don't care, I don't care," sobbed poor little Ellen; and she called her mother a very bold name.

"That is true for you, child, she is," said the father; and here he took his wife's dress cap, which she had previously thrown on the table, and dashed it into the fire after the flowers.

"Oh, Ellen, don't call your mother names, 'tis very wicked," said William; and he was very glad to run away home out of that wretched dwelling; for wretched it was, though there was no poverty there, only the absence of that grace which makes the poorest home happy.

Certainly there was a scene after William went away; cursing and fighting lasted for some time, the china on the dresser was broken, and Ellen was put to bed by her father, her little frame heaving sadly with the stifled sobs his coaxing and soothing could not at all hush.

Alas! the train of misery and evil which the indulgence of one bad passion draws after it.—Five at least of God's holy commandments Mrs. Mannix was breaking, besides the sin she caused in others. Did she not break the first commandment by making a god of her evil propensity, sacrificing to it her reason, in contempt of the grace and favor of her Creator? Did she not break the second by terrible blasphemy? She was certainly profaning the Lord's day, and keeping it like a brute. She broke the fourth by bad example to her child, and made her break it, shadowing the nature of the angel in her innocent and as yet unaccountable heart, and sending her to rest in rebellion against her. Then did she not outrage the fifth by quarrelling with, and abuse of, her husband? Oh; terrible indulgence! Oh, blackest crime in woman! Suddenly and sadly thus the light of Ellen's summer day was quenched. It was the first May Sunday which left an impression on her childish memory.

When William Noonan reached home he was pale and panting. Now there were many boys not nearly his age who would have been neither shocked nor surprised at what they had seen in the cottage of Richard Mannix. And why?—Simply because he was not accustomed to witness such scenes, or to hear of them. Mrs. Noonan, as we have said, was no gossip. She valued her time too much to be a visitor in her neighbor's houses, unless she could be of some use there; and she did not encourage mere idle visitors. As Sophy Buckley said, they would not be bothered telling her anything, she would never stop her ironing or clear-starching to listen, and it made them sometimes ashamed of themselves. And when some scandal talker could not be got rid of by the broadest hint, she would send her children out of hearing of her uncharitable visitor, and so saved their young minds from being familiarized with vice. And thus it was that William now sat before her so shocked and frightened.

Mrs. Noonan was greatly grieved by what she heard from William, but not very much surprised, for she had heard of Mrs. Mannix's intemperate habits. When William told her the fate of Ellen's primroses, "it would be well for the poor child herself if she had thrown her there instead of the flowers," said Mrs. Noonan.

"Is it to have poor Ellen burnt alive, mother," said William.

"She's just doing as badly by her poor child, my heart. The pain of the burning would soon be over, and Ellen would be in Heaven; but how will it be with her hereafter, perhaps when the soul may be lost through her mother's neglect and bad example?" But now, William,

don't you or the girls be talking to any one about the unfortunate woman. Our blessed Saviour gave us a warning not to be passing judgment on sinners: 'tis not for us to be exposing them, only to pray to God to convert them, and to give us grace not to do the likes. And be thankful ye have a sober mother yourselves; 'tis not prais-ing myself I am, only Him that gave me grace to be so."

CHAPTER X.

As Mrs. Noonan communed with herself that night, after the children lay down to peaceful rest, she thanked God with all her heart that she did not mind the suggestions of would-be friends, who would say to her, "You're neglecting yourself entirely, Mrs. Noonan, what a spectre you are—the Lord between us and harm! When you're over that washing-tub, you ought to take a pint of porter, or a glass of punch; if you don't, those you're pinching yourself for will soon be without you." And so on. But Mrs. Noonan did not. She distrusted herself, and feared that one pint might become two, and two multiply till she became that dreadful degrading stain on her sex, an "intemperate woman." How cheerfully Mrs. Noonan had lived on potatoes and milk, and the humblest fare, in order that she might be able to purchase school-books and comfortable clothing for her children, and give them the brown cake and tea on Sundays when they were good. Thus, by her self-denial and prudence, she made her little family really respectable, and could give them those comforts and small indulgences which had a salutary effect even on their moral culture; while many of her neighbors, with far better means, had their children sabby and ill-cared, and very commonly spent their earnings on two or three days in the week, and starved the remainder.

It was early on the morning following the May Sunday we have been telling of, when Ellen announced herself with a wow, wow, as usual, at the window of Mrs. Noonan's laundry. She was barefooted, with a soiled frock, and her hair wild and uncombed, and her face still smeared with the tears of the previous night. It was quite usual to see poor Ely in this trim of a morning. She was merrier, poor child, than might be expected, and a sugar-stick she held in her hand seemed to have thrown the fate of the primrose into oblivion; it was only when she saw those which Hannah and Sally had brought, and which now looked so fresh and so nicely arranged in little mugs, that she hung down her little head, and gave a small sigh; but she soon cheered again.

"'T would be better for you to have a bun in you hand this morning than that sugar-stick.—Who gave it to you so early, Ely?" said Mrs. Noonan.

"Oh! that's a secret," said Ely, trying to hide her little reddening face.

"Little children should have no secrets, Ely. Who gave it to you? Tell me, like a good child."

"I promised not to tell anybody, father or mother, or anybody," said Ely.

"That's very wrong, Ely; you should not make that promise, nor take anything you would not tell your father and mother; tell me where did you get it, or I'll be angry with you," said Mrs. Noonan.

After some demur, and when she saw Mrs. Noonan was seriously displeased, Ely confessed that it was Nancy, her maid.

"But why wouldn't she let you tell?" said Mrs. Noonan.

It then came out that Ely went as usual that morning with the maid to drive home the cows; that Nancy, being a dishonest girl, and seeing the state her mistress was in, and knowing she would not be up to measure the milk, took advantage of this temptation left in her way, took some milk from the cows in the field, which she gave to a girl provided with a vessel to receive it, and then bribed little Ely, who was a quick, intelligent child, not to tell. "It was only a drop of milk she gave to a poor creature that was in want of it."

Mrs. Noonan was puzzled what to do; she knew it was no use to tell it to Mrs. Mannix, or to Richard, either; he would only have a scene with his wife, and things would go on as usual; and as to Nancy's punishment, if she were turned away, worse might come, for no decent girl could remain at the Orchard Cottage. She took Ely on her knee, and tried to impress on her the sin she had committed by conniving at the robbery of her parents, and she said she should give her the sugarstick to give back to Nancy. At first Ely refused, but at length she gave it to Mrs. Noonan, and promised her faithfully never to do it again.

"Did you say your prayers this morning, Ely?" said she.

"No; I did not," said Ely.

"No wonder you should have done wrong, Ely; kneel down, child; and say your prayers, and never leave your room without thanking

God for preserving you from the dangers of the night, and beg of Him to protect you and keep you from doing wrong.

Elly did as she was bid, and then Hannah washed her face and smoothed her hair, as she did almost daily for her, and shortly after they both set off to the convent school together.

Mrs. Noonan allowed her girls to go to school alternate weeks. She always kept one at home to help her, and to learn household work, as well as the occupation by which she supported them.

"What makes you so late to-day with the milk?" said Mrs. Noonan, to the slatternly-looking Nancy, when she appeared.

"'Tis not my fault, ma'am; I had the cows down before six; but she wouldn't trust me to milk them, to be sure, 'till she was to the fore herself; but she was obliged to do it in the end.

"No wonder she should suspect you, girl," said Mrs. Noonan, producing the sugarstick; "not only did you steal from your mistress yourself, but you corrupted her, poor child."

Nancy turned pale. "She sees worse doing, after her own mother," said she; "'twas only a drop of milk I gave to a poor creature."

"That doesn't make your sin less, girl. You were a thief; you broke the seventh commandment by giving what did not belong to you without leave. I must send your mistress word of it, if you don't tell her."

Nancy cried and intertreated. Her character was gone: Mrs. Mannix was such a woman, she would expose her everywhere. But Mrs. Noonan could not consent, and at last Nancy produced the money she had got for the milk from her pocket, and promised faithfully she would return it with the rest of the proceeds of the can of milk.

"I'm just thinking, Mrs. Noonan, that my mamma will go to hell," said Elly.

"On! Elly, don't say that: it's very wrong to say that of your mother."

"Sure, Mrs. Noonan, you told me that any one that would curse and swear would go to hell, and nowhere else," said Elly; "didn't you, ma'am?" said she, as Mrs. Noonan did not speak.

It is often easier to answer a philosopher than a child. Mrs. Noonan was in a dilemma; she could not lessen Elly's sense of the punishment awaiting the violator of the second commandment; she could not make Mrs. Mannix an exception to the punishment, and yet it was dreadful to tell the child that her mother must go there.

CHAPTER XI.

"Ellen, my child," said Mrs. Noonan, "you know the fourth commandment of God says, 'Honor thy father and mother.' He does not say, 'if thy father and mother are good;' so He means to have us honor them, whatever kind they are—not that He means to have us do wrong if they do it, or do anything wrong to please them; but He does not wish us to judge our parents. If they are bad He will punish them Himself. So never talk of your mother, only pray to God to make her good if she does what is wrong."

It happened a few nights after this conversation that Ellen was saying her prayers, as she sometimes did, to her father. She had been taught at the convent school, and by Mrs. Noonan, never to go to bed without saying her prayers, and frequently she might be seen running from one parent to another, interrupting them in the midst of a squabble, exclaiming "Who'll hear me my prayers, and let me go to bed?" and neither of them often in a state to listen to or direct the innocent prayers of their poor child.

may be, little luxuries, of which she had so long deprived herself; but William's steady conduct and sober habits were her best comfort and reward. Many a time he was brought up to the graceless youths of the parish by their parents; but if they judged themselves candidly, they must have felt, at least, in most instances, that bad example at home had been the primary source of the bad conduct with which they reproached their ill-starred offspring.

And why, as curious and unwise reasoners, we may ask, were such sensitive feelings given to one who had so much to try them? Ah, who may attempt to interpret the mysterious workings of Providence, or question its wisdom?—And in Ellen's case we may reasonably hope, that her sufferings for time might have been her salvation in eternity. Her mother had become irascibly intemperate, and almost the only happy hours of Ellen's life were spent by Mrs. Noonan's hearth, or somewhere in the society of her good children.

At first sight the Czar seems to have capitulated very easily. The Poles have certainly not exerted the concessions now made to them. The Emperor Nicholas would have put an end to the Warsaw demonstrations without a second thought. A population dressing itself in deep mourning and assembling to sing hymns in memory of some citizens cut down by cavalry would have been looked upon by him with the utmost contempt.

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It is difficult as yet to form a judgment as to the extent of these changes. Certain it is that the Constitution is not such as would satisfy a community of the English race, but still it is not every people which, like our own, insists on freedom of election and speech, or denounces the interference of Government in local matters.

With such solid acquirements, and able to read distinctly, and write a good round hand, Hannah from the city—or its suburb, which was much the same thing—plainly dressed, without any gaudy ribbons, or flowers, or finery, was yet looked on almost as a curiosity at her cousin's.

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Unless the nations of the Continent be destined to a disappointment more bitter than any that has yet befallen them, the present year will be the era of their future political annals. It seems now hardly to be doubted that the reconstruction of Europe on the basis of nationality and affinity, which was three years ago the dream of enthusiasts, is now the policy of statesmen.

(To be continued.)

STATE OF EUROPE.

Unless the nations of the Continent be destined to a disappointment more bitter than any that has yet befallen them, the present year will be the era of their future political annals. It seems now hardly to be doubted that the reconstruction of Europe on the basis of nationality and affinity, which was three years ago the dream of enthusiasts, is now the policy of statesmen.

At first sight the Czar seems to have capitulated very easily. The Poles have certainly not exerted the concessions now made to them. The Emperor Nicholas would have put an end to the Warsaw demonstrations without a second thought.

It is difficult as yet to form a judgment as to the extent of these changes. Certain it is that the Constitution is not such as would satisfy a community of the English race, but still it is not every people which, like our own, insists on freedom of election and speech, or denounces the interference of Government in local matters.

With such solid acquirements, and able to read distinctly, and write a good round hand, Hannah from the city—or its suburb, which was much the same thing—plainly dressed, without any gaudy ribbons, or flowers, or finery, was yet looked on almost as a curiosity at her cousin's.

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national kingdom, with Warsaw for its capital and the chief men of Poland for its governors, no free State in Europe can oppose the reunion. To keep Poland dismembered through jealousy of Russia would be a policy which no Government could avow.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE NEW CENSUS—LETTER OF THE BISHOP OF KERRY. The subjoined circular has been addressed by the Most Rev. Dr. Moriarty to the Clergy of the diocese of Kerry:—

Killarney, March 27, 1861. REV. AND DEAR SIR,—May I request that on next Sunday you will advise your flock to return full and truthful answers to the persons charged with taking the census. We all know that on these occasions the people endeavor to conceal the number of their families through the dread of evictions or of some penal enactment, or on account of their deep-rooted belief that nothing but evil can be intended by those in authority.

HOLY WEEK IN CHILDEEN, CONNEMARA.—When one witnesses these recurring instances of the faith and piety of people, he is strikingly reminded of the soap myrmidons who have lavished falsehood in attempting to blacken the character of the people of Connemara to propagate their odious fraud.

WILLIAM SMITH O'BRIEN.—We give in another place a tolerably full report of a national demonstration, which was originated by a number of Irish gentlemen in London, with the view of celebrating the time-honoured festival of St. Patrick.

SECRET SOCIETIES.—Nothing is more certain than they originated in Ireland, as a means of resistance to the oppression of the Orange lodges. On this point the evidence collected by the late Henry Grattan in his memoir of his illustrious father is conclusive.

THE DUBLIN EVENING POST SAYS:—"It is stated that the office of Crown solicitor for the Munster circuit, held by the late Sir Matthew Herrington, will be divided into three parts—Cork and Limerick separate, Clare and Kerry together.

A FIT TOPIC FOR DUBLIN FINANCIAL REFORMERS.—In the April number of the Financial Reformer, we find the following *moreover*. We trust to see some of the stormy speakers of the Dublin corporation turning their attention to this point:—The Chief Secretary for Ireland (salary 4,000*l.*) and the Under-Secretary (1,000*l.*) must be terribly extravagant with coals.

An ENTERTAINING.—We find the following letter in the *Dublin Morning News*:—"Paris, March 28.—Sir:—I beg to say that I, an Irish girl, had the good fortune to hear the admirable sermon, or discourse, by the great Bishop of Orleans, on the 25th instant, in which he completely exposed the base tyranny and hypocrisy of the British Government towards the Irish people and others under their control.

THE IRISH CHURCH MISSION—FALSEHOOD UNMASKED.—The editor of the *Connaught Patriot*, Mr. Martin O'Brennan, has taken up with energy the task of refuting the mendacious assertions of the proselytizers.

It seems that a meeting was held the other day at Leeds at which a Mr. Bardsley, a Protestant clergyman, said:—"At the recent confirmations by the Archbishop of Tuam, out of 297 persons confirmed, 240 were converts from the Church of Rome, and he believed that the Bishop of Ripon was not all exaggerating, when he stated that more than ten thousand converts had been made in Tuam by means of the society."

THE APRIL MEETINGS AND THE CATHOLIC FRATERNITIES AND SOCIETIES.—There are gloomy and dispiriting rumors of a deplorable falling off in the sinews of war required for carrying on the operations of the Church Mission Societies, and other associations of a kindred character.

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ANCIENT IRISH STATUE.—The other day a young man, being engaged ploughing in a field, perceived a peculiar small hole beneath a wall which he turned up and found concealed in a small case of stone, a statue of curious composition, resembling that of one of Ireland's Chiefs of old.

