

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

Canadiana.org has attempted to obtain the best copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below.

- Coloured covers /
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged /
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated /
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing /
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps /
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) /
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations /
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material /
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Only edition available /
Seule édition disponible
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion
along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut
causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la
marge intérieure.

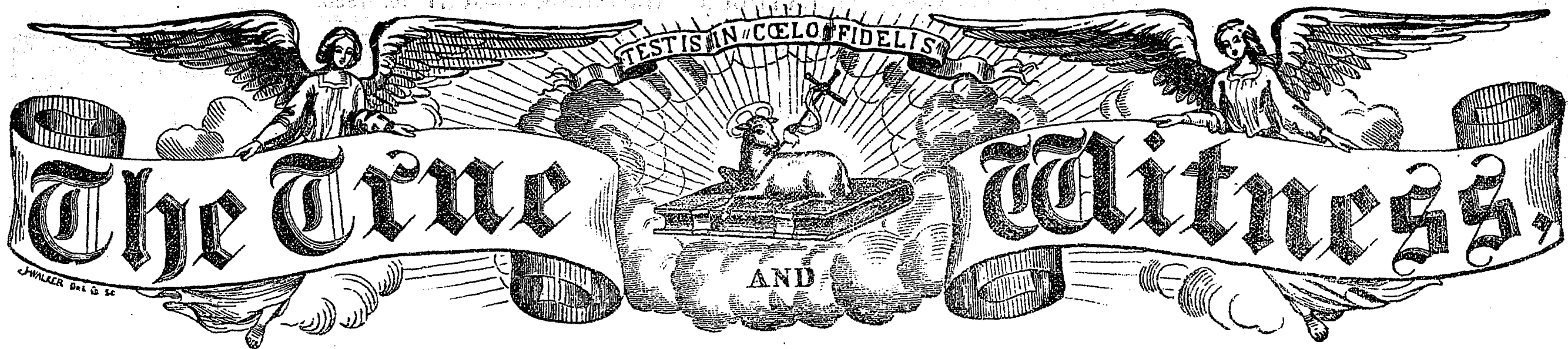
- Additional comments /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Canadiana.org a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated /
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed /
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print varies /
Qualité inégale de l'impression

- Includes supplementary materials /
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire

- Blank leaves added during restorations may
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these
have been omitted from scanning / Il se peut que
certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une
restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais,
lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas
été numérisées.



CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XIII.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1863.

No. 48.

THE HERMIT OF THE ROCK.

A TALE OF CASHEL.

BY MRS. J. SADBLER.

CHAPTER XVII.—INNER LIFE IN EFFINGHAM CASTLE.

In the drawing-room at Effingham Castle the conversation that evening turned on the wild and gloomy tale heard on the Rock—a tale so illustrative of the darkest phases of Tipperary life.

Harriet smiled, and bent her head over a volume of engravings that lay open on the table before her.

'Do you not think, Mr. Goodchild, that the landlords themselves may be in some measure to blame?'

'Not to any great extent, my lord—oh certainly not; witness the murder of Mr. Esmond who was considered one of the very best landlords in Tipperary.'

'Yes, but that was an exceptional case—the rule is, as I understand, that those landlords who have been murdered were all more or less obnoxious to the people for their oppressive exactions and their harsh treatment of their tenants.'

'But surely, my lord, that does not justify murder—even admitting it were just as your lordship seems to have been informed?'

'Nothing justifies murder,' said Lord Effingham with stern emphasis, 'but it strikes me, Mr. Goodchild, that the very league which you say exists to an alarming extent amongst the peasantry goes to prove that, there must be some radical fault on the part of those who have immediate authority over them, and I think it is well worth considering what chain of circumstances it is that has so hardened the hearts of these people, and perverted a nature not in itself wicked or ferocious—how it happens, in short, that the peasantry of Tipperary, so warm-hearted, so susceptible of kindness, so keenly alive to justice or injustice, have become so bloodthirsty as it would seem they are—so ready to take life themselves, so prone to sympathise with others whose hands are red with the blood of their fellow-men?'

The chaplain took out his box and refreshed his nasal organ with a pinch of snuff—snook his reverend head—and declared that 'he had never viewed the matter in that light—had never given much attention to the history of Ireland—but he thought the cause of all these evils was undoubtedly to be found in the pernicious and soul-debasing doctrines of Rome to which those unhappy people were so incurably addicted.'

'For shame! Mr. Goodchild!' said Harriet Markham, her eyes flashing with the contempt and indignation she could not help feeling; 'how often have I explained to you that it is not because of their Romish belief, but in despite of it, that the Catholic peasantry of this and other countries do at times take the law into their own hands. Were they not addicted to the doctrines of which you speak, you may take my word for it that such bloody acts of revenge would be ten to one—ay! twenty to one what they now are?'

'My dear Miss Markham,' said the chaplain with his most insinuating smile, 'I have an insuperable aversion to contradicting a lady—but really—ah!—really—'

'My dear Mr. Goodchild,' put in Harriet by way of filling up his hesitating pause. 'I know there are in my persons who are afflicted with a dreadful obliquity of vision in matters Irish or Catholic. If such be your case, I regret it exceedingly, and will charitably suppose that you never even heard of the mighty and incessant struggle everywhere going on between—the Catholic Church and all manner of secret organisations, from Freemasonry to Rubiconism, and all between.'

'What a dreadful country to live in!' said Lady Pemberton to her brother; 'I wonder how Lady Jane will like it?'

'Like it, indeed!' cried Mrs. Pakenham, with a toss of her stately head, 'I wonder did Lady Jane ever like anything beyond herself?'

