

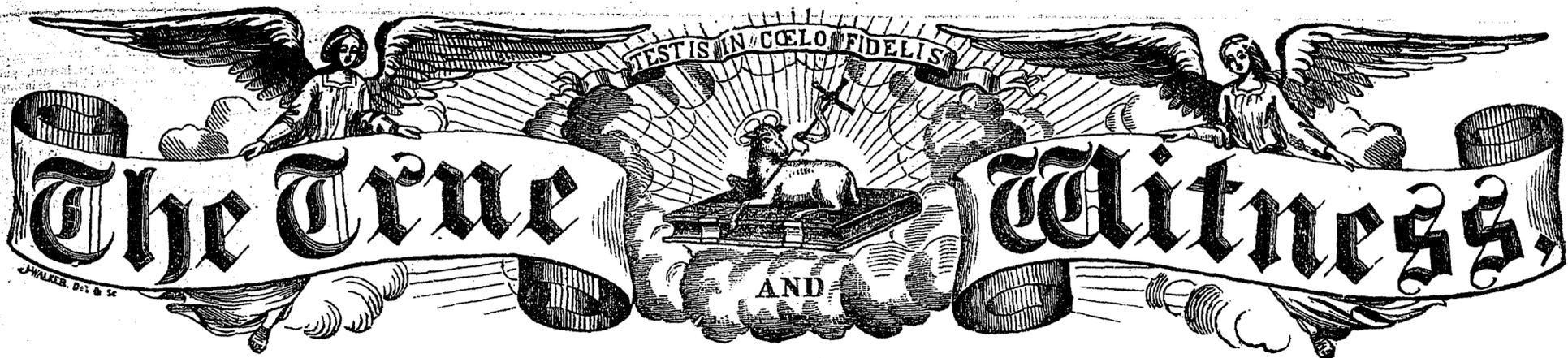
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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No. 26.

TOM SAINT-AUBYN'S FREAK, AND WHAT CAME OF IT.

A TALE OF MYSTERY.

When Rubini, the famous tenor, was at the summit of his celebrity and the full maturity of his powers, a time in which all the musical amateurs and cognoscenti of the provinces esteemed it a point of duty to make a pilgrimage to the metropolis, solely to hear him warble some of his great songs of melody and passion, three gentlemen set out from Bath one morning in May for the express purpose of following the mode, and procuring the ability to say during the remainder of their lives, 'We have heard the great Rubini.' They were all young, single, and of independent property, thus favorably circumstanced for the pleasures of easy friendship, and well able to afford the gratification of any impulse of curiosity like the present.

It was on Tuesday night that our three dilettanti—Charles Virian, Henri Coleraine, and Frederic Burgess—arrived in London. Rubini was to sing in Bellini's 'Purita,' on Thursday evening, so they had a clear day before them to spend as they pleased. This interval they employed in visiting several old friends and cronies, among whom was one especial favorite, a person having several little peculiarities and eccentricities of character, who was regarded with that interest which most of us are ready to accord to the decidedly 'original.' Tom Saint-Aubyn was a strange fellow, with talent and genius in him, buried in the depths of a cynical, intractable, and somewhat slothful disposition. Notwithstanding his eccentricities, his company was much sought by such acquaintances as could comprehend him. The three friends stormed the house of this ancient and cherished comrade, and after many a rattling salutation, and many a melo-dramatic embrace, told him the object of their journey, and insisted upon his accompanying them to the Opera.

'Friends and countrymen!' said Tom Saint-Aubyn solemnly, a mirthful sneer fast gathering on his trenchant lip. 'Fired by the universal frenzy, you have travelled upwards of a hundred miles, and incurred many pounds' expense, each of you, for the sake of hearing a man squall.—May I inquire if you have paid your subscription to the Bath hospital this year?'

'No, by Jove,' was the careless reply.

The next evening found all the four seated together in a box on the second tier at the Opera. The house was crowded; all the rank and fashion of London were there, full dressed and bejewelled, and making, amidst the gorgeous trappings and thousand lights of the theatre, a very imposing and brilliant show. The entrance of Rubini was the signal for a tremendous ovation, the popular favorite being obliged to stand bowing and pressing his breast for several minutes, whilst handkerchiefs and hats were waved, and thousands of bravos shouted.

'It is all mere bravo-work,' remarked the sarcastic Saint-Aubyn. 'The singer imposes upon society, and society upon the singer; they make a god of him, and he, poor fellow, is driven to believe himself a god.'

As the opera proceeded, however, our moralist became better pleased; and as he heard the superb vocalization and beheld the highly dramatic acting of the singer, he acknowledged that 'the man was a genius, and was able to prove himself such in the midst of anomalies and monstrosities, which nothing but superlative civilization could enable human nature to tolerate.'

The last act was in progress, and Rubini was singing in his best style the beautiful 'The vedrai la scintillata'; all the house was listening with entranced attention and delight, and here and there with tears of pallid ecstasy, when, even in that moment of general prepossession, our friends became aware that their box—in a very slight degree, it is true, but still sufficiently to surprise them—seemed to divide with the singer the observation of several individuals around and above them. On looking about them, the immediately perceived the cause. There was Tom Saint-Aubyn, standing up behind them, in a position which rendered him visible to a considerable portion of the audience, with a human skull in his hand. Holding up the ghastly object in a quaint, careful manner, he regarded it with abstracted, melancholy seriousness.

The incorrigible moralist was immediately 'nudged,' but without effect; his mind was too powerfully engaged to be diverted. As the cavatina was concluded, and the harmonies of applause arose, and bouquets rained upon the stage:

'How like you this entertainment?' asked Saint-Aubyn of the piteous fragment in his hand. 'How do their scenas, corales, trumpets, drums, and fiddles, their finery and perfumes, please your fancy, old friend? Had you not a heart and lute once, as well as the best of them, as gay a laugh, as sharp a wit, ruddy lips, sparkling

eyes, clustering locks, and wholesome, comely flesh? How do you like to be in here, amidst music, beauty, silks, satins, jewels, and all the vanities, now thou hast gotten so grave a face? Really, but thy clenched teeth are frightful now thy lips are gone! Oh, the horrors close beneath our pretty veils of flesh and skin!'

'Come, Tom Saint-Aubyn, put that filthy thing away,' whispered his friends, nudging him again, and more peremptorily than before.—'The people are looking at you as if you were a something dangerous.'

'Filthy thing,' they call thee now,' continued he, still regarding the skull. 'They had not dared to do that at one time—when thou hadst blood to rush, cheeks to glow, eyes to flash, and tongue to threaten. 'Filthy thing!'

A jerk at the elbow, sportively administered by Charles Virian, sent the skull tripping from the hand of Saint-Aubyn down towards the front of the box, where two ladies and a gentleman occupied the foremost seats. Its trundling was stopped by the gentleman's foot. He, supposing, perhaps, that an opera-glass had fallen, stooped, and picked it up. At first he could not see what it was. As he raised it before his face, the jaw suddenly dropped, and, being wide open, some lingering integument only prevented its falling on the floor. The ladies, uttering expressions of disgust and affright, looked back at the quartette of friends in angry surprise; but the gentleman, letting the skull fall from his hand with a groan of horror, sank back in a state of insensibility. A great deal of confusion immediately ensued; and poor Saint-Aubyn, who was much shocked at the consequence of his indulgence in a caprice, assiduously exerted himself in endeavoring to restore the gentleman, and in assisting him out of the box. The ladies plied their fans and vinaigrettes, the box-opener brought water, and by the combined influence of these and the cooler atmosphere of the lobby, the gentleman speedily revived. The frightened, cowering expression of his features as he looked around him when he recovered, shuddering and trembling, produced much alarm amongst the bystanders, especially to the unintentional producer of the emotion, who feared that a serious shock had been inflicted upon the nervous system, perhaps to the extent of mental aberration. The ladies were greatly distressed, and their agitation added to the agony of Saint-Aubyn.—He presently rose, however, from the seat on which they had placed him, stampered, shook himself, and smoothed his attire.

'Let us go home. Will some one be good enough to call Mr. Berrill's carriage?' exclaimed he, in a tone of great asperity and impatience, when he seemed to have collected his faculties to remember where he was, and the nature of the accident which had befallen him. 'Put your shawls around you; we will go instantly,' said he to the ladies, who were his wife and only daughter.

They had left their shawls in the box. Saint-Aubyn hurried in to fetch them. Miss Berrill followed and took them from his hand; there was an expression of anxiety and vexation upon her handsome face which smote him to the heart; and made him repent still more deeply his thoughtless whim. Mr. Berrill's opera hat was also there; he took that up, and, on handing it to the owner, made a profound and regretful apology for the discomfort and even danger which, by an inconsiderate freak, he had unintentionally caused.

'What! was it you?' exclaimed Mr. Berrill eagerly, the whole expression of his features changing, as if his mind had experienced a sudden relief. 'You brought that thing here in a freak, do you say? You are a strange fellow! Well, I did not regard the matter in that light at all; hardly to be wondered at, though, that one's nerves were shaken a bit. Never play such a trick again, young gentleman; it is very dangerous, to say the least of it; such a sudden panic as possessed me would have killed many a delicate lady. A freak, you say; well, well, let us have no more words about it. Where is the skull? I will purchase it, if you'll part with it, as a memento of to-night. There's my card;—let me see you to-morrow. A freak—ah, ha!—bringing a skull to bear Rubini! A skull with a hole in the back of it, too. Ah, ah!'

There was something not altogether pleasing in this return to self-possession and sudden outburst of hilarity. It required but little penetration to trace beneath the superficial cheerfulness an undercurrent of hurried anxiety and disquiet. He shook Saint-Aubyn's hand nearly all the while he was speaking to him, with a degree of warmth and heartiness which appeared unreasonable, and when he had finished, turning to his wife and daughter, said, 'After all, why should we go? It was only the fancy of the moment that overpowered me; I am quite well again now. Let us return and see the ballet.'

Accordingly, the coach was counter-ordered, and the whole party took their places in the box again—the skull being now securely crammed into the tail pocket of Saint-Aubyn's coat, by no means to the improvement of his figure when he stood or walked. Mr. Berrill was extremely companionable during the remainder of the performance, and chatted and laughed with our friends as if he were well pleased to be acquainted with them, and rather the more than the less from the singular manner in which the acquaintanceship was commenced. A general interchange of cards took place. Mr. Berrill seemed to recognize, with respect, the gentlemanly manners and indubitable signs of education and breeding in the behavior of the friends, and, with a show of frank carelessness as of one desiring to enter into the feelings and fashions of young men, invited them to accompany him home and take supper with him. Observing an expression of cold surprise depicted upon the face of Mrs. Berrill, however, they declined the invitation, on the score that the pleasure would be purchased by too much incurrence at so late an hour, and after an evening of so much excitement.

'Come, come; don't tell me!' cried Mr. Berrill, with a roguish laugh. 'Inconvenience, eh? Whose convenience did you ever study, Mr. Saint-Aubyn—with your pet skull at the Opera? From that trait I judge you, young friend—ex pede Herculem. You shall come home with me I say. I demand compliance, in return for the trick you have played me.'

In the end Mr. Berrill triumphed. 'But where's that skull?' asked he as they were leaving the Opera: 'you have that, I hope; don't leave it behind on any account.'

Saint-Aubyn told him he had it safely ensconced in his pocket, and assured him so again and again in reply to his repeated remark that 'hoped it was not left behind.'

The ladies proceeded home in the carriage; the gentleman followed on foot, Virian and Burgess walking together, and Mr. Berrill, Saint-Aubyn, and Coleraine, forming the extreme rear of the thrice divided party. Mr. Berrill talked incessantly; joked, laughed, and appeared in the best possible spirits. He detailed all the odds and gossip of the political and fashionable worlds, criticized Rubini, the music of the opera, the dancing, recounted the people of rank he had recognized in the house, and for awhile, by his animation and eagerness in talking, rendered the conversation little more than a continuous monologue. While Saint-Aubyn and Coleraine were amused, they could not resist the impression that there was something unreasonable in this excessive gaiety, especially considering the brevity of their acquaintance. The humor of their new companion appeared forced, his laughter hollow and unreal. Saint-Aubyn, to whom the study of character was naturally attractive, observed this behavior with interest and curiosity. Though Coleraine saw nothing very extraordinary in the rattling talk and continuous bursts of laughter—deeming them merely such as might be affected by one who was desirous of making himself sociable, and of destroying any impression likely to arise from such an exhibition of nervousness as that caused by the sight of the skull—Saint-Aubyn's keener penetration and more speculative mind invested them with deeper significance. As he replied briefly to the remarks addressed to him, and smiled with every fresh outbreak of merriment, he noted each look, word, and tone, and ruminated busily over the various tokens of agitation and secret perturbation he had remarked since the accident of the skull first directed his attention to the individual who walked with so cheery an air by his side. The deep groan; the real overpowering horror of the first shock; the covering and shuddering upon recovery, so excessive, and so unlike the effects of any merely transient emotion; the defiant manner in which he afterwards looked around and angrily ordered his carriage; the remarkable relief manifested when the apology accounted for the affair as an entire accident, in which there could not, by any possibility, be a preconcerted object; the immediate change of demeanor, the laughter, and hearty shaking of the hand, and the rollicking extravagant mood since displayed; the strange questions about the skull, the desire to purchase it, the anxiety lest it should be left behind; the fact that he had barely caught sight of it before he swooned; and the remark that it was fractured—all these particulars Saint-Aubyn turned over in his mind with the strong deep interest of one whose imagines he has suddenly fallen upon a mystery—and a mystery which appears to involve some of the darker shades of human life—passion, crime, guilt, fear.

'Ah, ah! What a meeting is this! I shall remember you young roysters as long as I live. And who wouldn't, I should like to know, after our introduction at the opera—above all places—and in this time of the Rubini farce—above all seasons—over a dead man's skull!'

'Ah, ha! it is an experience few can boast of—of indeed such a thing ever happened before or will happen again.'

'It was reserved for you,' remarked Coleraine, innocently, 'the very one individual who knows how properly to appreciate it.'

Saint-Aubyn himself could hardly repress a start at the directness with which these few carelessly spoken words chimed in with the train of thought presented to his mind by what he had seen and heard. Mr. Berrill looked sharply round at Coleraine, as a man might who imagines something of importance has been said which he has not heard aright.

'What?' asked he, in a lower tone than in which he had been speaking for some time.

'It is a sort of providential thing, I say,' explained Coleraine, with a laugh, 'that this completely unique and unparalleled experience should fall to your lot, seeing that you know so well how to relish the humor of it—which is what few would be equal to.'

'You think so, eh?' still looking at him with rather closer attention; then turning suddenly to Saint-Aubyn, he continued, in his former manner of hearty good humor, 'It is quite true.—Very few would relish the humor of your joke—I did not at first, I can assure you; but now I like the fancy, and it will be a joke to me for the rest of my days, and will be, no doubt, to whomsoever it is recounted. Good things become immortal. But *adieu!* we will celebrate our meeting to-night—indeed, I would not have separated from you without doing so for a thousand pounds. I have some passable claret, of which I must have your opinion.'

They had arrived at a house of fashionable exterior in the vicinity of Hyde Park. Mr. Berrill ushered them in, and in a handsomely furnished apartment they found supper already prepared.

'Be seated,' exclaimed the host. 'Make yourselves quite at home, pray. But about that skull! It smells rather earthy. I should prefer to have it placed in another room if you have no objection.'

'Certainly, here it is,' said Saint-Aubyn, drawing it with some difficulty from his pocket.

'Robert,' cried Mr. Berrill, 'carry that into the study, and place it carefully on the table.'

The footman, with much surprise, received the unsavory relic, and bore it off.

'Dead men make a stir in the world, now and then,' said Saint-Aubyn rather amorously, for ere the remark was half-uttered he bethought himself that possibly it might be dangerous.

'Ha!' said Mr. Berrill. 'We are all liable to fancies, eh, Mr. Saint-Aubyn? We make ourselves and other people the victims of our flights. I have been your victim to-night, eh?'

'And now the dead man, banished from the supper-table and from pleasant company, is yours. Who will be his, I wonder?' returned Saint-Aubyn, with something like a flash of his accustomed smile. 'But, alas! we shall have no more flights of fancy from him, poor fellow; he is past all that—serious and sad for ever.'

'Sad as an empty bottle,' said Virian.

'Aye, aye; joke away!' cried Mr. Berrill, 'but supper waits, and we had best set to.'

'The ladies!' ejaculated Virian.

'I doubt whether they will join us,' said Mr. Berrill; 'but we will see. Robert, send Anne to inquire if Mrs. Berrill is ready for supper.—Mr. Saint-Aubyn, come here. You, who have done me a mischief, shall sit at my right hand; it is always my desire to set a good example.—Ah, ha! But hark to the sliken rustle. Here comes our ladies.'

At this moment Mrs. Berrill and her daughter entered the room, bowed with easy politeness to the strangers, and instantly took their seats at a table. The conversation now, of course, assumed a different character. The mistress of the house had much to say respecting the performances of the evening, and upon this theme there was much pleasant and animated talking—the great musicians, singers, actors, dancers, and theatres of the world, affording abundant material for gossip and criticism. Mrs. Berrill was very lady-like and complaisant, Miss Berrill very beautiful, and Mr. Berrill hearty and hilarious. After a pleasant half-hour supper was concluded, the ladies withdrew, and the gentlemen were by themselves again. The claret was pronounced excellent, and the host took care that it should not be wanting. It was some time past three o'clock in the morning when this curiously-met party broke up; when they did so, all were in a very merry and good-humored condition, and Virian and Coleraine, after shaking hands with their host and bidding him good-night for the sixth or seventh time, meandered solemnly into the back parlor instead of into the street. As the footman returned the skull to Saint-Aubyn, and whilst the latter was replacing it in his much-abused pocket, Mr. Berrill observed, 'I asked if you would part with that just now. I felt a strong desire to possess it and keep it as a curiosity; but my second thoughts have taken another turn. I wouldn't have the ghastly, frightful, horrible thing in the house. It would make a complete

hypocondriac of me. Return it to its proper resting-place, the tomb, I entreat you; it is mere morbid wantonness, an insult to the dead, and an offence to the living, to carry it about with you and parade it where people assemble for enjoyment. Where did you get it?'

A congenial friend forwarded it from the country, a few days ago,' said Saint-Aubyn, laughing, as if amused at the repugnance which had just been so severely expressed.

'From the country—what part may I ask?' inquired Mr. Berrill.

'He lives in Gloucestershire, but where he found the bald pate I don't exactly know. I'll write and ask.'

'Nonsense, nonsense; send it back to him, and bid him restore it to its proper home, the churchyard. Well,' continued he, resuming his gaiety, when within the last minute or two had given place to a severe and irascible manner, which, however, appeared more natural to him, 'good-night! We shall meet again, for I don't feel inclined to allow an acquaintance commenced in such marvellous fashion to drop. *Adieu!* I shall search you out, and make a descent on your tub, young Diogenes; I have your card, and so am not promising more than I can perform. *Adieu!*'

When Virian, Coleraine, and Burgess called upon Saint-Aubyn the next day, some time after noon, they found him lounging over his chocolate, apparently in a contemplative mood. On the table by his side was the dumb, unconscious 'lion' of the preceding night.

'There is something about the adventure we met with last night that I cannot comprehend,' said he, after an interchange of remarks and jokes upon the unexpected manner in which their evening's enjoyment had been brought to a termination. Then, holding the skull for the inspection of his companions, he directed their attention to a small jagged hole on the back of the head, from which various minute cracks radiated, as if the perforation had been effected by the crashing blow of a bullet. 'Is it not strange,' said he, 'that in a merely momentary view of this piece of *manus*, this hole, above all the other strong features of it, should attract a person's observation. Even I did not know there was such a distinguishing mark upon it, till a few random words induced me to examine it more curiously than I had previously done.'

Coleraine and Burgess both agreed that it appeared strange, but evinced a decided distaste to entering into any contemplation of the matter, while Virian, with strong disgust, counselled Saint-Aubyn to throw the heastly thing away; it had caused annoyance enough already, though he was by no means sorry, altogether, for the turn which matters had taken under its auspices.

'There is a mystery here, depend upon it,' persisted Saint-Aubyn, with the strong relish of a romancer. 'My curiosity has never been so strangely excited as by the adventure of last night. A skull with a hole in it,' said he, immediately after he had recovered his panic, though he seemed perturbed enough then. Mark my words: we shall hear something more of this.'

Here, without keeping the reader waiting a second, an interval of four years is passed over. During that period, Burgess and Coleraine have remained at Bath, with the exception of occasional continental trips of two or three months at a time; Virian had taken up his residence in London, wooed and won the beautiful Miss Berrill, and became a happy husband and father; and Saint-Aubyn has consistently kept himself to himself, eccentric and original as ever. The latter, however, could not forget the adventure of the Rubini night at the opera; suspicion haunted his mind; and though Mr. Berrill had called upon him many times, and appeared anxious to cultivate his acquaintance, he never could endure the idea of reckoning him among his friends. He was one of that class of characters who cannot simulate. His behaviour always testified how he thought or felt. He had conceived a deep distrust and dislike of Mr. Berrill—believed him, in his inmost mind, to have committed some crime, or to have had some connection with crime—as being a hypocrite haunted by qualms and fears, and constantly assuming an air of piety and bravado to set suspicion and detection at bay; and so believing, shunned and repelled his advances with all the force of his odd, sarcastic nature. Mr. Berrill bore this for a time, twitted him upon his peculiarities, his spleen, his unsociality—called him a rough diamond, the modern Diogenes, the Japanese Prince; but at last, fairly tired out, humiliated, and irritated, he bade him adieu as an ill-conditioned fellow, unendurable, and undeserving of friendship. The connection with his ingenuous and light-hearted friend Virian had formed with the Berrills excited a sort of horror in the mind of Saint-Aubyn. He never saw Virian, with his charming young wife and his promising little boy, without a sudden sensation

of fear and inquietude, and many a time exclaimed, with more solicitude than he would have been deemed capable of evincing for the sake of others, 'Heaven spare them! Let nothing be revealed in their time.'

(To be concluded in our next.)

THE CHURCH ESTABLISHMENT AND THE LEGISLATIVE UNION.

(To the Editor of the Catholic Telegraph.)