THE REFORMATORY AT GLENORE.—Whist! juvenile crime in England is sapping the very foundations of society! whilst day after day the prisons receive fearful accessions to the crowds of juvenile criminals that are already confined within their walls, an institution has been established in Ireland, the conduct of which have laid the axe to the root of this branch of the social evil. We are not drawing upon imagination, nor are we making vague, illusory, and flippant statements, such as during the present month and the next will be heard from the platforms on which your heterogeneous so-called religious societies will sound their praises and thunder forth their anathemas upon those who have chosen their own way to the strait gate which leads to the regions of bliss. We have merely to refer to the report which was read at the meeting held on Tuesday last of the friends and supporters of St. Kevin's Reformatory at Glencree. If, as we have elsewhere remarked, we contrast the language held, the objects aimed at, and the spirit manifested at that meeting, with the tone, temper, and tendency so lamentably conspicuous at the assemblages in which Protestant clergymen have, during the present week, been the chief speakers and managers, we shall see, on the one hand the humble and unobtrusive Oblates of Glencree appealing to all creeds and classes for aid in the difficult but truly laudable and Christian task of diminishing and eradicating juvenile crime—whilst, on the other, we behold the spirit of bigotry and religious hatred fanned in unwarranted attempts to eradicate from the hearts and minds of the people a religious belief to which they are strongly attached, in order to force another upon them to which they are utterly and conscientiously averse. Let the unbiased Protestant weigh and examine the glorious results which have crowned the labors of the holy men who have devoted themselves to the benevolent and important work in which they are engaged at the Glencree Reformatory. What benefits they have already conferred, what far greater benefits still they must henceforward confer, not only on those to whose reformation their incessant exertions are immediately directed, but to the community at large. How many a child will they withdraw from the paths of sin, and guilt, and crime that would have sent its parents with shame and sorrow to the grave, and ended its own days on the scaffold or at the hulks! And where and how have these miracles been performed? Where? In a spot where the untiring labor and inexhaustible charity of the Oblate Brothers have literally caused the "barren wilderness to smile." There the firm purpose and the Christian patience and the fervent zeal of these holy men have gradually brought together the orphan and the destitute children of poverty, who, though young in years, were speedily waxing old in crime—who, though physically sound, were morally corrupt and afflicted with the worst of all maladies, the leprosy of shameless sin and audacious crime. Many there were amongst these young victims of the successful tempter whose vices seemed already too deeply rooted to be eradicated, but the patience and charity, the forbearance and perseverance of the Oblate Fathers overcame every obstacle. And what is the result? These poor creatures who in a workhouse or a prison would have become hardened in their evil propensities and irreclaimable to society, have now been taught and trained to become useful members of the social body. Though for the most part uneducated and unskilled in their religion when they entered the Reformatory, they are now sufficiently well instructed to be fitted for the various callings they have been taught to follow. Glencree, which was originally a mere barrack, in ruins, but which has undergone an almost miraculous improvement and transformation under the incomparable management of the Rev. F. J. Lynch, and his fellow-labourers in this fruitful vineyard, contained, on the 1st January last, 235 juvenile offenders, ranging from the ages of 10 to 16 years, the majority of whom are orphans who had become criminals from a want or neglect of parental care and counsel. Seven of these had been convicted for burglary, 24 for felony, and 204 for larceny and minor offences of various kinds. Within the brief space of less than two years, however, 25 of them have become tailors, 22 shoemakers, 10 cabinet-makers, 5 turners, 2 stone-cutters, 5 quarriers, 6 house servants, 2 stable boys, 2 cow boys, 4 carters, and 20 maçons laborers—whilst the rest of them are constantly engaged in reclaiming and cultivating the large tract of waste land surrounding the Reformatory. In this arduous and difficult labour they have been so diligent and have succeeded so admirably, that at least twelve acres of waste land will be thoroughly cultivated before autumn. For an account of the admirable system which has wrought such wonders in so brief a period we refer the reader to the report. But it cannot be expected that all this has been done without incurring liabilities, for the liquidation of which the resources of the Institution, although it is in some respects self-supporting, are far from sufficient. The meeting on Tuesday was, therefore, held for the purpose of appealing to the public for aid in paying off the debt, amounting to £2,650, which has been contracted in bringing the Reformatory to its present very useful and efficient state. Another object of the meeting was to enlist the force of public opinion against the apprehended reduction of the Government allowance from 7s to 5s per head for each of the Reformatory subjects. We trust, however, that the Treasury will not attempt a reduction which would be the reverse of economical, as it would paralyse the action and endanger the permanence of the Reformatory. The consequence would be a vast increase in the number of juvenile offenders, and a proportionate addition to the cost of detaining them in prison or penal servitude, to say nothing of the further expense they would cause when they became adult criminals. So far as the debt incurred by the committee is concerned, we have no doubt, that not only Dublin, but every portion of the country will contribute liberally and speedily to its liquidation, inasmuch as the entire country is benefited by the admirable institution at Glencree. It is only to be regretted that some legislative measure has not yet been introduced for placing the children of the poor beyond the evil influences and pernicious examples which beset them in our workhouses. This most desirable end might be effected by the establishment of industrial schools. And surely the unquestionable and extraordinary success which has attended the experiment at St. Kevin's Reformatory, should be sufficient inducement to the Government to apply the same system to the children who are now pining and languishing away, feeble, decrepid, diseased, and sinking prematurely into the grave within those whitened sepulchres in which one of the fictions of the law asserts the poor are relieved. —*Dublin Telegraph.*

NUMBERING THE PEOPLE.—How many of the Irish Celts have been killed off for the last ten years? How many remain to be removed? Next week the British Government commences inquiry on these points. A census is about to be taken; and this time the proceeding is evoking conduct and language on the part of the British faction in this kingdom to which we beg solemn attention. This time or some reason well worthy of being inquired into rather for a reason very patent—the partitions of England are, up to a ferment of eager attention to the process of numbering the living and the dead. They fit about with sinister smiles, and call upon every one to pay strict attention, and note well what this Census is about to show. They know it all beforehand. They tell us it will be something joyful, grand, glorious. The bonfire and beacon should be readily prepared. What is this result which the Census of 1861, is to show, to the exultation of these journalists? That some millions of Irish Catholic Celts have been killed off, or exterminated in one way or another, within a decade of years. Let the nations of Europe note this almost incredible fact. Let them peruse the articles of the journals that defend British rule in Ireland, and they will gather one more damning proof of the spirit, aim, object of that rule; the steady, persistent, sleepless, untiring, coldblooded, merciless extirpation of the native Irish race, and the colonization of the land by "aliens in language, in blood, and in religion!" The British organs do not pretend that the Census will show any increase in any section of the Irish people. They do not pretend that any creed or class of Irishmen will show an increase in the ratio of progression exhibited by every Census previous to 1851. But they say that, what with the slaughter of the Papist Celts by famine, by fever, by workhouse, by poverty, by rent screw, by eviction, and what with the influx of favoured foreigners to graze their lowing herds where the slain or banished Irish once raised the happy reaper's song, the reckoning now will show that the native element and the ancient faith are disappearing from "our old ancestral Ireland!" This is what the English organs are now proclaiming in glee. This is what, they tell us, the Census of next week will show. It may be so; but we trust the priests and people will look to the moral of this matter promptly and earnestly, and will see, during the next week that whatever number of our race and creed are still in the land, may be truly set down. The vacant places, are plentiful enough; the simple faithful hearts, that loved Ireland above all earthly thrones are few enough as things stand that any should be omitted. So shall we also by this means be enabled in some degree to estimate the numbers that are gone, the tens and hundreds of thousands of our people whom a friendly rule, the fostering hand of native legislation, would have made happy and prosperous, but whom a hostile system has rooted out as cumberers of natal soil! Fewer and fewer grow the houses where the enumerators make their call. In many a spot where, ten short years ago the father's hand filled up for them, with all a father's pride the record of his household wealth—his faithful wife, his brave boys and gentle girls all nought now remains but a shapeless grown mound, a blackened gable or a bleached and riven rafter of the once happy-home. Great Heavens! 'tis thus; while sleeps Thy anger a fertile land is cleared of a people without stain or crime; a people full of faith, and virtue and religion—kindly, simple, honest, generous of heart, and free of hands. And then, every tenth year their destroyer sends round to count their graves, to reckon their scalps; vice-regal boasts proclaim how the poor man's cottages have been tumbled; and exultant voices boast that a Census or two further on the Catholic Celts will be counted no more. But what if ere another Census shall be taken, better destinies await for the race thus doomed! What if a life-giving, not a death-dealing rule be erect in the land, and the Census be directed to find how have the people prospered and increased, not how they have perished and fallen; to find how many of the banished Irish have returned, how many homesteads dot the valleys now grazed as sheep walks! Ten years more! It is time enough for many startling events. The decade now closes has witnessed wondrous things. The Map of Europe has been drawn anew. Let us pray that, however disheartening may be the revelations of this Census, it may be the last reckoning of Irish slaves.—*Nation*

THE DOUBLE DELUGE IN DUBLIN.—After the deluge of dirty water with which the Dublin Liberal journals were covered, came last week the cataract of riddle with which the Conservative journals were overflowed. From numerous reservoirs the Biblical orators, of various societies, kept pumping and pouring out piety during days in succession, until the accumulation amounted to a deluge. Hol-laud was not half so wofully overflowed during last winter, as our swamped contemporaries of the sectarian sort were; not could crevasse of the Far West have ever surged onwards carrying rubbish and sediment in more copious solution. Shocking it was to observe thickly scattered and tost through those turbid outpourings, the most sacred and holy names, as if they were things that might be mingled with trash, without hurt to man's reverence, or offence to true piety. Some of the statements made by rev-orators were very curious, and more very ludicrous. At the Rotundo, on Wednesday, a Rev. Mr. Thomas stated that numbers of "professing" Roman Catholics in the county of Galway, attended the meetings of the society, with Testaments in their hands, and were able to repeat the verses of the Scripture backwards and forwards. We have heard of a gentleman in *suburb* who reads the Scripture backwards; but we were not aware that he was one of the Tribes, or had many disciples in the region famous for the manufacture of stockings. Nor did we hear before Thursday last, of Roman Catholic Protestants, except in a solitary instance, and that was when Major Yelverton declared himself one. Mr. Thomas said that the Earl of Harrowby, Sir Thomas Aekland, and himself, saw Doon, and were "delighted" with it. With respect to this statement, we have only to remark that it must have been easy to please them, as Dr. Syntax himself, with his eye to the picturesque, could discern few scenic beauties in that quarter. The rev. orator regretted very much that in consequence of the rapid marches of the lord, the baronet, and himself, they were unable to come and see the thirteen children in the "ragged" school in Limerick, who, it appears, make the boots of the "Protestant gentlemen" of the city, under the superintendence of the Rev. Mr. Jacob. There's nothing like leather, and the rev. gentleman could have shown them in that article how he provides for the understandings and settles for the soles of his admirers. Pity, that the lord, the baronet, and the parson did not arrive as the youthful artisans may have supplied them seven leagued boots, which would greatly facilitate their "rapid marches" through the honored land. We, however, do not wonder at the rapidity of the march from Doon, as the respected Catholic pastor of that parish, some few years ago, made one of the agents of the putative "Irish Society" pay for his false peeping there. And as for the statements of the society's orators, about Galway, no one will mind them after the complete and unanswerable refutation by the venerable Vicar of Gliffen, of the publications of Mr. Eade and his proselyting confederates.—*Munster News.*

ORANGE DEMONSTRATION IN TROYNA.—A party of over three hundred men and boys with drums and fifes, playing party tunes, passed through the village of Coagh, from Londonderry; on the night of the 26th instant, when they were met by the constabulary, who seized a drum; they then commenced yelling, "To h— with the Pope," and afterwards returned to Londonderry. As they were all strangers none of them could be identified. The party from whom the drum was taken managed to escape.

THE PORTOBELLO TRAGEDY.—Never in my recollection did any occurrence send such a thrill of consternation through this city as the fatal omnibus accident at the Portobello bridge on Saturday night. The news passed in all directions with electric rapidity that one of the omnibuses had fallen into the lock chamber of the canal, and that all the passengers were drowned. It was uncertain at first whether the omnibus was going out of town or returning, and the anxiety was intense among persons who expected their friends to be travelling by omnibus about that hour. Multitudes crowded round the scene of the disaster, and cabs and cars lined the streets in the neighborhood. Some years ago Mr. Wilson, a London gentleman, established a line of omnibuses from the General Post-Office to Roundtown, running through Rathmines and Rathgar—the greatest thoroughfare about Dublin. During the day the "Favorite" omnibuses ran every 15 minutes, and after 6 o'clock p.m. every half hour. The line was very well conducted, no serious accident having ever occurred upon it before. On Saturday night the omnibus No. 7 left Roundtown at 9 o'clock, and arrived in the usual time at the Canal-bridge, to which there is a sharp ascent on both sides. The driver pulled up to let out a passenger on the bridge. While the conductor was taking the fare the omnibus began to back down the incline towards Rathmines. In the effort to get on the horses, which were fresh and spirited, one or both became restif, the pole got entangled in the harness, the driver lost control over them, the omnibus continued to back up on the road towards Portobello Barracks, and then, turning rather sharply round, it was pushed violently up the rising ground to the lock basin, bursting and passing through the wooden railing; and before any assistance could be rendered the omnibus, horses, and all were precipitated into the canal. The driver, Patrick Hardy, a steady man, who is said to have been perfectly sober, kept his seat till the omnibus went down, and was dragged out of the water alive by a policeman named Gaffney, who had been on duty in the neighborhood.—Nothing is known of the way in which the conductor acted on the occasion. There were six inside passengers, all of whom lost their lives almost immediately. The scene was fearful. In a place the most unlikely, where the possibility of danger could scarcely be imagined, six human beings, shut up in an omnibus, were plunged into a dark chamber, 16 or 20 feet deep, half full of water, shrieking and struggling for help in vain. The horses were plunging furiously, striking their hoofs against the smooth slimy stone walls, splashing the water about in their convulsive efforts for life. The people on the bridge and around the place presented a scene of wild confusion and horror, shouting for help, rushing to and fro, striving to let off the water, to break open the omnibus, to do something to save the lives of the passengers. All was vain. The cries gradually died away. When, after an interval of 20 minutes, the top of the omnibus was broken in with a hatchet, all were dead. The following are the names of the victims:—Mrs. Byrne, aged 26, and her infant child; Mr. Gunn, proprietor of a music establishment in Westland-row; a man named Cunningham, a night watchman in one of the docks; Mrs. O'Connell, the wife of a solicitor, from the county Clare; Miss O'Connell, her daughter, aged 18 years, who was at St. Patrick's ball in the Castle a few evenings before, and was much admired for singular beauty. The two last named and the child were immediately removed to Mercer's Hospital, the rest were taken to the Meath Hospital, where every exertion was made to restore consciousness by Dr. Smyly, Porter, Wharton, Jameson, and other medical gentlemen. Dr. Monk, who lives near the scene of the disaster, had previously done everything that was possible to save some of the lives, but all skill was in vain. Six corpses await the coroner's inquest, which is to be held at 12 o'clock to-day. Many rumours are afloat on the subject—as to the blame attached to individuals. Amidst the expressions of horror at the catastrophe, a feeling of astonishment is universally expressed as to how the thing could have occurred, even if the driver and conductor were endeavoring to do it of set purpose—why the conductor or some one did not seize the horses' heads—how the omnibus could have turned round in such a way, and been forced just into the spot that seemed most inaccessible, and also at the same time most fatal. Multitudes are travelling daily by these omnibuses, and a thought of danger like this never occurred to any one.—*Times Dublin Cor.*

THE ADAIR CLEARANCE IN GLENVEAGH.—SUNDAY, April 7.—This is truly a day of mourning in the wild mountain homes of the poor peasantry on the Adair property of Glenveagh. To-morrow the fire that has burned brightly on many a hearth will be extinguished for ever, and many a happy home will be levelled to the earth. It has remained for Mr. Adair to give practical effect to the policy suggested by my Lord Derby in Tipperary—viz., that of making the district responsible for the act of the assassin. It will be remembered that in the early part of last winter Mr. Adair's caretaker, a person named Murray, was most brutally murdered. Of course suspicion rested on the peasantry of the district, but every effort to bring home guilt to them most singularly failed. An approver in the case at the last Donegal assizes pleaded guilty to a charge of perjury, and was sentenced to seven years' penal servitude; and another witness in the case, Dougal Rankin, a confidential servant of Mr. Adair's, is now in Omagh goal, awaiting his trial for shooting at a respectable hotel keeper in Strabane. Rankin, it will be remembered was bailed out at the Strabane Petty Sessions, but his surities becoming apprehensive that he was about to give them leg-bail, at once surrendered him up to the authorities. One would naturally infer that a charge of guilt against the peasantry, unsustained by any testimony save that of these two men, would have been sufficient to have restrained Mr. Adair from resorting to the wholesale vengeance which he proposes to take upon his tenantry for this offence. No fewer than forty-six families are to be handed over to-morrow to the tender mercies of the crowbar brigade. Not that they owe Mr. Adair rent or arrears of rent, but because they cannot find for Mr. Adair the murderer of Murray. A large police force has been drafted out of Roscommon, Leitrim, and other counties, to protect the Adair crowbar brigade in demolishing the homes of the Glenveagh peasantry, and they have been arriving at Letterkenny during to-day. To the honour of Donegal, be it told, that Mr. Adair was unable to procure men to discharge the duties of levellers, and he was necessarily obliged to bring a number of ill-looking fellows from a distance to perform this duty. These fellows have been travelling with all the secrecy of executioners. If Mr. Adair had only evinced half the desire to elicit the truth that he has done to punish the tenants, the case might have been different, and police, instead of protecting the Adair levellers, might have been employed in their proper avocation, that of conducting the guilty to justice.—*Morning News.*

MOBE EVICTIONS!—COUNTY KILKENNY.—On Monday last the Sub-sheriff and a large body of police evicted seven families in the parish of Killoaloe, near Kiltammagh. There are rumors (I hope, not true) that different parties were bidding for the lands, while in the occupation of the unfortunate tenants. It is also said that one of the tenants offered to pay his rent in full. This is a year the landlords ought to be merciful. God help the poor farmers.—*Kilkenny Journal.*

In consequence of the extremely peaceable condition of every part of Ireland, in which the military has been only acting for a long time past as an armed police, it is, we understand, the intention of the War-office to reduce the troops stationed in this country by at least one-third of their present number. Arrangements, it is stated, are being made to have this plan put into execution as soon as possible.—*Breeman's Journal.*

EXTENSION OF FLAX CULTURE IN IRELAND.—Unceasing exertion is being made by several active societies to encourage the cultivation of flax Ireland. As yet their efforts have not met with very great appreciation. The *Northern Whig* says:—"We find with satisfaction that a company is to be formed in Dublin for the growth, purchase, and preparation of flax in the counties of Louth and Meath. To attempt to extend flax cultivation without taking precautions for the supply of genuine seed is a hopeless task, and, as an inducement to farmers to grow flax more largely, the Leinster Flax Company intend to supply agriculturists with good foreign seed on credit until the flax is delivered. We have much pleasure in noticing this undertaking, and calling the attention of the local trade to the names of the provisional committee."

INJURY TO THE WHEAT.—We regret to learn that many of the farmers in the neighborhood of Castle-comer, county Kilkenny, are ploughing up their lands in which wheat had been sown last winter—the grain, on examination, being found rotten in the ground, thus causing much disappointment and loss. We fear the same complaint will be made in other localities.