'I should hope she did,' quietly and somewhat sarcastically said Lady Pemberton, with a glance at the Earl, who, however, appeared to take no notice. The next moment he turned his keen,

piercing eyes on Miss Markham, and said rather abruptly—

'What a singular old woman that was who broke in so unseasonably on Mr. Moran's narrative. Do you know anything of her?'

'I am not sure that I do, my lord, but I rather suspect. For the present, however, I may not say more.'

'An old woman?' exclaimed the chaplain, 'what old woman?'

'Not your old woman, Mr. Goodchild,' said Harriet with a meaning smile—at least I think so?'

The ladies looked surprised, but the chaplain looked astounded, and blushed like a very school-girl under Harriet's mischievous glance.

'Mr. Goodchild's old woman?' said Mrs. Pakenham laughing, 'and pray who may she be?'

'Not one of the weird 'sisters three,' madam,

'Who met Macbeth Upon the heath?'

but probably an Irish kinswoman of theirs on whom our worthy chaplain has been experimenting of late—shooting her with a 'silver bullet,' I believe—or how was it, Mr. Goodchild?'

'I protest, Miss Markham,' stammered the chaplain, his professional gravity entirely at fault—'I protest—I do not understand the allusion.'

'Oh fie, Mr. Goodchild, fie, fie!' and Harriet raised her finger admonishingly, and smiled archly—'you do not mean to deny that you met somebody 'on the heath'—well, not exactly 'on the heath'—but—somewhere between this and the glebe-house?'

The chaplain looked more and more confused, the ladies more and more delighted at what they saw was a good joke, and more and more urgent with Miss Markham to let them into the secret. Just at that moment Lord Effingham rose, and saying he had letters to write, withdrew. Harriet glanced timidly up as he passed her, and was not surprised to see a deeper cloud than usual on his brow, and a sterner look in his dark proud eyes.

Half an hour after, Harriet having gone to her own apartment for a book, chanced to pass the library, the door of which was ajar, and by the dim, subdued light from a study lamp at the farther end of the spacious room, she saw Lord Effingham sitting at a table, his thoughtful brow resting on his hand, and a look of care and weariness impressed on every feature. Harriet stopped involuntarily, with the thought uppermost in her mind—'Neither rank nor riches give immunity from care; it so happened that Lord Effingham raised his eyes at the moment, and looked towards the door, just as Harriet was gliding away. Rising hastily he came to the door, and said, 'Miss Markham! will you have the goodness to favor me with a few moments' conversation?'

'Certainly, my lord!' said Harriet with an effort to assume a composure which she did not feel, her mind being full of the idea that the Earl was not pleased with the freedoms she took in rallying his chaplain, with a still more painful fear natural to a delicate mind that her having passed at that particular moment might be construed into prying curiosity—in short, she felt troubled and unhappy, and her face—ever the index of her thoughts—told all too plainly what was passing within. She saw that her discomposure was not unnoticed, and that very consciousness increased it considerably. The Earl regarded her a moment with a smile so sad that she could have wept under its strange and softening influence, but she mastered her emotion, and looked up with as calm a mien as she could command.

'My lord,' she began, with some hesitation, 'you will pardon me if I say that I thought you seemed somewhat displeased by my thoughtless badinage in relation to worthy Mr. Goodchild.' An involuntary smile, flitted over her face as she spoke the name, but casting her eyes down with a demure expression, she stood awaiting the answer. It was longer delayed than she expected, and looking up in some surprise, she found Lord Effingham regarding her with the same mournful smile.

'Witchcraft,' he muttered in a tone that was not meant for her ear, yet she heard the words distinctly—'witchcraft! ay, there is witchcraft that even silver bullets cannot reach. Miss Markham!' he said in his usual voice and manner of cold impassiveness, 'Miss Markham! you were much mistaken in supposing that I resented your—your playful attack on my reverend friend—which I considered perfectly fair. Were I disposed for badinage I might, perhaps, say that he was more to be envied than commiserated under such an attack!—Miss Markham smiled, and acknowledged the courtly compliment by a slight inclination—but,' continued his lordship, 'that was far from being the subject on which I wished to speak with you—you are probably aware of the object of my approaching visit to England?'

'I cannot say I am, my lord,' said Harriet after a pause, during which she ran over in her mind certain words that had fallen from Lady Pemberton and Mrs. Pakenham, together with certain preparations going on around the Castle.

'I wonder at that,' said the Earl, 'knowing how difficult it is for ladies to keep secrets. You must know, then, Miss Markham, what, perhaps, you should have known before, as a valued friend rather than the more preceptress of my children?—Miss Markham bowed somewhat haughtily—'in a word, I am about to fulfil a matrimonial engagement, entered into some months since with the daughter of an English marquis.'

'The Lady Jane, I presume, whose name I heard this evening for the first time?'

'The same,' said Lord Effingham with a scarcely perceptible tremor in his voice.

'Your lordship does me honor,' said Miss Markham looking up with a gracious smile, 'an honor for which I feel deeply grateful—believe me I do.'

She was about leaving the room, when the Earl's voice arrested her steps, and she returned to where he stood.

'I have yet another word to say'—he paused—then hastily added—'I wished to know, Miss Markham, whether you will still remain with us—that is, with my little girls?'

'I see no reason why I should not, my lord,' said Harriet proudly, 'my position in the Earl of Effingham's family will be in no degree changed, I should think, by the advent of a Countess of Effingham,' and she smiled with an archness that well became her. 'Unless, indeed,' she added quickly, 'her ladyship may object to having the young daughters of the house of Cartwright educated by a Catholic. In that case, my lord,' she said with much earnestness, 'I will reply on the friendship you do me the honor to profess for me to give me timely notice.'