SIR—In my last letter I showed—1st. that the Irish Church is quite distinct from the English Church, and that it is impossible by any fiction of law to blend them under the title of a 'National Church'; and then, the Irish Church being thrown on its own merits, that, assuming from the most approved theories of the mutual relations of Church and State, it has no claim on the State for further protection, and that the defence of antiquity and prescriptive right is wholly groundless. I now proceed to discuss the plea which is founded on the Fifth Article of the Union; and, also, the argument that the Church property is as little under the control of the legislature as the property of a private individual, and that it would be as wrong to deprive the Irish Protestants of their Establishment, as it would be for Parliament to stretch forth its hand and rob the Irish Protestant landlords of their estates—in a word of argument which confounds the appropriation of Ecclesiastical revenues with communism.

First then as to the Fifth Article of the Union. Here it is, 'in extenso':—'That the Church of England and Ireland as now by law established, shall be united into one Protestant Episcopal Church, to be called the United Church of England and Ireland: and that the doctrine, discipline, worship and government of the said United Church shall be, and shall remain in full force forever, as the same are now by law established.' There now is the Fifth Article of the Union, and in it not one word of the Church temporality! But mark that all reform of doctrine or discipline is prohibited, which let Lord Ebury remember is a new argument for his opponents. The reader will also perceive that this Fifth Article was directly violated, when the government of said 'United Church, which was to be and to remain in full force forever' was thirty years ago changed, and very much changed too. But I will not dwell upon this point; more, I will not urge the constitution of the Parliament which passed the Union. I will not asser with Earl Grey, that 'that corrupt Parliament could not even be pretended to have represented the people; I will not call the Act null because the Legislature was venal;—I will not charge the Protestants of Ireland with inconsistency because their fathers, almost to a man, resisted the measure to which they now cling with all the energy and reverence of despair; I will not argue, as many staunch churchmen have argued, the illegality of the whole transaction, and its inability to bind the Irish nation—all this being afflicted with none of the Hannibalic propensities so conspicuous in a late noble lord, very recently related to the Right Rev Father in God, the present Bishop of Team, I will omit and pass by, and come to grapple with the grand principle, or which fundamentally vests this eternal validity of the Fifth Article of the Union—the competency of Parliament to make laws binding on posterity for ever. And I bid every man to interrogate his understanding, and tell me if he does not find this principle repugnant to his natural convictions and his love for freedom? The answer is inevitable. Could we for a moment admit this to be truth, what would become of the constitution under which we live—the constitution which we, in common with our brethren of England, prize so much? All its provisions and enactments should be illegal, and obedience to them a crime. Were this pernicious principle admitted, our beloved Sovereign should have no right to her throne—her children should be heirs to the enmity of the people. Why, the very assertion of this monstrous theory involves a self-contradiction by the parties who use it to support the tottering Irish Church, being an argument against the validity of the Union itself; because the Parliament of '82 unanimously declared that the total independence of the Irish Legislature, that in that independence the very essence of their liberties existed, and that they could not yield it but with their lives (Grattan on Triumph of Irish Independence). If, then, to Parliament the advocates of the Irish Church will allow no power to repeal previous acts, what is to become of the Act of Union, on which they so much rely? Everybody knows that O'Connell agitated for the Repeal of the Union, but in the course of the many discussions on the subject, it was never suggested that the United Parliament had no power to repeal that Act; then what folly it is to assert that the same Parliament has no power to alter or repeal any of its provisions. The whole argument is directly subversive of an old constitutional maxim, the foundation of British jurisprudence—'Eodem iugamine solvitur quo legatur.' The Fifth Article of the Union is, therefore, unavailing to protect the Irish Church, and to ascribe to it any more power is a mockery of the public intelligence. I must apologise to my reader for occupying so much space with this discussion, but if he only turns to any defence of the Irish Church, he will find a stress laid upon this point which must surprise him.

I will now ask the reader's attention to some facts of importance connected with this act of the Union and the Church Establishment in Ireland, and which I hope will not be deemed out of place here. It is a matter of history that the Catholic party in Ireland did not oppose the Union with anything like the vigor and ability of the Protestants. However this might ultimately have tended to their own advantage, their conduct is quite intelligible to anyone who takes the trouble of examining the distracted politics of the period. The Catholics were without hope of obtaining justice from their own Parliament, perhaps the most bigoted and corrupt that ever assembled to deliberate on the destinies of a people. Its misgiving concession to the Catholics—more fruitful of evil than of good—had been previously granted to the English Catholics by the unanimous resolution of their Parliament, and every year that passed only darkened the prospect of the persecuted Irish Papist; nor must we forget that the hope of Catholic Emancipation as a result of the Union, was held out to the bishops, some of whom were, by their means, induced to favour the measure. Thus, the Union was passed by a corrupt Ministerial party, aided by the suicidal bigotry of an inconsistent Opposition. There were, 'tis true, some members of that Opposition who deserved a place with better men, but they were few, and shone the brighter because of the universal darkness which surrounded them. Had the House followed Grattan, and given freedom to their Catholic fellow-countrymen, how much crime, and suffering, and shame had been averted? But the patriotism of the Protestant Opposition was of an incongruous and selfish nature. They wished independence for themselves, and battled for it as a slave holder for freedom. They trembled for their seditious Churches, the stronghold of their sectarian dominations, and a luxurious provision for their younger sons. The Church of the Church was the cry against concession, and that cry led them to the destruction of their independence and the debasement of their country. At the door of the Church, so fruitful of evil to Ireland the Union, and the consequent decay of the country must be placed. And the Irish Protestants were right in fearing that the concession of Catholic claims involved the destruction of their pampered Church. Its fall is prophesied in the following extract from a letter of Lord Castlereagh, dated 26th January, 1793 (Alison's Lives of Castlereagh and Stewart, vol. 1, p. 13):—'There appears to me this strong distinction between the dissatisfaction of the two sects, that the Protestants may be conciliated

at the same time that the constitution is improved; Catholics never can by any concessions, which must not sooner or later tear down the Church, or make the state their own. I believe that reform will effect itself in a few years. If that be the case, and the election franchise is given to that (the Catholic) body, a few years will make three-fourths of the constituencies of Ireland Catholics. Can a Protestant superstructure long continue supported on such a base? Can the Protestant Church remain the establishment of a state of which they do not comprise an eighth part?'

There are two very remarkable statements in this extract—statements which display the foreseeing mind of the future premier of England. The first is, that it would be impossible to wholly conciliate the Catholics without destroying the Church Establishment. This was written seventy years ago, and though these seventy years have since swelled the tide of history, yet every one of them has but added new vigor and new demonstration to the truth. Another statement is equally noteworthy. It is this—'Can the Protestant Church remain the establishment of a state of which they do not comprise the eighth part?' Evidently Lord Castlereagh did not place much faith in that phantom—the National Church of England and Ireland, and probably often chuckled at the notion. On the contrary, he, with Pitt and Corwallis, loathing its 'glaring inequality,' and convinced of the impossibility of supporting the Irish Church, as then, and at present constituted; and anxious, because the Protestant party rallied round it in all their strength, to preserve it, proposed the State endowment of the Catholic Church, in order to place the religions as much as possible on an equality before the State—according to Dr. Paley, a practical abolition of a Church Establishment. Lord Castlereagh's opinion of the necessity of such a measure is conveyed in the following extracts from one of his letters (Castlereagh's Correspondence, IV. p. 400):—

'I look to the measure (Catholic relief) which is the subject of the above observations, to an arrangement of tithes, and to a provision for Catholic and dissenting clergy, calculated in its regulations to bring them under the influence of the State, as essentially necessary to mitigate if it cannot extinguish faction, to please the Church Establishment on its most secure foundation, and to give the necessary authority as well as stability to the government itself.'

From this we can conclude that to Pitt and Castlereagh the Irish Church was a subject of deep thought that they abhorred the frightful injustice of such an establishment that they saw that bigotry and faction rallied strongly around it, and that to ensure the safety of the State the only means was to erect another similar establishment for the Catholics, and that, actuated by such motives and convictions, they framed and sanctioned the fifth article of the Union. Pitt clung long and fondly to his project, and did not abandon all hope of realising it until George III. gave it a direct and decided opposition (Stanhope's Life of Pitt, vol. III, p. XVIII). In considering the value of the fifth article of the Union we must not omit these facts. They also testify to the universal discontent of the Irish Catholics at a period when, we have been impudently told, they 'acquiesced with satisfaction in the establishment of the National Church.'

I may remark, in connection with this subject, that though everybody is aware that the subsidising of the Catholic clergy was a favourite project of Sir R. Peel's towards the close of his life, yet it is not so extensively known that the Duke of Wellington so far back as the year 1829, recommended the measure to Sir Robert, when the latter gentleman, then in the meridian of his bigotry opposed it (Memoirs by Sir R. Peel, Part I, p. 197). We now turn to another defence—that which identifies the appropriation of ecclesiastical revenues for secular and national purposes with communism. We are told, I use the words as I find them, that the landlord in Parliament, 'in upholding the Church in the undisturbed possession of its protecting his own social rights and position, as much as when he votes against handing over to the Irish smaller tenantry tenantry the fee-simple of the land. This is an assertion that private and Church property are held by the same tenures. The refutation is simple and complete. There is a certain property distributed among certain persons and parishes. The ownership of this property must be vested either in the Church in its corporate capacity, or in the individuals who at a certain time enjoy its revenues, that is the ministers. But the ministers have no such claim to their incomes as the landlord has to the fee-simple of his land; for not to mention other cases—he loses salary if he changes his religion, which would not be the case if he had a private and individual right to it. Therefore, we are reduced to maintain that it is in its corporate capacity the Church has this unalienable right to its revenues. Having confined ourselves to this narrow premises, we will inquire whether the Church has really such eternal right. Let us reverse an illustration which we have used above. We will suppose that the people of England became Catholic, or of any other dissenting religion, there would still be found enough, who, for the sake of the incomes attached to the parishes, would be willing to subscribe to the 'Thirty-nine Articles,' or, like Theodore Hood, if required, even to forty. But can we find anyone to assert that in such a case the few who would adhere to the present Protestant faith could have an inalienable right to divide among them the vast revenues of the English Church, while not a single hearer ever entered their empty pews? Yet if Church property be really without the control of the nation, we are, of necessity, reduced to maintain the justice of such a possible state of things. But surely there is no man to be found who would not shrink in horror from such a vast system of securities. Were the nation to change its faith, the Church property should revert to the people, for the use of their pastors: we must remember that no change of religion can affect the tenure of individual property, so that we are led to the inevitable conclusion that church property is vested in the State for the good of the people; and that where it is not devoted to such a purpose, it is diverted from its original and proper object. Adam Smith, in his 'Wealth of Nations,' (Book V. chap. 1.) adopts this opinion.—'The revenue of every Established Church is a branch, it ought to be observed, of the general revenue of the State.' If we investigate the origin of tithes, we must arrive to the same conclusion. Protestants will not be very willing to ground their claim to tithes on the receipt of a Pope, and are, therefore, reduced to the necessity of abiding by the statute of Henry VIII. as the foundation of their claims. That the tithes are under the control of the Legislature is hard to deny in the face of such evidence as the following, among many other statutes of the same kind afford:—2, Edw. VI., cap. 13; 12 Ann., c. 11.—which actually exempted a great portion of land from tithes for seven years—11 and 12 W. III. c. 16, 3 Geo. III., c. 36 and 40 Geo. III., c. 23.—which totally abolished tithes of adjustment. The paramount authority of Parliament was never disputed by the clergy themselves; on the contrary, when they desired any alteration of their revenues, instead of assembling in council, and resolving on it—as would be the case if the Church had absolute and inalienable possession of the property—they sought it through the Legislature, of which we have a rather curious instance recorded in the manuscript 'Debates in Parliament,' preserved in Oxford University, which inform us that in the year 1620, the clergy submitted a bill to the House, to enable them to lease church lands for benefit of their wives and daughters! The bill of course was rejected, because its object was to devote public property to private ends.

All these facts fully prove that Church property is held not as the will of, and in trust for, the nation. If we apply this principle to Ireland, how are we

startled by the anomalous result? We find the National Church property devoted, not to the maintenance of the national religion, but to the sumptuous support of an alien clergy, who, without flocks, and even without a spirit of toleration, heap hatred and insult on the very people from whose sweat their immense revenues are wrung. We find vast and splendid churches, torn from the native population, or erected by their unwilling contributions, but empty, and echoing to the tread of their pampered priest; while beyond rises the modest, unpretending spire of the people's chapel, enshrining affections that centuries of persecution and of sorrow could not alienate—a chapel whose existence is scarce recognised by law, and whose every stone is a curse upon the proud and solitary pile, which frowns upon, and chills the budding hopes of the nation, and a witness to the injustice of the boasted English rule.—I am, Sir, your obedient servant, J. D'ARCY JAMES.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

DEATH OF THE REV. MR. DORAN.—At Newtownbarry, on the 1st of January, of fever, caught in the discharge of his duties, the Rev. John Doran, O.C. The lamented deceased, who was nephew of the late Right Rev. Dr. Keating, and who had only attained the 36th year of his age, formerly filled the position of Professor of Classics in the Diocesan Seminary of St. Peter's College, from which he was transferred to the important and laborious curacy of Newtownbarry. Here he distinguished himself for most unremitting assiduity in the labors of his sacred calling, and won for himself the respect and love of all who knew him. The sorrow of his attached people, as his remains were deposited in their last resting place on Sunday, was of the most heart-rending description, and was almost too painful to witness. His many virtues were as fully appreciated by those who were not of his own flock, as they proved by their numerous attendance at his funeral obsequies. His guileless, affectionate and loving nature, his unweary charity, and his devotedness to his professional duties, procured for him hosts of friends, and no priest ever resigned his soul to his Creator more unfeignedly, deeply, and deservedly regretted.—Wexford Independent.

The Journal says that a National organization, similar to the Westmeath Tenant-Right Club, will soon be established by the city and county Priests and people of Kilkenny. The archdiocese of Cashel and Emy, presided over by the accomplished and erudite Dr. Leahy, has subscribed the magnificent sum of nearly four hundred pounds to the Catholic University. On Christmas night, about nine o'clock, a serious riot of a party nature took place at Ballynascree, in which two men named John McEvoy, and Daniel Doran, were severely, if not fatally, stabbed in the side and back, by two brothers named Watson, who, having been arrested and fully identified, stand committed for trial. At a late Liverpool assizes, the trial of Luke Charles—formerly a member of the Irish Constabulary force, Queen's County, and lately in the Lancashire police—for the murder of his wife by drowning her in a canal, in February last, at Pendlebury, terminated in a verdict of 'Guilty,' and the prisoner was sentenced to be executed.

A man named Patrick Boyle, a small farmer residing at Garraghullian, near Drumquin, was burned to death in his own house on Sunday night, 10th instant. Deceased had been eccentric in his conduct for some time past. On Sunday night it is said that he put his wife out of the house, and remained in it alone. In the morning he was found dead, with his entrails burned. It is supposed that the bed on which he slept took fire.—Derry Journal.

A Crown inquisition was opened in Sligo on the 25th ult., to inquire whether Robert Ormsby, Esq., late of Brookborough, was living or dead; and, if dead, whether he, in his lifetime, made his last will, whether he left any lawful heir, whether he was born in wedlock, and the extent and tenure of the lands he died possessed of. The commission was issued in compliance with a petition presented to the Treasury by James Ormsby, Esq., who claims to be the heir-at-law of the said Robert Ormsby. The jury found a verdict in favor of petitioner, and against the Government, which claimed the property on the score of illegitimacy.

At the Magherafelt petty sessions, 30th ult., a case styled 'Wilkie and others vs. Donnelly and others' in which there were also cross charges, excited much interest from its being for assault and battery, after one of those party displays in which the Orangemen curse the Pope and his adherents. The magistrates present were Messrs. Spottiswood, Walker and Gilmore, who, of course, decided on returning the defendants, eleven in number, for trial at Quarter Sessions, and dismissed the cross cases.

During his inaugural New Year's Address, the Mayor of Belfast signified that he would withdraw the prosecution in the Court of Queen's Bench against John Rea, and submit the terms to arbitration. Mr. Rea at once rejected compromise, and said his answer was that used at Derry—'No surrender.'

We (Monster News) have had, within the last few days in our hand, the dagger with which the ill-fated Lord Edward Fitzgerald defended his liberty for the last time against the sibri of Sir and Swan. It is a plain weapon, double edged, strong in the centre, and keenly pointed. The blade from haft to point is exactly a foot in length, and the handle, which seems to be of ebony, is five inches, tipped with brass, seated to the guard, and equivalent in weight to the still bright steel of the weapon. The scabbard is of leather, mounted with brass, bearing rings and buttons like those of a sword and the maker's name upon it is 'Read, No. 4, Parliament street.—It was with this weapon that the victim wounded one of the ruffians who set upon him in the truculent fashion in which hounds rush upon a grand stag at bay; and in the hand of a strong or desperate man, it certainly is an implement by which terrible wounds might be inflicted.

A writer in the Wexford People is writing a series of interesting letters on the important subject, 'The Land for the People,' in one of which he says:—'My proposition is, that every tenant holding from year to year, or under a lease, not less than the poor law valuation, may become the owner of the land on payment down of twenty-five times the yearly value or giving his bond for the amount, subject to four per cent interest, with the option of paying off the principal by instalments. But what about tenants holding under lease at lower rents? Well, a tenant holding only some years to run may be treated in this way. Suppose he holds under an old lease, having five, ten, or twenty years to run, at rent only half the poor law valuation of the land, I would first make up the value in the same way as the tenant at will—viz., twenty-five years purchase on the poor law valuation, and then take from that sum the value of his interest in the lease. This can be easily ascertained in every individual case.' The writer is almost convinced that, if the question is properly agitated, and made a test at elections, and then battled for in Parliament on the Independent Opposition principle, it may be carried.

Marcus K. Anes, Esq., of Beechpark, county Clare, has been authorized by Edward Percival Westby, Esq., of Roebuck Castle, to make a reduction of twenty per cent. on his estates to those of his tenantry who may be likely to be affected by the depressed state of the times.—Clare Journal.

OLIVER GOLDMIRA.—On Tuesday last Dublin City witnessed the inauguration of the statue of the sweetest poet in the English language, and the most loving genius to which fruitless Ireland ever gave birth.—Dublin Irishman, 9th Jan.

AN ESTABLISHED IMPORTERS.—An analysis of the Census Returns, published in Thom's Almanac, puts us in possession of the following astounding facts:—viz.—That there are in Ireland no less than 199 parishes in which there is not a single Protestant, and that there are 575 parishes in which the Protestant population varies from one to twenty. There were in 1861, 2,428 Protestant parishes in Ireland, and in the one-twelfth of them there was no Protestant, and in the one-fourth the members of the Establishment did not number twenty.

REVELATIONS IN THE CAVAN WORKHOUSE.—We cannot trust ourselves to comment on the horrible revelations which the report of the Rev. Mr. McEneaney Catholic chaplain of the Cavan Workhouse, brought to light. The report speaks volumes, and must make every one who reads it shudder with disgust. We can hardly congratulate the guardians on their promptness in attending to the abuse, when we consider the negligence that led to it. Certainly a reprimand to those responsible for such a revolting state of things was a very inadequate punishment.—How can the poor be induced to enter the workhouse when such horrible scenes are even possible in it. But for the interference of the chaplain, it would doubtless have gone on unredressed. We will be curious to see what course the Commissioners will take in the matter. Certainly, a more painfully disgusting story never saw the light.—Ulster Observer.

DUBLIN, Jan. 1.—The Act for the Registration of Births, Marriages, and Deaths comes into operation to-day. The existing staff of clerks will occupy the higher positions in the new office, so that there will be only about ten junior clerkships to be competed for, the salary to commence at £90. The South Dublin Board of Guardians appointed a deputation to wait on the Registrar-General to see whether the workhouse cannot be constituted into a subdivision for the registration of births, marriages, and deaths. They also resolved to seek the opinion of the Boards of Guardians throughout Ireland on the question whether the expense of the registration should not be placed on the consolidated fund, and not defrayed out of the poor-rates.—Times' Cor.

The education question seems about to assume a new phase in this country. A few years ago a society was established in Belfast called the 'Ulster Educational Association.' It held one or two meetings, and was heard of no more. Now it is about to be revived for the purpose of maintaining the principle of mixed public education as embodied in the system of the National Board. There seems to be a feeling among the Protestant friends of the Government system that it is in danger.—Id.

A CHAMBER OF HORRORS.—He had administered the last rites of religion to a young man, in whom he had a special interest, and having received a summons to another part of the hospital, he hurriedly quit the ward, from which he was absent but a short time. On his return he approached the bed in which he had left the young man alive; but the bed was now unoccupied. 'Nurse, nurse, what has become of the young man who lay in this bed?' asked Father Mathew. 'Dead, sir,' was the laconic reply. 'Dead!—it cannot be—where is he?' 'The corpse is taken to the dead house, sir.' 'I can't believe he is dead—I must go myself and see,' said Father Mathew; and he proceeded to the ghastly chamber to which the dead were borne previous to being taken out for interment. It presented an awful spectacle indeed. At one end was a pile of miserable coffins—the merest shells made of thin boards, and knocked together with a few nails.—Some of these wretched receptacles were on the floor, either with their lids fastened down or open, and awaiting their future occupants. On tables, and also on the floor, lay a number of bodies, in each of which a heart throbbed and a soul dwelt a few hours before. Some lay blue and distorted, in the sheets which they had been snatched from the bed on which they died; more were wrapped like mummies, in similar sheets, which had been covered with pitch or tar, liberally laid on to prevent contagion. Amid that scene of death in its most appalling aspect there was a horrid bustle of life;—coffins being nailed down with noisy clatter—sheets being rapidly covered over with a black and seething substance—bodies being moved from place to place, and tumbled into their last receptacle with the haste and indifference which a terrible familiarity with death engenders in the minds of a certain class—orders hoarsely given—figures moving or reeling to an fro; for it was necessary that those who performed the horrid and revolting duties of that chamber should be well plied with whisky; it was the custom of the time and the necessity of the moment. Into this scene of horrors partly lighted by a few coarse flickering candles, Father Mathew hurriedly entered. Even the strongest might have recoiled at the spectacle which met his sight; but he only thought of the object of his mission. There lay the body, and near it were two men preparing the tarred sheet in which they were to wrap it.—'Stop, stop!' said Father Mathew, 'surely the young man can't be dead.' 'Dead, your reverence! God forbid you or me would be as dead as that poor fellow—the Lord have mercy on his soul!' said one of the men.—'I can't believe it—I was speaking to him a moment before I left the ward—let me try.' 'Wishes, try, if you please, your reverence; but he's as dead as a door nail; and sure it doesn't take long to carry a man off in these times—God be between us and harm.' There was a momentary suspension of the loathsome work as Father Mathew knelt down beside the body and pressed his hand lightly over the region of the heart. A group, such as few, save perhaps those who love to paint the terrible and the hideous, would desire to see near them, clustered round the devoted priest; and not a sound was heard for a time in that chamber of death. There was a suspense of a moment—it seemed an age—when Father Mathew cried out indignantly—'Thank God! he is alive! I feel his heart beat—thank God, thank God!' It was quite true—life was not extinct; and, restoratives having been applied, the young man was removed to another part of the hospital; and in a few days after he was able to pour forth his gratitude to him who, through God's mercy, had rescued him from inevitable death.—Father Mathew's Biography.