CRIME IN IRELAND AND ENGLAND.—The total number of prisoners in the convict prisons in Ireland on the 1st of January, 1861, was (according to a return moved for by Mr. Childers) 1,492. The total number of convict prisoners in England on the 1st of January was 7,933, of whom 1,283 were women. It follows, therefore, that there were nearly as many females of the culprit class in England as of both sexes in Ireland.

A NOTE AND QUERY.—Lord Palmerston says that "all sinecures have been abolished," and that "places are now placed with duties attached to them; and with salaries not greater than the labors of the offices require. Query—What are the "labors" performed by Lord Avenmore for £4,000 a-year in Dublin and £1,000 a-year in Cork?—*Star.*

The Hon. Mrs. Yelverton passed through Belfast on Thursday, on her way to Scotland, to attend the trial about to take place, to establish the Scotch marriage between herself and the Hon. Major Yelverton. I think the stirring-up of the events connected with the late trials at Armagh, will eventually prove most fortunate for the Orange party. Every step the organs of the latter take, they get deeper and deeper into the mire. Mr. McMechan now stands charged with the double offence of violating and misrepresenting a confidential conversation; and if up to this the learned gentleman thinks he can plume himself upon a victory, I rather think that before long he will be compelled to exclaim, "Alas! many such victories, and I am undone."—*Dublin Cor. of Weekly Register.*

A party of about 300 men and boys from Londonderry, headed by a band playing Orange party tunes, recently passed through the village of Coagh. A conflict with the constabulary ensued, but as the riotous visitors were all strangers none of them could be identified.

Dublin is at this moment inundated with persons, who have congregated from all quarters of the country, to hear their great platform orators indulging in their annual denunciations against "Popery."—Missions to Turks, Missions to Jews, Missions to Atheists, Missions to poor benighted Papists, Missions, in a word, to all except to Protestants, who must stand in need of them—have formed the staple of their very exciting and excited discourses. I remember some four or five years ago, a very awful visitation happening at one of these Protestant gatherings. One of their redoubted champions had risen to address the assembly, which on the occasion crowded to the very doors of one of the most capacious rooms that Dublin could produce. He had given full vent to the usual vituperations against the Catholic Church, and was just proceeding to use some deprecating observations towards the ever Blessed Virgin, Mother of God, when he fell down in a fit of apoplexy, and poor soul was already standing before the Judgment Seat of the Son of that Mother, of whom a moment before he had dared to speak lightly. Amid the profound sensation and awe of that vast and terror-stricken assembly, the lifeless remains of that unhappy orator were borne from the platform to the house of a near relative.—*Dublin Cor. Weekly Register.*

GREAT BRITAIN.

OMENS OF WAR.—We regret to announce that our private information more than justifies the serious apprehensions which are at present current on the leading exchanges of Europe. The crisis, which has been steadily maturing during the last year, now touches its denouement, and the omens for peace are most unfavorable.—*Press.*

The air is alive with the rumors of coming war. Statesmen in countries where speech is permissible scarcely open their mouths without allusions, almost painful in their anxious forbearance, to the possibilities of the spring. Europe, agitated for twelve months, is fast passing into that stage of feverish anticipation which always precedes a great war, and too often helps to render it inevitable.—*Spectator.*

It is as well that the public should bear in mind the broad facts established by the Dockyard Report, and the position in which a most important financial question is now left. One-sixth of our whole national expenditure is consumed upon the Navy. One-half or so of that enormous sum is taken to satisfy the demands of the Dockyards. Upwards of five millions of money must be provided by Mr. Gladstone's forthcoming Budget for the purchase of stores, the construction of works, and the wages of workmen borne upon these establishments.—*Times.*

"PREACHING THE GOSPEL."—One John McGlennan, dressed in black and wearing a white neckcloth, was charged before the Southwark magistrate with creating a disturbance in Beckett street. He sang a hymn in a loud and painful manner, and when told to desist, he repeated and increased the nuisance. Assured that a lady was ill, and that his uproar hurt her, he still continued, and was accordingly given into custody. His excuse was, that "I thought the inhabitants had a bad feeling towards my preaching the Gospel. On the Sunday previous I was annoyed by a man at No. 3." The magistrate told him he had shown no Christian feeling, had been guilty of gross impropriety, and must enter into his own recognizances to keep the peace for three months.—*Spectator.*

CHURCH RATES.—EFFECT OF EXCITEMENT.—There has been an exciting church-rate contest at Hingham, Norfolk, and one result of the dispute was of a solemn nature. After the meeting, a party adjourned to the principal inn in the parish, and renewed the discussion with some warmth. One of the parties who took part in the conversation, a Mr. Bassam, a person somewhat advanced in years, addressed the party until he became quite exhausted, and wound up by observing, "I have more to say, gentlemen, but I have no wind." He then went to his seat, and almost immediately expired.

A VICTIM TO ROUTINE.—A certain society lately gave a grant to build a parsonage-house. Among other things a well was to be dug, and the society had a regulation depth for their wells. Long before this depth was reached, a perpetual spring of excellent water was found, but found in vain. The regulation depth must be reached, and was reached. The water was not very good, but the unhappy parson was obliged to drink it. After a time he became seriously unwell, when it was discovered that the well-sinkers had dug into a spring of mineral water, and the poor man had been drinking a "tonic" every day of his life, because his benefactors were too conservative.—*National Review for April.*

SPURGEON'S TABERNACLE.—The infinite forms of mendacity which have been resorted to in order to raise the funds for this "sacred" edifice, would be exceedingly diverting, if they were not also somewhat disgusting. A bazaar has been held, the organization of which was mainly due to Mr. Spurgeon's better half; and which appears to have brought a very pretty penny into the coffers of the tabernacle. Then, Mr. Spurgeon had "a kind of duel" with his congregation, to see who would raise the largest amount of money in the shortest possible time. So we have heard of the celebrated dog Billy being matched against the equally celebrated dog Towzer to kill a certain number of rats in a certain number of minutes. It was a drawn battle between Mr. Spurgeon and his congregation; or, rather, having two bankers at his back, he was enabled to beat them by about thirty shillings. Some little difficulties, however, occurred in the collection of the money promised. Two babes of grace who had put down their names for five-and-twenty pounds a piece went to glory without paying the cash; in other words, they died, and, we suppose, their executors declined to endorse the "pledges" of the defunct. Then another donor of one hundred pounds, whom Mr. Spurgeon "would have liked to name," but mercifully refrained from doing so, gave a bill for the amount of his tribute! It was a three months' bill, and when it became due the wicked acceptor wanted it renewed for another three months, and so on until, as Mr. Spurgeon pathetically complained, it was worth no more than the stamp on the paper. Was there ever such a sinful bill of exchange as this? Surely it must have been drawn by Belphegor, accepted by Lucifer, and endorsed by Apollyon.—Who was the "party in the City," that flew that atrocious kite? Where is the abandoned wretch who negotiated that diabolical "bit of stuff." Why didn't Mr. Spurgeon compound, and take half cash and half hymnbooks? Most earnestly do we trust that the entire amount required for Mr. Spurgeon's Tabernacle will be speedily forthcoming; but we confess our inability to discover why it should be absolutely necessary that the building should be paid for before he sermons in it. Wesley and Whitfield used to preach wherever they found those to listen to them, were it even on a mountain side or in the middle of a field. The member of a Pall-mall Club does not ask how many debentures there are upon the edifice before he avails himself of the advantages of the coffee and smoking-room; but the payment to the uttermost farthing of all demands on Mr. Spurgeon's Tabernacle cannot fail to be a boon, since it must relieve us from this constant exhibition of inordinate rapacity and vulgar good—this perpetual sending round of the begging-box—this incessant iteration of "Pay me, or, if you don't"—these comic combinations of doctrinal theology and the pounds, shillings, and pence tables, which are not only unseemly in themselves, but are growing into a scandal that is calculated to bring reproach upon the religion we are all so anxious to uphold.—*Chronicle.*

RESIGNATION.—(From the *Saturday Review*.)—"A paragraph has been going the round of the papers this week calling on Mr. Cheese to resign. We wish the people who have circulated or approved this paragraph would ask themselves why Mr. Cheese should resign. Why should he give up the good thing of which he has got hold? The general public do not quite understand how the families of clerical jobbers feel on these points. A story that may illustrate the point is told of a daughter of one of our most eminent sinecurists. A great newspaper hooting and outcry accompanied his appointment to a further prize. 'What does it signify,' cried the young lady, 'as long as pa keeps it?' We should like to ask what it does signify as long as pa keeps the good thing. If any one thinks that Mr. Cheese will suffer in any way because his appointment to a rich living has excited scandal, they are very much mistaken. In a little time all will be forgotten, and Mr. Cheese will keep his comfortable income. It will soon be said that, after all, he is the dear Bishop's son-in-law, that the rectory post is admirable, and the rectory drawing-room most elegant. As Mr. Cheese drives into Darlington he will find that the tradespeople are as civil to him as if he had earned his good fortune. He can also comfort himself by doing a great deal of good with his money, and he may regard his complete absence of all desert as a salutary stimulus towards extraordinary exertion. If he did resign, who could be benefited except the particular clergyman appointed to his place? The scandal would not be removed. The Bishop would still have done more for his family and less for his diocese than was decent. He would still have written the famous letter in which, while intimating that he would keep fast hold of the riches of Houghton for his son and daughter, he yet expressed a fervent hope that the good work would be abundantly blessed in Darlington, and that the excellent Mr. Minton might get more money if he could. It was this conjunction of spiritual fervor with family jobbing that shocked even those who are quite prepared ordinarily to remember that bishops are men and fathers, and who do not mind a quiet thing being done now and then. Mr. Cheese could not set his father-in-law straight with the world even if he threw away his twelve or thirteen hundred a-year; and as to himself, no one will think worse of him for taking the living, and the neighboring tradesmen and clergy and aquires will respect him much more. He ought also to remember the interests of a class to which he owes everything he has. If it came to bishops' sons-in-law resigning their livings, what would become of bishops' daughters?"

THE MYSTERIOUS MURDER AT ROAD.—There is now no room to hope that this mysterious crime will be discovered—at any rate, through ordinary means. The small number of persons who composed the household on the fatal night are first being separated. Elizabeth Gough is at her home in the suburbs of London, Miss Constance Kent is on the point of leaving for a school in France, her brother William is already from home, and the rest of the family will leave Road-hill-house in a day or two, whether it is not generally known; but it is believed they intend travelling for some time. The contents of the now celebrated house will shortly be offered for public sale, and doubtless the public will avail themselves of the privileges of an auction day to gratify a curiosity so much felt to view the scene of the mysterious murder. The cot from which the ill-fated child was taken by his cruel death will not be sold. The house and grounds are for sale, but there does not seem to be much disposition on the part of any one to occupy so famous a residence. As to the crime itself we believe it is now given up as being among the things which are too mysterious to be inquired into.—*Manchester Guardian.*

A NEW ADVERTISING MEDIUM.—On Sabbath last, after the afternoon service, the Rev. Mr. Murdoch, of the Middle Kirk, having received a number of notices of public meetings, which he was requested to read, gave intimation that "he was not to stand in the pulpit and be made an advertising medium," and he intimated that in future if he received any more notices of the kind he intended to charge the sum of 2s. 6d. for each, and hand the money over to some charitable institution.—*Perth Courier.*

DIVORCES.—A Parliamentary return shows that the total number of petitions for dissolution of marriage filed since the passing of the Divorce Act in January, 1858, up to the 31st of August, 1860, was 604. Divorces are fearfully on the increase, and the publishing of the proceedings at the Divorce Court, by the London press, is a public scandal.

No little interest has just been excited in the artistic world by the discovery, at Stratford-upon-Avon, of a portrait of Shakespeare, from which the great dramatist's bust was apparently taken. It was discovered by the artist, Mr. Collins, who, in resuscitating an old painting, found it to be the poet himself.

The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MAY 3, 1861.

TO OUR DELINQUENT SUBSCRIBERS.—We are placing the accounts of all our delinquent subscribers into the hands of a lawyer for collection without delay. If we cannot get our due by friendly means, we will endeavor to obtain it by some other process; and at all events, we will no longer allow ourselves to be cheated with impunity.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

LITTLE or no change has taken place in the affairs of Europe since our last. In Italy, the fighting has been carried on with the tongue, and the field of battle has been the Parliament.—Cavour and Garibaldi have been giving one another explanations, or in other words, abuse; which, if the old proverb that "when rogues fall out, honest men come by their own," is to be relied on, is of good augury to the Pope, and the exiled King of Naples. France manifests no disposition to recall her army of occupation from Syria, and at home is concentrating her forces on the Eastern frontier. Great commercial embarrassments are reported from Marseilles.

Order does not reign at Warsaw. On the contrary, excitement is on the increase, and bids fair soon to assume the portentous aspect of a revolution. The number killed, wounded, and arrested, during the late *emutes*, are estimated at one thousand, and the exasperation of the people is very great. Russian troops are being concentrated upon Warsaw.

There is nothing of interest from Great Britain to report. At a political banquet, given by the Lord Mayor, Lord Palmerston boasted of the resources of the country, but expressed a hope that peace might be maintained. Nevertheless, the general tone of the addresses was warlike, and the political atmosphere is tainted with the odor of gunpowder.

The details from the United States are so abundant and so contradictory, that it is morally impossible to make anything out of them. There have been such marchings and countermarchings, and such hoistings of "star-spangled" banners on the one side, and such counter-demonstrations of a similar nature on the other, that it is no easy matter to decide which party has the better of the strife. Washington is said to be now fully secured against an attack from the Confederates of the South; and the States in favor of the Union are certainly better provided with men, if not with arms and officers, than are their opponents. As yet, since the Fort Sumter affair, there has been no serious fighting; and on the whole, for a Civil War, the contest now raging has hitherto been conducted in the politest and un-bloodiest manner imaginable. A drunken row at Albany, in the course of which a waiter was thrown out of a window, and had his legs broken, is the most appalling catastrophe which the chronicler of the events of the past week has to record. Business however is at a stand still, credit is shaken, and the commercial crisis threatens to be very serious.

MR. M'GEE AND THE NUNS OF THE HOTEL DIEU.—We have often been obliged to reply to the calumnies of George Brown, of the *Montreal Witness*, and of the "Protestant Reformers" generally, upon our Clergy, upon our Religious, and our Charitable Institutions; to-day the more painful task is imposed on us of repelling the slanders insinuated, rather than directly asserted, by Mr. M'Gee, in the Legislative Assembly, against His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal, and the Ladies of the Hotel Dieu.—The nature of these slanders, is set forth in the following, which we copy from the Parliamentary correspondence of the *Montreal Gazette* of the 29th ulto:—

"Mr. M'Gee brought up the subject of the grant to the St. Patrick's Hospital, declaring that no such institution any longer existed, the building having been sold, and the Nuns formerly in charge of it, gone back to the Hotel Dieu."
"The Finance Minister said, separate application had been made, and separate accounts rendered."
"Mr. M'Gee said he would not assert positively that this was a ruse to obtain two grants for one institution, but the facts as stated to him wore an unpleasant aspect of that sort."
We are authorized to give the most direct and formal denial to the above malicious innuendoes made by Mr. M'Gee against the honor of His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal, and the Ladies of the Hotel Dieu. That venerable

Prelate is not the swindler, that Mr. M'Gee insinuates him to be; the Ladies of the Hotel Dieu are not guilty of forgery, or of an attempt to obtain money from the Legislature under false pretences.

The St. Patrick's Hospital was established some ten years ago in consequence of the insults to which the Irish Catholic clergy of this city were exposed when visiting, and administering the sacraments to patients of their race and religion in the Protestant General Hospital in Dorchester Street. The great fire of 1852 having destroyed the first St. Patrick's Hospital in the Quebec suburbs, the patients were taken in charge by the Sisters of the Hotel Dieu; and the Bishop of Montreal becoming the purchaser of the large building in the St. Antoine suburb, originally designed we believe for a Baptist College, His Lordship devoted it for many years to the purposes of a St. Patrick's Hospital. Its internal arrangements were however in many respects defective, and the number of beds that could be made up for the reception of patients was in consequence limited. Here, however, the sick Irish were received for several years; and the Ladies of the Hotel Dieu, by whom it was conducted, and by whom its expenses were defrayed, received for three or four years a trifling grant from the Legislature; which was but just, seeing that the Protestant Hospital from which the Irish Catholic clergy had been driven by the obscene insults offered to them, received annually a large grant of the public money.

The St. Patrick's Hospital, in the St. Antoine suburbs, was, as we have said above, badly laid out for a hospital; and in consequence the Ladies of the Hotel Dieu, having already, at an enormous expense, partially completed their immense General Hospital at *Cote Barron*, deemed it more convenient to have all the sick under their charge, located under one roof. The patients were therefore transferred from the former building to the far more spacious and commodious edifice last named; in which however special accommodations—that is, special Wards, with special Irish Nuns, and an Irish Medical attendant—are set apart for the especial use of the Irish Catholic sick. Thus, to all intents and purposes, the St. Patrick's Hospital exists to-day, as much a special work or duty imposed upon the Ladies of the Hotel Dieu, as it did when located in the St. Antoine suburbs, and when the Irish sick were tended under a separate roof from that which covered the other patients in charge of the Sisters of St. Joseph; and existing as such special work, it is as much entitled as ever to pecuniary aid from the public purse, on account of the services it renders to the public by its gratuitous care of the indigent Irish sick.

When completed, the new building will contain as a St. Patrick's Hospital department, at least three spacious well ventilated wards, with forty beds in each ward—thus affording permanent accommodation to One hundred and twenty Irish patients. If circumstances shall require it, this accommodation will be increased.