'Bely,' said Lord Effingham with more warmth than was usual to him, 'on all that I can do at any time to shield you from aught that would in any degree compromise your dignity—your self-respect. I know the innate nobleness of your mind, and rest assured, Miss Markham, it shall never be subjected to any trial under my roof.'

'I thank you, my lord,' said Harriet, her voice slightly tremulous, 'you give the best proof of your good opinion in entrusting me with the education of your dear children, and it shall be my ceaseless endeavor to form their minds to the best of my poor ability—and make them such as I know you would wish to have them. In that way, at least, I can repay your lordship's kindness to—a penniless orphan whom fate has thrown almost on your bounty.' The last words were spoken with that peculiar archness which gave such a charm at times to Harriet's speaking features, and, bowing with the grace which marked her every action, she was leaving the room, when on the threshold she encountered Mrs. Pakenham and Lady Pemberton.

'Dear me,' said the former lady, with a sudden change of countenance, 'we were not aware that your lordship was engaged—that is, we thought you were writing letters, and came to ask if you would spare time to join us at supper—I see Miss Markham has been beforehand with us.'

'You are mistaken, madam,' said Harriet coldly, 'I can lay claim to no such amiable intention—I was merely passing the library on my way up stairs for a book I wanted, when Lord Effingham, seeing me pass, requested to speak with me on a matter of business, and I stepped in.'

'And I,' said the Earl, 'owe you an apology, Miss Markham, for I just now recollect that I had not the politeness to offer you a seat. The business on which I wished to speak with Miss Markham affects us all, I should hope. I was desirous of ascertaining, before any further changes take place here, whether we might count on the continuance of her invaluable services in regard to Ann and Emma.'

Lady Pemberton, who much resembled her brother in character and disposition, and also in appearance, turned at once to Harriet and said with a courteous smile, 'Surely, Miss Markham would not think of leaving her young charge at a time when, perhaps, they may most need her kind and judicious care?'

'That was precisely what induced me to ask her, Caroline!' said Lord Effingham.

'Well, it is very true,' said Mrs. Pakenham, a little maliciously Harriet thought, 'with all her beauty and sprightly grace, I fear dear Lady Jane is not exactly the type of a good stepmother.'

'Excuse me, Thomasine,' said Lord Effingham in his coldest and sternest accents, 'I cannot permit such an inference to be drawn from what I have said. Your remark is altogether superfluous, and entirely irrelevant to our purpose. I asked Miss Markham a simple question, and she gave me a simple and direct answer—I am glad to say, in the affirmative.'

'Well, well,' said Mrs. Pakenham, a little testily, 'now that the matter is arranged to general satisfaction, I presume your lordship will honor us with your presence during the remainder of the evening—and in the first place, to supper?'

Harriet heard no more, for she quietly made her escape, and took refuge in her own apartment, there to muse in silence and alone on what she had heard and seen during the last quarter of an hour, for no longer time had passed since she left the drawing-room. Short as the time was, and unimportant what had occurred, she somehow felt as though a page had been written in her life's record, and a strange feeling was knocking at her heart, but of what kind she cared not to examine. Was she humbled or exalted in her own estimation? Was her peace more or less than it was an hour before? These were questions that she did not trouble herself to answer, but smoothing as she best might the fair surface of her sweet face, she descended to the drawing-room, just in time to bring up the rear of the party on their way to supper. She had ascertained on her own way down that the little girls were already in bed and locked in the blissful unconsciousness of childish slumbers.

The conversation during supper was lively and animated, and Harriet Markham was the gayest of all. Still it could not have escaped an observant eye, if any such were on her, that her cheek was paler even than usual, and her eyes burning with an inward fire. No one seemed to notice anything unusual in her tone or manner, though all felt the ineffable charm that hung around her. Lord Effingham, indeed, took little notice of anything; silent and abstracted, tho' condescendingly polite as usual, he seemed occupied with serious thought and took little part in the conversation. He complained of a headache, and retired early. As Harriet caught his parting glance, she said to herself—'there is a load of care on that proud cold heart—there is sorrow in the troubled depths of those deep eyes. Does he feel—even he?'

The remainder of the evening passed away without anything particular, but Harriet learned for the first time that Lady Pemberton was to remain at the Castle during the Earl's absence to preside over the general preparations, and also to receive the young Countess on her arrival. The little party broke up early, and Harriet Markham, with an exquisite sense of relief, unlocked the door of her spacious and elegant apartment, and threw herself in an arm-chair near the one large window of a balcony connected with her chamber which commanded a prospect of that mingled wildness and beauty that most impress a lofty, imaginative mind. The curtains were as yet undrawn, and the lady-moon shed her heart-soothing light into the small apartment, so graceful in its furniture and decoration, so sweet for the inner home—the retreat, as it were, of a being so solitary in her heart's life as Harriet Markham. So she lay in that delicious sense of rest and the no less delicious sense of solitude—of loneliness—which casts its spell over the world-weary heart and the tired brain when the deep hush of the solemn night is around, and the noisy, frothy, hollow, heartless world shuts its bleating mouths for a while, leaving the deep heart to commune with its own thoughts, to indulge for a space its earnest longings, to drink in the beauty of earth and heaven, and commune with the dead of other years, or the loved and far removed.

Such are the moments happily described by the sweetest of modern poets:

'When lost in the future the soul wanders on,
And all of this life but its sweetness is gone.'

And Harriet Markham felt the charm of the hour and the scene, and her soul was upraised to that heaven which the eye of faith can see afar off through the blue ether of the midnight sky—for it was verging on midnight. All at once a footstep sounded on the verandah beneath her window—a light but measured step, and Harriet's heart beat—not with fear—as she bent her head to listen, and furthermore raised the window just enough to admit a sound from without. The measured footfall continued—to and fro—now broken and irregular, now firm and distinct, like that of a sentinel on duty. Occasionally there came to the ear of the lonely watcher another sound like that she might have heard in dreams—it was a voice, deep, full, yet subdued, humming as if for no listening ear, but the singer's own heart. Oh, how eagerly did Harriet listen to catch the low but musical tones, and an inexplicable feeling of delight enveloped her senses as she recognised the air and the words, too,—

'Oh! bring to me my Nora Fay,
Hours are days when she's away.'