PROPOSED RAILWAY FROM GOREY TO COWTOWN.—It has been proposed to send a bill to parliament next year for the formation of a railway from Gorey to Courtown, and of a new pier at Courtown Harbor. The advantages which Courtown offers as a summer resort, for bathing, &c., are well known, and have been long appreciated by the inhabitants of the island counties. It is expected that by laying out a portion of its environs in tastefully arranged terraces and gardens, &c., together with an esplanade, a want will be supplied which has long been felt by summer visitors; and that when it is placed in railway communication with the metropolis and inland towns of Ireland, Courtown may, with its magnificent sea views, and soft sandy beach, vie successfully with the watering-places of more northern counties. We understand that Lord Courtown is much pleased with the project, and will in every way favor its progress.—Wexford Independent.

THE FLAX MOVEMENT IN THE WEST.—Already there is the promise of two scutch mills being erected in Galway—one by Mr. E. C. Burke, and the other by Mr. T. M. Perse and Messrs. Rush and Palmer. We shall, therefore, have a flax market in Galway. We cannot doubt that, in other parts of the province, energetic men will be found to act similarly. Indeed, we have heard of other mills about being built in two or three places in the county. The Earl of Clanrickey has had one for a long time, with all the improvements in machinery; and Mrs. Bunbury at Spiddal has also a scutch mill, and has been very successful in growing flax for some years ago. The movement is not one, therefore, upon the success of which there can be any doubts entertained.—Galway Vindicator.

The Cork Examiner, of the 1st instant, publishes the prospectus of the Cork Flax Spinning and Weaving Company, and argues from its inauguration the happiest results, from the fact that, if properly carried out, it will be the means of affording employment in this city to three hundred persons in some eight months hence—to six hundred, probably to eight hundred, possibly to 1,000 persons ere the close of the year 1865. A later issue of the Examiner adds—'The company is momentarily receiving new accessions to its ranks. There cannot be less than 170 names at present attached to its list of shareholders—many of whom are determined to embark with spirit in the undertaking.'

IRISH MANUFACTURE AT CARRICK-ON-SUIR.—On Saturday we again visited this new factory, which is conveniently situated on the margin of the Waterford and Limerick Railway, close to the Carrick station. Five or six months ago, where the factory now stands, was nothing but a few dilapidated cabins. Now a vast pile of building is up; one large apartment, splendidly lighted from the roof, is full of new looms, and equally full of persons busily engaged in the manufacture of linen, &c. Another and a much larger apartment is being got ready, and will be fully occupied in a few days. At present the works are driven by a small temporary engine; but a substantial engine-house and apparatus are being erected for the use of a large and powerful engine, capable of driving the entire machinery of the establishment. Excavations are taking place with the view of establishing gas works for the lighting of the factory, which at present is lit with paraffine oil. About June or July, it is expected, the entire concern will be in effective working order. It is most gratifying to see already so large a number of young persons—nearly all of whom have been heretofore idle—so busily employed in the factory. It will be a great boon to Carrick. But it is not a great pity that the raw material, flax, must be imported from the far North, when it can be grown as well at home in the South?

The Irish flax woolen factory of Mr. Nicholas Kenny, at Milvale, Carrick-on-Suir, is a most happy example of what Irish talent, enterprise, and perseverance can accomplish, even at home, in the great extent which our country, failing in agriculture, requires to prosper up, and keep her people on our shores—namely, Irish manufactures. Comparatively when placed alongside the giant and wealthy millionaires, the Messrs. Malcomson, we find Mr. Kenny possessed of but small capital, and little knowledge of the business he was entering, save that which God has endowed all mankind with, embarking in the task of reviving, and successfully, we are glad to say, accomplishing the work of regenerating in his locality the profitable employment of the manufacture of woollens, and now enjoys an extensive trade, giving occupation to many hands who would otherwise have sought refuge in the poor-house, the grave or the emigrant ship—the great refuges of Irish misery—in the production of an excellent and durable article in flax, tweed, flannel, serge, blankets, &c., which also possesses the advantages of great cheapness, compared with the inferior imported stuffs. The country is wide, and everywhere offers advantages such as those now being worked out in Carrick-on-Suir, and we would say to all those who have capital to invest, and determination and industry to work out such a certainty to a fortune—Go and do likewise, for while the proprietor is immensely benefitting himself, he is also conferring blessings without number on the poor and industrious of the locality in which he works to revive Irish manufacture.—Waterford News.

A very interesting case has just been settled in Sligo. Thomas Ormsby, a gentleman of large fortune, whose estates came to the family by a grant from Charles II., lived in a place called 'Faren McFarrell,' in this county. He married some time before 1773, Eleanor Scott, who was a person, it appears, of great personal attractions, but very much his inferior in position, and by her had nine children. The sons were all provided for—one held a commission in the army, and was killed in Holland a few months after he was gazetted. The eldest son was William Ormsby, who was born in the year 1780, and died in 1854. The second son, Robert, died in 1840 intestate, unmarried. He was possessed of considerable estates, and it is with reference to these that the litigation ensued. On the death of Robert, intestate, his heir-at-law was William. Amongst others, a large property was held by Major Phibbs under a lease of lives renewable for ever, and on the death of Robert, in 1840, he refused to pay any more rent, alleging that no marriage had ever taken place between Ormsby the elder and Eleanor Scott; that all their children were illegitimate, and that Robert dying intestate, the property became escheated to the Crown. This state of things continued up to 1854, when the present claimant, James Ormsby, Esq., became entitled, as the heir-at-law of Robert and of his father, William; but no proceeding was taken from 1840 to enforce the rent from Major Phibbs. In the present year a petition was presented to the Crown by James Leslie Rutledge, Esq., claiming to be the owner of these estates; and a counter petition having been presented by James Ormsby, the Crown issued this commission, in the nature of an inquest of office, to ascertain what estates Robert Ormsby died seized, whether he was born in wedlock, and if so, who was his lawful kin. The commission has decided in favor of Mr. James Ormsby.

NEW WATERWORKS IN DROGHEDA.—The first practical steps towards carrying out the project for bringing to Drogheda an abundant supply of pure and wholesome water, for the use of its large and crowded population, has been taken by Mr. Benjamin Whitworth, who, with characteristic promptness, has lodged in the Bank of Ireland the first instalment of his noble advance toward the expense of the necessary work. Whether looked at in a sanitary or commercial point of view, it is impossible to over-estimate the immense importance of bringing a proper supply of water to this town, the want of which has long retarded its progress, and obstructed the efforts of those who exerted themselves for its improvement.

KIDNAPING BRITISH SUBJECTS.—Another case has turned up of the captain of an American ship pressing into his service against their will British seamen. The ship in this instance is called the Panther, and the 'kidnapping' is alleged to have taken place at Callao. An application for redress was made yesterday, at the (Queenstown) Petty Sessions Court, to Mr. J. L. Cronin, R. M., by Mr. Allen, solicitor, on behalf of one of the crew of the vessel. The latter made a statement, which disclosed (if true) the existence of an extraordinary state of things at that port. It would appear that the proprietors of boarding-houses are in the habit of inducing seamen to desert their ships and take up their abode in their houses, in order that the boarding masters may, when an opportunity offers, transfer them (for a consideration) to other ship masters who may need them. In many of those cases, the wishes of the men are not at all consulted as to the service into which they are compelled to enter, the mode of procedure usually being to keep them locked up in the boarding house till night when they are huddled into a boat and taken to the ship for which they are intended. This appeared to be exactly the case of the complainants yesterday. What is still more extraordinary, however, is (according to this man's statement) that men so placed on board are not always allowed by the boarding masters to remain there. For the latter, not unfrequently, after they have fulfilled their undertaking to deliver the men on board, come again with force and recapture them, to be again 'sold' to the next captain who may be in quest of a crew. The consuls and other official personages at the port are alleged to connive at these proceedings. In the case before Mr. Cronin, yesterday, his worship considered no offence had been committed within his jurisdiction, and so the matter dropped.—Cork Herald.

Information wanted of Elizabeth Walsh, who left for America in the year 1841; when last heard of, in 1853, she and her three sons, William, James, and Michael, were in Albany in the United States. Any information of any or either of these persons will be thankfully received by her brother, Michael Flanagan of Younghall, County Cork, Ireland. (American papers please copy.)

The value of the flax grown in Ireland last year was upwards of £4,000,000.

The Irish Government Laws.—We suppose our readers must have heard or read of the movement set on foot by Mr. Delahanty, the great object of which is the abolition of the £1 note currency in Ireland, which is denounced as the cause of all our misery. We have hitherto taken no notice of the movement, for the simple reason that we considered it too absurd, positively discreditable to our city, and unworthy of serious refutation. We are surprised at the importance which some of our correspondents seem to attach to the agitation, and still greater is our surprise that a man of Mr. Delahanty's known ability, political experience, and knowledge of the causes of Ireland's misfortunes, should hit upon so childish an expedient for 'reviving our trades and manufactures, and making the country happy and prosperous.' But even the cleverest men will sometimes fall into very extraordinary mistakes. Surely, Mr. Delahanty does not attribute to these harmless, nay, extremely useful notes, the excessive taxation that grinds us to the dust, the unjust laws under which we labour, the enormous rents that weigh down the energies of the farmer, the millions that are annually drained out of the country by absenteeism, and all the evils which members of the Irish Parliament so plainly foretold would follow the iniquitous act of Union? At a late meeting of his followers, Mr. Delahanty read glowing accounts of the prosperity of Ireland before the Union; he appealed to his hearers what was the condition of Ireland to-day and drew the conclusion that because the act of 1802 abolishing small notes in England and Wales, was not extended to Ireland, we have been gradually sinking, while England in his own words, 'went ahead like a house on fire.' In times not long past he used to argue differently. We have been honoured by the receipt of a song on this subject, to the air of 'The Lady in the Boat,' signed 'M. P., a Volunteer Member and Collector of Repeat Rent,' in which Mr. Delahanty's change of sentiments is thus alluded to—

You may well remember the year '43,  
When with the Liberator this patriot would be;  
He would shout, and he'd spout, and he'd sick  
Or he'd float,  
But he never said a word about the one pound,  
note.  
Bang it up, bang it up, &c.

Waterford Citizen.

GREAT BRITAIN.

CATHOLIC CHAPLAINS IN ENGLAND.—At three English sessions, the question of appointed Catholic chaplains to the prisons of the three sessions districts was discussed. In the county of Surrey the appointment was agreed to for the Wandsworth House of Correction, and the salary of the reverend gentleman (Mr. M'Henry) was fixed at £100 per annum. In Staffordshire the result was not satisfactory, and for the present bigotry and prejudice defeated humanity and justice. There, after a brisk discussion, the motion for the appointment was rejected by 31 to 27. In Berkshire a kind of compromise, after a very interesting debate, which was conducted by Mr. Walter, M. P., and Sir George Bowyer, M. P., and Lord Overstone, was come to; the appointment was agreed to unanimously, but no salary was granted, and so far the requirements of justice have not been appeased. The reverend gentleman, Canon Ringrose, generously volunteered his services, in order that he might be afforded an opportunity of counselling and consoling the Catholic prisoners.

Of the year just expired the most charitable record cannot say that 'his end was peace.' It has taken its farewell of a world rife with wars or rumours of wars, and died in the midst of a tempest, like some historical personages who are said to have sold themselves to Powers of Darkness. But the storm is raised by human passions, and we fear the conflict will continue though the year has passed away. We can scarcely congratulate the nineteenth century, as it glides by us, on a decided moral superiority to all its predecessors. We admit all the material improvement it can claim as its own work, but it has not shaken itself clear of much for which it accuses former ages of barbarism. A good deal of the experience of the last ten years is well calculated to check the pride of philosophy, and it begins to be doubtful whether the events of the next decade may not deprive it of all ground of exultation. All our enlightenment has done little to diminish one of the oldest evils that have afflicted mankind. The world has learnt much, but not enough to enable it to live in peace. From the East and West, from the most ancient empires and the newest republics, they come fast and faster upon us. From Germany, Poland, and Italy, from Mexico, from China and Japan, we hear of hostilities, or the animosities that tend to hasten them; and from the great Western continent of America the tale of violence and battle is the fiercest of all.

But would we had some Fitzroy to give us the least glimpse of the morrow in the political atmosphere! The barometer is low, the sun settings are stormy, and distant horizons look strangely near, but so it has been many a day, and the only question is how long the portents will last before they prove themselves either illusory or true. On what class of indications are we most to lean? From what quarter is the storm to be looked for? There is the restlessness of all those who have run out all their chances under the existing order of things, and wish for a new start, clear of prejudice and wreck. There is the brooding resentment of nations, and States, and classes, and creeds. There is the current of change, which ever points to a happier future. There are ambitious schemes which retain their hold on the mind under all difficulties and reverses. There are the fears which deprive men of their reason, and throw them into the peril they imagine. There is the contagion of madness which makes a crowd of States the sport of a clever man or of a fool. There is the strong instinct of right, and the stronger instinct of might. There is that which tells more than even predisposing causes the perilous imminence of war. Europe is now playing with edge tools, and amusing itself with fireworks over an open magazine. The men who have set Europe in motion, whether in the East or in the West, are they whose only interest is in revolution, under one form or another. All who follow their lead have staked their fortunes on the cast of a die. There may be a great success, but, if not, there will be a very great failure; and while the success would be for a few, the failure would be for many. The prophet who can tell us the day after the morrow, or to-morrow itself, must be wiser than the wisest; for the longest heads in Europe are simply watching the game. They don't know what to do. They know what they would like to do, whether the opportunity will present itself passes their presence and ours. Unfortunately, cherished schemes become an actual element in the political world; they only bide their time and the occasion which makes them the hopes of one Government makes them the fears of another.—Times.

THE CONFEDERATE STEAMER RAPPAHANNOCK.—The most searching investigation has been made by the Lords of the Admiralty into all the circumstances attending the equipment, fitting out, and departure from the North of the Confederate steamer Rappahannock, formerly her Majesty's screw gun vessel Victor, 6,350 horse power attached to the Chatham

steam reserve squadron. The correspondence which has taken place between the officials of the dockyards and the Board of Admiralty has been carried on with the greatest possible secrecy; but during the last few days some important circumstances have become known with respect to the transaction. The result of the investigation which has taken place has been to entirely exonerate the officials at Chatham dockyard from having in the remotest degree been connected with the illegal proceedings, as their responsibility ceased the moment that vessel was sold out of the steam reserve, and the order was received from the Admiralty for her to pass into the hands of the parties by whom she was purchased. From inquiries since instituted it would seem that the Victor was purchased by a London firm, trading, as would now appear, under an assumed name, and that several of the government mechanics, if not under the express orders, at all events with the cognisance, of certain of the officials, were illegally allowed to be employed in assisting to equip the vessel. Several of the number, connected, it is asserted, chiefly with the engineer department, proceeding from Sheerness dockyard to Calais on board the Victor, when they escaped from the Nore. The whole of the hands who were proved to have taken any part in the breach of neutrality laws by assisting in the equipment of the Rappahannock, as well as the men who proceeded to Calais with that vessel, have been dismissed from Sheerness dockyard, ostensibly for being absent from their duty without leave, but in reality for the part they were proved to have taken in the matter. The conduct of certain of the dockyard officials, who, there is reason to believe, allowed themselves to become implicated in the fitting out of the Victor after she had ceased to be a government vessel, is now under the consideration of the Admiralty, and a rumour was current at Chatham on Sunday that two of the number, both of whom hold responsible offices at Sheerness dockyard, would be called on to resign their appointments to avoid their dismissal. With regard to the other vessels attached to the Chatham steam reserve, which are ordered to be sold out of the service, such precautions are directed to be taken that no apprehension need be entertained of any of the number falling into the hands of persons who will use them so as to again violate the neutrality laws.

PROTEST OF ENGLAND AGAINST THE OCCUPATION OF SCHLESWIG.—The Herald is informed that despatches were sent off two days ago to the Courts of Austria and Prussia, to the effect that the Government of Great Britain considered the treaty of 1852 valid and binding upon the signatories, and that it would not look quietly on at the dismemberment of the Danish monarchy, and that in the event of any attempt at the infringement of the territorial rights of Denmark it would be the duty of Great Britain to afford the latter moral and material support.

EMIGRATION FROM LIVERPOOL IN 1863.—The returns of emigration from Liverpool during the past year have just been completed by the emigration officers at that port. These returns, which in themselves are important in a merely statistical view, acquire additional value when looked on as affording some kind of test by which to ascertain the degree of social comfort and national prosperity which their magnitude or small extent is supposed to furnish in a kind of inverse ratio, it having been supposed that a large emigration was significant of diminished employment, stunted means, and prevailing destitution among the working classes, whereas a small emigration was presumed to indicate with similar certainty a comparatively flourishing condition of our industrial population. If this form of reasoning is to be applied in the present instance, the emigration returns for the year 1863 do not afford much ground for rejoicing or for congratulation. The emigration of the past year—from Liverpool, at all events—has been greatly in excess of that of its predecessor. In 1862 the total number of persons who sailed from Liverpool for foreign countries, or for our colonial dependencies and settlements, was 64,314; the numbers last year were 137,982, being an increase of 73,668, or in the proportion of more than double. The number of vessels carrying emigrants which left Liverpool in course of last year was 622; of these 367 were ships sailing under the provisions of the Passengers Shipping Act, and carrying 123,529 passengers; the remaining 255 were what are called 'short ships,' or vessels which do not come under the Act of Parliament referred to, and they carried 14,453 passengers. Of the ships sailing under the Act, 297 were for the United States of America, and they carried 96,438 passengers, consisting of 2,975 cabin and 93,463 steerage passengers, of whom 2,785 were English, 3,176 were Scotch, 61,312 were Irish, and 5,422 were foreigners. Of the other ships sailing under the Act 16 were for Canada, carrying 278 cabin and 2,477 steerage; of these 1,849 were English, 23 were Scotch, 321 Irish, and 284 from other countries. For New South Wales there were 5 ships, with 1 cabin and 1,781 steerage passengers, of whom 474 were English, 193 were Scotch, 1,110 were Irish, and 43 were foreigners. For Queensland 9 ships took 43 cabin and 2,944 steerage passengers, of whom 1,472 were English, 431 Scotch, 1,039 Irish, and two foreigners. For Victoria there were thirty-six ships, carrying 436 cabin and 13,909 steerage passengers, of whom 5,372 were English, 1,236 Scotch, 6,427 Irish, and 474 foreigners. For New Zealand one ship sailed with 406 steerage passengers of whom 353 were English, 11 were Scotch, and 42 were Irish. For South America three ships sailed with 22 cabin and 197 steerage passengers, of whom 5 were English, one was Scotch, and 191 were Irish. As emigration agencies the 'short ships' are not generally considered of equal importance with those vessels which sail under the statutory regulations, and, consequently, do not require so particular an enumeration. From the preceding statement of the numbers and destination of the emigrants it is obvious that a very large proportion of those migratory adventurers have proceeded to the United States of America, and several conjectures as to the cause of this great westward exodus are in course of active circulation and discussion. The fact that a majority of those emigrants are men in the prime of life imparts additional interest to the inquiry as to the stimulating agency which has given this direction to the stream. Among the alleged reasons which have led to it is one to the effect that these, most of whom were able-bodied men, have been engaged to carry out some very extensive railway operations in the United States, and this arrangement may have active supporters. Another order of inquirers affect to have little difficulty in perceiving that this great influx of emigrants towards the United States has its origin chiefly in the operation of that agency which some not very credulous people insist has been established in this country for the purpose of recruiting the Federal armies. In the face of strong and firmly maintained denials on the part of the Federal consuls, and the agents who are said to be, or to have been, engaging the men to go out, and also in the teeth of the Foreign Enlistment Act, it is difficult to uphold the enlistment or recruiting theory, yet several circumstances tend to give considerable countenance to it. The agency referred to is said to have been most actively employed in Ireland, and a very large proportion of the American emigrants is from the sister isle. Another fact referred to in Liverpool as of considerable significance consists in the knowledge that, besides the large numbers which have sailed thence to the United States, an extraordinary number has been taken on from Irish ports of embarkation in the steamships trading between Liverpool and New York, but calling at Irish ports. By these latter means of conveyance it is stated that fully 26,000 passengers have been carried to the United States additional to those carried from Liverpool by the same steamers. This large number to be added to that large aggregate will not appear much exaggerated when it is known that in the course of the past year no fewer than 16,930 adult passengers have been conveyed from Queenstown to New York by the vessels belonging to the Liverpool, New York

and Philadelphia Steamship Company alone; additional to the numbers which sailed in the same steamers from Liverpool, and that of this vast addition 16,675 were steerage passengers; and when it is further borne in mind that large numbers of similar emigrants have also been conveyed from Queenstown to New York by the extra steamers despatched by the Cunard Company, and likewise by steamers belonging to other companies, as well as by the Montreal Ocean Steamship Company from London-derry, and by the Atlantic Steam Navigation Company from Galway. So extensive and so costly a means of rapid transit for the class of passengers referred to is considered by parties generally well informed on such subjects as strong evidence of the alleged 'conspicuous view' of the American emigration during the past year.—Times.