Actually, the St. Patrick's Hospital side comprises two wards; one with twenty-five, the other with twenty-three beds, all full. These wards are presided over by Irish Nuns, and their inmates are visited by an Irish medical man.—There are moreover distributed throughout the other wards—from want of accommodation in the St. Patrick's wards—fifteen Irish patients—so that the actual state of the sick in the Hotel Dieu at the present moment is as under:

Irish,	63
Other origins.....	55
Total.....	118

From these figures it will be seen how large in spite of the imperfect arrangements consequent upon the, as yet, unfinished state of the building, is the number of Irish patients; and how ungenerous, not to say false and calumnious were Mr. M'Gee's insinuations in the Legislative Assembly. Of the truth of our figures, the latter can easily convince himself, by a visit to the institution in question; for we have no doubt but that the pious Ladies in whose charge it is, though they seek not to blazon their good deeds before the world, will cheerfully allow even Mr. M'Gee, and his friend, Geo. Brown, to convince themselves, by special inspection, of the injustice of their attacks, and that the St. Patrick's Hospital is to-day at all events a "fixed fact."

Nor is it the Nuns alone whom, by implication, Mr. M'Gee taxes with fraud and swindling. His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal is also aimed at, for His Lordship is morally and legally responsible for the truth of the statements whose honesty Mr. M'Gee impugned; and if "no such institution any longer exists," as that for which a Legislative grant was asked, and of which "separate accounts" were rendered, then must the applicant for the grant, and the signer of those accounts be an unscrupulous knave. Before insinuating even, such a grave charge against a venerable dignitary of the Church to which "it is his happiness to belong," Mr. M'Gee should at least have convinced himself of its truth; before attacking the Hotel Dieu which has furnished so many martyrs to Charity, on whose registers are inscribed the names of so

many devoted victims who have laid down their lives for the sake of the Irish immigrant (we call the typhus fever sheds of 1847 to witness)—Mr. M'Gee owed it to himself, to his Catholic constituents who sent him to Parliament to defend, not to revile, our religious institutions, to the venerable Prelate, and to the gentle Sisters whom he maligned in the presence of a fanatical and delighted Protestant audience—to make himself very sure that his data were correct, and his suspicions well founded. Protestant applause may be very precious in the ears of Mr. M'Gee, and he may look upon the friendship of George Brown as a pearl of great price; but that applause, but that pearl, may be purchased at too dear a rate, if the price exacted is that which in this instance Mr. M'Gee has shown himself willing to pay.

One word to our Catholic cotemporaries. The slanderous insinuations of Mr. M'Gee against the honesty of the Bishop of Montreal, and of one of the most ancient and justly celebrated of our Religious Communities will be most probably greedily seized upon by the rabid anti-Catholic press of Upper Canada as an unanswerable argument against encouraging or fostering Romish institutions, and against Legislative grants of public money to Popery. To neutralise, as far as possible, the venom of our assailants, and to meet this argument, we respectfully request our Catholic cotemporaries to publish the substance of the above vindication of the Bishop of Montreal, and the Ladies of the Hotel Dieu; and to assure their readers that, notwithstanding what Mr. M'Gee has said to the contrary, the St. Patrick's Hospital still exists, and is to-day more flourishing, more useful than ever; that in applying to Parliament for a grant of Two Thousand Dollars in aid of the said St. Patrick's Hospital, neither the venerable Bishop nor the Nuns, were guilty of any "ruse" or attempt to obtain money under false pretences; and that if Mr. M'Gee had but taken as much trouble to assure himself of the actual state of the case, as he has taken to ingratiate himself with the incessant libellers of his race and creed, with the enemies of his religious, and the ribald calumniators of his Church, he would have seen therein no "unpleasant appearance" of any kind—at all events, nothing unpleasant in the eyes of a Catholic, and of a man of honor, though much that might probably offend those of his new found friends George Brown, and the Protestant Reformers.

CHECKS AND GUARANTEES.—There may be some who actually, and in good faith, believe that it is possible to secure, by means of legislative enactments, the peculiar institutions of Lower Canada, and the civil and religious liberties of the Catholics of the Province, against the hostile designs of a Legislature in which the Protestants of Upper Canada shall have, in virtue of Representation by Population, an overwhelming majority. These are to be reasoned, if possible, out of their folly, and their simplicity should excite, not our anger but our compassion.

There are others again who merely profess to believe in the value of "checks and guarantees" against Protestant legislative oppression; but who must, from their position, from their acquaintance with constitutional history, and their full cognisance of the ultimate designs of the "Clear Grits," be well aware that such precautions would, in practise, be utterly worthless, and that in theory they involve an absurdity. These men it is the duty of the Catholic journalist to expose. To reason with them is useless; for their errors are errors of the heart not of the head, and are the natural products of personal ambition, party intrigue, and selfish place-hunting.

To expose the fallacy of "checks and guarantees," and to lay bare the dishonesty of those who prate about them, it is amply sufficient to lay down the constitutional axioms—that it is impossible for any one Parliament to make a law which any subsequent Parliament, with the assent of the Sovereign, may not repeal or amend at pleasure; and that no agreement entered into by the Sovereign with his subjects, or any portion of them, can bind him in his legislative capacity. Even the "Coronation Oath," the solemn pact which upon ascending the throne, the British Sovereign makes with his subjects, binds the former in his executive capacity alone, but is not, never was, designed to place any restrictions upon him as one of the three branches of the Legislature, of King, Lords, and Commons.

This premised, and the merest tyro in Constitutional History will not presume to call in question the truth of our premises, it follows as a logical necessity, that no act passed by a Canadian Legislature with the view of securing the ecclesiastical institutions of Lower Canada from subsequent legislative aggression could afford any, the slightest protection to these institutions against the hostile designs of any subsequent Legislature in which, through change in our representative system, Protestants might happen to be in a decided majority. What one Parliament can enact, another Parliament can with equal legal right annul; and the only practical effect which the existence of a fundamental law guaranteeing the rights, privileges, and ecclesiastical institu-

tions of Catholic Lower Canada could have, would be that of entailing upon a Parliament designing the overthrow of those institutions, the necessity of adding a clause to its Bill for their destruction, repealing or annulling the guarantee itself; after which the Bill would proceed to make swift and sure demolition of the thing guaranteed. An Act of Parliament might of course, be a valuable "check" upon, or "guarantee" against the aggressions of a hostile Executive; but it is a moral impossibility for the Legislature to give any guarantee whatsoever against the hostile designs of an encroaching all-powerful anti-Catholic Legislature. No matter in what form such a guarantee might be drawn up, in what words couched, or with what solemnities proclaimed, it could never be of the slightest use as a curb on the hostile designs of Parliament, or on the Sovereign in his legislative capacity. Even the King cannot bind himself to withhold his assent to Legislative measures which have been approved of and passed by his Parliament; and no Parliament can bind its successor not to annul or amend its laws.

And when asked to give their consent to a measure intended greatly to augment the weight of the anti-Catholic, and anti-French Canadian element in the Legislature, the people of Lower Canada are, in interest, in duty, and in honor bound to take heed lest by so doing they imperil, not only their already existing religious and national institutions, but lest they put out of their power to develop and extend these institutions in the future. We require, before assenting to such a dangerous measure as "Representation by Population," that we shall be guaranteed, not only against all attacks upon our existing institutions, upon our ecclesiastical and educational system, upon our religious and charitable societies—but that no obstacles shall be placed in our way, when we desire still further to extend and apply that system, and to increase and develop those institutions. We demand in fine, guarantees, or assurances, that, by a Legislature in which Protestants, animated by the most intense hatred of Popery, would have an overwhelming majority, no obstructions should be offered to the passing of Acts incorporating such religious associations as we might deem beneficial to the interests of our Church—such as new St. Patrick's Orphan Asylums for instance, as well as that no attempts should be made to disturb the existing arrangements, or to confiscate the property now held by the Catholic Church, and our Religious Societies; we insist upon guarantees that no attempts shall be made to overthrow our religious and social system by the introduction of Divorce or Polygamy laws; and that from such a Parliament, no effort should proceed to impose upon our mixed population of Lower Canada one common or uniform system of national education. How it is possible that such guarantees could be given? Does not every one know, do not the Protestant Reformers boast, that one of the first effects of "Representation by Population" will be, in so far as Lower Canada is affected, to put a stop to the passing of new Bills of Incorporation?—or at all events to hamper all such Bills for the future with insulting and tyrannical restrictions analogous to those which a short time ago compelled the St. Patrick's Literary Association to spurn with contempt an Act passed for its Incorporation?

And what are those "checks and guarantees" which the advocates of "Representation by Population" hold out to us as a bait?—what are the terms upon which it is expected that French Canadians shall consent to the swamping of their nationality, and that the Catholics of Canada shall meekly bow beneath the degrading yoke of Protestant Ascendancy? We will state them as stated by one of the ablest and the most eloquent of the advocates of this anti-Catholic policy during the course of the recent debates; and analysing them, we shall see what they are worth. We quote from the speech of Mr. M'Gee, as reported in the *Toronto Globe*:—

"I will put a supposititious case to those gentlemen who deny the possibility of establishing any efficient checks against oppression in our circumstances. It is this:—Suppose you had guarantees for the fullest religious and civil freedom in your fundamental law, framed by yourselves, and ratified by Her Majesty for herself and her successors! Suppose you had a guarantee in the composition of the Upper House; suppose you had a power of final interpretation in cases of doubt arising under the constitution, composed of an equal number of the judges of Upper and Lower Canada; would all these guarantees, involving the good faith of the Sovereign and her representative, the good faith of the Upper House, and the high Judiciary; would all these content you?"

"No!" answered M. Cauchon for himself and his compatriots—"No, all these would not content us;" and for once we re-echo M. Cauchon's emphatic "No;" for all these, as guarantees against oppression from a Protestant Legislature would be worth no more than the parchment upon they were engrossed. As a protection to Catholics against the encroachments of a Protestant Executive, we admit their value; but it is not of the encroachments of the latter, but of the Legislature, that we have at present cause to be in dread. It is not from either the monarchical, or the aristocratic element in our Constitution that the danger to our institutions proceeds, but from the excess, from the absolute unrestricted

ed sway, of the democratic element. It is against this danger that we have to guard; and the problem to be solved is this—How to guarantee a Catholic minority against the legislative oppression of a Protestant majority, under a system of Parliamentary Government of which the fundamental or formal principle is that the "majority rules." The thing is both theoretically absurd, and practically impossible, as will be seen from the following analysis of Mr. M'Gee's "checks and guarantees." These may be arranged under three heads:—

I. A fundamental law, or legislative act, drawn up in our own terms, ratified by Her Majesty for herself and her successors.

II. The composition of the Upper House.

III. The composition of the Bench, or Judiciary.

The first guarantee would not be worth a straw, as a protection to the Catholic interests of Lower Canada against the hostile designs of a Protestant Parliamentary majority; because, no matter how, or in what terms couched, it would always be in the power of the Protestant majority of the Legislature so to amend it, as to enable them to deal at pleasure with those interests which it was intended to protect; and because no agreement entered into by Her Majesty for herself and her successors, would or could have the effect of binding her and them in her and their Legislative capacities. By such a ratification of the Sovereign would be pledged, indeed, in his Executive capacity to obtain from all encroachments upon his Catholic Canadian subjects; but no obstacle would be placed in the way of his assenting, as a co-ordinate branch of the Legislature, to any Acts oppressing Catholics, which his Canadian Parliament might please to enact. In other words, it is impossible for one Parliament to pass a "fundamental law" which another Parliament cannot legally repeal.

The second guarantee is in theory worth more than the first, but in practise would be as ineffectual against the hostility of a powerful Protestant Lower House. Even if we had in British North America the constituent elements of an Upper House; if we had an hereditary landed aristocracy, influential by their wealth, social position, and historical prestige, such a body might for a season check, but could not form a permanent barrier against, the encroachments of the more democratic branch of the Legislature. Witness the fate of all contests in modern times, betwixt the House of Commons and the House of Lords; and see how, ultimately, the latter, although into the composition of its opponent the aristocratic element enters largely, has had to yield and give way. What effectual resistance then could an Upper House of Legislature, formed out of such materials as we in Canada have at our command, offer to the anti-Catholic legislation of the Lower House, composed as this would be, were Representation by Population *un fait accompli*, of an overwhelming Protestant majority, and itself the immediate representative and organ of the popular will? Mrs. Partington trying to sweep back the waves of the angry Atlantic with a birch broom would be a meet emblem of a Canadian Upper House striving to arrest the onward tide of democratic encroachments, and "No-Popery" Legislation.

If the first guarantee proposed by Mr. M'Gee would be a nullity, and the second but little better, the third is simply an absurdity. The functions of the Judiciary, no matter how that body may be composed, are not to make law, but to interpret and administer law. The Judges, as Judges, have, and can have, no legislative functions; have no power therefore to oppose or facilitate the passing of an obnoxious law; and could therefore in no sense form a barrier against those legislative assaults upon our Catholic institutions which would inevitably follow close upon the heels of Representation by Population. As a protection, check, or guarantee, against a corrupt tyrannical Executive, nothing can be conceived more perfect than a strong and honest Judiciary; but as against the iniquitous legislation of an unprincipled anti-Catholic Legislature, the wisdom and the integrity of the Judges would alike be unavailing. An honest Judiciary is a guarantee that existing law shall be honestly interpreted and applied, but can give no guarantee whatsoever against the passing of unjust and oppressive laws.

That Mr. M'Gee is a clever man, and one of the most brilliant speakers in our Provincial Parliament no one will deny; and if we are, as Catholic journalists, compelled to criticise his public acts, we do so more in sorrow than in anger; because we regret to see such fine talents so ignobly prostituted, and grieve that the divine gift of eloquence, which had its possessor been but honest and disinterested, might have been profitably and honorably employed in the cause of the Church, has been disloyally turned against her. Mr. M'Gee knows—no one knows better—that the idea of "checks" and "guarantees" to a Parliamentary minority, against the encroachments of a hostile Parliamentary majority, are to say the least an absurdity, to use an old proverb, a "tub thrown to the whale," or dust cast into the eyes of his constituents in order to blind them, as to his violation of his pledges, his breach

of faith, and treacherous sacrifice of the very interests which he was especially sent to Parliament to defend against George Brown and the Clear-Grits. Mr. McGee is, or says he is, an Irishman, and is certainly well read in Irish history; he must know therefore the value to Catholics of pledges and guarantees given to them by Protestants; he must know in what manner the latter have observed their solemn treaties—the Treaty of Limerick for instance, than which a more effectual "check or guarantee" against Protestant aggression the wit of man cannot devise, and which was scarce dry when it was violated in every particular by those who had it in their power, and whose interest it was, to violate it. Mr. McGee boasts of his acquaintance with the state of public feeling in Upper Canada; he must know therefore that one object that George Brown, the Protestant Reformers, and Tom Ferguson's Orange followers, have in view in agitating for Representation by Population, is the repeal of the Separate School law, and the imposition of an impious, God-condemned system of State-Schoolism upon the unfortunate Catholic minority of that section of the Province; he knows too that it is to put a limit to our Religious Corporations in Lower Canada, and to reduce us to a condition of political inferiority, that his new-found political friends are endeavouring to force on organic changes in the Constitution; whilst he must also, but with a blush if he still can blush, remember that one of the main objects which a Lower Canadian constituency returned him to Parliament to accomplish, and to the accomplishment of which he solemnly pledged himself in his Address, was—to "uphold the constitution of Canada as it is, since all the reforms and ameliorations required can be obtained under it, from a responsible Executive, acted on by a liberal, tolerant and powerful representation of the people." Mr. McGee from his Parliamentary experience must also know that if those reforms which are most imperatively required, and which in the eyes of all true Catholics are of primary importance—e.g., a reform in the Upper Canada School laws—have not as yet been obtained, it is owing to the obstacles raised by George Brown and the Protestant Reformers, and to the preponderance of an anti-Catholic element in the Legislature; he knows therefore that to augment the political influence of that element can but have the effect of making the required reforms impossible in the future; and yet, knowing all these things, Mr. McGee, the representative of a Lower Canadian Catholic constituency, is the warm and eloquent advocate of Representation by Population with "checks and guarantees!" Proh Pudor!

PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT.—Mr. Ferguson's Bill for Representation by Population was rejected by a majority of 18.

THE LATE MR. HOGAN, M.P.—The fate of this unhappy man is still a mystery. The prisoners, Jane Ward and Sherrick, accused of his murder, were acquitted on Tuesday last, after a long trial, in the course of which the discrepancies in the evidence were glaring. On the part of Sherrick, an alibi was attempted to be established, and it was sworn by a number of witnesses that from the month of July, to the 5th December, he (Sherrick) was in the Township of Tecumseh. The assigned date of the murder of Hogan was the 1st December.

THE VIRGIN QUEEN.—It is an article of faith with most British Protestants, that Elizabeth was a virgin queen, "a fair vestal throned in the West." This long-cherished belief has been however rudely assailed by a writer in the Edinburgh Witness, quoted with approbation by our Montreal cotemporary of the same name, or of that ilk, as "dignified, judicious and religious." To our surprise in short, we find our present most gracious Queen spoken of by the said "judicious" &c. writer as one who possesses "not a little of her ancestress Queen Elizabeth's courage."

As the latter is vulgarly believed to have had no children, we were indeed startled by finding her spoken of as an ancestress of Queen Victoria; but trust that our judicious, dignified, and religious cotemporary will hasten to relieve that surprise by giving us a correct genealogy of the present occupant of the British Throne, showing how she is a descendant of England's illustrious Virgin. He has been guilty of no scandal against Queen Elizabeth, we hope.