The voice ceased, but oh! the passionate yearning that was in the rich, soft tones. Never had Harriet heard the charm of 'Shute Aroon' brought out with such effect, and she listened with all the intensity of heart to hear the sweet

sounds again. Softly she murmured to herself—

'Oh, not more welcome the fairy numbers
Of music falls on the sleeper's ear,
When half-awaking from fearful slumbers,
He thinks the full choir of heaven is near.'

'Who can it be?' was the next thought.—'That was no rustic—oh no, no. Then who can be within the Castle walls at this lone hour?'

Then came from below the sound of a deep thrilling voice speaking in audible whisper—and to Harriet's excited fancy it sounded almost close to her ear.

'Oh night! what anguish do you shroud full often—oh moon! what sights you witness in your unclouded path through your glorious heavens!—oh heart! throbbing, bursting heart, why not break and be at rest?'

Why was it that, unknowing who the speaker was, Harriet Markham bowed her head on the window-ledge and wept tears that seemed to flow from her inmost heart? A strange, weird thing is human nature, and a stranger thing is the human heart. As an Eolian harp to the voices of the wind, so does the heart respond to the more variable tones of human feeling—human sympathy—human suffering. Long did the slow and measured tread break the stillness of the night, and by some strange fascination Harriet remained with her head resting against the window till the sound ceased, and the earth below was silent as the glittering stars above. Then alone with the night, her mind and heart gradually resumed their usual tone, and gazing upwards on the 'spangled heavens,' that 'shining frame' which, in the language of the poet,

'The Great Creator's praise proclaim,'

her thoughts assumed the form of meditation, and in the contemplation of things divine, she speedily lost sight of the thorns and briars that strew the path to those eternal mansions where joy is ineffable forever reigns. Calmly and hopefully she knelt to perform the last sweet exercise of the Christian's day, and having offered heart to the God who made it, and to Mary the Mother of faithful souls, she resigned herself to sleep—the tranquil sleep of an untroubled conscience.

During the days that intervened between that and Lord Effingham's departure, his lordship spent the greater part of his time in his study, a small and very pleasant room adjacent to the library, and open on the verandah already mentioned. A solitary ride in the afternoons alone broke the monotony of his seclusion, yet when the family assembled at the table there was no perceptible difference in his manner, always calm and cold and self-possessed, at times a little abstracted, but never discourteous to those around him.

On the day before that fixed on for his departure he approached the bow-window in the sitting-room where Harriet occupied her favorite seat, her fingers engaged on some one of those pretty trifles, the use whereof would puzzle any of those 'lords of creation' whom 'men we call,' while her eyes wandered ever and anon to the graceful scene of woodland beauty spread out in their airy before the window, and nearer where her young pupils were amusing themselves with hoop and skipping-ropes on the smooth sward outside.

'Miss Markham,' said the Earl, so suddenly that she started, and blushing, looked up in surprise; 'Miss Markham, there was one trifling incident of our last visit to the Rock which I forgot to mention since, though I have thought of it many times. But why that look of surprise?' he added with a smile of peculiar expression. 'Does my voice grate so harshly on your ear?'

'Not at all, my lord,' said Harriet recovering her composure, and smiling pleasantly, 'but—ah!—I did not think your lordship was so near, and I was just completing the erection of a superb chateau en Espagne.'

'Indeed? It were worth something to know what manner of edifice that was which so gracefully a fancy piled in airy space?'

'Architectural details are seldom interesting, my lord—but may I venture to ask what was the incident to which your lordship referred just now?'

Lord Effingham mentioned the face which he and Mr. Moran had both seen at a window of the old Cathedral, adding that he could not help associating it in his mind with the singular apparition of the old woman in the cloak. 'What is your opinion, Miss Markham?'

Harriet mused a moment before she replied in a thoughtful, hesitating tone—'That there is some mystery about these appearances, my lord, I have not the smallest doubt, but what they indicate—especially the face which showed itself so suddenly and so suddenly vanished, in such a place, is more than I can imagine—perhaps it were even unwise to say it if I could.'

'It is a strange country,' was the Earl's remark, as he turned to Lady Pemberton who was reading at another window in the room, and asked if she would ride out with him, before

dinner, a proposal which she smilingly accepted, then left the room to den her hat and habit.—She was quickly followed by Lord Effingham, and in a few moments Harriet heard their horses feet prancing away over the gravelled surface of the avenue. Rising she went to a window and stood a moment looking after them, till their stately figures were hidden from her view by a turn in the road, then, muttering to herself some inarticulate words, she went up stairs, and having tied on a broad-leaved straw hat, went out to join the children at their play.

At length the day came for Lord Effingham to leave for England, and, after taking a tender and kind farewell of his children, his sister, and Mrs. Pakenham, he shook hands with Mr. Goodchild and Miss Markham, with about the same degree of cordiality, and stepped into the carriage that was to convey him to Dublin.