The recent exposure of the inhuman treatment of a lunatic at Flushing has led to several other cases being brought to light. The latest is the case of a young woman at Rotherham, who is said to have been confined in a recess below the stairs of her father's house for about fourteen years, and whose appearance presented a shocking state of filth and deformity. The father and step-mother who are said to be in respectable circumstances, have been brought before the magistrates.—London Standard.

A NICE LIST.—The calendar for the county of Norfolk contains the names of twenty-two prisoners, who are charged as follows:—One with shooting with intent to kill, one with malicious shooting, one with stabbing, six with burglary, one with rape, one with bigamy, three with arson, four with robbing from the person with violence, two with concealment of birth, one with receiving stolen goods, and one with an unnatural offence. The city calendar contains the names of two prisoners, charged with forgery and robbery.

OLD CLOTHES AND HON. J. WHITESIDE.—Baron Liebig, in an essay which has attracted much attention both on the Continent and here, speaks of the cast-off opinions of the educated becoming the heritage and common-place of sputters, just as old clothes rejected by the wealthy descend, dilapidated, to the poor and the beggar. The illustration is very vivid, but very correct. 'If it had been written,' one would say, 'for the Hon. James Whiteside, it could not have been more pertinent—no mind more than his walks in cast off clothes. He is precisely suited.' But—it was written for Mr. Whiteside! Baron Liebig was speaking of those persons who go about with the opinions of a past age concerning Lord Bacon, and puff him on every occasion. Those opinions have long been rejected by the learned, but they still serve to cover the mental nakedness of superficial sputters. We recommend Mr. Whiteside to study Baron Liebig's essay; if he cannot read the German, he will find a translation in recent numbers of Macmillan's Magazine. Baron Liebig demonstrates, without mistake, that Bacon, as an author, was one of the greatest plagiarists, forgers, and liars, that ever lived! His private character was low enough before. We have been amused at Mr. Whiteside's defence of Queen Elizabeth against the Archbishop's charge of being a corrupt woman. Speaking at a 'Church-Education' meeting, Mr. Whiteside knows that a little clap-trap on the subject would raise a cheer; but, with all his pseudo-indignation, he could only assert she was one of the greatest sovereigns who; &c. He does not say she was not a corrupt woman! He says, and we never saw a slyer or more amusing instance of begging the question.—'If she was corrupt, how happened it that even those who did not believe in Christianity admitted that her reign was glorious, and, that though she had the foibles of a woman, she was the most triumphant ruler, &c. (applause!!!) To be praised by infidels as a ruler is offered as proof that she was not a corrupt woman! But the phrase, after all, admits the impeachment, those 'foibles.' Recent revelations show that she was cognizant of, if she did not plot the murder of Amy Robsart; desirous of having the wretched penuriousness disabled and nigh starved her soldiers in the Netherlands, and laid her shores quite open to the Spanish invasion; while her gallant ride out before her troops, and speech bidding them not to fear, for that she would lead them, occurred, it is shown, after the danger had passed! But Mr. Whiteside admires her rule in Ireland, where she planted 'the truth' so efficaciously. If one will admire bloodiness, brutality, and treachery, he is easily judged: as to the other things, we advise Mr. Whiteside to drop the Old Clothes line; bring himself to the learning of the day; and avoid such farcical clap-trap even at 'Church-Education' meetings.

AN ENGLISH PARSON BACKING A FRENCH BLASPHEMER.—In Macmillan for January, the Rev. Mr. Maurice descants approvingly as follows on the work of the shallow, malignant infidel, Renan—a book which, even in a godless age, has made Christendom hold its breath with horror.—'I do not believe that he means to encourage falsehood, to rob mankind of any treasure which it has possessed, to diminish the honor which it has bestowed on the noble initiate.' I am satisfied that he feels himself to be a champion of truth, of humanity, of the honor of Jesus. I do not see the least reason to doubt that his visit to Palestine had all the effect which he attributes to it. I can conceive that in that visit, for the first time, came to a clear conviction that there ever was such a person as the one who had been presented to him in images and pictures, whose name he had associated with a multitude of deceptions. That which he had thought of only as the creation of painters rose up before him clothed with actual flesh. That which had pursued him as a dark shadow, which he was called upon to love, and in which he could see nothing distinct enough to love—which, when it did become definite, often assumed a look of terror—smiled upon him through the beautiful Galilean scenes which he describes not seldom with the affection of a Chateaubriand, sometimes with genuine freshness and sympathy.—It is most satisfactory to think that these associations were deepened and hallowed by that event in his domestic history to which no reviewer could dare to allude if his dedication had not given it to us as a human tie, which his book certainly does not strengthen, but cannot break. Let us thankfully assure ourselves, and frankly acknowledge, that M. Renan's conception may be to him an ascent out of the utter confusion, not a descent into it. The image of a living Christ may be coming forth out of the grave-clothes of one who for him had been utterly dead.—If the dialect of the boudoir seems to us a dreadful substitute for the dialect of the Evangelists, it may be his first step to the apprehension of a language which is meant for human beings, and not for doctors. As yet he can only translate a 'Son of God' into 'one who takes a great step in religion,' he may be advancing to the conviction that human relations are the true images of the Divine—are the means by which we are raised from the adoption of a religion to faith in a God. I could not have used the strong language in which I have expressed my convictions of the meaning and nature of the book, without also using this language respecting its author.—Christians Thoughts on Renan's 'Vie de Jesus,' in Macmillan's Magazine for January.

UNITED STATES.

OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS.—Day by day the Ward schools of this city are sinking in public estimation, and the wisdom of those who opposed the whole system of public education as it at present exists here, becoming more evident. That system has signally failed to answer the requirements of the people, or to fulfil the boastful predictions of its advocates. Fine buildings have been erected; expensive machinery put in operation; an army of officials saddled on the city; but what has been received in return? Let any one who takes an intelligent interest in education, and has time to devote to the

subject, examine the working of the system from the Primary up, or from the Free Academy down, and he will agree with us that there is a vast amount of patronage created by it, and a vast outlay of money connected with it; but he will seek long ere he will discover any credit it has been to the city, or any advantage to the growing population. Our late Archbishop opposed it from the start, and the Catholic clergy as a body have ever discountenanced it. With them education or mere book learning was not the one thing necessary, and a system that aimed only to instruct and improve the mind could never have received their support, even had it been as efficient in imparting instruction as it was notoriously the reverse. But our educational system has been worse than inefficient—it has elevated men of immoral character to positions of consideration and influence, and it has confined to women of doubtful reputation the task of forming the youthful mind. What else, however, was to be expected: from a system that formally disavowed religion, and based on that disavowal to its highest, strongest claim to public support? How could we expect a superstructure of morality except on a foundation of religion?—What wonder that the system was opposed by every far-sighted right-thinking Catholic in the country as demoralising in its tendency and anti-Christian in its spirit?—Metropolitan Record.

The New York News says:—'As we stated yesterday, a Boston judge has decided that a special contract to pay specie means that the contractor may pay anything else that he pleases. If this decision should be sustained in other courts, goods now being sold for specie notes will be at a great loss to the seller. The seller had far better, if he is to get his pay ultimately in paper, make the transaction a cash one. The importers who buy exchange at the gold price, and buy gold in the open market to pay duties, are desirous to sell their goods for gold, and this has in many instances been complied with. The jobbers who agree to pay the importers in gold must either continue to sell goods at paper prices for cash, which will make capital very abundant with them for the present, or they must also force credit sales for gold. If this system spreads, as ultimately it must, there is but one result: a return to specie payments, and a complete sloughing out of Mr. Chase's whole system of paper, and the shutting up of the new national banks before they can be opened. The general determination of business men to get their pay in specie, will restore specie payments in thirty days, but would bring the Treasury to a stand still, and force a system of heavy taxation upon Congress.'

COMMODORE BOUTWELL ON THE DISASTER IN CHILI. Philadelphia, Jan. 20, 1864. (Editor Freeman's Journal.)

That a very serious accident has occurred in the burning of a church at Santiago, Chili, is certain, but that the consequences are very much exaggerated, I believe. The story about the cruelty and disregard of the lives of the people by the priests, and the story of the celestial post-office in the church, no man believes unless he is ready to admit that the inhabitants of Santiago are the most ignorant people in the world. The Yankees have chapels at Aspinwall and Panama, and the English and Yankee have a Protestant church at Valparaiso, and, I think, one at Santiago. Their preachers do not preach war on negro slavery and on negro mongers, but they preach war on the Catholic Church, and the 'abominations of Popery.' The Archbishop of Santiago is said to be one of the best men in the world, and Father Short, of the Society of Jesus, who visited me during my sickness at Valparaiso in December, 1856, has no superior in goodness and kindness to his fellow-man, now living. The Editor of the Valparaiso Mercury is neither a Catholic nor a native of Chili, and is not friendly to the Catholic Church, or he would not use such language as 'Ever since the newly invented mystery of the immaculate conception of Mary was declared at Rome, in 1857,' etc. I desire to state in connection with the subject of the priests of Chili that I am as far from wishing to see the Chilean Government administered or controlled by the Catholic priests of that country, as I am from desiring to see our own Government administered or controlled by the Presbyterian or Unitarian clergymen of New England. I have heard a great deal said about the priest-ridden people of Catholic countries, and having visited a number of them, I have come to the conclusion that if you permit it in your country, the parsons will ride the people quite as hard.

E. B. BOUTWELL, late of the U. S. Navy. HOW WOMEN ARE TREATED AT VICKSBURG.—The following circular has been issued at Vicksburg by Gen. McPherson:— Headquarters Seventeenth Army Corps, Provost Marshal's Office. Vicksburg, Miss., Dec. 27, 1863.

The following named persons, Miss Kate Barnett, Miss Ella Barnett, Miss Laura Latham, Miss Ella Martin and Mrs. Moore, having acted disrespectfully towards the President and the Government of the United States, and having insulted the officers, soldiers and loyal citizens of the United States, who had assembled in the Episcopal Church in Vicksburg on Christmas day for Divine service, by abruptly leaving said church at the point of the service where the officiating minister prays for the welfare of the President of the United States and all others in authority, are hereby banished, and will leave the Federal lines within forty-eight hours under penalty of imprisonment. Hereafter, all persons, male or female, who by word, deed or implication, do insult or show disrespect to the President, Government or flag of the United States, or to any officer or soldier of the United States, upon matters of a national character, shall be fined, banished, or imprisoned, according to the grossness of the offence. By order of Maj.-Gen. McPherson.

FRIGHTFUL SUFFERINGS OF NEGROES.—Frightful Consequent Mortality.—The sufferings of these poor creatures are so terrible, and to so great a degree beyond the power of individual action to remedy, that one can hardly read the accounts given even in the papers that most strongly support the present Administration, without shuddering at the responsibility of the whole nation for so disgraceful a state of things. The Rev. Mr. Fiske, Army Chaplain, says:—

'Out of an average number of four thousand blacks under his charge at Memphis, during the months of February, March and April, of the present year, there died during that time twelve hundred. Three-fourths of them had no change of raiment, probably one-fourth of the women had but one garment between them and utter nakedness. Many children were kept night and day rolled in the poor blanket of a family—its sole apparel. They had multitudes of these—no beds. There were no floors in their leaky tents, and no chance for fires. The wonder is not that so many died but that so many lived. The suffering of this people is our national dishonor. If they were not rescued, history would write something thus—'The American people entered within their lines tens of thousands of slaves, alluring them thither with promise of liberty, took from them all able-bodied men to reinforce their armies, huddled the rest together in great camps, and left them to perish of nakedness by the hundred.' How will that page of history read?'

A man near Utica, N. Y., lately sold his wife to a widower for a cow. The New York Herald of Saturday last has an article upon General Fremont as a candidate for the Presidency, in which the words—'Fremont is not a smutty joker; occur forty times, scattered through the text. Mr. Lincoln's fatal facility for obscene jokes offends the Herald's delicacy.

A letter describes the manufacture of munitions of war in the South states that the powder mills now yield 8,400 pounds a day. It is conjectured that the operations North and South consume 10,000 pounds a day. A few years ago the powder used in the country was imported. This is not the case now.

Artemus Ward, out West, says—'We hain't got any daily papers in our town; but we've got a female sewing circle, which answers the same purpose. The war has produced strange alienations. Two Kentuckians, father and son, were on a railroad train in Indiana last Sunday. The father was a Confederate prisoner, the son was a Federal guard on the platform of the car. The old man seeing his son, presumed to take more liberty than the rule allowed, and put his head outside the door. His son hastily advanced, placed at the shoulder, with a sharp 'Get back there you old rebel!'

In a late number of the Waig, Parson Brownlow says:—'There is now no equal extent of territory on earth that has so large a delegation in hell as the Southern Confederacy can boast. Rebels have gone to hell from the South since this war commenced, at a fearful rate, and the cry is, still they go.' A correspondent, who sends us the extract, tacks the following paragraph to it:—'We do not know whether to be sorry or glad at this intelligence from the pious Parson. It is, however, the first direct intelligence that we have had from that quarter since the devil left there to enter Paradise and ruin the human race.'

THE SOUTH.—The captain of a steamboat on the Mississippi river, writing to a friend in Chicago from the mouth of the White river, Arkansas, gives a melancholy picture of the lower Mississippi country, now desolated by the rebellion. He says:—'To give you an idea, my route has been some five hundred miles in length. Formerly, both sides of the river were well cultivated, and a large quantity of cotton and produce shipped. I am certain that now the same country has not a fourth of its former population, and that next year not enough will be raised to support the remnant remaining.'

A correspondent of the New York Evening Post gives the following account of the freed negroes on the plantations confiscated by the Federal Government, where the negroes have been taken and set to work under their new masters—the Northern slaves. He writes:—

'I wish to make some statements in regard to the workings of that plan during the past season, having been in a position to observe its management and its results. Having visited nearly all the leased plantations in the district of North-eastern Louisiana, where the plan has been tried, I know whereof I affirm, and I set down the management of these plantations and of the freedom of them, as an unmitigated piece of villany, in which the capitalists reap all the profits of the expense of the negro whom he hires; and I have no hesitancy in saying that the negro of this district has suffered more privations, and has been far more in a state of servitude, if that were possible, during the past six months, than when under the rule of his Southern master. The Episcopal Recorder adds:—'A committee of the New England Freedmen's Association informs us that one-half of the emancipated slaves on the Southern Mississippi have died since their emancipation.'

THE STOUTS' RICH.—We recommend the following quaint bit of philosophy, by 'Joeh Billings,' to the shoddy element:—'I don't know or care anything that is so much as to buy a familee in the bustin' piaz so much as to buy a familee. Them fokes who kaa make noverty respectable are putty sore to make rickies amiable, but them fokes who grow because they are poor, will unke evrybody else grown because they are rich. The times are big get tow with the sudin' ritch; shoddy and salt beef contracts have done their business. Ya kan tell the 'Peter Familial' or one of these families by the dirt under his fingernails and the left of his watch chain, by the sheepish look of his coachman, by the shiny look of his clouse. Ya kan tell his wife by the shoked condition of her gloves, her thousand dollar shawl, with a grate greese spot onto it, her No. 5 gater boot with No. 6 feet in them, her 9 inch engraved bodrin on her handkerchief and the high old sportin' incowsew on her childrin. Ya kan tell her daughters by the size of their waists, and the shortness of their breath, by the stick up of their nose and the stick out of their petticoats, by the polecat wale they leave in the wig when they pass ye, and by the lunkatic gaze the give to his fashionable people, whom they meet. Ya kan tell his sons by the names of the old trotters the hav bought, and the awkward way the hav o spendin their munny, by the pimps who follow them, and their third rate success in being berohs. It aint as a general thing, any disgrace to be ritch. Munny won't make a familee gintel more than king's evil will make them renowned. The sudin' ritch kin what the banker for in others and think others will fall to hankering after it in them.

We take the following remarkable exemplification of a state of 'barbarism' in Massachusetts, from the New Bedford Mercury, which paper quotes it without comment from the Boston Commonwealth. Freetown adjoins New Bedford:—

Pardon.—The sentence of Obed Reynolds, Jr., of Freetown, convicted of the murder of Bullock, has been commuted by the Governor and Council to imprisonment for life in the State Prison. We have no doubt that the propriety of this remission of the death penalty will be acquiesced in, certainly when the facts are known.

Reynolds was a boy of eighteen, born and brought up in that part of Freetown known as 'Slab Bridge.' Nobody without undeniable proof would believe that a community of such ignorance, of absolutely heathen ignorance, as this is represented to be, could be found in Bristol County. Two-thirds of the witnesses at this trial, adult natives of the town, signed their names with a cross. The Bible was literally an unknown book. Reynolds could neither read nor write, and had never heard of the name of Christ, except as an oath. At the trial every member of the family, except the old father, (who appeared through the world as an honest man), committed the most deliberate perjury. Well was it asked by a benevolent woman, who since his conviction, has taken great pains to instruct Reynolds: 'What could be expected of a boy who had a bad mother, a bad sister and a bad wife?' The hanging of such a boy would have been only judicial murder.

Since his imprisonment in jail at New Bedford, a number of benevolent women in New Bedford, have become interested in teaching Reynolds. He has learned to read and write quite well, and is rapidly developing an intellectual and moral nature which had seemed crushed forever.

FEW ARE ENEMIES.—We don't refer to the Draft. Millions escape the conscription. But few, are exempt from indignation. The grand army of Dyspeptics are a multitude that no man can number. Thousands of them serve for life and die early. Yet there is no difficulty in securing exemption. HOS-TETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS, taken as a preventive, under the weakest stomach Dyspeptia-Proof. Nay, though you are already enrolled among the sufferers, a few bottles of this inestimable tonic will ensure your discharge in a healthy condition, and without being liable to seized again. In plain terms, this famous stomachic and alterative is infallible in all the varieties of indigestion and of liver complaint. It invigorates the digestive organs, regulates the bowels, renews the appetite, cheers the spirits, braces the nerves, strengthens the body and is a potent antidote to the deleterious influence of damp and cold. HOS-TETTER'S BITTERS can be obtained in any first-class Drug Store in the country. Agents for Montreal, J. Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte H. R. Gray, and Picault & Son.

# The True Witness.

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We beg to remind our Correspondents that no letters will be taken out of the Post-Office, unless prepaid.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 5.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

It would seem as if matters were coming to a crisis in France. After many years' silence the voice of the Parliamentary party is again heard, lustily demanding liberty, and invoking those principles of '89, to which in their political troubles Frenchmen of all shades of politics affectionately revert. Either another *coup d'etat* or else a perfect change of government, must, if this course be persisted in by the Opposition, become imperative upon Louis Napoleon. — Free discussion in the Chambers; free, not to say hostile criticism of his acts and of his policy, domestic as well as foreign, are hardly compatible with the existing order in France. The language of M. Thiers when treating of the restrictions placed upon liberty—upon personal liberty, liberty of elections, and liberty of the press—was most pointed; and though he disclaimed all intentions of menace, he concluded a long discourse, worthy of the palmy days of the veteran statesman, with the significant hint to the government, that, if the chief of the State did not know how to cede gracefully the reforms which the country now respectfully asked for, those reforms would ere long be exacted by an impatient people. Other speeches equally strong followed, through repeatedly did the President rise, and endeavor to put limits to the "burning discussion." The debates are all published at length in the *Monteur*, which would seem to indicate that Louis Napoleon feels himself so firm in his seat that he can afford to treat these attacks upon his government with disdain; on the other hand, they are read with avidity, and are verbally commented upon, by the "dangerous classes" in Paris, which would also seem to indicate that they are ripe for another revolution. The real political power of France is however with the army. If that be with the Emperor, he will know how to reduce to silence the murmurs of the noisy and discontented Parliamentarians.

Opportunely for the Government has occurred the detection of another plot against the Emperor's life. The agents in this nefarious scheme are Italians of the Liberal stripe, who came, not from London, as the telegrams at first reported, but from Switzerland. The names of the conspirators are Greco, Imperatori, Trabuco and Marpholi. Of these worthy representatives of Italian Liberalism, some are already notorious as Garibaldians, and as entitled to the Marsala medal. Trabuco in particular has distinguished himself, not only by his patriotism in Italy, but by his crimes in England where he was once convicted for theft—and in France also, where he was once convicted of swindling. Of such stuff are the ranks of the army of Italian liberty composed.

Greco when arrested made a clean breast of it. He not only did not deny that it was his intention to have taken the Emperor's life, but he avowed that he had been incited to the work, and paid for his share therein by Mazzini. Letters from, and likenesses of the latter were found on the persons of the prisoners, who all persisted in denouncing Mazzini as the originator of the conspiracy. On the other hand, Mazzini has written a letter to the *Times*, protesting in somewhat ambiguous phrases, his innocence; though he admits his intimacy with, and admiration for Greco, who is one of the most zealous and ardent of Italian patriots. The evidence, however, is very strong against Mazzini; and in spite of his disclaimer, the world will not unjustly credit him with being at the bottom of the murderous plot.

The plan of the conspirators, in so far as it has been discovered, was of the Orsini pattern. They were furnished with bombs or hand grenades, and poisoned daggers. The first were to have been thrown into the Emperor's carriage, or under his feet when skating; and in the confusion that would thence probably have ensued, the assassins were to have rushed in, and finished their victim with their pignards. The police had their eyes on the criminals, and watched them closely from the moment when they crossed the frontier, until they were arrested. Mazzini is safe in London where he hatches his plots, and like a true Liberal commits the execution of

them to his hired agents—not caring to expose his own most precious person.

The Schleswig-Holstein Question still menaces the peace of Europe, and it is further complicated by the admixture of a strong revolutionary element. The volunteers who are flocking round the Federal standard, and raising the cry of German nationality against the King of Denmark's claims to the Duchies, are composed in a great measure of men deeply imbued with the spirit of '48, and who see in the present disturbed state of Europe a prospect of renewing the battle against authority. Neither Prussia nor Austria are therefore very keen for war; and the latter has plenty of work for the present year ready cut out to her hand in Hungary and Venetia. Indee the Italian revolutionists make no secret of their design to commence an attack upon Austria and the Sovereign Pontiff in the Spring. For this Garibaldi resigns his seat in the Italian Parliament, and opens a correspondence with Kossuth. Thus the elements of war and revolution are every where present in Continental Europe, and it needs but a spark to bring about the dreaded explosion.