Our subscribers at St. Catherine's, Co. Portneuf, are respectfully informed that their papers are regularly mailed in Montreal every Thursday, and that if not regularly received it must be because they have been abstracted at some of the intermediate Post Offices. We will try and ferret out the thief.

Mr. O. McGill has kindly consented to act as Agent for the True Witness for Starnesboro, and vicinity.

In the United Service Gazette of the 6th instant, we find the following naval promotion:—"April 24.—To be Commander, Lieutenant Charles G. Lindsay."

POLICY OF LOUIS NAPOLEON.—The following, which we translate from the Paris Correspondence of the Universel, has about it an appearance of truth, and at all events places the policy of the French Emperor in a novel light:—"The Emperor has two strings to his bow; when he cannot control events he studies how to turn them to his advantage. In 1859 he waged a disinterested war; but when Piedmont, in spite of the Emperor, extended its conquests to Parma, Modena, Florence, and Bologna, Napoleon III. not wishing to prevent this, turned the occasion to his own advantage by extorting the cession of Savoy and Nice. This was the first phase of the Italian Revolution. We are now arrived at the second. The Emperor has protested against the annexation of Umbria and the Marches, against the annexation of Sicily and Naples, just as he protested against the annexation of Bologna and Florence; he has recalled his ambassador, and has promised to protect the Holy Father. Nevertheless, events march onwards, the logic of the revolution ceases not, and we are now before the gates of the Quirinal. To allow these things to submit to a political check, to allow the danger to augment—and why?—to whose profit? "We are now arrived at a moment of inaction like that which intervened betwixt the Peace of Villafranca, and the cession of Savoy and Nice to France; a certain darkness broods over the Tuilleries, but already the experienced eye detects the dawn upon the horizon. The hesitations perceptible at Paris and at Turin—what do they bode? Here is my opinion: that which the Emperor would not, or could not prevent, he is again about to turn to his own advantage. One slope of the Alps has been the price and the compensation for the conquest of Central Italy: what compensation will be exacted for the cession of Rome, which M. Cavour covets as a splendid capital, but the abandonment of which would entail serious political and religious embarrassments upon the Empire, whose importance the Emperor must already have calculated? "The island of Sardinia is spoken of, but for Sardinia it would not be worth incurring the danger.—The price of Rome is Naples. The King was sustained at Gaeta long enough to rouse and keep alive the monarchical sentiment, and to divide the revolutionists, but not long enough to enable Francis II. to reconquer his capital and his kingdom; wherein anarchy is purposely permitted to spread, the spirit of reaction increases, and the desire for self-government grows stronger.

"In the meantime the garrison at Rome is increased, and reinforcements are poured in, probably with some more serious object than that of protecting the gardens of the Vatican. Prince Murat has thrown out an idea, in a letter now for some months made public, and which England has called upon the French Cabinet to disavow; he has voted in the Senate with the Catholic party, and against Italian unity; he is a Catholic, and his family has had an important part assigned to it in the political world by the mission of his son to Berlin. At the very moment when the anarchy of the Two Sicilies has become so great as to enforce its recognition in the Senate by Prince Napoleon, the Lieutenant-General, and the Twelve deputies of the City of Naples send in their resignation, and Liborio Romano raises at Naples the red flag, and announces the downfall of the Piedmontese edifice to Prince Carignano; the rats run off when the walls are crumbling. Murat-im openly declares itself, enrolls recruits for it, the mob conspires and organizes, and is ready when events are ripe to proclaim it by a new popular decree.

The language of Lord Palmerston, breathing distrust, the threats and the armaments of England, the advice tendered by a Whig Cabinet to Victor Emmanuel to establish without delay the Court of the King of Italy at Naples. * * * all these indicate that Napoleon III. will only cede Rome to Victor Emmanuel when a Napoleonic dynasty Murat or Leuchtenberg—shall have been placed upon the throne of Naples.

In a few weeks, anarchy there will be so completely developed that the Roman army of occupation will be summoned by the loud cries of the population to establish order. Naples will be occupied as Rome, as Syria have been occupied, in the interests of order and of civilization. The Emperor may then perhaps take up his former scheme of Confederation, whose triumph will have been assured.—The sacrifice of the Papacy will have, it is thought, its equivalent in the increase of French influence at Naples, and the murmurs of Catholic France will be drowned by the clamors of a satisfied national self-love. M. de Cavour declares that Victor Emmanuel will not go to Rome without the consent of France. Well! France will give that consent, but only upon condition of her going to Naples. Naples or Rome; here is the dilemma proposed."

Upon this hypothesis, a "United Italy" is but a dream. Confederation, but an Italian Confederation of which, not the Pope, but the French Emperor will be the head, is the actual policy of Louis Napoleon; and Naples is the "idea," or consideration, for which the new Pontius Pilate is prepared to deliver the Vicar of Christ to the tender mercies of the enemies of the Catholic Church. Well! man proposes, but God disposes.

CLEAR GRIT LIBERALITY.—The Catholics of Upper Canada have, of late years, been repeatedly urged to forget the past, and look upon the Clear Grit leader and his followers as their natural allies. We have just as repeatedly endeavoured to understand on what grounds this alliance has been advocated, but we must say without being ever able to unravel the question. Liberality, moderation, we were told, were the characteristic features of the party; but even, with the most powerful microscopic aids, we have failed to discover the remotest traces of them. We could see nothing in George Brown and the majority of his adherents but what always characterized them—bigotry and intolerance towards Catholicism. We have good reason for believing that we have not been deceived. A Bill came up in the House the other day to incorporate the religious order of the ladies of Jesus-Marie. The notorious Ferguson became indignant and moved a three months' hoist. Nearly all the Grits in the House at the moment sided with him. Here is the division on his motion:—

Yeas—Messrs. Aikens, Bigger, Burwell, Carling, Clark, Connor, Cook, Craig, Ferguson, Finlayson, Gould, Gowan, Harcourt, Holmes, MacKenzie, McDonald, A. P. McDougal, Mowat, Patrick, Powell, Purdy, Rymal, Short, Stirton, Walker, Walbridge, White and Wright—28

Nays—Abbot, Alley, Babr, Bourassa, Bureau, Cameron, A. G. Gen. Cartier, Cauchon, Chapias, Cimon, Coultée, Desaulniers, Dionne, Dorion, Dufresne, Dunkin, Ferras, Foley, Fortier, Fournier, Gault, Gaudet, Gill, Heath, Hnat, Jobin, Laberge, Langevin, Laporte, LeBoutillier, Lemieux, Loranger, A. G. Gen. MacDonald, MacLeod, McCann, McGee, Mogensis, Sol. Gen. Morin, Ouimet, Papineau, Piche, Playfair, Wm. F. Powell, Rice, Roblin, Rykert, R. W. Scott, Wm. Scott, Sherward, Simard, Simpson, Sincennes, Sidney Smith, Starnes, Tett, Thibadeau, Tarcotte, and Webb—58.

This division speaks for itself, the yeas are almost exclusively composed of Grits—few of that party are to be found among the nays. Whatever may be Grit professions, we have here a practical illustration that their hostility to Catholics and Catholic institutions remains unabated—that the same besotted bigotry which actuated them in 1857 still reigns in their bosoms, and will exhibit itself, not

withstanding all that has been said to the contrary, when Catholic questions are brought forward. We commend this division to the notice of those who favor a Grit alliance.—Ottawa Tribune.

REPRESENTATION BY POPULATION.—We perceive that a number of the papers in Western Canada have had the courage to come out against the doctrine of Representation by Population. The Toronto British Herald has a long article last week arguing strongly against the doctrine; and from the British Canadian, a Simcoe paper, thus speaks of the matter:—"As Representation based upon Population at the coming election will be one of the principal rallying cries, we have this week devoted a large portion of our space to an excellent speech of the Hon. Attorney General East on that subject and we beg our readers to give it a most careful perusal, for, in our opinion, the simple proposition of "numbers the basis of representation," although in theory it has a fairness, about it which captivates the unthinking and ignorant, is wrong in principle and its working impracticable. We think the little Frenchman has told us Upper Canadians some unpalatable things, in a disagreeable manner; but his arguments against mere numbers being the basis of representation, we think unanswerable. Let the Grits try.—Perth Standard.

MILITARY MOVEMENTS.—The Commander of the Forces yesterday received instructions from the Governor General to dispatch troops to Cornwall and Beauharnois; to the former place, a Captain and fifty men, and to the latter a Captain and twenty men. The orders required immediate action, and yesterday soldiers of the Royal Canadian Rifles were conveyed in bateaux from St. Helen's Island to the city. They start this morning; those detained for Cornwall will go by rail, and the Company for Beauharnois will be conveyed in the Richelieu. It seems, too, that they are to make a lengthened stay, as the Commissariat Department has received instructions to contract for stores and provisions for their use at the stations above mentioned. They are also to be supplied with tents and other equipments necessary for camping out. We are not informed as to the precise object of these measures, but presume they are intended as precautions for the greater security of points near the border.—Mont. Herald, 1st inst.

THE COURTS YESTERDAY.—In the Circuit Court yesterday it was decided by Mr. Justice Eagley that officers of the volunteer force are not entitled to pay when called out by magistrates to aid the civil power. Judge Bertelot also rendered a decision of considerable local importance, to the effect that there is no prohibition on the selling of fresh provisions elsewhere than in the markets, if not in the public streets.—Id.

The application on the part of the U. S. government to purchase the Provincial Steamers Victoria and Napoleon, has been very properly refused by our government; steps have also been taken to stop the cruise of the Peerless, alleged to have been purchased at Toronto for a privateer by the Southern Confederacy.—Commercial Advertiser.

Le Courrier de St. Hyacinthe says that within the last fifteen days upwards of 300 French Canadians have returned to that city from the United States.

AN IMPORTANT DIFFERENCE.—In "Dolly's" window yesterday, a 4lb loaf of fine white bread was exhibited with the suggestive placard, "Sold in Kingston at 5d, here at 10d." What have the bakers to say why the disparity should be so enormous.—Montreal Gazette, 30th ult.

TOM FERGUSON.—Tom Ferguson, since the illness and consequent absence from the Legislative Hall of Mr. Geo. Brown, has verily become the leader in all constitutional changes.—Toronto Mirror.

The troubles in the States are likely to do good to Canada. At least they are having the effect of bringing back in considerable numbers the French Canadians who have emigrated and settled there.—The cars of the Champlain and St. Lawrence Company are daily crowded with these exiles, who either prefer the quiet and peace of the old soil, or have no heart to quit in the disturbances which now distract the land of the stars and stripes. It is also stated that British Canadians are rapidly leaving the States, and again seek an asylum in the Province they left.

A VERY PIOUS YOUTH.—Our cotemporary the Leader has the following advertisement in its issue of Wednesday:—

WANTED, A MIDDLE AGED PROTESTANT Woman, as Housekeeper to a young man. References as to honesty and sobriety required. Apply, personally, or by letter prepaid, to Mr. WM. SHIRREFS, 16 King Street West.

What a model of piety this "young man" must be! Why should his housekeeper be a Protestant? Whether does he want her to teach him his prayers or bake his pies? We wish him luck of his housekeeper that must be a "Protestant," and hope that she will not only attend well to his domestic concerns, but that she will teach him a code of morality stricter than that laid down in the examples of Henry VIII and Martin Luther.—Toronto Mirror.

MEDICINES THAT CURE.—One of the special peculiarities of Dr Ayer's preparations is, that they accomplish what is promised for them. Who in this community, does not know that of all the cough remedies the Cherry Pectoral is by far the best? Who that ever uses pills but will tell you Ayer's Pills are at once the mildest and most searching, most effectual of all? Did anybody ever hear of his Ague Cure failing in a single case. Not an instance has been found where Fever and Ague has resisted the faithful trial of it. This may seem a bold assertion, but we are assured it is true. And still more important are the effects of his alternative called Extract of Sassaaparilla. One after another, patients come forth from their leprosy, cleansed and purified into health, by this witchery of medico-chemical years. Saturated with the accumulated rottenness of years and poisoned by the corruption of their own blood, they could only live to suffer. This master combination, purging out the foul impurities, has instilled the vigor of health, and restored them to the enjoyment of life again. If these are truths and they are, should not our readers know it? What facts can we publish of more vital importance to them?—(Courier, Princeton, Ky.)

MONTREAL MARKETS. There is little or no change to notice in prices of produce; but a good deal of Flour has been sold to fill orders for lower ports. Flour.—A round lot of No. 1 Superfine, as it lay at the sheds, \$5.15; smaller lots in same condition, \$5.15 and \$5.20. Bag Flour—\$2.60 to \$2.70. Wheat.—U. O. Spring, ex-cars, \$1.12 to \$1.14. Ashes—Dull; Pots, \$7.50; Pearls, \$7.30. Butter—No quotable change; good prepared for. Eggs.—In lots to-day at 6d. to 6 1/2d. per dozen. Provisions.—Mess Pork, \$20.50 to \$21; Heavy Rumps, \$18 to \$18.50. Seeds.—Olive sold in quantity at \$5.25 per 60 lbs; Timothy, \$2.50 to \$3.

ADDITIONAL SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE FUND FOR THE SUFFERERS BY THE INUNDATION.

Table listing names and amounts of donations to the fund for sufferers by the inundation. Includes names like Mr. B. Devlin, James Mitchell, Thomas Wilson, etc.

A STRIKE.—We understand that the men employed in the Foundries and Blacksmith's shops in this city, have concluded to strike for higher wages. In one case yesterday they made a demand for 50 per cent advance. It was promptly refused; and the men were told they might leave. The folly of these strikes are very great. Very few of the dupes engaged in them see their full effects.—Montreal Gazette.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

List of remittances received from various locations including Assomption, P. Flanagan, Ottawa City, W. Haughey, etc.

Per P. Purcell, Kingston—W. Hart, 11 5s; J. Hogan, 5s; T. Baker, 12s 6d; A. J. McDonnell, 11 5s; Purtsmouth, G. Fitzgerald, 11; B. Beaurpie, 11; M. Jordan, 5s; J. Hackett, 5s; T. McDermott, 12s 6d; M. Flanigan, 12s 6d; Cushehall, E. Braden, 6s 3d. Per J. Rowland, Ottawa City—Mrs. Tuohy, 12s 6d; P. O'Mara, 12s 6d; J. F. Caldwell, 10s; M. Boyle, 11; Chelsea, E. Farrell, 11 5s; Mr. Trumbley, 12s 6d; P. Slattery, 12s 6d. Per Rev. J. O'Connell, Alexandria—J. McDonald, 12s 6d; A. Williams, 5s; A. Campbell, 12s 6d; L. M'Kinnon, 12s 6d; Lochiel, D. M'Donnell, 10s; D. M'Donnell, 10s; Northfield, W. Fialau, 10s; North Kenyon, P. Murphy, 10s. Per P. F. J. Mullin, Toronto.—Rev. Mr. Proulx, 10s; E. Preston, 5s. Per C. M'Gill, Starnesboro—J. Wright, 10s; P. Therrien, 12s 6d; E. Cassidy, 5s; R. Barlow, 15s. Per J. Morrow, South Mountain—Self, 5s; N. Gausy, 5s; J. Herring, 5s; Kemptville, Rev. Mr. Hart, 11. Per G. F. Fraser, Brockville—E. McSloy, 12s 6d; S. Gallagher, 12 10 1/2. Per W. Fetherstone, Ingersoll—Self, 7s 6d; Mrs. Fallon, 12s 6d. Per Rev. G. A. Hay, St. Andrews—P. Lynch, 12s 6d; D. M'Donnell, 12s 6d. Per Rev. E. Bayard, London—R. Dinehan, 10s. Per Rev. L. Brair, Vroomantou—Beaverton, J. De Saurier, 11 5s. Per J. Caughlin, Jr. St. Catharines—P. Maher, 10s. Per E. M'Gormick, Otonabee—J. Doras, 5s; Duro, M. Welsh, Jr. 5s. Per R. Beveridge, Hawkesbury—F. Harbes, 5s. Per J. Hill, Lennoxville—E. M'Quillan, 10s; Almira, P. Sinnott, 10s. Per J. H. Pryben—Stratford, Miss Hennessy, 12s 6d; Lucan, Rev. J. Murphy, 12s 6d. Per Rev. G. A. Bellecourt, Rustico—Self, 15s; St. George, P. Redmond, 12s 6d. Per P. Kearney, Roxton Falls—Self, 5s; T. Doyle, 10s. Per J. Doyle, Onslow—J. Beehan, 10s. Per T. Donegan, Tingwick—E. Broonan, 11 14s; J. O'Hara, 6s. Per A. D. M'Donald, St. Raphael—J. A. Kennedy, 10s. Per J. Ryan, Barriefield—C. Keys, 15s. Per M. O'Dempsey, Belleville—P. O'Brien, 15s. Per Rev. C. Ward, Newmarket, J. Gartner, 5s. Per A. Donnelly, Richmond—P. Reilly, 10s. Per Rev. G. A. Ebrard—Low, M. O'Malley, 10s. Per Rev. G. A. Hay, St. Andrews—R. M'Donald, 5s. Per J. Caughlin, jun., St. Catharines de Fossam—J. Griffin, 10s.

Per P. F. J. Mullin, Toronto.—Rev. Mr. Proulx, 10s; E. Preston, 5s.

Per C. M'Gill, Starnesboro—J. Wright, 10s; P. Therrien, 12s 6d; E. Cassidy, 5s; R. Barlow, 15s.