It was early morning and Harriet retired to her own apartment to spend in commune with her own thoughts the hour that yet remained to her before entering on the duties of the school-room. The first object that met her eye was a little bunch of pansies, freshly-gathered, their rich petals moist with the dew of the morning; they stood in a small crystal vase, but taking them up to inhale their fragrance, wondering at the same time what kind hand had gathered for her those flowers to memory dear, she all at once, perceived a scrap of paper twisted round their stems; with a trembling hand she took it off, and carefully smoothed it out, found these lines written on its fair surface:—

"I have sweet thoughts of thee! They come around me like the voice of song; They come like birds that to the South belong, And wear a gay wing and brighter crest, Than those that on the roof-trees build their nest; They come more tender, beautiful and bright, Than any thoughts that others can excite; They tell me gentle tales of thee and thine, Of gems of truth that in thy spirit shine, Of goodness, purity, and holy zeal, That can for others earnest pity feel; Of all things beautiful in soul and heart— And such they tell me ever that thou art."

"The voice of the pansy" murmured Harriet, with a proud and happy smile, her pale cheek flushing with a crimson glow; yet when she descended to the school-room the flush was gone, cheek and brow were paler than ever, and her eyes were red and swollen as if with much weeping.

(To be continued.)

LETTER OF W. S. O'BRIEN ON THE POLISH REVOLUTION.

Konigsberg, May 31, 1863.

My Dear Friend—You will oblige me by sending to the Polish Committee of Paris the enclosed order for Ten Pounds as my first subscription in aid of Poland.

You are aware that I have always felt much sympathy for nations that are oppressed by the rule of foreigners, and that I am still disposed to labor for the freedom of those who seek to attain self-government by means that are justifiable in the sight of God and of man. Impelled by this sentiment, I have recently visited Poland on my return westwards from Constantinople. My object in making this deviation from the route which would have conducted me from Vienna to Ireland, has been to ascertain what is the true character of the Polish insurrection and by what means those who sympathize with the cause of Poland can most effectively assist the gallant nation which is now contending for its liberty with a heroism that excites and deserves universal admiration. I confess that I entertained some doubts as to the character of this insurrection before I went to Poland, but these doubts have been entirely removed. If I had found that it had been merely a movement generated by the turbulence of the revolutionary elements of society, as it has been characterized by the Russian minister, I should have taken no part in aid of the struggle; but, after having conversed at Cracow, at Warsaw, at Gdno, at Wilna, and elsewhere with a large number of persons who belong to that portion of society which naturally loves order as well as freedom, I have become convinced that the present insurrection deserves in a pre-eminent degree to be called national. With the exception of a few individuals it embraces all the intelligent classes of society, from the wealthiest nobleman to the humblest artisan. It obtains the support even of the Jews, and although the Russian Government has stimulated the undisciplined peasantry to plunder and massacre the landed proprietors, these diabolical machinations have hitherto served only to prove that the cause of Poland is dear to the illiterate peasant as well as to the more intelligent classes with whom this revolt originated. It is a movement which is in the highest degree religious, being sanctioned by the clergy, whose function commands them to teach to man his moral and social duties; and it derives a still higher sanction from the dictates of conscience, which tell to every Pole that, when he offers his life as a sacrifice for the liberty of his country, he performs an act which is acceptable to the Creator who bestowed life upon him, not solely for his own selfish enjoyment, but also for the welfare of his fellow-men.

Acting under these holy influences, the Polish patriot has devoted himself to a strife which may at present be considered as the last resource of despair. It is not necessary that I should set forth the circumstances which have given immediate occasion to this revolt. They are known to the public, and, if there be any who desire to study in detail the causes which have produced this insurrection, such persons will require a more lengthy exposition than would be suitable to the nature of this communication. Suffice it to say, that Russian tyranny has been carried to such an extremity that no alternative has been left, even to the most cautious and to the most moderate of the Poles, except that of assisting the insurgents at the risk of imprisonment, exile, confiscation, and death, or of being branded with eternal infamy as traitors to the cause of their country.

The present situation of Poland engages the sympathy of all mankind. We have seen manifestations of such sympathy equally intense on the part of those who represent the most antagonistic principles of public policy. The Conservative noblemen of Protestant England hold nearly the same language in respect of Poland as is uttered by the Ultramontane champions of Catholicity. Yet, hitherto this sympathy has been almost unproductive of useful results. Every man who is capable of feeling a generous sentiment exclaims, "How noble has been the self-devotion of the young men of Poland, who, though unprovided with arms, have daringly encountered the legions of the Czar! How sublime is the fortitude of the Polish ladies, who, relinquishing all the pleasures that wealth can command, have, during more than two years, worn mourning for their country, and have abstained from all social enjoyments in testimony of their grief!" Alas! how barren has been this sympathy and this admiration! The Polish nation is brave, but shall she be blamed if she tremble when she fears that the next hour may bring to her intelligence that her son has been killed in the forest, or that her husband has been seized, imprisoned, shot, hung, or transported to Siberia? Yet the chivalry of Europe looks on passively, and con-

tents itself with uttering valueless compliments in honor of the heroic patriotism of the men and of the women of Poland.

As for the diplomatic action of those ministers of state who profess to be friendly to the cause of Poland, I am much disposed to think that it has been servicable to Russia rather than to Poland, inasmuch as it has paralysed other kinds of action that might have been brought to the aid of the Polish cause. For example, the British Minister for Foreign Affairs sent a lecture to the Russian Government, but he declared, at the same time, that England will not under any circumstances take up arms in defence of the rights of Poland. He demanded fulfilment of the Treaty of Vienna as the ultimatum of the requirements of England in behalf of Poland, although he knows or ought to know that there is not a single Pole who would be satisfied with the acceptance by Russia of this ultimatum. He knows or ought to know that the Pole of Lithuania thinks himself entitled to enjoy all the liberties which were guaranteed by the Treaty of Vienna to the Poles who live in what is called "The Kingdom," and that neither will he be satisfied with any alternative, except the expulsion of the Russians from all the provinces which formerly belonged to Poland.