The birth of an heir to the Prince of Wales is the great domestic news of the week; much discussed by the papers, which show to the wonder of British matrons how every body was taken by surprise; how the Princess of Wales had not, in the language of Mrs. Gamp, "so much as a pin ready;" and how in the absence of the regular medical attendants of the household of the Prince of Wales, the young stranger was ushered into the world by a local practitioner of unknown antecedents. The young Prince, and the mother were both doing well, to the delight of all loyal subjects, to whom the family concerns of our own virtuous and most amiable Queen must always be a matter of interest.

In the long pending *Alexandra* case, the Court of Exchequer has given judgment against the Government, and has rescinded the conditional rule for a new trial. The law officers of the Crown, who seem determined to approve themselves docile servants of Abe Lincoln, have again appealed, hoping to weary the defendants out by dragging them from Court to Court.

The news from India by the late mails was considered to be more favorable. The Japanese difficulty was patched up, or soldered over for the time; Prince Satsuma the offending party, having consented to all the demands of the British Government. He agrees to search out the murderers of Mr. Richardson, and if he discovers them—(which, of course, seeing that the murderers were his own retainers, he will take good care not to do)—to give them up to the British authorities; he also consents to pay all the expenses of the war. In New Zealand matters do not mend. The Maoris are brave and obstinate opponents, very cunning of fence, with a knack of slipping like eels out of the grasp of their pursuers, even when the latter feel most confident of having their prey fast. Altogether it is a very unpleasant little war, one in which much money will be expended, and no laurels reaped.

A few trifling skirmishes, a few shells thrown from the enemy's batteries, into Charleston, these make up the military budget for the past week from the United States. If the journals may be relied upon, the Confederates are falling out amongst themselves, indulging in mutual recriminations, and asserting their several "State rights" against the Confederacy. If this be so, it must be admitted that their cause is hopelessly lost.

The *British Whig* of the 25th ult. favors us with a rejoinder to our reply to the question which he put to us respecting the validity of the marriage of Eleanor of Guienne with Henry of Normandy, better known in English history as Henry II. The animus of our contemporary will be sufficiently apparent from the tone of his rejoinder:—

Touching Divorces of the Catholic Church, the *True Witness* disingenuously begs the question. It does not matter whether our Henry the Second married the divorced wife of Louis the Seventh, or that of his son, Philip Augustus. The question is, was Eleanor of Guienne divorced from her first husband? The *True Witness* says she was too high of kin to Louis, but does not mention the degree of consanguinity, nor whether a Dispensation had been obtained from the Pope for the marriage. If the latter, it is idle to say, that the French Prelates merely declared the marriage to have been a nullity. The simple fact is, Eleanor was divorced from Louis and married Henry; just as Napoleon was divorced from Josephine and married Marie Therese. Again, if Divorces were not sometimes granted by the Catholic Church why did our Henry Eighth apply for a Bull to dissolve his marriage with Catherine of Arragon, to marry whom a Dispensation had been granted. It is true Henry did not get it, but the refusal did not arise from inability to grant it, but from dislike on the part of the Church to offend the Emperor Charles V. In fact the historical student stumbles upon Divorces of this kind at every page of history, and although some excuses or subtleties may be pleaded, yet they took place continually. There are more ways of killing a dog, besides choking him with butter.

The design of the writer of the above is to show that the Catholic Church has sanctioned divorce, and tolerated violations of her law, "one with one, and for ever." Having failed in establishing his thesis in the case of Eleanor of Guienne and Louis VII. of France, he now cites the blackened case of Henry VIII of Eng-

land; and argues from the action of the latter towards the Court of Rome, that it must have been well known in the sixteenth century, that the Church did sometimes allow of divorce—or how otherwise could Henry VIII have applied for one? This is the gist of our contemporary's argument.

And here we perceive the necessity of strict definitions, and the danger of using vague terms. Before the difficulties suggested by the *British Whig* can be resolved, the term "Divorce" must be defined; and having agreed upon a definition of the term, we must consent to use it in that definite sense, and in that sense only. As employed by our contemporary, and indeed by many writers, it is used in a twofold sense, and is applied to two essentially different acts.—Hence much confusion, and many unprofitable logomachies.

"Divorce," in the sense in which we use the word, and in the sense in which the Catholic Church condemns, and has always condemned it, means the dissolution of a valid marriage; and a dissolution so perfect as to leave the parties to the first marriage free to contract other and valid matrimonial unions. The same term, "Divorce," is often used in a vague or slipshod manner, to denote the judicial act of the Church by and through which she declares, after careful examination of the facts presented to her, that the persons upon whose case she is called upon to adjudicate, never were validly married at all, and are therefore bound to separate from another, if heretofore they had been cohabiting as man and wife. Betwixt divorce in its first or strict sense, and divorce in its second sense, there is therefore an essential difference; and it is a great misfortune that language should be so limited as to render it customary to employ one and the same word to denote two acts so different—acts betwixt which indeed there is not the most remote resemblance. Thus premised, we assert that, in no single instance has the Catholic Church ever sanctioned or tolerated "Divorce," that is to say the dissolution of a valid marriage.

In the case of Eleanor of Guienne we showed by the testimony of St. Bernard, that she and Louis VII were notoriously within the prohibited degrees of consanguinity; that consequently, without a special dispensation—which was never granted or even applied for—there could have been no valid marriage betwixt them; and that the cohabitation of Louis VII and Eleanor was a public scandal, with which St. Bernard and others, zealous for the discipline, and morality of the Church, severely reproached the King of France and his pretended wife. We do not profess to be so well posted up in all the genealogies of the twelfth century as to be able to show the precise relationship that existed betwixt Eleanor and Louis; but in that St. Bernard appealed to that relationship as a well known fact, we may safely conclude that it did exist.

In the case of Henry VIII. and Catherine of Arragon, the facts so far from establishing the thesis of the *British Whig*, demonstrates its falsity. Henry VIII never did apply for a "Divorce," in the sense in which we use the word, and in the sense in which the *British Whig* intends that it should be accepted.—Henry knew that such an application would have at once been received at Rome with a "non possumus"—we cannot alter the laws of God and His Church;—and therefore the idea of applying for a divorce never entered into his head.

What he applied for, as every reader of history must know, was, not a divorce, but a judicial declaration from the Holy See to the effect that his union with the widow of his deceased brother Arthur was not a valid marriage, but an unholy and incestuous union, contrary to God's Law and the law of the Church; fraught with peril to the English nation in that it threatened the country with a claimant to the Crown of doubtful title; and dishonorable to the King whose daughter was tainted with the suspicion of illegitimacy.—On these grounds, and on the pretence that the dispensation from Pope Julius had been obtained by misrepresenting the relations actually subsisting betwixt Catherine and her deceased husband—which misrepresentations he professed to be in a position to rectify—Henry VIII. demanded of Clement that the dispensation of Julius should be declared invalid, and his union with his brother's widow be pronounced null and void.—Question of divorce there was, and could be none. The question which alone was agitated was this. Was the union betwixt Henry and his brother's widow a marriage at all, in the Christian sense of the term? And this again raised two other questions, which were keenly argued by all the Doctors and theologians of Europe. These questions were:—Had the Pope power to give dispensation to a brother to marry his brother's widow under certain circumstances? and: were the allegations as to the relations that existed betwixt Prince Arthur and Catherine during the few months of their marriage, well founded? Never was it so much as hinted at that the Pope, or any authority on earth had the power to dissolve a valid marriage or to grant a divorce in the proper sense of the word.

It surprises us indeed, that the *British Whig* should take the grounds he does on this question; for he is too well read in history not to know that they are false, and not to remember the pretences upon which Henry VIII invoked the interference of Rome in the affair of his marriage. It was, so the King pretended, to ease the scruples of conscience with which he was tormented; it was to save England from the dangers of a disputed succession, and a rekindling of the flames of civil war; it was to set at rest the doubts as to the legitimacy of Mary—that he appealed to the Pope, and invoked his judgment upon the validity of his union with his brother's widow. Had not the negotiations for the marriage of his daughter with the Duke of Orleans, son to Francis, been broken off, because of the suspicions cast upon the validity of his own marriage? Did not the French Bishop of Tarbes, one of the negotiators of the marriage treaty betwixt Mary and the Duke of Orleans, insinuate his doubts as to the status of Henry's daughter, suggest that she was a bastard, the issue of incest, and therefore unfit mate for a son of France? These were as the *British Whig* well knows, or ought to know, the ostensible reasons put forward by Henry VIII; and in that he put forward these reasons, in that, in spite of his passion for Anne Boleyn, he never so much as dreamt of asking for a divorce, it is clear to every impartial person that he knew that divorce never was granted by the Court of Rome, and that it was in vain for him to ask for it from the head of the Catholic Church.

And so also when Henry came to a final rupture with Rome, and transferred the matter of his marriage to the Convocation of the Clergy under Crammer, the questions which were then submitted to theologians and canonists had no reference whatever to divorce; that is to say, to the dissolution of a valid marriage. "Could the Pope sanction the marriage of a brother with his widowed sister-in-law, under certain circumstances?" and, "had those circumstances actually occurred in the case of the marriage of Arthur and Catherine?" These were the sole questions, one of law and the other of fact, upon which the Doctors of Convocation were called upon to pronounce; and the final sentence passed by the Archbishop Court of which Crammer was president, declared the marriage betwixt Henry and Catherine—not dissolved, but—"null and void, as having been contracted and consummated in violation of the divine law."—Even the servile prelates of Henry did not pretend that it was in their power, or in the power of any tribunal upon earth, to dissolve a valid marriage. Not until Protestantism had extended its baleful influence over society was divorce a *vinculo* ever dreamt of; and again we repeat it, we defy the *British Whig* or any other man, to make use of a well known figure of speech—to cite a single instance, or well established case of such divorce, sanctioned by the Catholic Church.

The subjoined is the text of the Circular letter from His Lordship the Administrator of the Archdiocese of Quebec, to which we alluded in our last, and which is intended to counteract the machinations of the crimps engaged in seducing our Canadian youth into the ranks of the Federal army:—

Archbishopric, Quebec, Jan. 14, 1864.

Monsieur le Cure—It appears that for some time past the country has been overrun by agents who induce young Canadians to cross over to the United States on the specious pretext of furnishing them with employment on the public works, but in reality to enroll them in the American army. Already these agents have succeeded in deceiving a good many, who are now exposed to all the dangers of war; and who even if they do not fall on the field of battle, or perish in the hospital, will return here, only to drag out a miserable existence. The Provincial Government makes praiseworthy efforts to put a stop to the evil; but that end will be most efficaciously attained, if the Parochial Clergy warn their several parishioners against the danger. I appeal, therefore, to your charity, begging of you to dissuade your young people from biting at the treacherous bait held out to them. I feel confident beforehand, that your voice will be listened to, and that soon we shall hear no more of this deplorable emigration to the United States on the part of our Canadian youth. May God grant, for their spiritual, as well as for their material interests that they forsake not their country.

The present Letter shall be read at the Parochial Mass the first Sunday after its reception.

I remain, &c., M. Le Cure,  
"Your humble and obedient servant,  
"C. F., Bishop of Tioa.

We understand that His Lordship the Bishop of St. Hyacinthe, whose diocese is also much infested with vermin of the same description as that against which His Lordship of Tioa warns his people, has also published a Letter exposing the artifices and knavery of these Yankee crimps. If after these solemn and reiterated warnings, Canadians should be such fools as to give ear to the lying promises of the seducer, their blood be upon their own heads.

The *Welland County Telegraph* is the title of a new and very neatly printed weekly paper to be published at Welland. The first number makes a highly creditable appearance; and though it would be premature to pronounce an opinion on its merits, we may say that, judging from the tone of its editorials, and the taste displayed in its selections, it is in good hands, and deserves a hearty support from the public.

It will be seen by an advertisement in another column that Mr. Fothergill of Oxford University, will lecture in this city on Monday the 15th instant, at the Bonaventure Hall. The subject upon which he proposes to entertain us is "The Fidelity of the Irish People;" and the lecturer's well tested ability gives assurance that he will do justice to the subject that he has selected. The lecture will be given under the auspices of the St. Patrick's Society, and we trust that no pains will be spared by Mr. Fothergill's friends and admirers to secure him a good audience.

LA REVUE CANADIENNE.—We have received with real pleasure the first number of this new serial in the French language. Its literary merits which are great, form not its highest commendation in our eyes. We hail it with joy, not only as an important contribution to our literature, but as an antidote to the poisonous trash so commonly vended now-a-days, and alas! so widely circulated amongst our French speaking portion of the population. The exploded social, political and religious errors of the last century, the platitudes of the philosopherlings of the XVII century, the mawkish sentimentalities of Jean Jacques, the obscene sophisms of Diderot, Voltaire and Co. are warmed over again, and with fresh trimmings are served up to table, as newly discovered and important truths. As such by too many of our fellow-citizens they are readily accepted and greedily devoured, and it is against this poisonous diet that we expect the *Revue Canadienne* to furnish us with the remedy. In this hope we do not think that we shall be disappointed. Its directors and contributors are men not only of talent, but of sound principles, who know wherein the danger to the health of the patient consists, and how to confront it. Courage then! we would say to them—in your noble task, a task as worthy of the patriot as it is of the Christian. The enemies of French Canadian nationality know well that religion is the stronghold of that nationality; that the de-Catholicised Canadian is also de-patriated; that in becoming apostate to his Church he becomes false to his country, and that in parting with his religion he parts also with every noble and patriotic sentiment. Herein lies the secret of the activity of all our proselyting societies. They aim, not at the salvation of souls, but at Anglo-Saxon ascendancy; and the end of their labors is the extinction of those laws, usages, national customs and of that language of Lower Canada, which are bound up with its religion, and upon which they depend. Every man who loves Lower Canada, must therefore pray for the prosperity of works such as that before us; and from the dissemination of which we may hope, with the blessing of God, to see the happiest results both to religion in general, and to Lower Canada in particular.

TAKING IT EASY.—At one of the Protestant Anniversary Meetings held last week, the Rev. Mr. McKillop told the following story, illustrative of the religious habits of the Protestants of the Eastern Townships:—

"It was not unusual for many of the older portion of the assembly, if the sermon was too long, to get up, gather round the stoves, and lighting their pipes proceed to smoke."

Very sensible men indeed these Eastern Townships Protestants seem to be. Having a lively recollection of the horrors of Protestant preaching, and having suffered many things at the hands, or rather at the tongues, of evangelical ministers in our youth, we can sympathise with the good men of the Eastern Townships under a similar infliction, and fully agree with them that a good smoke is better than a long Calvinistic sermon.

We would call attention to the letter of our Belleville correspondent, and to the charity which he commends to the notice of the public. The kind Christians of Belleville, with their generous pastor, the Rev. Mr. Brennan, at their head, have done their share in the good work, and it is but right that they should be helped by Irish Catholics throughout the country.

W. FOTHERGILL, Esq.—Mr. Fothergill has handed us the following note for publication. He is now sojourning in the Eastern part of the Province, and on his return in March next, he intends to remain in Cobourg a few days when he will again have pleasure in Lecturing before a Cobourg audience:

To the Editor of the *Cobourg Sentinel*.  
DEAR SIR,—Permit me through the medium of your excellent paper to convey my most sincere thanks to the President and Society of St. Patrick for so generously placing their Hall at my disposal on the 13th instant; and also to the people of Cobourg for the very kind reception with which I was greeted on my return visit to their Town. This their kindness will ever be a pleasant reminiscence to me—even as now it excites a feeling of gratitude which will most assuredly be permanent.—I remain, dear sir, yours,  
WILLIAM FOTHERGILL.

On Sunday a white man and a negro named respectively Patrick Allen and James Thomas, were handed over to the civil authorities by the military look-out party, on a charge of kidnapping a citizen and attempting to convey him to Cape Vincent, for the purpose of enlisting him in the American service.—*Kingston News*.

The Committee of the St. Patrick's Society acknowledge with thanks the receipt of \$10 from Sir W. F. Williams, in aid of the late concert fund; also of \$6, from J. L. Mathewson, Esq., President of the Irish Protestant Benevolent Society, being a donation of a cake purchased at Concert.

It is with sincere regret that we have to announce the death of a good citizen, and a good Christian, Mr. Archibald McFaul, of Wellington, who yielded his spirit to his maker on Monday the 24th ult., after a long and well spent life. May his soul through the mercy of God repose in peace. The following particulars have been kindly communicated to us by a friend.

The late Mr. A. McFaul was a native of Ireland, having been born in the County of Antrim in 1800, and was therefore nearly sixty-four years old at the time of his death. At an early period of his life, he left his native land for Canada, and settled at Wellington where he was a resident for 44 years; and during which time he earned the respect and confidence of all who knew him, by his integrity and exemplary conduct in every situation in which he was placed.

His sterling good sense, and his superior abilities quickly brought him under the notice of the Colonial Government, which testified its sense of his merits by naming him on several important Commissions, and by placing him on the Bench of Magistrates. In this position he distinguished himself as a peace-maker, and as a guardian of morality. Strict in the upholding of law and order, he was ever merciful to the poor for whom his charities were unbounded. In politics he was deservedly looked up to as a leader, in the sense that scorning the trade of the adventurer, he sought after only such measures as were of service to his adopted country. An enemy of demagoguism, he always approved himself the staunch and uncompromising foe of the pseudo-liberalism of the age.

In his business transactions he won for himself and maintained to the last, the reputation of strict integrity. He was indeed an honest man, one who scorned all doubtful ways of getting rich, and who preferred the testimony of a conscience pure before God and man, to all the honors and wealth that this world offers to its rotaries. As a Christian, his virtues were fully known to, and known only by the great God Whom he ever faithfully served. He was a pattern to all the neighborhood, and his zeal for his Church was tempered only by his modest, retiring disposition, and the unostentatious character of his piety. When first he settled at Wellington, the church nearest to him was that at Kingston, distant about 60 miles. Thither however he went on foot with his first born child to have it baptised; and in those days he was in the habit of assembling the few Catholics living in Wellington, and of reciting with them the prayers and litanies of the Church. This practice he kept up for many years; and it is interesting to note that the place on which these Sunday meetings took place, was in a grove growing on the spot where his mortal remains now lie waiting the Archangel's trump, and a joyful resurrection.

Impressed with the want of a suitable place of worship, Mr McFaul subsequently built at his own expence, a small church, at St. Francis, giving for that purpose, and for a suitable presbytery, a lot of land. He was foremost in setting up, and supporting a Catholic School, and it would be impossible within our limited space, to enumerate all the instances in which he showed himself to be a public benefactor. He was at the head of the Temperance movement, and of every good work in his district; he was the sure friend of the immigrant and the stranger; the kind father of the poor, of the widow, and the orphan who never appealed to him in vain; and the hospitality which during his long life he so nobly dispensed at his residence, Tara Hall, will never be forgotten by his neighbors.—One trait more in his character need only be recounted. He was a regular weekly communicant; and, no matter what the weather, every returning Sunday and other holy day found him faithful in his attendance at the church of Picton, distant nearly ten miles from his home.

He was followed to the grave by a numerous assemblage, who by their tears and prayers testified to his worth, and to the affectionate remembrance in which they held him. May these sincere but feeble tributes to his worth in some degree console his weeping widow and the children whom he has left behind him on earth, for the loss which they have sustained; and may we also in some degree be enabled to imitate his virtues, so that like him, we may die the death of the just, and be made partakers of that unspeakable reward that is given to those who do their Master's will upon earth, and in the fruition of which we in all confidence believe him now to be.—Com.

Robins have made their appearance at Quebec, and many of them have been shot by the miserable destroyers of small birds in that vicinity. Unless these and other birds have made a great mistake we may anticipate an early spring affie: the wildest winter on record.

(To the Editor of the True Witness.) BELLEVILLE, C. W., Jan. 28, 1864.

DEAR SIR,—I find that a pleasing duty devolves upon me, a duty that I should have performed long since, but, being a child of circumstance, I have been prevented against my inclination from rendering justice where above all other places it should not be neglected by me,—namely, thanking most sincerely on my own part, and that, of my friends and all lovers of humanity, the good, the generous, and tenderhearted who have so nobly come forward and contributed towards the maintenance of the poor little orphans of the deceased Aylwards. This generosity speaks most emphatically for itself, and needs no comment of mine, whatever. It shows that, though the people of the nineteenth century are noted for their money-making tendencies, there are very many amongst them who have not, "The cold, proud untroubled heart of stone, That never mused on sorrows but its own;" and who can give, for God's sake, their mite to support for a season the forlorn and destitute orphans, who are cruelly stripped of their all, and deprived of their natural protectors through the vile machinations of the enemies of their unfortunate parents.

The Rev. Mr. Brennan, Belleville, as Treasurer for the "Aylward Fund," has received from the "Hibernian Benevolent Society," Toronto, \$50; from the Rev. Mr. O'Connor, Cornwall, \$30,67; from the Rev. Mr. Picton, \$50; from Mr. O'Brien, Esq., Gananoque, \$5; from Mrs. J. C. Franck, Belleville, \$5; from J. C. Farley, Esq., Sidney, \$2; from St. Michael's Congregation, Belleville, \$50,90;—and, added to this, the last mentioned congregation have, at a cost of \$120, placed over the unfortunate couple a most beautiful marble monument to mark to future generations their firm conviction of the innocence of the Aylwards, and their detestation of all parties concerned in the persecution which was raised against them.

I am confident, Mr. Editor, that there are many amongst the good, generous and charitable of all denominations who would, were it consistent, contribute something towards the support of these little orphans. It would be throwing bread upon the waters, whence it would return one thousand fold ere many days. If such there be, they will please communicate with the Rev. Mr. Brennan, Belleville, or the Sisters of St. Joseph, Toronto, in whose care the orphans are placed for the present.

Hoping you will interest yourself in the good cause, I am, Dear Sir, yours truly, JUSTICE.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY. CARD OF THANKS.

The Committee of the above Corporation beg leave to present their most grateful thanks to the following Ladies and Gentlemen for their liberal donations to, and their active exertions in behalf of the late Annual Concert of the Society:—

Mrs. Patrick Ryan, President of the Ladies' Committee. Mrs. Thomas McKenna, Treasurer do do Miss Sarah Ward, Secretary do do Mrs. Valieres de St. Real, E. Murphy, J. McElroy, F. E. McNamee, J. Cloan, McEnroe, and F. Kiernan. Misses Lizzie Brennan, M. Farrell, Kate McIntyre, Alice and E. Brankin, M. Butler, B. Conroy, J. Carroll, E. McShane, McEnroe, Boright, Ryan, C. and E. O'Rourke.