Per J. Morrow, South Mountain—Self, 5s; N. Gausy, 5s; J. Herring, 5s; Kemptville, Rev. Mr. Hart, 11.

Per G. F. Fraser, Brockville—E. McSloy, 12s 6d; S. Gallagher, 12 10 1/2.

Per W. Fetherstone, Ingersoll—Self, 7s 6d; Mrs. Fallon, 12s 6d.

Per Rev. G. A. Hay, St. Andrews—P. Lynch, 12s 6d; D. M'Donnell, 12s 6d.

Per Rev. E. Bayard, London—R. Dinehan, 10s.

Per Rev. L. Brair, Vroomantou—Beaverton, J. De Saurier, 11 5s.

Per J. Caughlin, Jr. St. Catharines—P. Maher, 10s.

Per E. M'Gormick, Otonabee—J. Doras, 5s; Duro, M. Welsh, Jr. 5s.

Per R. Beveridge, Hawkesbury—F. Harbes, 5s.

Per J. Hill, Lennoxville—E. M'Quillan, 10s; Almira, P. Sinnott, 10s.

Per J. H. Pryben—Stratford, Miss Hennessy, 12s 6d; Lucan, Rev. J. Murphy, 12s 6d.

Per Rev. G. A. Bellecourt, Rustico—Self, 15s; St. George, P. Redmond, 12s 6d.

Per P. Kearney, Roxton Falls—Self, 5s; T. Doyle, 10s.

Per J. Doyle, Onslow—J. Beehan, 10s.

Per T. Donegan, Tingwick—E. Broonan, 11 14s; J. O'Hara, 6s.

Per A. D. M'Donald, St. Raphael—J. A. Kennedy, 10s.

Per J. Ryan, Barriefield—C. Keys, 15s.

Per M. O'Dempsey, Belleville—P. O'Brien, 15s.

THE MONTH OF MARY. A SERIES OF MEDITATIONS on the Life and Virtues of the Holy Mother of God; adapted for the Month of MAY. For Sale, at No. 19, Great St. James Street, MONTREAL. J. A. GRAHAM.

PLUMBING, GAS AND STEAM-FITTING ESTABLISHMENT.

THOMAS M'KENNA. WOULD beg to intimate to his Customers and the Public, that he has REMOVED his Plumbing, 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.) which 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.

ST. PATRICK'S LITERARY ASSOCIATION.



Third Annual Course of Lectures.

THE LAST LECTURE of this COURSE will be delivered by REV. MR. O'FARRELL,

On FRIDAY EVENING, 10th of May, IN THE BONAVENTURE HALL.

Subject: "THE MASSACRE OF THE CHRISTIANS IN SYRIA."

TICKETS OF ADMISSION 25c. each. To be had at Messrs. Sadiers' Book Store and of the Committee, and at the door on the Evening of the Lecture.

Lecture to commence at EIGHT o'clock, P. M. By Order. P. E. RYAN, Rec[. Sec.]



THE REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING of the ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY will be held on MONDAY EVENING at ST. PATRICK'S HALL, at Eight o'clock.

By Order, J. CURRAN, Rec. Sec. Montreal, May 1, 1861.

CARD OF THANKS. H. BRENNAN would respectfully return thanks to his friends and the public generally for their liberal patronage during the past three years and hopes to merit a continuance of the same. He has also to inform them that he intends to REMOVE to the East wing of the shop at present occupied by D. & J. Sadiers, corner of Notre Dame and St. Francois Xavier streets, where he will manufacture Boots and Shoes of the best material and to order as heretofore.

SITUATION WANTED. A Middle aged Man, having a Diploma, both for a Model School and Academy, would willingly engage as RESIDENT TUTOR, or TEACHER, to a Public School. Apply to this Office, or to Mr. William Fitzgerald, 125 St. Antoine Street, Montreal, C.E. April 4 1m.

MR. JEAN BRUNEAU, having resigned as a Director of La Banque du Peuple, ceases to be a Member of the Corporation of said Bank. Montreal, 1st April, 1861. By Order, B. H. LAMOINE, Cashier. 1m.

GOOD SAMARITAN COOKING STOVES, THE most economical Stove known. We have a large variety of other patterns; also a good assortment of MANTLE PIECES AND GRATES, IRON BEDSTEDS, IRON RAILING, &c. RODDEN & MEILLEUR, 71 Great Saint James Street, Montreal, March 28. 3m.

DIPHTHERIA. We are informed that a sure specific for that DREAD-DISEASE, DIPHTHERIA and sore throat, now prevailing to such an alarming extent, is Perry Davis' Pain Killer. It is used as a gargle to the throat, mixed with water—two parts water and one Pain Killer. It will quickly cure the disease, and never fail, if applied in time. As soon as the throat shows any signs of soreness, gargle with Pain Killer as above prescribed, and in bad cases, use it freely to bathe the neck. This should be made known to the world, and we advise every one afflicted to give it one trial. It is sold by medicine dealers generally. Read what Dr. WALTER writes us from Coshocton, Ohio: "I am happy to inform you that the PAIN KILLER cures this new disease, Diphtheria or Sore Throat, that is prevailing to so alarming an extent in this section of the country. On Walnut Creek, Holmes County, they use scarcely any other remedy; and it has never been known to fail in a single instance when used in time. This fact should be made known to the world."

Direct Steam Communication WITH GLASGOW. ANCHOR LINE OF STEAM PACKET SHIPS. PARTIES wishing to bring out their friends, can procure TICKETS at the following Rates:— INTERMEDIATE \$30 STEERAGE 25 available for any Steamer of the Line during the season. Apply to G. & D. SHAW, 16 Common Street, Montreal, 30th April, 1861. 3t

WANTED, A SCHOOLMISTRESS, who can Teach French and English.—Salary moderate. For particulars, apply at the Office of the True Witness, 223, Notre Dame Street, Montreal. May 2, 1861.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The wind blows harder towards war than ever. I am told by an employe at the Marine-office, that the very smallest ports are to be put into the complete state of defence within the shortest time, and with the greatest secrecy. On this subject I advise you to read a book called Etudes sur la Marine. The author's name is not on the title-page, but you can soon see that he has served in the French fleet, and that he is a member of that most ancient family of Europe to which English hospitality is still extended in spite of the Patrie.

There is still question of the dissolution of the Legislative body. It is now reported that the Emperor complained to Billault—"I am tired of your House of Legationists," and that the Minister replied—"Sire, I had your orders to assemble a Chamber of fools." It is certain, however, that the Chamber changed its very nature the moment that it became accountable to the public for its deliberations and its measures, and that its members, elected to hold their tongues, are no longer up to the mark. The Revolutionists imagine that the country will hold with them; they will be completely beaten if the great parties of order will at last unite, without disputing on minor points, to defend religion; the family, and property, all of which are endangered by the present system. In some departments advantage might be taken of the religious feeling; in others, of the dislike to free-trade—everywhere Napoleon's dictatorial policy has raised a formidable opposition. There is little liberty in France, but this little is good ground to fight for more if we like. But instead of liking anything of the kind, we are at the mercy of our fears and personal mistrusts; and these vile feelings grow ever deeper, and they are the real strength of the present system.—Paris Cor. of the Weekly Register.

The Pays, in speaking of the provisioning and augmentation of the garrison of Malta, remarks, "under reserve."

"These armaments are being made with a view to the embarkation of an expeditionary corps."

The same journal says further:—"The belief in the prolongation of the French occupation of Syria is not foreign to these precautionary measures."

"The rumor is current at Malta that it is the intention of England to occupy a point of territory between Upper Syria and Egypt."

From certain changes among the officials in the Home-office, it would appear that there is some intention of gradually suppressing the Direction de la Presse, which certainly costs far more than it is worth, while its services do not outweigh the unpopularity which it occasions to the Government. The Minister very probably thinks that the affair is now become a sinecure, and that in point of fact there is no press to "direct," for "direct," in bureaucratic style, means "warn," "repress," or "suppress," as the case may be. Nearly the whole of what are called the important journals are to all intents and purposes official—the Siecle, the Presse, the Opinion Nationale, the Constitutionnel, the Pays, the Patrie, which reflects M. Lagueronniere's opinions on men and things—and last, but not least of all, the Journal des Debutants. The others, such as the antediluvian Gazette de France, the Union (ex-Quotidienne) and the quasi-liberal Ami de la Religion, are not likely to commit any serious excesses—at least, none which cannot be checked by a word from the office of the Minister's Secretary. If the cumbersome machinery be broken up, M. de Lagueronniere will probably be shifted over to the Senate.—Cor of the Times.

The Moniteur publishes a circular, addressed by M. Delangle, Minister of Justice to the Attorneys-General (Procureurs Generaux), in reference to the Catholic priests who publicly discuss prohibited subjects either verbally or in writing, and in the exercise of their functions.

The circular continues as follows:—"Some of them forgetting that a priest's mission is to watch over the religious instruction of the faithful, criticize the acts of the Government, provoking also mistrust and censure of the Emperor's policy. Others attack the Sovereign personally, overwhelming him with insults; others trouble the consciences of their flocks by the announcement of imaginary misfortunes."

M. Delangle recalls that such abuses are amenable to Articles 201 and 204 of the Penal Code, which punish offences of the kind with imprisonment or banishment.

He also recalls that, although these articles have remained unapplied, they have lost nothing of their authority. "The Government would fail in its duty if it did not employ them against such hostile demonstrations."

M. Delangle concludes by charging the Attorneys-General to cause accounts to be rendered them of any such infractions of the law, and, when the facts are judicially proved, to send their authors, whoever they may be, before the competent tribunals.

"It is time," says the circular, "that legality should resume its sway."

The Gazette de France, the Legitimist organ has the following:—"The task of the Procureurs-General will be greatly facilitated by the revolutionary journals, who show great activity and zeal in discovering any word or phrase in a pastoral discourse which can be interpreted in the sense punishable by the law above mentioned. However, we, who profess to cherish liberty and independence in an especial manner—we who think that in critical times the clearest and most decided positions are most favorable for solutions,—though we deplore this display of legality, we cannot regret to see the question thus clearly stated. The bishops were already deprived of the privilege of exemption from stamp duty; now, with regard to the clergy, the Government takes its stand on strict legality and the Penal Code; it is resolved to use the arms of the law, and the Procureurs-General are to keep a strict watch for infractions of articles 201 and 204, and take proceedings against offenders. In every point of view, then, we are entering upon a new order of things. By the number and importance of the prosecutions we shall be enabled to judge of the extent of the movement which excites the rage of the party represented in the press of the St. Simonians, the intolerant Protestants, the Jews, the born enemies of the priesthood—that is to say, the Opinion Nationale, the Siecle, the Presse, the Debats, the Patrie, the Constitutionnel."

The Union says:—"The articles of the Penal Code, as is well known were drawn up and promulgated in 1810, and, according to the avowal of all lawyers, it retains the trace of the period in which it was conceived. It is, moreover, known that since its promulgation there has been no instance of those rigorous provisions having been applied; and there has not, we think, been a single prosecution during the last half a century instituted by the different Governments which have succeeded each other in France against any minister of religion, priest or bishop, in virtue of those articles. Not only have those articles, as the Minister of Justice appears to admit, fallen into desuetude, but eminent legislators, such as Carnot, profess the opinion that they were formally abrogated by the law of May 17, 1819. In short, every one is aware that nothing is more vague and uncertain than the mode of procedure to be employed for proving the offences enumerated in those articles, as well as the rules of examination and of competency, which may be adapted to them."

What we know in France, we have long ago seen in Piedmont; the policy of the revolution is one. Count Cavour has sent his bishops into exile for doing their duty, for guarding the administration of the sacraments, and that man has since in the face of Europe, said that he meant to respect the liberties of the Church whenever he should get the Sovereign

Pontiff in his power. He even offers to guarantee the utmost liberty and to secure it by a parliamentary enactment, but, unfortunately, we know too well what he and his party mean by liberty, and the value of Acts of Parliament in the hands of Count Cavour. The Emperor of the French and Count Cavour came forth from the same school, and have the same estimation of human words. We need not be deceived by them, and nobody is deceived. They do not intend to leave the Church alone, and nobody expects it of them. They are the natural enemies of the Sovereign Pontiff, and their business is to get him into their hands. They are quite ready to effect their purpose by stratagem, by promises never meant to be fulfilled, by chicanery, by lies; and if these means fail them, they will not hesitate—provided it cannot be helped—to lay violent hands on the Vicar of Christ, as was done by the first Bourparie.

At present the object of Count Cavour is to enter Rome, and in order to facilitate his evil deed, the French Bishops and Priests, and the honest members of the Two Chambers must be gagged by the Imperial jailor. Count Cavour hesitates to enter, and Louis Napoleon hesitates to sell his victim; a little preparation is requisite, more lies must be uttered, more promises must be made, and more cowards must be discovered among the faithful. Count Cavour promises to respect the independence of the Church, and he trusts and believes that some Catholics here and there will fall into the snare, for the greater the number of those who fall away, or who hide themselves, the greater will be his chance of success. His desire is to entrap the Pontiff into a compromise, to break through the fence of right, and to induce the Vicar of Christ to barter his inalienable possessions. All Liberals and weak Catholics will, according to their nature, suggest a bargain, and pretend to be satisfied with the promises of a man who keeps none that he has made. The Sovereign Pontiff has right on his side now, and justice, which is finally victorious, but if he were to listen to Count Cavour he would satisfy the Revolution, and be either imprisoned or exiled. Count Cavour has kept no faith with the Holy See; he has invariably been insolent or violent; and there is nothing to hope for from such a man. His previous dealings with all priests and bishops who have defended justice are sure evidence of his future policy. He is afraid to strike, and hence his eagerness for a compromise. If he could get but the recognition of his right to treat with the Holy See he would succeed; but the Pontiff is silent, like his Master. They may crown him with thorns, and compel him to bear the weight of his cross, but they cannot get him to acknowledge the jurisdiction of Pontius Pilate.—London Tablet.

ITALY.

Turin, April 9, Evening.—In to-day's sitting of the Senate, Signor Vacca put the interpellation in reference to Rome of which he had previously given notice.

Count Cavour, in his reply, said:—"In the Roman question the Italian Government can only employ moral means, and cannot act against Rome as a conqueror."

Count Cavour admitted that the solution of the Neapolitan question was bound up with the Roman question, and that it was necessary for the tranquillity of the Southern provinces that the antagonism between the State and the Church should cease shortly.

"The Government," he continued, "will energetically suppress any disorders at Naples, but the most efficacious means to that end would be the solution of the Roman question. The hopes which I recently expressed have not diminished."

Count Cavour then maintained that the Italians were not only liberal, but as much Catholics as the French and the Belgians.

The Chamber then almost unanimously adopted the following order of the day proposed by Signor Matteucci:—"The Chamber, having confidence in the government, and acknowledging the necessity for the union of Rome to Italy, in accomplishing which, however, the grandeur and independence of the Church and the Pope will be guaranteed passes to the order of the day."

In the same sitting Count Cavour, in reply to an interpellation, gave a formal denial to the rumours of an intended cession of the island of Sardinia to France.

A private letter from Turin, of the 5th, speaks of the effect produced by the "terrible reply" of Garibaldi to the Italian deputation, and in which "he does not spare either Cavour or his colleagues, or the deputies, or even the King himself." The cause of the unexpected appearance of Garibaldi at Turin is thus given:—"Garibaldi was roused to anger because the Minister-at-War did not fix the position of the Garibaldian officers, who wanted to have their grades recognised, as the Government had recognised and admitted into the army the Generals and superior officers of Garibaldi's force; and which, by the way, has placed them in a false position. Now, this is rather a serious affair, inasmuch as there are from 6,000 to 7,000 of these officers, many of whom has not the qualifications necessary to take command in the regular army. Others of them donned the 'red shirt' somewhat late in the day, in order to cover their brows with laurel. The evil was in the Government not having adopted a resolution of some kind before. Negotiations were opened between Garibaldi and his staff on the one hand, and the War Department on the other. It is most desirable that they should end satisfactorily."

The Grand Duke of Tuscany has addressed a note to the Federal Council, dated from Dresden, protesting against any recognition of the Kingdom of Italy on the part of Switzerland.

Rome.—The correspondent of the Monde gives an interesting description of the scene in the Sistine on Easter Tuesday. It was remarked that on leaving his apartments the Holy Father appeared much depressed and unwell. Contrary to his custom, his head was covered, and he wore his red mantle. It is said that he had been painfully affected by the news of the recognition, by the Queen of England, of Victor Emmanuel's title as King of Italy. While Mr. Ricci was singing the Gospel, the Pope was taken ill. He stood with the Cardinals Roberti and Ugolino at his side, but before the end of the Gospel, was forced to sit down. His head sank upon his breast. He had fainted. Astonishment, as well as the restraint of the sacred function, kept everybody motionless. The Major-Domo of the sacred Palace, Mgr. Borromeo, was absent from illness.—Mgr. Pacca, whose filial devotion is extreme, hastened to seek remedies and to order a chair to be brought. There was no doctor in the Palace, no remedies in the Sacristy. Pius the Ninth, seated on his throne, and oppressed by the weight of the Pontifical robes, was motionless, and appeared lifeless. The two terrified Cardinals supported him. Indescribable anxiety pervaded the assembly. In six or seven minutes' time the Pope revived.—The servants brought the chair, and Pius IX., rising and leaning on the two Cardinals, slowly descended the seven steps of the throne. Being seated in the chair, and finding himself, before the bearers moved, facing the assembly, the Pope drew himself up to his full height with inexpressible majesty, raising his left hand on high, "as if," said one of the Prelates, "seeking the blessing in heaven itself," and made a great sign of the cross, turning both to left and right, with a slow and solemn movement, which so affected the spectators that all, not only Patriarchs, Bishops, Prelates, and Priests, but the Cardinals themselves fell upon their knees.