As for Austria, she cannot demand even the fulfilment of the Treaty of Vienna, because she has herself violated that treaty by seizing and subjecting to her own domination the city of Cracow, whose freedom was guaranteed by the Great Powers in 1815.

As for France, many generous Frenchmen would willingly rush to the succor of Poland, and if the Emperor Napoleon were to take such a step, and for the sake of adding a province to the Empire, but in recognition of the just claims upon the sympathies of France which Poland inherits from antecedent connections, he would thereby become a traitor to the destinies of Europe; but it is evident that he fears to occupy this hazardous position, for he prefers to take counsel with the lukewarm friends or with the insidious enemies of Poland.

Shall nothing, then, be done for the Poles? Heaven forbid! The voice of nations, apart from the action of governments, is not devoid of power. The public opinion of Europe possesses influence even in the Council Chamber of St. Petersburg. Experience proves that the autocrat of Russia and his ministers would torture, and burn, and banish, and confiscate, and execute, without mercy in Poland, if Europe were silent, but they fear to encounter the indignation of all mankind. Let that indignation be expressed, but let it also be manifested by something more efficacious than words!

During the few days which I spent in Poland, I have heard on the part of the timid and of the feeble, prayers for the armed intervention of France and of England. On the part of the bold and of the resolute, I have heard the following cry of despair:—"We cannot abandon the cause of Poland. We are prepared to sacrifice for it our lives and our fortunes, but we fear that these sacrifices will be unavailing. We do not require a French army or a British fleet to aid us; we are willing to fight our own battle, but we cannot procure arms. We are surrounded by three great powers, two of which, while professing neutrality, in reality act as agents for our enemy. Every day the munitions of war that are destined for Poland are seized by Austrian and Prussian functionaries, and the prisons of the Austrian and Prussian frontier are filled with persons who are desirous to take part with us in vindication of our national rights. Give us a real neutrality—give us an opportunity of procuring arms, and twenty millions of Poles will then prove that they are able to expel the Russians for ever from all the provinces which belonged to ancient Poland." This is the demand which Poland addresses to the sympathies of mankind. Shall that demand be uttered in vain? For myself, I would answer it thus:—

There are in England, and in France, and in other parts of Europe, many politicians who regard the existence of the colossal power of Russia as a standing menace to all the nations of Europe and Asia. To such politicians I would say—"This is an opportunity which may not occur again for clipping the wings of the Russian eagle. Let France, and England, and Italy again combine for a cause infinitely more sacred than that which gave occasion to the Crimean War! Despoil the robber of his booty! Give back their country to the gallant Poles, whose sufferings, whose constancy, and whose heroism have during nearly a century appealed to the conscience of Europe! Aid the Circassians at the same time in their noble efforts to maintain the freedom of their mountains! Give to Finland the autonomy which it desires, and you will by these combined measures for ever liberate Europe from the dread of Russian power which at present oppresses a nightmare the politicians of the West."

But, if you are not prepared to encounter the hazards which attend a policy so enlarged, at least employ your diplomatic energies to secure for the Poles the rights of a belligerent nation. A firm protest addressed by the ministers of France, England, and Italy to the Governments of Austria and of Prussia would have the effect of placing the Poles in relation to the Russians in the same position as that which is occupied by the Confederates in relation to the Federals of America. England supplies arms as merchandise to both the contending parties. What would be said if the ministers of England were to cause to be seized and imprisoned persons going as volunteers to Charleston or to Richmond? What would be said if the Federals were allowed to purchase arms in England whilst the Confederates were prevented from making similar purchases? Would it not manifest that by thus acting England had made herself an ally of the Federals? Yet this is precisely the line of conduct that has been adopted towards the Polish insurgents by the Governments of Austria and of Prussia. The public opinion of Europe is strong enough to effect the realization of a perfect neutrality even without an European war, more especially if it be intimated to Austria that if she perseveres in her present one-sided policy, the Hungarians and Venetians will be encouraged to take up arms in vindication of their own national rights—and if it be, also, intimated to the madman who now wears the crown of Prussia, that the day may not be far distant when he will be deemed by foreign nations, as well as by his own subjects unworthy to govern a free people.

Yet, even if the governments of Europe should adopt no measures in favour of the Poles, public opinion may do much, and the energies of brave men may do more for the cause of Poland. When a handful of Greeks rose in resistance to the colossal force of Turkey, they were discouraged by all the Governments of Europe; yet they continued to struggle against all power during seven years (that is, from the beginning of 1821 until the end of 1827), unaided, except by the exertions of English and French Philhellenes. The names of Byron and of Chateaubriand are now connected with some of the most brilliant exploits of that struggle, and will be remembered with gratitude in Greece as long as history shall record those glorious achievements. Are there among the English sympathisers with Poland no noblemen and gentlemen, who, in imitation of Byron and Chateaubriand, will fling themselves into the forests of Lithuania, and stand side by side with the gallant Poles who encounter the Russian columns which, from week to week, are poured into Poland? If the noblemen and gentlemen who lately convened a meeting in the city of London had called upon the people of England to subscribe money in aid of Poland instead of calling for diplomatic notes, one hundred thousand pounds (£100,000) might have been raised within a week in aid of the Polish cause. In a single week the Catholics of Dublin raise £10,000 in order to send a Brigade from Ireland to defend the Pope, and impoverished Ireland contributed upon the whole more than £100,000 (one hundred thousand pounds) in support of that doubtful enterprise. Shall it be said that the united Protestants

and Catholics of Ireland are now unable to offer money, and arms, in aid of a cause which has been pronounced to be just and holy by those who are received as the most revered expositors of the opinions of the different sections of European society? America, too—shall America, once the advocate of universal liberty—shall America do nothing for the cause of Poland? I will not believe that the generous friends of liberty, who welcomed me to the States and to Canada, are insensible to the sufferings of the Poles. If my voice could be greeted by them as it was greeted in 1859, it would exclaim—"Now, now is the time to save Poland! not an hour is to be lost! When the snows of winter shall arrive the forests will be no longer tenable, and the noble defenders of their country must be prepared to suffer death or exile if their work be not accomplished plied before the end of October; and even though the struggle be renewed from year to year, and from generation to generation, still incalculable suffering would be avoided if Europe and America would, by armed and diplomatic intervention, or by the unanimous efforts of heroic men, rush to the rescue of the gallant nation which is now suffering the martyrdom of despair, and restore to it, once and for ever its complete independence."