Mrs. M. McKeogh, Saunders, W. Wilson, N. Shannon, J. McShane, James McGeary, H. J. Clarke, L. Devany, P. Jordan, M. C. Mullarky, M. Cuddihy, T. Tansy, T. Sexton, P. Donovan, J. H. Daley, P. Mullin, T. Redmond, Misses Murphy, W. Ryan, A. McCambridge, W. O'Brien, P. Larkin, M. P. Ryan, C. T. Palsgrave, J. Tucker, T. Mullin, T. Patton, E. Burns, J. Donnelly, J. O'Brien, F. Dolan, D. Dowdy, T. Hanly, D. Shannon, T. Fogarty, Nulty, F. McKenna, Herbert, Seanon, N. Kearns, O. Green, J. Shannon, P. McGoldrick. Misses Austin, M. Brennan, Ronayne, Mary Ann McShane, McGauran, Stuart.

Hon. Thomas Ryan, Messrs. D. Ross, J. E. Mallin & Co., Thos. Tiffin, Luke Moore, Dow & Co., R. Taylor; Goodfellow, Porter & Daves; Chandler & Hannah, Renaud & Cassidy, T. Donahue, J. H. Semple, W. Farrell, S. H. & A. S. Ewing, Waldren & Bros., T. Mathews, J. Anderson, W. P. McGuire.

The Committee feel that their best thanks are justly due to Messrs. Carliate & McCouhey, and to A. M. F. Gianelli, Esq., for their generous liberality in gratuitously placing the services of the talented Ladies and Gentlemen engaged in their respective establishments at the disposal of the Committee on the above occasion. The Committee take great pleasure in assuring these Ladies and Gentlemen that to their invaluable services and exertions on that occasion, may, in a very great measure, be attributed the great success of the Concert.

To the Gentlemen of the Tom Moore Club, the Committee can only repeat their thanks, and acknowledge the many obligations under which they have placed the St. Patrick's Society, for their invaluable services on this and on many former similar occasions.

To the generous-hearted Public who so liberally patronized them on the evening of the 13th instant, notwithstanding the very inclement state of the weather, the Committee cannot too warmly express their sense of gratitude; by this kind patronage the Concert Fund has realized, all expenses deducted, nearly \$500; \$220 of which have been received from the Ladies' Refreshment Tables.

P. O'MEARA, Rec. Sec. St. P. S. The above Ladies gave their personal attendance at the Refreshment Tables. January 30, 1864.

A Correspondent sends us the following for publication. Dr. James P. Lynn, formerly of Eganville upon a recent visit to that place, was presented with the following flattering requisition:— TO JAMES P. LYNN, M. D. We, the undersigned ratepayers of the Township of Graman, in the Village of Eganville and County of Renfrew, request that you would be induced to take up your residence in our village again; and we pledge ourselves to sustain you in case that you comply with this requisition. (Signed,) James Bonefield, Reeve; Thomas Hickey, John Hickey, Colin Campbell, James McKersan, Daniel Lucy, And a 100 others. To which Dr. Lynn made the following reply:— TO JAMES BONEFIELD, THOMAS HICKEY, REEVES, AND OTHERS. Gentlemen,—Your unexpected and very flattering address has really taken me by surprise. I little thought that my sojourn of four years in your midst, has secured such a host of warm-hearted friends. With regard to the purport of your address, I can

only say that I shall be most happy to comply with your request, and trust in a short time to be a resident of your village. I can assure you that I shall endeavor to merit the confidence you have placed in me. Again thanking you gentlemen for your flattering requisition, and for the honor you have conferred upon me by making me your guest, I am, Gentlemen, Yours, faithfully, JAMES P. LYNN.

After the presentation of the requisition the Doctor was entertained by his friends to a complimentary supper; upwards of forty gentlemen were present, presided over by the Reeve of the Township. Several good speeches were made, songs sung, and all passed off with great eclat; and every one seemed pleased with the prospect of the Doctor's speedy return.

THE FINE ARTS.—A French publication, called Les Beaux-Arts, has entered its second year much enlarged and improved. It is edited and published by Messrs. G. Smith and Leprehon, the former is well known as one of the most judicious and experienced musicians in Montreal. Such a publication, in our northern regions, is a mark of progress and civilization, which deserves patronage, the more so, because ably conducted and elegantly got up. Messrs. Boucher and Manseau are the agents.—Montreal Witness.

PERISHED IN THE SNOW.—The Three Rivers Inquirer of Wednesday has the following:—Last night was one of the wildest which we remember, and a melancholy event occurred to one of our citizens. Mr. Baptiste Decoteau merchant, had, in company with some others, gone to spend the evening at Mr. Lariviere's, about two miles out of town. On their return, about ten o'clock, Mr. Decoteau started first to beat the track, but his companions did not follow immediately, and on arriving in town they found Mr. Decoteau's horse and sleigh at his door, and fearing that something was wrong, they woke up his wife and children; and to their consternation learned that he had not reached home. Instant search was made, but no information of him could be obtained, and when morning dawned and the news spread, over one hundred persons turned out to search for him, when his body was discovered a little way off the road and only a few acres from town. He must have been pitched out of his sleigh and smothered.

AN EXCITING RACE.—The Kingston American says:—A soldier of the American army at Cape Vincent, yesterday afternoon decided to throw up his 'posish,' and struck out on the ice for the land of peace. Several military officials started after him, and the pursuing party was augmented by all the loafers in the vicinity, who were apprized of the opportunity offered for a reward, the stakes being \$30, guaranteed by the United States Government. Skedaddle took the lead about three lengths, and held his own in fine style for a full mile, when, gaining the shore of Wolfe Island, near Kingston, his pursuers concluded not to continue the chase on Her Majesty's dominions in day light. On landing the refugee commended the discomfited party to a region noted for high temperature of climate, and proceeded to discount a greenback for the attainment of a big drink.

THE SNOWS SAUCE.—A private soldier, whose name I now forget, purchased a ticket for the Toronto Skating rink, and amused himself as did every one else, until some of the snobs complained to the committee, and the latter were mean enough to yield to the wishes of their overfastidious patrons, and asked the man to give up his ticket or appear in citizen's dress. This the soldier, who is said to be an excellent skater, and a person of gentlemanly behavior, refused to do. The press and the public have got wind of the affair, and the result is a general jeer at the managers of the rink and the snobs, who are justly snubbed in all directions.—Letter from Toronto.

A BATCH OF DESERTERS.—On Sunday night four drummers and a bandsman of the 47th, stationed at Kingston, were not on hand at roll-call, and it is supposed that they have succeeded in escaping to Yankee-land. Some believe, however, that they are secreted in the city awaiting an opportunity to make their way to the other side, and men were stationed in the neighborhood of suspected houses to keep a lookout. Last week several sergeants of the Northern army were in Kingston, their object being, no doubt, to inveigle men into the American service; and if they have not taken their departure a sharp watch should be kept on their movements by the military and civil authorities. There is also much reason to believe that residents of the city have aided soldiers in deserting to the United States, and it is to be hoped that the miscreants may yet be ferreted out and severely punished.

DISGRACEFUL.—We learn that on Friday evening last, a respectable stranger, well dressed, gentlemanly in manners and appearance, and well able to pay for his accommodation, wandered up and down our streets for two hours unable to obtain refreshment and lodging. At the first hotel, as he was about to enter his name, he was informed they could not keep him, and he afterwards applied at four others places, and met with a similar rebuff. When he was almost wearied out he fortunately fell in with Mr. J. Field, to whom he mentioned the above facts, and who went with him to Mr. William Alexander's, where he was accommodated during his stay in town. Of course it will be asked why it was that he was thus refused shelter in professed houses of public entertainment, and the answer will hardly obtain credence—he was a black man! And this in a British colony; in a Christian community; in the midst of a people who profess to condemn the prejudices against color which were considered disgraceful to the American people. The stranger was the Rev. Mr. Jackson, of Bronte, C. W.—Cobourg Star.

A PEARLY DISASTER.—During the past two weeks, a disease has been spreading in the south-east corner of Usborne, which has already carried off nearly a score of victims, proving fatal in every instance up to the present time. It commences with a severe pain in the legs and violent vomiting; the legs soon become spotted and the pain removes to the back gradually ascending till it reaches the head, when insanity ensues and death quickly puts an end to their sufferings. The medical men of Exeter candidly admit that they do not understand it and that they can do nothing to stay its progress.—Mitchell Reformer.

Boisvert, the accused murderer of a recruiting Federal officer, who was arrested and sent to Sherbrooke by the Grand Trunk Railway, and who was reported to have jumped from the cars when near Richmond, has not yet turned up. There are some who believe that he did not escape, but that he was shoved off the platform and spirited away, so as to avoid the investigation before Judge Short. Altogether, it appears to us there was too much haste in this matter, and that he should have been detained here a sufficient time to give him an opportunity of suing out a writ of habeas corpus, and forcing his accusers to prove the crime of which he is charged.—Quebec Daily News.

Martins and swallows are reported to have made their appearance at Ottawa, singular visitors for a Canadian January.

THE WATER SUPPLY.—Owing to the recent heavy fall of snow recently, there is some difficulty in keeping the machinery required to maintain the supply of water to the City, in operation. The aqueduct and wheel-house basins are more or less obstructed by snow and ice, while the water in the river itself is very low. The two wheels are not constantly working, but there is, withal, sufficient power to enable the machinery to furnish the daily demand which is about four millions of gallons. There will be less difficulty this winter than formerly at the source of the water supply, but there will be still enough to render any waste on the part of the citizens highly injudicious.

THE LUMBER TRADE.—The demand for sawn lumber for the United States markets is unusually brisk, and many of the Ottawa manufacturers have closed contracts at highly satisfactory rates for all they can produce during the year. The season has been very favorable for cutting logs and making timber, the snow being very light, although in a great measure detrimental to its drawing, the ground being completely bare. A heavy fall of snow occurred on Tuesday to the depth of about a foot, which will be hailed with pleasure by our lumbering friends.—Pontiac Pioneer.

A singular case of poisoning occurred last week in Onondaga township, County of Brant. The victim was Mrs. Janet McNaughten, whose husband is a well-to-do farmer and a Justice of the Peace, living on the North Bank of the Grand River, a little above Onondaga village. It appears that she was troubled with a sore breast, to which arsenic was applied by a peripatetic doctor from Woodstock. The poison penetrated to the system and caused the death of the woman. An inquest was held on Monday last, and resulted in a verdict being returned against the quack, for whose arrest a warrant has been issued.—Hamilton Times.

THE JAILER.—We understand that Mr. Louis Payette, lately in the service of the Grand Trunk Company, has been appointed to the charge of the Jail in this city.—Mont. Herald.

Died, In this city, on the 29th ultimo, Arthur, infant son of Charles Blackmeyer, Esq., City Clerk, aged 5 years. At his residence, Oshtawa, on the 19th inst., Edward Bacon, aged 69 years and 8 months, step-father of James Eswick, Esq., Merchant, of this city.

Table with 2 columns: Montreal Retail Market Prices. Items include Flour, Oatmeal, Indian Meal, Beans, Honey, Potatoes, Eggs, etc.

Table with 2 columns: Montreal Wholesale Markets. Items include Flour, Wheat, Ashes, Butter, Eggs, Lard, etc.

Table with 2 columns: Toronto Markets—Feb. 2. Items include Fall wheat, Spring wheat, Peas, etc.



A LECTURE WILL BE DELIVERED, UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE ABOVE CORPORATION, BY W. A. FOTHERGILL, ESQ., (late of Oxford University, England,) ON MONDAY EVENING, 15th INSTANT, IN THE BONAVENTURE HALL. SUBJECT: "THE FIDELITY OF THE IRISH PEOPLE." Doors open at half-past SEVEN; Lecture to commence at EIGHT. Tickets, 25 cents each; to be had of the Members of the Committee, and at the door. By Order, P. O'MEARA, Rec. Sec. Feb. 4, 1864.

JUST PUBLISHED, SADDLER'S CATHOLIC ALMANAC AND ORDO, For the Year of Our Lord 1864. With full returns of the various Dioceses in the United States and British North America; and a List of the Archbishops, Bishops, and Priests in Ireland. Price—38 cents. Free, by post, 50 cents. D. & J. SADDLER & CO., Montreal. Feb. 4.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS KINGSTON, C. W., Under the Immediate Supervision of the Right Rev. E. J. Horan, Bishop of Kingston. The above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and healthful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the Institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word. The health, morals, and manners of the pupils will be an object of constant attention. The Course of instruction will include a complete Classical and Commercial Education. Particular attention will be given to the French and English languages. A large and well selected Library will be OPEN to the Pupils. TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half-yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July July 21st, 1861.

INFORMATION WANTED. OF JOHN O'CALLAGHAN, Cooper, a native of the City of Cork. When last heard from, he was in Toronto, but is supposed to have gone to the U. States. Any information of him will be thankfully received by his nephew, Daniel O'Leary, Terra Wisconsin Office, Montreal, C.E. Exchanges in Upper Canada and the States will please copy.

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

OF JAMES and PETER CUNNANE, and of MARTIN KENNEDY, who left Bury, County Compton, Canada East, about fifteen years ago, and went to work on a Railroad in the United States. When last heard of, James Cunnane was in Buffalo, and working on the Railroad there. The friends and relatives of the above in Ireland would gladly receive information respecting them, whether dead or alive.—Address, Thomas Murray, Bury, Co. Compton, C. E. MRS. PATRICK SHERIDAN, formerly Rosa Aston, will confer a favor by communicating with her friends at Butler, New York State, U.S.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY. FIRE AND LIFE. Capital, TWO MILLIONS Sterling. FIRE DEPARTMENT. Advantages to Fire Insurers.

The Company is Enabled to Direct the Attention of the Public to the Advantages Offered in this branch: 1st. Security unquestionable. 2nd. Revenue of almost unexampled magnitude. 3rd. Every description of property insured at moderate rates. 4th. Promptitude and Liberality of Settlement. 5th. A liberal reduction made for Insurances effected for a term of years.

The Directors Invite Attention to a few of the Advantages the "Royal" offers to its Life Assurers:— 1st. The Guarantee of an ample Capital, and Exemption of the Assured from Liability of Partnership. 2nd. Moderate Premiums. 3rd. Small Charge for Management. 4th. Prompt Settlement of Claims. 5th. Days of Grace allowed with the most liberal interpretation. 6th. Large Participation of Profits by the Assured amounting to TWO THIRDS of their net amount, every five years, to Policies then two entire years in existence. H. L. ROUTE, Agent, Montreal, 12m.

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

WANZER & CO'S FAMILY SEWING MACHINE, (The "Combination") has been awarded the First Prize at the Exhibition. WANZER'S SEWING MACHINES have taken First Prizes at the present Great Provincial Exhibition. WANZER & CO'S MANUFACTURING MACHINE (Singer's principle) has been awarded the First Prize at the present Exhibition.

ALL THE LATEST IMPROVEMENTS are combined in Wanzer's Family Sewing Machine. For Sale at MORISON'S.

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

WANZER & CO'S SEWING MACHINES can be had only from the Agents, JAMES MORISON & CO., 288 Notre Dame Street. DALTON'S NEWS DEPOT. Newspapers, Periodicals, Magazines, Fashion Books, Novels, Stationery, School Books, Children's Books, Song Books, Almanacs, Directories and Postage Stamps for sale at DALTON'S NEWS DEPOT, Corner of Craig and St. Lawrence Streets, Montreal. Jan. 17, 1863.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The Paris *Paix* says:—English policy in Europe, by its indecision, its fears, and its demerits; cannot fail in a given time to produce a void around England. It is easy to see, by its conduct, that there is a double inspiration and a divided authority in the English cabinet. There is no settled plan, no unequivocally avowed sympathy, no clearly-traced line of notion; it is a policy of duplicity, continually contradicting itself. As we set out by saying—the result must be isolating.

This is significant. PARIS, Monday Evening.—There is a diversity of opinion here as to the proper interpretation to be placed on the French Emperor's demeanor towards the British Ambassador on New Year's Day. You are aware that by right of seniority our Minister stood in the diplomatic circle next to the foreman of that body; but when Nuzio Cungi and Napoleon III. had interchanged the formal speeches already known, it was found that, though in succession Prince Metternich got a word, De Budberg was briefly spoken to, Von Goltz was felicitated on the Prussian King's convalescence, Yankee Dayton heard peace bespoken for the current twelvemonth, not a syllable was wasted on Lord Cowley, whose treatment in this instance was that experienced in the Elysian fields when pious Ceneas was so indignantly ignored by the ghost of Queen Dido. According to one version the British Cabinet or Foreign Office must be considered joint recipients of this tacit rebuke, while others suggest that the individual functionary fully shares in the displeasure vented on those from whom he is accredited. Such statements will be taken for what they are worth, but their circulation in Paris help one to understand the actual posture of affairs. It is yet uncertain whether any amount of solicitation can decide France to figure at a special Council Board devoted exclusively to the settlement of the Danogerman difficulty.—*Globe*.

Paris, Jan. 3.—The words which the Emperor let fall as he accosted each of the foreign Ministers on New Year's-day are eagerly caught up and commented upon by the public—by the very few that believe in war because they desire it, and by the many who disbelieve because they fear it. To the Prussian Minister he is reported to have said he regretted that the King was prevented by indisposition from receiving, but hoped that his indisposition would have no consequences; and we are ever since cudgelling our brains to find out what is the true meaning of the words "indisposition" and "consequences." To Spain a few civil words were whispered about the manner in which Queen Isabella received the Empress on her visit to Madrid. To Turkey he was apparently gracious, but I cannot say whether he praised the Sultan for the clearness of his answer to the invitation to Congress. To Russia, on whom he smiled affably, he expressed his confidence that France and that Power would be "henceforth" on very friendly terms. To England it is not related what he said, or, in fact, whether he said anything particular. As his slightest words, and not only his slightest words, but the slightest shades of difference in them are carefully noted, I may observe that people lay much stress on the Emperor saying not merely that "he hoped" the spirit of conciliation among the Sovereigns would maintain peace, but he was "confident" it would do so. When a man says "I hope" he may mean to utter, like the Vicar of Wakefield, a pious wish; but when he says "I am confident" he must have some well-founded reasons for so expressing himself. The King of Italy seems to have another sort of confidence which is difficult to reconcile with that of the Emperor.

Paris, Jan. 3.—The *Mémorial Diplomatique* of to-day states that a proof of the perfect concord existing between the Emperor Napoleon and the Archduke Maximilian will shortly be given by a visit of the Archduke to the Court of the Tuilleries.

The same paper says:— "The alarmists who are anxious to spread the opinion that the Archduke will not be able to obtain either men or money to establish a monarchy in Mexico will be not a little surprised to learn that offers from English, French, Belgian, Dutch, and German capitalists are constantly received at Miramar. We could mention three large financial firms who have already sent agents to Mexico to prepare for the creation of credit institutions to operate in that country as soon as they shall have obtained the sanction of the new Sovereign. A further most important fact is that none of these associations as any other guarantee than the accession of the Prince."

The *Mémorial* also contains a statement said to have been made by the Archduke Maximilian to the editor. The Archduke dwelt upon the devotion with which he should endeavor to justify the confidence of the Mexican people. It would be his dearest care to avoid his crown being soiled by a drop of Mexican blood. Should he, however, find himself unable to secure the concord and independence of his empire, he would rather abandon the crown than occasion civil war, leaving the appreciation of his conduct to the impartial verdict of history.

Paris, Jan. 6.—The *Constitutionnel* of this morning, in an article signed by M. Lumarac, upon the Danogerman question, refers to the proposition of a restricted Congress made by England, and says:—

"France will offer no impediments or obstacles to the plan, but every day shows its inefficiency, and proves the practical utility of the European Congress proposed by the Emperor."

The Archbishop of Paris, Monseigneur Darbois, who was believed to have liberal notions on the Papacy, has published a letter defending the temporal power of the Pope, and fixing the 19th of the present month for the collection of the *Denier St. Pierre*, or Peter's pence, in the churches of his archdiocese.

Paris, Jan. 15.—On the occasion of conferring the Cardinal's hat upon Bishop De Bonachere

yesterday, Napoleon responded to the Cardinal in a speech enunciating liberal sentiments.

The *Times* is suspicious of the ultra pacific tone of the Emperor of the French, and is of opinion that such a line of conduct is at this time much more than any other, favorable to the schemes of French ambition. At this particular juncture of affairs for the Emperor and the Chamber of France to confine themselves to preaching the merits of peace is by no means the readiest way to obtain it. It would be better if France were to employ her whole influence in the endeavor to check those suicidal passions which are urging Germany into a war which must before long sweep into its ever-widening vortex every Power of the European Continent. Once let the powers of Europe be involved in war with each other, and the day has arrived when France has nothing to do but to put forth her strength in order to attain any object of her policy which she may desire.

ARREST OF CONSPIRATORS IN PARIS.—Paris, Jan. 7.—The police have arrested four foreigners of suspicious appearance coming from England. At their residence were found a great quantity of English gunpowder, four poignards, four revolvers, four air guns, of a new and ingenious construction; phosphorus, percussion caps, fuses several metres in length, and eight hand grenades made on the Orsini pattern. In the trousers pocket of one of these men was found a letter, dated from London, very compromising both for himself, his companions, and the writer. Three of the men are Italians, named respectively Tambuco, Grocco, and Imperatori. The fourth assumes a name evidently false. Two appear to have received an excellent education, and it is asserted that one of them has made a complete avowal of the criminal object of their conspiracy.

The judicial investigation is being continued, and the trial of the prisoners will shortly take place at the assizes.

FRANCE AND ITALY.—France is getting seriously alarmed about Italy. Up to the present time we have merely heard rumors of great preparations for the coming spring being made beyond the Alps, but nobody thought much about them. Now, however, the press has begun to comment on the fact, and *La France* has come out with a strong article, telling Victor Emmanuel to beware. Still unless the attack is made on Rome, which is highly improbable, I do not see what France has to fear, except, indeed, that she might be forced into action while the Mexican difficulty still hampers her, and when her financial condition leaves much to be desired. Apropos of Italy, I should say that the letter attributed to Prince Napoleon is a forgery.—*Correspondent of the Daily Telegraph*.