Now, it is a well-known rule of etiquette, that the Princes of the Church do not kneel at the Papal benediction; their dignity makes them participators of the Sovereignty; and they only incline the head.—But at this solemn moment all were overpowered. They had seen the Pontiff dying on his throne, and they beheld him rise in all his majesty, sublime in gesture and in air. It was as if it were an epitome of

what the world has so often witnessed from the Papacy and from the Church.

Being removed into the sacristy, whence he ascended on foot the little staircase into the Salle des Arazzi, on the second floor of the Vatican, Pius the Ninth remained for some minutes seated, while his attendants knelt around. It was now that Cardinal Antonelli arrived upon the spot, agitated and breathless. The Pope welcomed him with a kind smile, and said to him, "Spectaculum facti sumus mundo, et hominibus." By the advice of his physicians, His Holiness kept his bed, and we have already had the happiness of announcing his recovery.

NAPLES.—A rumour is current that General Dosco arrived at Naples five days ago, in order to direct a reactionary movement, which was to have broken out yesterday.

The police are said to be on his track. The ramifications of the conspiracy have been discovered. They extend even to the provinces. In some places the conspiracy has really broken out, and most atrocious deeds have been committed. Several priests have been arrested, among whom are seven curates of this city.

The inhabitants request, the Government to take energetic measures against the Reactionists. Yesterday reactionary attempts in the environs of Naples were suppressed by the National Guard. Several Bourbon officers and priests implicated in the conspiracy have been arrested.

A depot of arms and ammunition has been discovered in Naples. The inhabitants are everywhere quiet. In consequence of the Bourbon conspiracy recently discovered here the Duke Cajanella and Bishop Trotti have been arrested. Yesterday 300 rifles were seized, and this morning 600 muskets and ammunition.

Forty-three armed persons were arrested yesterday at Caserta.

The attempts at insurrection made at Castiglione in the Abruzzi, and at Vico in the Capiana, have been easily suppressed.

The Muratists of Naples have made a demonstration by sending voting tickets to the houses of the inhabitants, bearing the inscription—"Murat, King of Naples, by the vote of the people."

The Times's correspondent says:—"You will have already heard of the slight Garibaldi emule which we had last week. I did not report it at the time, for these white squalls come and go without leaving any great consequences, and certainly do not much disturb the depth of our political waters. There have long been hanging about Naples many red jackets; some bona-fide others soi-disant members of Garibaldi's army. Hundreds and thousands swelled his ranks during his triumphant march through the country without ever having heard a gunshot, yet all lay claim to the glory and profit of the expedition. I do not think that, under the circumstances, they have been treated with all the consideration and generosity that might have been expected, though many of those who assume the red jacket are undoubtedly some of the most worthless of the population. Many of these men, who are in great want, assembled on Wednesday evening last outside the Finanze, and, not having their demands satisfied, endeavoured to force an entrance. The National Guard interfered; but, perhaps, in consequence of their having fled before a popular tumult a few days before, a patrol of regular troops, amounting to 40 or 50 men, was called upon to act, and these, with bayonets lowered, made a charge upon the crowd shouting, 'Italy! Italy! Italy!' Many were severely wounded, and one man was killed, unfortunately one of the 'Thousand' called Angelo Tisone, of Campobasso. This deplorable fact is great capital for the malcontents who unite together, of whatever opinion they may be, in opposing and embarrassing the Government. The result shows that their force enough in the country to put down any disturbance; at the same time it is to be regretted that for want of a little generous expenditure and timely energy such emules are not anticipated."

AUSTRIA.

The Austrian Diets have begun their sittings; those of the German provinces show a complete unanimity in favor of the unity of the Empire; those of the Hungarians and Slavonic races have manifested a great preponderance in favor of federation. It is not possible to see yet whether the Hungarians will accept the Emperor's concessions, who has gone to the very verge of allowing them complete independence, only retaining what is absolutely indispensable for the unity of the Empire. In Austria there seems a real reaction against the Concordat and the Church. The measure just published, which places the Protestants of Austria on the same footing as the Catholics, is in itself in perfect consistency with the principles of the Concordat, and if it had been published at the same time, it would have made clear that the two measures were but parts of one grand scheme of religious liberty; unfortunately the Austrian Government published one without the other, and the result is that the Concordat marks the reactionary and despotic period of 1850, and the religious liberty of the Protestants coincides with the liberal concessions of 1861. Thus the mistake of the Emperor's Government, not that of the Church, has once more placed her in an invidious position, causing her to be falsely suspected, as the type and instrument of oppression, and setting forth the liberty of Protestants as the characteristic of the constitutional movement of 1861.—Nothing can be more unfortunate, nothing more unjust, than this practical commentary on the Concordat; the Concordat was simply the beginning of the severing of that union between the Temporal and Spiritual powers in the person of the Emperor which was the offspring of Jansenism and infidelity, and to protest against which Pius VI. took a weary journey to Vienna. All the religious measures since adopted have been so many steps in the same direction. The present law of liberty for the Protestants is merely a development of the Concordat, yet it is so timed as to seem a reaction against it, and is hailed as such in Austria, whose chief towns accordingly in their madness prefer sending Protestant and Jewish representatives to their Diets rather than members suspected of favoring the Concordat.—Weekly Register.

RUSSIA AND POLAND.

The Journal de St. Petersburg of to-day publishes the following telegram, dated Warsaw, April 8:—"Great crowds of people having assembled before the Castle were dispersed by force."

"The conflict was renewed several times. Ten persons were killed, and as many wounded. Five soldiers were killed. Forty-five persons have been arrested."

The Pays and the Patrie contain the following:—"The number of the victims who fell at Warsaw is more considerable than has been stated. The late events at Warsaw may be attended with consequences in the provinces."

The troops in Warsaw number 32,000 men. "A renewal of the disturbances is apprehended."

SPAIN.

Spain seems determined not to be behindhand in military armaments. She, too, shares the general apprehension in Europe that war is impending, and she, too, prepares herself against all emergencies. If we can trust the private accounts received from that country, preparations on the largest scale are either going on or are contemplated by the Government. New fortifications are to be built; others strengthened; and materials of war collected more vast than has yet been known in Spain; all which involves an expenditure which, though my authority is good, I can hardly believe, so fabulous in amount. The avowed object of an expenditure estimated at 20 millions sterling is to deaden her neutrality, and impart it if necessary, and not only this, but in case of a war in which England and

France should act together to take her stand against both or either. Spain has not yet recognized the new kingdom of Italy, and, as the Court and those who possess the greatest influence over it are more Austrian than the Emperor Francis Joseph himself, she shows no disposition to imitate France or Switzerland.

SYRIA.

Week by week the news that reaches us from Beyrout assumes a more unsatisfactory hue. Not only do the European Commissioners appear to differ more and more widely in opinion upon the various matters with reference to which their joint action and co-operation are necessary, but Mussulman intolerance, intensified by the devotion of the present month of Ramadan, once more makes itself heard even in the very teeth of the French army, and the Druses of the Hauran openly avow vengeance against every Christian in the country should a hair of the heads of the Sheiks in custody be hurt. Hundreds of Christians are leaving Damascus weekly for Beyrout, Sidon, and other places on the coast; and a general determination to quit the country entirely should the European troops be withdrawn prevails. No doubt, the French rather than ally the apprehensions of the native Christians; no doubt, they exaggerate the evil intentions of the Mussulmans and the Druses; but from quarters where French notions have no weight abundant testimony to the perils of the situation comes. Until some strong and efficient Administration shall have replaced that which has been swept away, I believe the withdrawal of all European troops from Syria to be an impossibility, or only a possibility to those who can contemplate without a shudder the renewal of the scenes of last summer.

"The Clergy are now for the most part on the side of Rome, but the Emperor and his Government may throw themselves on the side of France as well as on the millions of France to find supporters and defenders against the Jesuits and the Vatican. Let, however, the law be unsparingly put in action against Jesuits and Confraternities. Let superstitious practices be put down with an iron hand.—Let there be no more winking Virgins of Salette, and no more devotions to the Sacred Heart, practices unknown to the primitive Church, and repugnant to true Christianity. Above all, let there be a reform in the works of religious education and of dogmatic theology read in ecclesiastical seminaries. Let the works of Port Royalists—of Bossuet, Nicole, D'Arnaud, and others of that school, be substituted for those of Denis, Liguori, Joseph de Maistre, and the Ultramontanists. When the Clergy find that they are not a body within the State superior to the law, but amenable and subject to it, they will perceive how vain it is to oppose themselves to the intelligence of the age and the interests of the laity." These peerless sentences are quoted from the Morning Post, which has long enjoyed the advantage of being reputed the Palmerstonian organ. They fully merit an attentive consideration. The more they are considered, the more they grow upon the mind, so that it is really difficult to do them justice within the space at our command. Note first, that we have displayed in their perfection three marks of the true Liberal—gross ignorance, astounding insolence, and incredible vulgarity. Gross ignorance? Bossuet is made a Portoyalist! and the miracle of La Salette is confounded with the miracle of Rimini! Astounding insolence? Did ever member of one country and one religion presume to dictate in such terms to people of another country and of another religion what they were to do? Incredible vulgarity? Well, this is included in the insolence, but it has an aspect of its own. What animal, except a Liberal, was ever known to address other people thus, not with the intention of insulting or offending them, but evidently with the notion that he was doing quite a friendly thing, with which they must be pleased? Who, but a Liberal, could be unconscious that the most callous Revolutionist among the Catholics of France, must feel his gorge rise, and his blood tingle, at hearing a foreigner and a Protestant thus lay down the law as to the way in which the rights and the religious sentiments of the vast majority of Frenchmen are to be treated? But the essence of the article, and that which more than anything else stamps it as the production of a true Protestant Whig, is the persecuting spirit which it breathes. "Let the law be unsparingly put in action against Jesuits and Confraternities." Let superstitious practices be put down with an iron hand." This is the exact amount of that liberty of conscience which Protestant Revolutionists are willing to concede to us. Banishment for Jesuits.—An iron hand for superstitious practices. No more devotions to the Sacred Heart. But Mr. Prince of the Agapeone, and the writers of the "Essays and Reviews," are allowed to live in England.—Why should the Jesuits be banished from France? Why should superstitious practices be put down with an iron hand in France at the dictation of an English newspaper, organ of an English Prime Minister? No more devotions to the Sacred Heart in France! Then, pray, why should they be allowed in England or in Ireland? And there are Jesuits and Confraternities also both in England and in Ireland. Why does not Lord Palmerston's organ insist on having the law "put unsparingly in force against them?" That would be a battle worth fighting; and the Whigs and Liberals would be more creditably engaged in doing the work which lies at their own door, and in grappling with their English and Irish Ultramontane fellow-subjects, than in adorning the French Tyrant to inflict upon his subjects treatment which they dare not for their lives propose to us their fellow-citizens at home. It must be agreeable to Napoleon III. to be exhibited to Europe as instructed and inspired by Lord Palmerston and the Morning Post in his proceedings against the religion of the great majority of Frenchmen.—London Tablet.

THE FRENCH EMPEROR AND THE CHURCH.

Louis Napoleon is, day after day, widening the breach which he was the first to create between himself, the clergy, and the members of the Church to which he professes to belong, and which is, to all intents and purposes, the national Church of the people who have placed him on the imperial throne. His fellow Sovereign and ally of Sardinia was the first monarch of modern times who ventured to place himself in open hostility to the Head of that Church, and who has proceeded in his sacrilegious course till there is little left for him to do in this respect, save an open renunciation of the creed which it is to be supposed he still professes to hold. Hitherto the French Emperor has secretly conspired with, or openly aided the King of Sardinia in his political misdoings, and by allowing him to annex to his dominions kingdoms and principalities wrested from their rightful rulers, and opposed to the usage of nations. But Louis Napoleon has at all events refrained from any important overt act which could seriously militate against the free action of the Catholic Church and its priesthood, either elsewhere or in his own dominions. True, indications have not been wanting which foreshadowed a growing disposition on his part to bring the ecclesiastical authorities under the control and jurisdiction of the civil power, to narrow the field of clerical action, and set arbitrary bounds to its influence. The Papal allocutions and episcopal pastorals were the first marks aimed at; the expression of opinion by the clergy the next; but no judicial action was attempted. Mais nous avons change tout cela—another phrase of the imperial "idea" has developed itself, and the Catholic priesthood of France are to be summarily gagged, and their expression of opinion on all subjects not strictly pertaining to the pulpit, the altar, and the confessional, is forbidden under the pain and penalties of certain articles in the Penal code, which have been so long inoperative as to have fallen into utter de-

suetude. But when the wolf has determined on sacrificing the lamb to his ferocious appetite, a slight pretext or none at all suffices for his savage purpose. C'est que que premiere fois qui conte. The first step once taken, and all the rest are comparatively easy. Louis Napoleon is resolved to wreak terrible vengeance on the Pope for his heroic firmness—for his determination, not to follow the designing counsels of the upholders, accomplices, and ally of the monarch who had seized upon the territories and possessions of the Church, confiscated its property, driven its religious orders from the sanctuary of the cloister, and appropriated to his own use and behoof the endowments and bequest intended for charitable purposes. Louis Napoleon has determined to follow in the footsteps of his misguided uncle, and the unscrupulous son of Charles Albert—quam Deus perdere vult, prius dementit—He has become insane in his headlong career, and his ruin is as certain as his fall from his high estate is sure, though it may not be so close at hand as was the Persian's after his bewildered and horror-stricken gaze had beheld the fatal handwriting on the glittering walls of his banquetting chamber. By loveling his arbitrary edicts against the religious societies of France he has given another triumph to revolution, and where these societies, the preservers of order, the guardians of morality, and the lights of faith, have been suppressed, there will gradually arise secret catharsis, disciples of the dagger and the guillotine—atheist blasphemers, and blood-thirsty levellers, cruel and sanguinary miscreants; inexorable foes alike to God and man! He has loosened the foundations of the altar to build upon its ruin the temple of reason and infidelity. But the death-knell of his greatness and his power shall be heard above the triumphant peans of the ruthless wretches whose blood, reeking blades he has whetted for his own destruction.—Dublin Telegraph.

MR. TURNBULL AND THE STATE PAPERS.

Our Protestant contemporary the Guardian, in a very able review of that portion of the Calendar of State Papers, edited by Mr. Turnbull, asks the question—Can it be read with safety to the Protestant religion? For, know all men that the book now before us is no other than the pestilent volume of the "fanatic" Turnbull, which the Protestant Alliance and the First Lord of the Treasury have combined to place in the Index Expurgatorius. It bears in its title-page the words, "With the sanction of Her Majesty's Secretary of State for the foreign Department." Lord John, then, has approved of the Papist. The descendant of so many Protestant heroes has put his hand to the plough and has looked back: the author of the Durham Letter has left his first love and has gone away backwards. But there is one who knows better, one who will never swerve from the most straight path of Protestant orthodoxy; that light and pillar of the faith who holds that children are all born good, and who lectured the clergy and magistrates of Edinburgh upon the uselessness of prayer. The backsliding of Russell is at once arrested by the firmer hand of Palmerston. He who has placed the mitre on so many sound Protestant brows will no more endure a Papist in the State Paper-office than the House of Lords in the days of William III. would endure a Dutchman in the Ordnance-office. The Protestant Alliance is, we believe, the same body which, some time ago, ran its head against the Oxford Examiners, because they were naturally preferred, as a guide for historical students, the history of Dr. Lingard to the story-book of David Hume. They were then met by the question, not very easy for them to answer, whether they preferred an ignorant and inaccurate infidel to a learned and careful Roman Catholic. In their persecution of Mr. Turnbull their objections have been about as much to the purpose. They could not have known—at least if they did, the business at once takes a still blacker hue—what it was that Mr. Turnbull was set to do. If they really mean that a scholar and a gentleman merely because he happens to believe the Roman Catholic religion, cannot be trusted to do a work which, in addition to that technical knowledge which Mr. Turnbull confessedly possesses, requires no qualification but common honesty, we shall certainly not condescend to argue with them. But if they really believed that Mr. Turnbull was set to "write the history of religion in England," they only showed that sort crassa ignorantia, which the law, by the way, deems criminal, but which is just what one would expect that the Protestant Alliance would show. They hear the name of Edward the Sixth, and were horrified at a Papist—nay, worse still, a pervert—being set to chronicle the deeds of the English Josiah. How the misbeliever would scoff as he told how Cranmer, who, as long as King Henry lived, burned every who disbelieved in Transubstantiation, as soon as King Henry died, found out at once that Transubstantiation was all wrong. With what a chuckle he would dwell on the spectacle of heretic prolates sending people to the stake for heresy, and the godly Duke of Somerset cutting off his brother's head without trial or hearing, and at the martyr Latimer preaching approvingly of the deed. Would he not enlarge upon the imprisonment of Gardiner without the shadow of a legal charge? Would he not make a touching picture of greedy courtiers seizing on colleges, chantries, and Bishop's palaces, and of village churches robbed of their bells and chaises to pay the debts of an extravagant Government? If spiteful historians tell us that these happened, it is desirable that they should not be made known to the world, and would not a "fanatic" Papist like Mr. Turnbull be sure to bring them forward in the strongest relief? We cannot tell what Mr. Turnbull's will may have been; we only know that he has not had the opportunity. He is not set to write the history of religion in England, but about things in general in foreign parts. We at least can find no fanaticism in Turnbull's business-like and perhaps somewhat dry Preface. There is one sentence which makes us think that Mr. Turnbull must be a patriotic Scotsman; there is not one from which we should ever have found out that he was of one religion more than another.