Such are the impressions that have made upon my mind of my recent visit to Poland. The emotions excited by the terrible drama which I have witnessed in that country, now impel me to supplicate for Poland active co-operation, as well as the generous sympathy, of all who desire the emancipation of nations which are oppressed by the tyranny of foreigners and of barbarians.

Believe me,
Most truly yours,
WILLIAM SMITH O'BRIEN.
To M. E. Duquetiaux, Brussels.
POSTSCRIPT.

Berlin, June 3.

The foregoing letter was written at Konigsberg, but was not posted there. Upon arriving at Berlin, I find that the Great Powers of Europe have undertaken to settle the Polish question upon a basis that has been proposed by Austria. That proposal is evidently founded upon a desire to prevent Galicia (formerly a part of Poland, but now a province of Austria) from hereafter seeking to be associated with Poland, rather than upon a sincere desire to liberate the Poles from the yoke of Russia. It is, doubtless, desirable to stop the effusion of blood, but if I were a Pole, I would prefer a prolongation of the war to acceptance of the terms suggested by Austria. After what has passed during the last fifty years, the Poles can place no confidence in Russian promises. This is a war which admits no compromise. While a single Russian soldier treads the soil of Poland the strife will, in one form or other, be continued or renewed.

"For never can true reconciliation dwell
Where wounds of deadly hate have pierced so deep."

It remains to be seen whether the terms proposed by Austria will be accepted by Russia. If they be accepted, the whole system of the Russian Government must be reorganised, for the exterior provinces will assuredly claim to participate in the privileges which may be conceded to Poland. I doubt whether the Russian Government is prepared to admit such a change of system.

It remains also to be seen whether these terms will be accepted by the Poles. Pending this uncertainty the war must be carried on with vigour, and the friends of Poland ought to supply arms, money, and men in aid of their efforts. I therefore send the subscription which I designed to offer as an indication of my desire to aid the cause of Poland.

DISTRESS IN THE WEST—MEETING IN TUAM.

TUAM, June 11th.—A large meeting, called by public requisition, was held here to-day in the Town Hall in reference to the distress existing in this province. The object of the meeting was stated in the requisition to be, the taking into consideration the fearful destitution of the laboring classes and their families, for the purpose of pressing on the Government the necessity of prompt and efficient measures to prevent deaths by starvation. The hall in which the meeting was held was densely crowded, and the strongest interest was manifested in the proceedings. Dr. Tho. Bodkin, Chairman of the Town Commissioners, presided.

His Grace the Lord Archbishop of Tuam on coming forward to move a resolution was loudly cheered. When silence was obtained he said—Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, I must share both in the grief and in the joy which have brought us together on this occasion—in the grief that it should be our lot to assemble here so frequently for the purpose of relieving the distress of the poor—distress aggravated by the insolent manner in which it is denied by those who should be the first in relieving it (hear, hear). I feel, however, very great joy in the reflection that the suffering of our poor has excited general sympathy—not confined to Tuam or to Ireland—but a sympathy extending over the entire world, so that one can say, in the language of a man dear to Ireland for his writings, that the sound of the lamentations of the Irish people has gone over the deep, and that the moaning of the harp is heard in distant lands; but unfortunately I cannot adopt the entire of his poetic figure, that tears came even from our oppressors while riveting the chains of slavery on the people of Ireland (cheers). It is certainly true that the sound of our misery has gone forth to the extremity of the earth; and it is a curious circumstance that, while the sound of that misery has passed across the Atlantic over the prairies of America to the Pacific, that it cannot reach the English Government beyond the Irish Channel (cheers). If these were the words of an Irish priest or lay gentleman, he would be condemned, according to the fashion of the day, as a mere agitator. They are words of truth and great value, written by the illustrious Archbishop of San Francisco at a time when he sent us a very large remittance (hear, hear); and it is a strange and perplexing problem why the sound of distress that has reached the shores of the Pacific cannot be heard across the Channel (hear, hear). I regret that I did not bring with me the letter containing these words. If I had been less sparing of extracts, with which my multifarious correspondence with the nations of the earth is replete, perhaps the gentlemen who compose the Government would not be so flippant in their denials of the existence of distress in Ireland, or so contemptuous in the sentiments to which they give expressions respecting us. If the good Archbishop of San Francisco, or any other, were to come to this neighborhood, and if I drove him a distance of some two miles from this town, I could show him a monument of ruthless British legislation which would shame even the Minister of England (hear, hear). As I said before, no tears could be drawn from him, for you might as well expect to draw tears down the cheeks of old Plutus as draw tears regarding Irish distress down the cheeks of Lord Palmerston (hear, hear, and cheers). But I could show him in the neighborhood of Tuam a scene which might call to his recollection some of his early classic reading respecting the ruins of Abba Longa, where the father, and the mother, and the children were seen crowding round the fireless hearth, and imprinting their last kisses on the very threshold and door posts of the cottages where they often met as a joyful group—a place in which the policy of the English Viceroy is being carried out, for, instead of the sounds of innocent mirth which had been heard amongst the children of the joyous cottagers, there will be heard in future nought but the looting of bullocks—I refer to the village of Killeenah. If I were to pass over now, even at the eleventh hour, any allusion to that desolate scene—if I were talking of the exercises of landlord tyranny, or of the excessive sufferings of tenantry elsewhere, and not to allude to the scenes that occur near home, I should, perhaps, share in the reproaches that were so eloquently alluded to just