The Emperor complains that he is the object of perpetual suspicion; but how can it be otherwise. Europe is just now in difficulties; he summons a Congress in order to remove them. He tells the Ambassadors on New Year's Day that these difficulties will be removed by the conciliatory disposition of the Sovereigns, and yet everybody knows that these difficulties arise mainly from the enormous armaments and uncertain policy of the Emperor of the French; that if he chooses to reduce those armaments and reverse that policy, the difficulties will vanish of themselves, but that if he chooses to continue in his present course, neither the conciliatory dispositions of the Sovereigns nor the wisdom of Congress can avail anything. The kite might as well find fault with the chickens because when he hovers over their heads they evince the utmost symptoms of alarm and anxiety, and tell them that if they had more confidence in themselves, and were more conciliatory towards him and towards each other, and were less actuated by distrust and by suspicion, the alarm in which they at present find themselves would vanish.—*Times*.

ITALY.

PIEDMONT.—The Government goes on secularizing the administration of Church property, and consequently impoverishing all public charitable works, changing their property into Consols, alienating the property of the religious Orders, and doing all it can introduce a law for the recognition of merely civil marriage. It transports, imprisons, and banishes an immense number of Bishops, Priests, and religious. Things have at last come to such a pass that the scales must soon incline on one side or the other—whether on that of the agitators—who have on their side only the imprudence by which they override the great Catholic mass of the population, or on that of that mass which is beginning to proclaim loudly that it ever wishes to remain Catholic.

The wretched Priest Mongini, of Oggebbio, writes on the 1st inst. to the *Gazetta di Milano* that having learnt that he is excommunicated by the Roman Holy Office, he declares that he is convinced that he has not offended Catholic dogma or morality in his writings, and that it is clear that the censure only relates to his political opinions; wherefore he considers it of no avail, and means to continue the exercise of his parochial ministry "as long as his health and strength will allow him." The Piedmontese Government has hastened to sign him with the Cross of St. Maurice.

The *Giornale dei Debattimenti* gives the total of the crimes committed in the so-called Kingdom of Italy, during the month of August last, as amounting to 4,390, which gives a yearly average of one for every 307 inhabitants, as its population is reckoned at 22,000,000. The nature of these 3,390 crimes will be better understood when we see that there are reckoned among them 196 murders, 357 robberies, 1,352 thefts, 55 rapes, 253 arsons, 43 suicides, and 678 crimes of various kinds. The assaults which have occasioned wounds amount during that month, to 1,050. There have been besides 197 cases of desertion, 37 assaults against the police force, and 5,621 arrests. Such is the state of morality under the government which professes to invade the Papal States to re-establish there moral order.

ROME.—The police have arrested Piedmontese agents commissioned to recruit in Rome, Viterbo, and other towns of the Pontifical States, for the free corps of the Garibaldian party. These agents

give £1 a head to the recruits. The police have also expelled from Rome a Mazzinian banker of Florence of the name of Fensi, whose intrigues had been watched for several days. Had a *Popolino* acted thus in Italy, in the country of liberty and "moral order," he would have been shot. The *Osservatore Romano* of the 31st states that the British Consul in Rome, has only been allowed to counter-sign papers, not passports, for the subjects of the provinces which belong legitimately to the King of Sardinia.

Rome, Dec. 30.—At last, as my telegram will have informed you, the Italian Consulate difficulty is so far arranged that Mr. Severn, the British Consul, has been empowered to sign Italian passports and papers. The same permission has, of course, been accorded to the British Vice-Consul at Civita Vecchia. A telegram from Earl Russell arrived on Saturday night giving the authority required from England; and on its being presented to Cardinal Antonelli last Monday His Eminence acceded with the greatest cordiality. The decision has given great satisfaction in many quarters, and a feeling of regret is entertained that an interval of three weeks should have been permitted to elapse between the time that the application was made to the Foreign-office and that at which the answer arrived. Better late than never though. Some papers were signed at our Consulate an hour or so after the decision was known, and no doubt there will be a run upon it for some time, as the arrears of business are very great. At the same time that the Consular question was decided was that of the English church. The Cardinal stated that there were many Consuls in Rome, and that if the indulgence required—that of having a chapel in ease in the Consulate—were accorded, it would lead to many similar applications and create considerable embarrassment. It was further alleged; that we already had a church outside the walls, with facilities for enlarging it, to which the Pontifical Government could feel no objection. The tone of the Cardinal was remarkably courteous and amiable; still it is not difficult to see that his objections were excuses, and a cover for an indisposition to admit so frightful a heresy within the walls of Rome. Perhaps this feeling may have been increased by the Propagandist efforts of our countrymen in various parts of Italy; for, as I mentioned in my last letter, the Cardinal Vicar acceded to a similar request two years ago to that which has been refused at present. I believe, however, that the Pontifical Government has granted us as much indulgence as the canon law permits.—*Times*.

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—Letters from Naples of the 26th ult., announce that Caruso's band has reappeared within the last few days at San Severo, headed by Nardillo, one of Caruso's lieutenants. Out of the six of these insurgents who were besieged by three battalions of Piedmontese in the caverns of Pietra Rosa, four were shot, one escaped, and the sixth, who was a Neapolitan deserter from the 29th Regiment of the line, named Lauzieri, fell into the hands of the Piedmontese, and is now awaiting in prison his trial before a Piedmontese shooting court. General Palavicino, finding that the £300 reward promised for the head of Caruso has succeeded so well, has now promised the same sum for the heads of the insurgent leaders, Crocco, Masini, and Nicco-Nanco. On the 29th the Bourbon Committee in Naples placarded a proclamation all over the city, exhorting the people to prepare for the struggle, for it announces that the hour of deliverance is at hand. The police tore down all the placards of this proclamation but on the 29th ult the cafes of the city were filled with copies of it.

AUSTRIA.

VIENNA, Jan. 2.—The *Presse*, the leading paper, thus describes the state of affairs in Austria at the beginning of the year 1864:—

"In our immediate neighbourhood a violent struggle has long been going on between the Russian Government and its Polish subjects. In consequence of that struggle Galicia is in a state which borders on revolution. The attitude of Italy necessitates the maintenance of a large army in Venetia. In Hungary, which has long been subjected to martial law very great distress prevails. For many reasons the inhabitants of the German provinces of Austria are discontented. They are dissatisfied with the slow development of the Constitution, with the failure of the attempts to bring about the requisite reforms, with the deficit—which continues in spite of the increase in the revenue,—and with the great fluctuations in the currency. In Bohemia, Moravia, and even in Carinthia the nationalities are in conflict, and there is very little prospect of an improvement in their relations.

Commenting upon Kossuth's proclamations, which we gave in our last, the *Times* says:—

There is no reserve about this remarkable manifesto. No complaint is preferred on behalf of Hungary against its rulers, except that the Hungarians are Magyars, and their rulers are Germans. The proposal of a rebellion is based solely on the ground of opportunity and the expediency of informing those whom it may concern that the elements of mischief are still to be found in Hungary. That country, according to M. Kossuth, is and always has been "faithful to the flag of 1849," but of late years it has given no signs of such fidelity. The consequence has been that the "natural allies" of the nation "abroad" have begun to doubt whether the Kingdom of Hungary was really a magazine of combustibles ready to explode at a touch whenever a European conflagration might appear desirable, and this loss of national character has been of the greatest detriment to the prospects of the Magyars. There is now a chance of effacing this prejudicial impression, and it is incumbent on the Hungarians to embrace it. The new turn of European events—a turn offering a prospect full of promise to all the peoples who groan under a foreign yoke—offers an opportunity which should not be neglected. "We must give a sign of life," says M. Kossuth to his countrymen, "in order that our natural allies may be convinced that against the common enemy they may surely count upon the arms of the Magyars." That is the cause of the new civil war, and in the meantime, and until circumstances warrant an actual outbreak, a secret Government like that at Warsaw is to be organized in Hungary, and to act by terrorism. On this point, too, the manifesto speaks without the slightest disguise. The "General Committee of Independence" declares itself in obedience of a decree of M. Kossuth, as actually constituted and prepared to act. It expects that its orders will be promptly executed, its instructions followed, and it measures speedily accomplished. At the same time it "calls upon the enemies, open and concealed, of the flag of 1849"—that is to say, upon all those Hungarians who differ from the Committee in their political views—"to abstain from any plot or intrigue if they would not incur the penalty inflicted on traitors." "At all events," continues the manifesto, "the General Committee of Independence declares that it will know how, and that it is determined, to secure obedience to its orders, and the accomplishment of the measures which it must take." It would be difficult to proclaim a Reign of Terror in plainer terms.

Such was the message of peace and goodwill which was launched into the world on Christmas Eve. It is enough to make us gaze with misgiving into the year before us. The declaration is dated from Pesth, but it was published at Milan, and the fact is not without its significance. The clouds are gathering in Italy as well as elsewhere. The war which was suspended at Solterino may, it is thought, be renewed with fresh vigor after a four year's truce; the Venetians may help the Hungarians, and both may help the Poles. These, with the powerful addition of a "natural ally," are the ingredients in the fatal cauldron. The "new turn of European events" simply means the fermentation which pervades all Europe, which is at its height in Poland, setting in Italy, boiling over in Germany, and working visibly on the Turkish borders. In such a chaos of prospective strife there is another chance for Hungary, and

M. Kossuth has seized it by calling loudly on his partisans, terrifying his opponents, and menacing the Government of his country with overt insurrection at the first promising moment and secret hostility in the meanwhile.

PRUSSIA.

A letter from Berlin of the 31st ult., announced that, not satisfied with closing the Polish Catholic Gymnasium of Trzemesno, the Prussian authorities of Posen forbid its 300 pupils from being admitted in any other Gymnasium in Prussia. The million of Catholics of that province have now but two Catholic Gymnasiums, while its half-a-million of Protestants have six.

In the Kingdom of Saxony, which contains only 40,000 Catholics, they are in anything but an equal position to the Protestant majority, in spite of the reigning family being Catholic. This year, 1,900 thalers have been gathered there for the St. Peter's Pence, and 897 thalers for the Propagation of the Faith. The Vicar-Apostolic of Saxony, Mgr. Forwerk, a Bishop in *partibus*, resides at Dresden, where there is a fine cathedral and three other Catholic Churches for about 8,000 Catholics.

DENMARK AND GERMANY.

HAMBURG, Jan. 5.—King Christian has issued a proclamation to the Danish army. It says:—"The New Year finds you in arms for the defence of our fatherland, and your King is therefore among you. I have entered upon the full inheritance of my predecessor in love to our native land. Our motto is the honor of our country, and it shall be upheld by peace, or, if requisite, by force of arms. No life is too costly for the salvation of the fatherland. From the former struggle the army has retained experienced leaders, whom the young troops will now follow with enthusiasm. Courage, not numbers, above all unhesitating military obedience, in all cases lead to victory."

His Majesty concluded by saying he should soon gladly visit the different divisions of the troops. Advice from Copenhagen state that it is generally believed in the capital a French and also an English fleet will soon appear in the Danish waters.

At the present time the Duchy of Holstein may be considered to have passed entirely out of the hands of the Danes. Not only have the Royal troops retired beyond the Schleswig frontier, but the officials engaged in the local administration have either been obliged to follow them or to acknowledge the Prince of Augustenburg, and conduct their business in his name. The Federal Execution has led to what every man of sense must have foreseen, the transfer of the Ducal throne to the new claimant. As the Danish troops retire the party favorable to him engage actively in the work of revolution, and even those who do not favor a change think it well to acquiesce in a cause which is evidently supported by the whole German Federation, and apparently abandoned by the Danes themselves. Prince Frederick actually remains on Holstein soil after having caused himself to be proclaimed in defiance of the assertion of the Diet that the decision rests entirely with them; yet he 'tho' thus takes the matter into his own hands, a motion requesting him to leave the Duchies is rejected at Frankfurt, and the Diet consequently accepts a complicity in his acts.—*Times*.

Copenhagen, Jan. 14. It is stated that Minister Mourad declared to the English and Russian Ambassadors that Denmark would accept the English proposals for a conference on the Holstein question, but Denmark is fully resolved on war if a single German soldier crosses the Elbe.

The London *Times* says: On the Danish side the last resolve has been taken, and should any German regiment advance beyond the Northern territory, Denmark is resolved to enter on war with all her energy.

POLAND.

Breslau, Jan. 2.—The Russians have imposed upon the Kingdom of Poland a fresh contribution of 6,000,000 roubles, of which amount 2,500,000 will be imposed on Warsaw.

As winter wears on, Russia is increasing her efforts to crush the rebellion, so that when spring comes round there will not be left even the shadow of an excuse for intervention on behalf of a people in arms for the independence of their country. The Russians have fallen a portion of the forests bordering on the high roads, which afforded almost impenetrable and insalubrious shelter to the rebels, and issuing from which they were unable to surprise and capture so many convoys and important military stores. A regular chain of little forts within a moderate distance of each other, is being established along the chief railways and military roads. The large number of forts, citadels, and fortified places throughout the country are rapidly being increased and strengthened. Lines of fortifications are in course of construction which will environ Poland in an absolute network of hostile camps. The whole Polish territory has been divided into eleven military departments, over each of which is set a general with almost unlimited powers. The concealment of arms or munitions of war grows more and more difficult, and the person convicted of hiding any is instantly shot.

A private letter from Samogitia of the 20th of December gives some details of the capture of the Abbe Mackiewicz by the Russians. The loss of such a man is deeply felt by the Poles at home and abroad. He commenced hostilities against the Russians in March last, and since then has never ceased to combat the oppressors of his country against them by his preaching, for he was an apostle as well as a soldier. The people venerated him as a saint, and used to crowd from all parts to his standard. Whenever at the head of his band he entered the towns and villages, men, women, and children prostrated themselves before him as he passed. Mothers laid up their babes to see him, pointed to him as their saviour, and kissed the hem of his garment. Like the Carmelite monk in Ruthenia, his memory will long dwell among the people, who looked upon him as a prophet; and the lamentations were great when it was known that he had fallen into the hands of his enemies.

It was in the district of Kowno, near the town of Sredniki, on the evening of the 17th of December, that the Abbe Mackiewicz and his aide-de-camp were made prisoners. They had left their detachment and ventured alone to a peasant's cabin at a short distance, in hopes of procuring a morsel of food. Unfortunately the Russian troops happened to pass, and, as if guided by an instinct resembling that of the bloodhound, they entered the cabin, and soon discovered their prey. Mackiewicz and his companion attempted to defend themselves, but were soon overpowered. On the following day they were conducted to Kowno. At the news of this important capture the Russian authorities gave vent to their joy. Mouravieff's son had just returned from St. Petersburg, where he had just received a welcome calculated to encourage him in the work of systematic devastation. He did not, however, present himself at the fête got up to celebrate the event that had just occurred, but proceeded at once to examine the prisoners. It is said that when they were brought before him he spoke to them with mildness, and assured them that he would do all in his power to render their situation less painful if they consented to make disclosures. Mackiewicz replied:—

"I do not refuse to confess everything that concerns myself personally. I have done my duty to my country. I have called the people to arms against their invaders and oppressors. The chances of war have thrown me into your hands; but the will of God be accomplished! Do your duty, General, to the Czar when you please; I have said all I had to say, and no more will I speak."

A telegram just received announces that the Abbe Mackiewicz was hanged at Kowno on the morning of the 29th.

Alms are the salt of riches. The tongue is not steel, but it cuts.

CHLORIDE OF NITROGEN.—The statement made by some foreign paper that chloride of nitrogen has been made practically available for purposes of war will be received with great interest by chemists everywhere, but will not be readily believed. It is too much to ask any chemist to accept, without the completest proof, the report that a compound so notoriously dangerous and unmanageable as this chloride—the paradox and terror of the laboratory for more than a century—can be made in large quantities, bottled up, and carried and handled without the least risk to the operator. Yet this is what is claimed by some inventor of a new process for manufacturing the terrible explosive agent.

Chloride of nitrogen is composed of the elements of chlorine and nitrogen, and is obtained by saturating a solution of sal ammoniac with chlorine gas, at a temperature of about 100 degrees. The chlorine unites with the nitrogen of the ammoniacal salt, and appears as a viscous, yellowish, innocent looking liquid, floating in drops on the surface of the solution. This liquid is the chloride of nitrogen. Although it appears first on the surface, it is specifically heavier than the solution, and sinks to the bottom of the vessel, from which the solution may be then decanted, through this step, or any other method of isolating the chloride is attended with the greatest danger. Should there happen to be any greasy or fatty matter, even the least portion, at the bottom of the vessel, the chloride will explode on the instant of contact, with an energy of destructiveness compared with which common powder is as nothing. One drop of chloride will blow the vessel to atoms, shatter the chair or table upon which it is resting, and seriously injure any person standing by. The discoverer of the chloride, Dulong, lost an eye and several fingers in manipulating it; and we believe that Sir Humphrey Davy also lost an eye in experimenting on it. It has been ascertained that vegetable oils, resins, and phosphorus as well as all fatty substances explode on it on the touch; and there are other conditions not clearly understood, which determine its decomposition, or, in other words, its explosion. Whenever chemical students have ventured upon any dealings with this deadly compound, they have, if prudent, worn strong masks throughout the whole experiment. Great care is always taken to have all the vessels employed in the operation perfectly free from grease. The chloride is collected in a thick cup of lead, entirely clean. The operator, after taking all these precautions, may touch a drop or two of the liquid by a rod or stick having a little oil or grease on the end; and if the lead cup is thick and strong enough and he stands far enough away, he may escape injury. But the dangers of meddling with this mysterious agent are so great that experiments on it are not allowed in laboratories; and there are few students sufficiently rash to desire more than a theoretical acquaintance with it. To have anything to do with it is a reckless exposure of one's life.

The actual explosive power of chloride of nitrogen has, for the reasons above given, never been estimated; but it is conjectured that an ounce of it has more destructiveness in it than many a hundred ounces of powder. The havoc that would be caused by dropping a bombshell filled with it, from a balloon (as the inventor of the new process proposes) into a city, where it would explode, by some internal contrivance, the moment that it touched a roof, or the ground, cannot be imagined. The residents of the doomed city, for some distance around, would probably think that chaos had come again.

Nitrogen, in its compounds with iodine, copper, and mercury, forms fulminating powders of tremendous power, but far inferior to its chloride. The band grenades used in the plot to assassinate Louis Napoleon were filled with fulminating mercury. Gold and silver, and probably all the other metals, may be treated with the same results by heating their oxides and passing ammoniacal gas over them. But none of these will ever supersede powder, although they are vastly more potent. They are exploded by a slight blow or a moderate degree of heat, and are therefore unsafe for common use, being rather more likely to kill friends than enemies.

TO DYSPYPTICS.—Soda, Magesia, and all Alkalies, either afford but temporary relief, or confirm the disease into a chronic affection. The *Oxygenated Bitters* immediately relieve and permanently cure all forms of Dyspepsia, and stomach difficulties.

FEVER AND AGUE.— *Astonishing Cures.*—Dr. Egbert Simms, formerly of the Medical College, Philadelphia, and now one of the most popular physicians in Minnesota, writes to a friend in New York, that BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS are working wonders in that region, in cases of Fever and Ague, and Bilious Remittent Fever. The following extract from his remarks is published by permission of the gentleman to whom the letter was addressed: "I am not, as you know, much in favor of advertised pills. Most of them are worthless; some dangerous. But BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS are an exception. No better family cathartic could be desired. There is nothing in the pharmacopoeia, as I am aware, that is equal to them. Nor is this all; the antibilious properties of the pills render them a positively invaluable medicine for the bilious remittent and intermittent fevers so common in this region. I have found them exceedingly efficacious in ague and fever. They are tonic as well as aperient, and may be given, with great benefit, in cases where drastic purgatives would be dangerous." They are put up in glass vials, and will keep in any climate. In cases arising from, or aggravated by impure blood, *Bristol's Sarsaparilla* should be used in connection with the Pills. 414 J. F. Henry & Co. Montreal, General agents for Canada. For sale in Montreal by Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. J. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray and by all prominent Druggists.

The sun of all days has not good down.

We have all heard of Sir Boyle Roche's blunders. Dickens gives us an account of some of those which are happily preserved. In one of his speeches he said, "Sir, I would give up half, nay, the whole of the constitution to preserve the remainder." This, however, was parliamentary. Hearing that Admiral Howe was in quest of the French, he remarked, somewhat pleasantly, that the Admiral would "sweep the French fleet off the face of the earth."—By-and-by came dangerous times of disaffection, and honest men's lives were insecure. Sir Boyle writes from the country to a friend in the capital this discouraging view of his position: "You may judge," he says, "of our state, when I tell you that I write this with a sword in one hand and a pistol in the other." On another occasion, when the famous letters to the *Public Advertiser* were attracting universal attention, Sir Boyle was heard to complain bitterly of the attacks "of a certain anonymous writer call Janius." He it was who recounted that marvellous performance in gymnastics, when, in a tumult of loyalty, "he stood prostrate at the feet of his sovereign." He it was who denounced in withering language the apostate politician who "turned his back upon himself." He it was who introduced to public notice the ingenious yet partially confused metaphor of the rat. "Sir," he said, addressing the Speaker of the Irish House, "I smell a rat. I see him floating in the air; but mark me I shall yet nip him in the bud." There was the famous speech which confounded generations. "I don't see, Mr. Speaker, why we should put ourselves out of the way to serve posterity. What has posterity done for us?" He was a little disconcerted by the burst of laughter that followed, and proceeded to explain his meaning. "By posterity, sir, I do not mean our ancestors; but those who are to come immediately after them." His invitation to the gentleman on his travels was hospitable and well meant—but equivocal. "I hope, my lord, if

ever you come within a mile of my house, you'll stay there all night. He it was who stood for the proper dimensions of the wine-bottle, and proposed to parliament that it should be made compulsory that every pint bottle should contain a quart. Very pleasant, and yet perfectly intelligible, was his meaning—though it unhappily took the fatal bovine shape—in his rebuke to the shoemaker when getting shoes for his gouty limbs: 'I told you to make one longer than the other, and instead of that you have made one smaller than the other—the opposite.'