DOES THE CATHOLIC CHURCH CRAMP THE INTELLECT?

At the Tricentenary of the Scottish Reformation lately celebrated at Bowbay, a Reverend Mr. Robson charged the Catholic Church with favoring ignorance. In reply, the Catholic Examiner cites the following opposite passage from a contemporary:—"All great inventions and splendid achievements are of Catholic birth. A Papist discovered the western hemisphere. A Papist discovered the first steam-engine (see Life of Alvarez). A Papist printed the first book. A Papist communicated the secret of the circulation of the blood to Harvey (see Life of Father Paul). A Papist built St. Peter's, of which Protestant St. Paul's is a wretched plagiary. A Papist first read the field of the heavens, through a telescope. A Papist (and a Pope) first regulated the clock of time, which computation bigotted England was obliged to adopt. A Papist was the prototype and model of Lock Molyneux. The Papist orators of the French pulpit are the grand fount from whence all preachers drink. A Papist gave trial by jury. Papists extorted Magna Charta, and subsequently Confirmation Chartarum. A Papist invented gunpowder. Raphael and Corregio were Papists. Papists monopolized dancing, singing, fighting, and architecture. Papists tastes regulates the ever-fluctuating tide of human vanity and human dress. The boasted poor-law of England is but a stolen graft from the old tree of old monarchs benevolence. England, whilst French, had two kings captive in her court (one French, another Scotch). But it is useless to go further. The knife and fork you use at dinner are Papist by descent (Italian invention). The top hat you pick after them is a Papist in origin. 'Not in this ill.' A Papist founded Oxford University. A Papist discovered Galvanism. A Papist (Chaucer) was the father of English poetry. A Pa-

... (Sobieski) saved Europe from the Turks. A Papist discovered the compass. A Papist (Alfred) is held up as a model of excellence for all succeeding princes. ...

... (Sobieski) saved Europe from the Turks. A Papist discovered the compass. A Papist (Alfred) is held up as a model of excellence for all succeeding princes. ...

ST. JOHN'S MANUAL, A GUIDE TO THE PUBLIC WORSHIP AND SERVICES OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH, AND A COLLECTION OF DEVOTIONS FOR THE PRIVATE USE OF THE FAITHFUL. Illustrated with Fifteen Steel Engravings, after new and exquisite designs.

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.

PROSPECTUS OF A LARGE AND ELABORATE MAP OF CANADA WEST. MESSRS. GEO. R. & G. M. TREMAINE, OF TORONTO.

UNITED STATES. The Christian Brothers, in New York, now pay for school-houses, books, and other school requisites, besides the salaries of such assistants as they may need, and, after paying all the charges, afford an excellent education at an average cost amounting to a very little over four dollars a year for each pupil.

EVANGELICAL CLERICAL COUNTENANCES.—Ministers may often profit by the criticisms of laymen, and even of men of the world, and with a view to such edification we insert the following from a recent number of the Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

INFORMATION WANTED. OF JOHN BUTLER, a native of County Tipperary, Ireland. When last heard from, four years ago, he was in the State of Vermont; but is at present supposed to be residing somewhere between Richmond and Montreal.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS. THE Plans of a NEW CATHOLIC CHURCH, to be ERECTED in BURLINGTON, Vt., may be seen at Mr. P. McWILLIAMS' house, St. Paul Street, near the present Cathedral, Burlington, Vt.

ONE DOLLAR. per Copy, in order to bring it within the reach of the most humble. We shall also present each purchaser with a Medal or Rosary of greater or less value, some of which will possess real value.

Dear Sir—Unable to attend the meeting at Union Square in consequence of indisposition, I beg leave to state my sentiments on the subject of your coming together in the following words: Ministers of religion are ministers of peace, according to the instructions of their Divine Master.

CRIMINAL STATISTICS IN THE STATE OF NEW YORK.—The Secretary of State has reported to the Legislature the criminal statistics of the State of New York for the year 1860. The report gives a list of all the criminal convictions in the courts of record and of special sessions in the several counties of the State during the year.

INFORMATION WANTED, OF PETER HAGEN, who left Cobourg about two years ago for Lower Canada, by his sister MARGARET HAGEN, Cobourg, C. W.

AYER'S PILLS. Are particularly adapted to derangements of the digestive apparatus, and discharges arising from impurity of the blood. A large part of all the complaints that afflict mankind originate in one of these, and consequently these PILLS are found to cure many varieties of disease.

OUR MUSICAL FRIEND. "OUR MUSICAL FRIEND," a rare Companion for the Winter Months. Every Pianist, Every Singer, Every Teacher, Every Pupil, Every Amateur, Should procure this weekly Publication of Vocal and Piano Forte Music, costing but 10 CENTS a number, and pronounced "The Best and Cheapest Work of the kind in the World."

Hon. John A. Dix, Archbishop of New York. DESTRUCTION OF PROPERTY AT THE NAVY YARD.—The Engineer of the tug boat "Yankee" reports:—We arrived in Norfolk on the 19th inst., when we found there was a movement on foot to seize the Yankee; and upon this becoming known, the entire crew of the steam tug ran from on board, and proceeded to the Navy Yard, to put themselves under the protection of Commodore McDouley.

THE MAN WHO WON'T PAY THE PRINTER.—May he be shod with lightning, and compelled to wander over gunpowder. May he never be permitted to kiss a pretty woman. May he be bored to death by boarding-school misses, practising their first lessons in music, without the privilege of seeing his tormentors.

SPECIAL NOTICE. THE Subscriber, in returning thanks to his friends and the public for the very liberal support extended to him during the past twelve years, would announce to them that he has just completed a most extensive and varied Stock of PLAIN and FANCY FURNITURE, the largest ever on view in this city.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. Has long been manufactured by a practical chemist, and every ounce of it under his own eye, with inviolable accuracy and care. It is soiled and protected by law from counterfeits, and consequently can be relied on as genuine.

SOLE MELODIST. Containing 12 pages, costing only 10 Cents a number; Yearly, \$2.50; Half-yearly, \$1.25. All the Back Numbers at 10 Cents, and Bound Volumes, containing 17 Numbers, at \$2.50 each, constantly on hand.

ONCE A WEEK. The Christian Brothers, in New York, now pay for school-houses, books, and other school requisites, besides the salaries of such assistants as they may need, and, after paying all the charges, afford an excellent education at an average cost amounting to a very little over four dollars a year for each pupil.

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AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

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Adams—N. A. O'Leary.
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St. Columban—Rev. Mr. Falvey.
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St. Raphael's—A. D. M'Donald.
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DR. R. GARIEPY,
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OFFICE—No. 6, ST. LAMBERT STREET,
Near St. Lawrence Street,
MONTREAL.
May be Consulted at all hours. Advice to the poor gratuitous.
Feb. 14. 3m.

L'UNIVERSEL.
THIS is the title of a daily paper published at Brussels, Belgium, and devoted to the defence of Catholic interests, of Order and of Liberty.
The terms of subscription are 32 francs, or about \$5.33, per annum—for six months \$2.85, and for three months \$1.50—not counting the price of postage, which must be prepaid. Subscriptions must be paid in advance.
Subscriptions can be received at the office of L'Universel at Brussels. At Paris at M. M. Lagrange and Cerf, and at London, Burns & Lambert, 17 Portman Square.
All letters to the editor must be post-paid, and remittances must be made in bills negotiable at Brussels, Paris or London.
3m.
March 28, 1861.

M. P. RYAN,
No. 119, COMMISSIONER STREET,
(Opposite St. Ann's Market,)
WHOLESALE DEALER IN PRODUCE,
PROVISIONS, GROCERIES, &c.,
TAKES this opportunity of informing his many friends in Canada West and East, that he has opened the above Store, and will be prepared to attend to the Sale of all kinds of Produce on reasonable terms. Will have constantly on hand a supply of the following articles, of the choicest description:—
Butter Oatmeal Tea
Flour Oats Tobacco
Pork Pot Barley Gigs
Hams B. Wheat Flour Soap & Candles
Fish Split Peas Pails
Salt Corn Meal Brooms, &c.
June 6, 1860.

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[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, Planations, &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. MENEELY'S SONS, West Troy, N. Y.

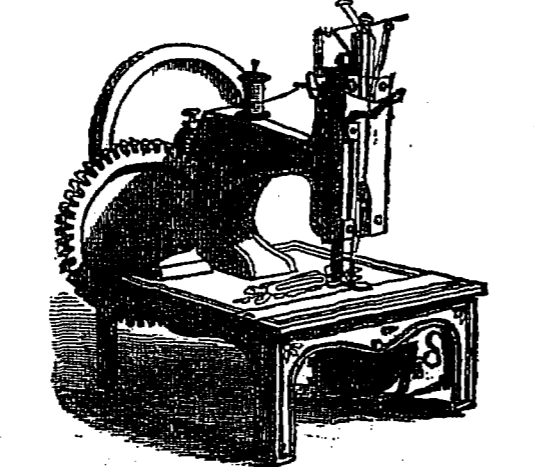
NEW TRUSS! NEW TRUSS!!
ALL persons wearing or requiring Trusses are invited to call and see an entirely new invention, which is proved to be a very great advance upon any thing hitherto invented, and to combine all the requisites of a PERFECT TRUSS.
Also, SUPPORTERS, embracing the same principle Persons at a distance can receive a descriptive pamphlet, by sending a blue stamp. Also, constantly on hand a complete assortment of Elastic Hose for Varicose Veins, Swelled and Weak Joints.
CODMAN & SHURTLEEF,
No. 113 TREMONT ST., BOSTON.
Wholesale & Retail Dealers in Surgical Dental Instruments.
September 21. 6ms.

PROSPECTUS OF SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE, BLEURY STREET, MONTREAL.

THIS LITERARY INSTITUTION is conducted by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus. It was opened on the 20th of September, 1848, and incorporated by an Act of Provincial Parliament, in 1852.
The Course of Instruction, of which Religion is the leading object, embraces the French, English, Latin, and Greek Languages; History, Philosophy, Mathematics, Literature, Commerce, Industry and the Fine Arts.
Students presenting themselves for admission should know how to read and write. Those under ten or over fourteen years of age are received with difficulty.
Parents receive a monthly report of conduct, application and proficiency of their children. Immorality, insubordination, habitual laziness, and frequent absence present reasons for expulsion.
None but relatives, or those that represent them, are allowed to visit the boarders.
TERMS OF ADMISSION:
For Day Scholars, \$3.00 per month.
For Half Boarders, 6.00 "
For Boarders, 11.50 "
Payments are made Quarterly and in advance.
Bed and Bedding, Books, Music, Drawing, Washing, and the Physician's Fees are extra charges.—Books and Stationery may be procured in the Establishment at current prices.
Washing, \$1.20 per month
Music, 2.20 "
Use of the Piano, .50 "
Drawing, 1.50 "
Bed and Bedding, .60 "
Libraries, .10 "
All articles belonging to Students should be marked with their name, or at least their initials.
August 17, 1860. 4ms.

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 Sarnia.
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, SCHOLLS & AMES.
Toronto, April 21st, 1860.
E. J. 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. Robinson 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
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No. 3 " with extra large shuttle, 95 00
Needles 80c per dozen.
EVERY MACHINE IS WARRANTED.
All communications intended for me must be pre-paid, as none other will be received.
E. J. NAGLE,
Canadian Sewing Machine Depot,
265 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.
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T. C. DE'LOREMBE, Advocate, 31 LITTLE ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL. Will attend Circuits at Beauharnois Huntingdon and Soulanges.

W. F. MONAGAN, M.D., Physician, Surgeon, and Accoucheur, OFFICE AND RESIDENCE: No. 103, WELLINGTON STREET, Opposite the "Queen's Engine House," 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.

W. M. PRICE, ADVOCATE, No. 28 Little St. James Street, Montreal.

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DEVLIN, MURPHY & Co., MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS, Successors to the late John M'Olosky, 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, Moreson 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.
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EDUCATIONAL ESTABLISHMENT, CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF THE CONGREGATION DE NOTRE DAME, MOUNT ST. MARY, CORNER GUY AND DORCHESTER STREETS, MONTREAL.

Table with columns: PUPILS OF 12 YEARS AND UPWARDS, PUPILS UNDER 12 YRS. Rows include Board and Tuition, Half Boarders, Music Lessons, Gymnastics, etc.

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 50
Drawing and Painting, 7 00
Music Lessons—Piano, 28 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 le 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.

THOMAS WALKER & CO., Wholesale and Retail WINE, SPIRIT, ALE, PORTER AND CIDER MERCHANTS, 26 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal.
BEG to inform their friends and the public generally, that they have just received a well selected Stock of Liquors, and have made arrangement to deliver by Express vans, all Goods ordered at their Stores, free of expense.
TERMS CASH.
All Casks, Jars and Bottles, to be paid for or exchanged on delivery.

Table with columns: PORT, SHERRY, MADEIRA, CHAMPAGNE, CLARET. Rows include various wine types and prices per gallon and dozen.

SPIRITS.
BRANDIES—Martell's & Hennessy's, 1848.
Old's, Planats, &c. &c. 15s 0d
GIN—Best London Old Tom, 12s 6d
DeKuyper's Hollands, 6s 3d
WHISKEY—Thia's & Ramsay's Scotch, 8s 4d
Thia's & Jameson's Irish, 8s 4d
Old Rye and Genuine Upper Canada, 4s 0d
ALES AND PORTERS.
ALE—Bass & Co's and Allsops E. I. Pale, 15s 0d
Montreal, Lachine, Quebec, Kingston, &c., old in bottle, 4s 0d
PORTER—Truman & Co's and Guinness & Co's, 15s 0d
CIDER—Penner's and Devonshire, 12s 6d
All Liquors guaranteed genuine and direct importations.
Depot for Genuine Upper Canada Rye and Toddy Whiskey.
May 31, 1860.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.
ALTERATION OF TRAINS.
ON and after MONDAY, the 29th of April, Trains will leave Pointe St. Charles Station as follows:—
EASTERN TRAINS.
Accommodation Train (Mixed) for Island Pond and all Intermediate Stations at 9.00 A.M.
Mail Train for Portland and Boston (stopping over night at Island Pond) at 4.30 P.M.
Mail Train for Quebec, and all Way Stations, at 4.30 P.M.
* A Sleeping Car is attached to this Train.
WESTERN TRAINS.
Accommodation Train (Mixed) for Kingston and Intermediate Stations, at 7.15 A.M.
Accommodation Train for (Mixed) Brockville and Way Stations, at 4.00 P.M.
* Night Express, with Sleeping Car attached, for Toronto, Detroit, &c., at 8.45 P.M.
† This Train connects at Detroit Junction with the Trains of the Michigan Central, Michigan Southern, and Detroit and Milwaukee Railroads for all points West.
W. SHANLY, General Manager.
Montreal, April 25, 1861.



FARM FOR SALE.
THE North-west half of Lot No. 13, 6th Concession of Litchfield, Co. Pontiac, containing 100 Acres.—The land is of the very best quality; not one rood waste on the whole. This is situated within three quarters of a mile of the Catholic Church, and one of the Ottawa River. It has a small clearance, on which are erected the walls of a house, 27 by 22, on the clear. The Government Road passes through its front, and a small stream, which never fails, enters it a few rods from where the walls are put up. An unexceptionable deed can be given.
Address (if by letter, post-paid) John O'Donovan, Galumet Island, Ottawa, C. E.
JOHN O'DONOVAN.

ANGUS & LOGAN, WHOLESALE PAPER & STATIONERY IMPORTERS, No. 206, Saint Paul Street, MONTREAL.
A large supply of Printing and Mapping Paper always on hand.
WILLIAM ANGUS, THOMAS LOGAN, Oct. 19. 6ms

WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM'S MEMORY.
WM. CUNNINGHAM, Manufacturer of WHITE and all other kinds of MARBLE MONUMENTS, TOMBS, and GRAVE-STONES; ORNAMENTAL TABLES and BURIAL 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.

MARBLE FACTORY, BLEURY STREET, (NEAR HANOVER TERRACE.)
THE undersigned beg to announce that they have LEASED those Large and Commodious Premises, No. 277 Notre Dame Street (Stephen's Buildings), and directly opposite the "Recollet Church," where they intend carrying on the BUSINESS OF AUCTIONEERS AND GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
On and after the 15th current they will be ready to receive Consignments of every description of Goods, upon which liberal advances will be made if required.
They will also be prepared to attend to all OUT-DOOR SALES entrusted to their management, and will spare no pains to give satisfaction to all who may favour them with their patronage.
J. PATTERSON & CO.
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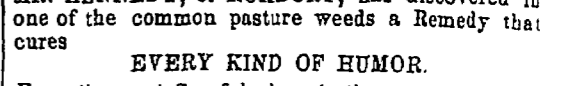
MR. KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, has discovered in one of the common pasture weeds a Remedy that cures EVERY KIND OF HUMOR.
From the worst Scrofula down to the common Pimple. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor.) He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.
Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth.
One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.
Two 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 no 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 Scales 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 Sore Legs: 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, the itching and scales will disappear in a few days, 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 SHORB, Superioress 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.

THOMAS MCKENNA, PRACTICAL PLUMBER AND GAS FITTER, No. 36, SAINT HENRY STREET, (Near McGill Street,) MONTREAL.
BATH TUBS, HYDRANTS, WATER CLOSETS, FORCE AND LIFT PUMPS, &c., Constantly on hand, and fitted up in the best manner.
Jobbing Punctually attended to.
April 1, 1861.

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J. PATTERSON & CO.

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, 1858.
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.



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