Who is N. H. Downs?—He is, or, rather, was a public benefactor, a philanthropist. He is now dead, but he has left behind him a monument more lasting than brass or marble. His memory is enshrined in the hearts of grateful people, and his Balsamic Elixir is or ought to be a household treasure in every family. It is a certain cure for coughs and colds. See advertisement in another column.

John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal, C. E. Jan. 22.

TIME WILL TELL.—Yes, that is the sure test. That which does not appear plain to-day, may be thoroughly cleared up in a short time. Our certainties and uncertainties are all to be decided by time, which never fails to bring out the trust or falsity of any matter. For five years the Vermont Liniment has been before the public and their verdict has always been steadily in its favor. Use it for pains both internally and externally. It is warranted.

John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal, C. E. Jan. 22.

CONSTIPATION OF THE BOWELS.—How many of our citizens are suffering from this disease, and expecting to be cured by the use of violent purgatives, which debilitate the system, and cause a return of the disease with increased asperity? Is it not better to have a remedy that will cure, by giving strength and vigor to the bowels, enabling them to perform their functions in a natural manner? Such a remedy is 'HOOPLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.' It will not purge you, but, by its great invigorating and tonic properties, will give your system a tone that will enable it to perform all its functions in a vigorous and natural manner. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine.

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

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER is rapidly tending to oblivion a host of toilet waters which have long been a disgrace to the dressing-room, and a nuisance to persons of refined taste. Less expensive than the Florida Cologne it is as pure, delicate and lasting a floral essence as that celebrated article while it possesses superior cosmetic properties. Gentlemen, whose skins resent the manipulation of the razor, can immediately mollify the irritation of the surface, by moistening the 'chin new reaped' with this balsamic, cooling and fragrant essence of tropical flowers.

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

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

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

BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA IN LARGE QUART BOTTLES.



The Great Purifier of the Blood,

And the only genuine and original preparation for THE PERMANENT CURE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS AND CONFIRMED CASES OF

Scrofula or King's Evil, Old Sores, Boils, Tumors, Abscesses, Ulcers,

And every kind of Scrofulous and Scabious eruptions. It is also a sure and reliable remedy for

SALT RHEUM, RING WORM, TETTER, SCALD HEAD, SCURVY,

White Swellings and Neuralgic Affections, Nervous and General Debility of the system, Loss of Appetite, Languor, Dizziness and all Affections of the Liver, Fever and Ague, Bilious Fevers, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague and Jaundice.

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

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

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

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

Bristol's Sarsaparilla is for Sale by all Druggists.

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N. H. DOWNS' VEGETABLE BALSAMIC ELIXIR.

A CERTIFICATE worth A MILLION.

An Old Physician's Testimony.

READ: Waterbury, Vt. Nov. 24, 1858.

Although I do not like the practice of Physicians recommending, indiscriminately, the patent medicines of the day, yet after a trial of ten years, I am free to admit that there is one medicine before the public that any Physician can use in his practice, and recommend to the public with perfect confidence; that medicine is Rev. N. Downs' Vegetable Balsamic Elixir.

I have used it myself with the very best success, and now when ever I am troubled with a Cough or Cold, I invariably use it. I can cheerfully recommend it to all who are suffering from a Cough or Cold, for the Croup, Whooping-Cough, & all diseases tending to Consumption, and to the Profession as a reliable article.

I am satisfied of its excellence beyond a doubt, having conversed personally with the Rev. N. H. Downs about it. He informed me of the principal ingredients of which the Elixir is composed, all of which are Purely Vegetable and perfectly safe.

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Sold at every Drug and Country Store throughout Canada.

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HENRY'S VERMONT LINIMENT.

READ These Certificates: Montreal, April 8th, 1860.

Messrs. Henry & Co. Your Vermont Liniment has cured me of a Rheumatism which had settled in my limbs and for which blessing you may well suppose I feel grateful.

T. QUESNEL.

South Granby, C. W. Mr. Henry R. Gray, Chemist, Montreal. Sir—I am most happy to state that my wife used Henry's Vermont Liniment, having accidentally got a needle run under her finger nail. The pain was most intense; but by using the Liniment, the pain was gone in a few minutes.

Yours very respectfully, W. GIBSON.

Montreal, Dec. 12th, 1860.

Messrs. Henry & Co. Having, on various occasions, used your Liniment, I am happy to say that I have always found it beneficial. I have frequently used it for Bowel Complaint, and have never known it to fail in effecting a cure. I think it the best medicine I ever used for Diarrhoea summer complaint, and disorders of a similar character. I have also found it a never failing specific for COLDS, and for affections of the head.

I always recommend it to my friends, and would not be without it in the house for any consideration.

W. BALDWIN.

Testimony from Hon. Judge Smith: Montreal, Feb. 5th, 1862.

I have used Henry's Vermont Liniment, & have found great relief from it.

SMITH.

Sold in every Drug and Country Store throughout Canada.

PRICE—25 Cents per Bottle.

JOHN F. HENRY & CO., Proprietors, 303 St. Paul Street, Montreal, C. E., and Main Street, Waterbury, Vt. Jan. 22, 1864.

12m.

A GREAT TRIUMPH.

Read the following letter from one of our most respectable citizens:—

Messrs. Devins & Bolton, Druggists, Notre-Dame St., Montreal:—

Gentlemen,—Having suffered severely for four years from palpitation of the heart and frequent attacks of fever and ague, with loss of appetite and great pain after eating, attended with weakness and gradual wasting away of body, I was induced to try Bristol's Sarsaparilla, and found from the first bottle considerable relief, and before I had finished the sixth, found my maladies completely removed, my appetite good, and my body vigorous and strong. I feel it my duty gratefully to acknowledge my cure, and to remark I had previously been under the first physicians in Toronto, Chicago, Cleveland, and Toledo, without receiving any permanent or even satisfactory relief.

Yours, gratefully, ALFRED TUCK, Soap and Candle Maker, Craig Street, Montreal.

May 10, 1863.

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

H. PICKUP, Montreal, Dec. 25, 1863.

FAMILY MEDICINE For as more than half the diseases to which flesh is heir, originate from colds, so this may be considered a general preventive of all diseases, by removing the primal cause.

ADULTS Should always keep this Family Physician at hand; and by its timely use save hundreds of dollars that would otherwise be swallowed up in discharging Doctors' fees.

WISTAR'S BALSAM — or — WILD CHERRY

Has been used for nearly HALF A CENTURY.

With the most astonishing success in Curing Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Liver Complaint, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing, Asthma, and every affection of THE THROAT, LUNGS AND CHEST, including even CONSUMPTION.

There is scarcely one individual in the community who wholly escapes, during a season, from some one, or more, of the above symptoms—a neglect of which might lead to the last named, and most to be dreaded disease in the whole catalogue.

The power of the medicinal gum of the Wild Cherry Tree over this class of complaints is well known; so great is the good it has performed, and so great the popularity it has acquired.

In this preparation, besides the virtues of the Cherry, there are commingled with it other ingredients of like value, thus increasing its value ten fold, and forming a Remedy whose power to soothe to heal, to relieve, and to cure disease, exists in no other medicine yet discovered.

CERTIFICATE FROM L. J. RACINE, Esq., of the Minerva:—

Montreal, C. E., Oct. 29, 1858.

S. W. Fowle & Co., Boston—Gentlemen.—Having experienced the most gratifying results from the use of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, I am induced to express the great confidence which I have in its efficacy.

For nine months I was most cruelly affected with a severe and obstinate cough, accompanied with acute pain in the side, which did not leave me, summer or winter. In October the symptoms increased alarmingly, and so reduced was I that I could walk but a few steps without resting to recover from the pain and fatigue which so slight an exertion occasioned.

At this juncture I commenced taking the Balsam, from which I found immediate relief, and after having used four bottles I was completely restored to health. I have used the Balsam in my family and administered it to my children with the happiest results. I am sure that such Canadians as use the Balsam can but speak in its favor. It is a preparation which has only to be tried to be acknowledged as the remedy *par excellence*.

Your obedient servant, L. J. RACINE. CURE FOR WHOOPING COUGH.

St. Hyacinthe, C. E., Aug. 21, 1856.

Messrs. Seth W. Fowle & Co., Gentlemen.—Several months since a little daughter of mine, ten years of age, was taken with Whooping Cough in a very aggravated form, and nothing we could do for her seemed in any way to relieve her suffering. We at length decided to try a bottle of your Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. In three hours after she had commenced using it, she was greatly relieved, and in less than three days was entirely cured, and is now well. I have since recommended the Balsam to many of my neighbors, who have used it, and in no case have I known it fail of effecting a speedy cure.

You are at liberty to make any use of the above you think proper. If it shall induce any body to use your Balsam I shall be glad, for I have great confidence in it.—Yours, P. GUILTE, Proprietor of the Courier de St. Hyacinthe.

CERTIFICATE FROM A WELL-KNOWN CITIZEN OF CORNWALL.

Cornwall, C. W., Dec. 29, 1859.

Messrs. S. W. Fowle & Co., Boston—Gentlemen.—Having experienced the beneficial results of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, in my own person and with other members of my family, in cases of severe coughs and colds, I unhesitatingly give you my testimony, believing it to be the remedy *par excellence* for all diseases of the throat and chest, and would sincerely recommend it as such.—Yours, &c., JOS. TANNER.

FROM A HIGHLY RESPECTED MERCHANT AT PHESCOTT, C. W.

I with pleasure assert that Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, is, in my belief, the best remedy before the public for coughs and pulmonary complaints.

Having tested the article with myself and family, in cases of severe coughs and colds, for years, with uniform and unexceptionable success, I unhesitatingly recommend it with full confidence in its merits.

ALFRED HOOKER. None genuine unless signed 'I. BUTTS' on the wrapper.

SETH W. FOWLE & CO., Boston, Proprietors. Dec. 24, 1863.

BRISTOL'S (Vegetable) SUGAR-COATED PILLS.



THE GREAT CURE For all the Diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels,

Put up in Glass Bottles, and warranted to KEEP IN ANY CLIMATE.

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

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

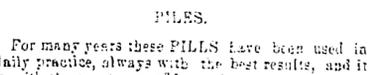
For many years these PILLS have been used in daily practice, always with the best results, and it is with the greatest confidence they are recommended to the afflicted. They are composed of the most costly, purest and best vegetable extracts and Balmes, such as are but seldom used in ordinary medicines,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

Only 25 Cts. per Phial.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Cash at the rate of 50 cents on the dollar will be advanced on all goods sent in for prompt sale. Returns will be made immediately after each sale and proceeds handed over. The charges for selling will be one-half what has been usually charged by other auctioneers in this city—five per cent. commission on all goods sold either by auction or private sale. Will be glad to attend out-door sales in any part of the city where required. Cash advanced on Gold and Silver Watches, Jewellery, Plated Ware, Diamond or other precious stones. L. DEVANY, Auctioneer. March 27, 1862.

DYSPEPSIA, AND DISEASES RESULTING FROM DISORDERS OF THE LIVER, AND DIGESTIVE ORGANS, Are Cured by HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS, THE GREAT STRENGTHENING TONIC. These Bitters have performed more Cures, HAVE AND DO GIVE BETTER SATISFACTION, Have more Testimony, Have more respectable people to Vouch for them, Than any other article in the market. We defy any One to contradict this Assertion, And will Pay \$1000 To any one that will produce a Certificate published by us, that is not genuine.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS, Will Cure every Case of Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and Diseases arising from a disordered Stomach. Observe the following Symptoms: Resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs: Constipation, Inward Piles, Fulness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swing of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, &c., Sudden Flushes of the Head, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and great Depression of Spirits.

REMEMBER THAT THIS BITTERS IS NOT ALCOHOLIC, CONTAINS NO RUM OR WHISKEY, And Can't make Drunkards, But is the Best Tonic in the World. READ WHO SAYS SO: From the Rev. Levi G. Beck, Pastor of the Baptist Church, Pemberton, N. Y., formerly of the North Baptist Church, Philadelphia:— I have known Hoofland's German Bitters favorably for a number of years. I have used them in my own family, and have been so pleased with their effects that I was induced to recommend them to many others, and know that they have operated in a strikingly beneficial manner. I take great pleasure in thus publicly proclaiming this fact, and calling the attention of those afflicted with the diseases for which they are recommended to these Bitters, knowing from experience that my recommendations will be sustained. I do this more cheerfully as Hoofland's Bitters is intended to benefit the afflicted, and is not a rum drink.—Yours truly, LEVI G. BECK.

From the Rev. Jos. H. Kennard, Pastor of the 10th Baptist Church:— Dr. Jackson—Dear Sir—I have been frequently requested to connect my name with commendations of different kinds of medicines but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances, and particularly in my family, of the usefulness of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that, for general debility of the system, and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation. In some cases it may fail; but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above cause. Yours, very respectfully, J. H. KENNARD, Eighth below Coates Street, Philadelphia.

From Rev. Warren Radolph, Pastor of Baptist Church, Germantown, Penn. Dr. C. M. Jackson—Dear Sir—Personal experience enables me to say that I regard the German Bitters prepared by you as a most excellent medicine. In cases of severe cold and general debility I have been greatly benefited by the use of the Bitters, and doubt not they will produce similar effects on others.—Yours truly, WARREN RANDOLPH, Germantown, Pa.

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

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

Should your nearest Druggist not have the article do not be put off by any of the intoxicating preparations that may be offered in its place, but send to us, and we will forward, securely packed, by express. Principal Office and Manufactory—No. 631 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA. JONES & EVANS, Successors to C. M. Jackson & Co., PROPRIETORS. For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in every town in the United States. John F. Henry & Co., General Agents for Canada, 303 St. Paul Street, Montreal, C. E. Jan. 14, 1864. 12m.

WILLIAM H. HODSON, ARCHITECT, No. 43, St. Bonaventure Street. Plans of Buildings prepared and Superintendence at moderate charges. Measurements and Valuations promptly attended to. Montreal, May 28, 1863. 12m.

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

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

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

J. P. KELLY, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, No. 6, Little St. James Street. Montreal, June '62.

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

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

BENJAMIN CLEMENT, CARPENTER & JOINER, 54 St. Antoine Street. Jobbing punctually attended to. Oct. 2.

MATT. JANNARD, NEW CANADIAN

COFFIN STORE, AT No. 9, ST. LAMBERT HILL, Continuation of St. Lawrence Street, near Craig St., MONTREAL. M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand, COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices.

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

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

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

COUNTERFEITS. Beware of imitations. Look for the name of MURRAY & LANMAN on the bottle, wrapper and ornamented label. Devine & Bolton, Druggists, (next the Court House) Montreal, General Agents for Canada. Also, Sold at Wholesale by J. F. Henry & Co., Montreal.

Agents for Montreal:—Devine & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray. And for sale by all the leading Druggists and first-class Perfumers throughout the world. Feb. 26, 1863. 12m.

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY. [Established in 1826.] THE Subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, 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 E. A. & G. R. MENEELY, West Troy, N. Y.

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



HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS. READ AND REFLECT. Believing that FACTS, IMPORTANT to the HEALTH and COMFORT of the PUBLIC, and which can be VERIFIED at ANY MOMENT by addressing the parties who vouch for them, ought not to be hid under a bushel, the undersigned publish below a few communications of recent date to which they invite the attention of the people, and at the same time ESPECIALLY REQUEST all readers who may feel interested in the subject to ADDRESS the individuals themselves, and ascertain the correctness of the particulars.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS. Messrs. Hostetter & Smith: Gentlemen—I have used your Bitters during the last six weeks, and feel it due to you and to the public to express my hearty approval of their effect upon me. I never wrote a 'puff' for any one, and I abhor everything that savors of quackery. But your Bitters are entirely removed from the level of the mere nostrums of the day, being patent alike to all, and exactly what they profess to be. They are not advertised to cure everything, but they are recommended to assist nature in the alleviation and ultimate healing of many of the most common infirmities of the body, and this they will accomplish. I had been unwell for two months, as is usual with me during the spring. I was bilious, and suffering from indigestion and a general disease of the mucous membrane, and though compelled to keep at work in the discharge of my professional duties, was very weak, of a yellow complexion, no appetite, and much of the time confined to my bed. When I had been taking your Bitters a week my vigor returned; the sallow complexion was all gone—I relished my food, and now I enjoy the duties of the mental application which so recently were so very irksome and burdensome to me. When I used your Bitters, I felt a change every day. These are facts. All inference must be made by each individual for himself. Yours, respectfully, W. B. LEE, Pastor of Greene Avenue Presbyterian Church.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS. Messrs. Hostetter & Smith: Gentlemen—I give me pleasure to add my testimony to those of others in favor of your excellent preparation. Several years of residence on the banks of a Southern river, and of close application to literary work, had so thoroughly exhausted my nervous system and undermined my health, that I had become a martyr to dyspepsia and nervous headache, recurring at short intervals, and defying all known remedies in the Materia Medica. I had come to the conclusion that nothing but a total change of residence and pursuits would restore my health, when a friend recommended Hostetter's Bitters. I procured a bottle as an experiment. It required but one bottle to convince me that I had found at last the right combination of remedies. The relief it afforded me has been complete. It is now some years since I first tried Hostetter's Bitters, and it is but just to say that I have found the preparation all that it claims to be. It is a Standard Family Cordial with us, and even as a stimulant we like it better than anything else; but we use it in all nervous, bilious and dyspeptic cases, from fever down to toothache. It what I have now said will lead any dyspeptic or nervous invalid to a sure remedy, I shall have done some good. I remain, gentlemen, respectfully yours, R. D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS. Prospect Cottage, Georgetown, D.C., April 2, 1863. Messrs. Hostetter & Smith: Gentlemen—Will you do me the favor to forward by express one half-dozen Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, with bill, for which I will remit you on receipt of same, as I am unable to procure your medicine here; and if I had a quantity it could be sold readily, as it is known to be the best preparation in use for diseases having their origin with a diseased stomach. I have used and sold hundreds of preparations, but your Bitters are superior to anything of the kind I am cognizant with. Indeed, no soldier should be without it, should he be ever so robust and healthy, for it is not only a restorative, but a preventative for almost all diseases a soldier is subject to. I have been afflicted with chronic indigestion, and no medicine has afforded me the relief you have; and I trust you will lose no time in sending the Bitters ordered.

Yours, very respectfully, SAMUEL BYERS, Hosp. Prepared by HOSTETTER & SMITH, Pittsburg, Pa., U. S., and Sold by all Druggists everywhere. J. P. Henry & Co., 303 St. Paul Street, Montreal, General Agents for Canada. Agents for Montreal—Devine & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, A. G. Davidson, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS. These publications possess unusual interest at this time from the numerous articles they contain in relation to our own country, and although many of them are strongly tinged with prejudices and represent us somewhat unfairly, others are entirely free from such objections, and all contain many wholesome truths which it will do us no harm to read and ponder. Subscribers in Canada must remit in Canadian currency, and will then receive their Numbers free of United States postage. The Third Edition of the September Number of Blackwood, containing an article by an English officer who was present at the BATTLE of GETTYSBURG, is now ready—price 25 cents. Remittances and communications should be addressed to LEONARD SCOTT & CO., No. 38 Walker Street, N. Y.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE AND THE BRITISH REVIEWS, PRICES CHEAP AS EVER, To those who pay promptly in Advance. NOTWITHSTANDING the cost of Reprinting these Periodicals has more than doubled in consequence of the enormous rise in the price of Paper and of a general advance in all other expenses—and notwithstanding other publishers are reducing the size or increasing the price of their publications, we shall continue, for the year 1864, to furnish our complete as heretofore, at the old rates, viz:—

THE LONDON QUARTERLY (Conservative.) 1. The EDINBURGH REVIEW (Whig.) 2. The NORTH BRITISH REVIEW (Free Church.) 3. The WESTMINSTER REVIEW (Liberal.) 4. BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE (Tory) 5.

TERMS: For any one of the four Reviews, \$3 00 For any two of the four Reviews, 5 00 For any three of the four Reviews, 7 00 For all four of the Reviews, 8 00 For Blackwood's Magazine, 3 00 For Blackwood and one Review, 5 00 For Blackwood and two Reviews, 7 00 For Blackwood and three Reviews, 9 00 For Blackwood and the four Reviews, 10 00

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WE also Publish the FARMER'S GUIDE, By Henry Stephens of Edinburgh and the late J. P. Norton, of Yale College, 2 vols. Royal Octavo, 1600 pages and numerous Engravings. PRICE \$6, for the Two Volumes. By Mail, \$7. L. SCOTT & CO. Jan. 14.

M. KEARNEY & BROTHERS, Practical Plumbers, Gasfitters, TIN-SMITHS, ZINC, GALVANIZED & SHEET IRON WORKERS LITTLE WILLIAM STREET, (One Door from Notre Dame Street, Opposite the Recollet Church) MONTREAL, Manufacture and Keep Constantly on hand: Baths, Beer Pumps, Hot Air Furnaces, Hydrants, Shower Baths, Tinware [necessaries], Water Closets, Refrigerators, Voice Pipe, Lift & Force Pumps, Water Coolers, Sinks, all sizes. Jobbing punctually attended to.

M. BERGIN, MERCHANT TAILOR, AND MASTER TAILOR TO THE Prince of Wales' Regiment of Volunteers, 37 No. 79, McGill Street, (opposite Dr. Bowman's)

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY CHANGE OF TRAINS. ON and AFTER MONDAY, the 1st of JAN., TRAINS will leave BONAVENTURE STREET STATION as follows: EASTERN TRAINS. Passenger for Island Pond, Portland and Boston, (stopping over night at Island Pond,) at 3.15 P.M. Night Passenger to Quebec (with Sleeping Car) at 8.00 P.M. Mixed for Sherbrooke and Local Stations at 8.00 A.M.

WESTERN TRAINS. Day Express for Ottawa, Kingston, Toronto, London, Detroit and the West, at 7.45 A.M. Night ditto (with Sleeping Car) at 6.30 P.M. Mixed for Kingston and Local Stations 10.05 A.M. Mail Trains will not stop at Stations marked thus on the Time-bills, unless signalled. C. J. BRYDGES Managing Director Montreal, Nov. 19, 1863.

NOTICE. CANVASSERS are now actively engaged soliciting Orders for M'GEE'S HISTORY OF IRELAND. Parties wishing to procure the above, who may not have been called upon, can have it by leaving their orders at No. 81, McGill Street, Montreal. Wm. PALMER, General Agent, Quebec. Montreal, July 1, 1863.

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

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