now of those advocates of despotism who have great poetic sympathy for the patriotism of the Poles—or of those persons who are themselves the inflictors of slavery but affect to shed tears of distress over the melancholy fate of the poor negroes of the Southern States of America. There is no use in alluding to topics of this sort without alluding to the scenes that occur near home. Who the proprietors are—what are the circumstances of the case—what were the arrears of rent—what was the honesty of the tenants. With all these questions I have nothing whatever to do. These are questions that belong to another tribunal, and, no doubt, should they be brought before another tribunal both the plaintiff and the defendant would have eloquent advocates. But I have to do with this fact, that this scene of desolation has occurred within some miles of Tuam, and without any reference whatever to the humanity or cruelty of the immediate agent or landlord. I say that this scene of desolation is the consequence of those ruthless laws by which England has so long misgoverned and oppressed this country (hear, hear). I tell you that in no other country on the face of the earth would this occur (hear, hear), because where there is a reciprocal contract between landlord and tenant the landlord gives land, the tenant gives his industry; and if there are losses from floods, or tempests, or pestilence, in every country where equity, and justice, and humanity take the place of mere legal enactment these losses are shared in common by both; if, through excessive rain, the potato crop may not have grown (though according to the law, according to the logic and theology of Shylock), the landlord has a right to evict, yet, according to the dictates of nature, of justice, and humanity, he should share the loss rather than drive from their homes any innocent family unable to bear the entire weight of such a calamity (hear, hear). This has occurred in the neighborhood of Tuam, and my knowledge of the details is entirely derived from one of those immutable productions which stamp a character on the writer. The description of these, whether it is true or false, is a matter entirely for the writer and for the gentleman whom he describes, but as a description of the suffering entailed upon this very village it is a most instructive lesson (hear, hear). I should refer any individual who wishes to know the hardship of the landlord system as illustrated in that case—I should refer him to a letter which appeared some few days ago in a local paper. The letter contains a curious specimen of family biography, where, with a common ground, the destructive features of every individual in the group are minutely and exquisitely drawn (cheers). After the many excellent observations which you have heard from the clergyman who addressed you, and I feel gratified in referring to them, I need not detain you. It was not my intention to speak much, and I have no reason to alter that intention, for the gentlemen of the press who have favored us with their presence will be able to place on record sentiments in the speeches which have been delivered not entirely unworthy of clergymen and patriots (cheers), not unworthy of persons who have devoted their time to the study of theology, but have not thought it any breach of their duty to bestow a little time also to the interests of their country—persons who have illustrated on this great festival, the teachings of our Divine Redeemer attending here now as the advocates of the poor after sharing in the solemnity of this festival, which is one of the greatest festivals of the Church—a festival on which the King of Heaven is presented to the adoration of His people, but, by the operation of the penal laws so long affecting the Catholics of Ireland, is banned from appearing in the public streets in the solemn procession of the Church. The most questionable characters are privileged to appear therein, but should a bishop or priest bring the Holy of Holies to present Him to the faithful in the streets he is subject to heavy penal inflictions. Not only that, but we are assailed within the precincts of our sacred grounds, and those very individuals, who should have been content with a child's bargain, to let us alone provided we let them alone—who should eat their pudding in peace, or eat their soup as the French say—not content with the forbearance of the Catholics so long remaining within their churches, have in their insolent bigotry, come to our very gates and insulted the Holy of Holies in such language as would almost—and I thank God it was the case—draw from the Catholics, thus assailed, the expression of that zeal so memorable in the old law, when the legislator of the Hebrew people inflicted summary punishment on him who had dared to insult the God of Israel. I have said that in coming to this meeting after the religious procession of the day, the clergy were illustrating the teaching and practice of Divine Redeemer, who not content with feeding the people with words of eternal life, took compassion on the pious multitude, who, heedless of hunger, following him to the mountain, and who in the fulness of His merciful tenderness, miraculously provided for their corporal refectory 'lest they should faint on the way.' Thus no doubt, many of our people came to-day even fasting to do homage to the same Redeemer; and nothing could be more worthy of the priesthood than first to feed, as they have done this morning, thousands at the altar with the heavenly nourishment of His own body, and then to come here, in order that with combined councils we should make provision for the corporal sustenance of this faithful and devoted flock (cheers). If, then, we war against that Church we war against the Establishment and not against the individual; and, as you will find in one of the resolutions, it is entirely pointed against the Establishment, which is a political one. It is not pointed against the Protestant religion. On the contrary, it is pointed against the political Establishment, which has been like an acid keeping asunder the Protestants and the Catholics. Had it not been for the virulent influence of that Protestant Establishment the interests of Protestants and Catholics would have long since condescended and run in the same channel; they would all act as Irishmen, and you would have an end to the insolent domineering of the faction which has kept Protestant and Catholic asunder for the purpose of keeping down Ireland (cheers). There is only one topic more to which I certainly should not allude were it not that I think it incumbent on me to do so. It is a large and a prolific topic, and I will not trespass upon your patience, nor upon the columns of the press, by giving utterance to all I feel now on a subject which comes home immediately to me as a bishop of the Irish Church, and one in which I have some right to speak, because I am one of the longest engaged in that particular controversy (hear). One of our speakers, the Rev. Mr. Duggan, has made some allusion to the Attorney-General, and were it not for this I don't think I would refer to the topic at present. Another gentleman who lives in Liverpool, and who happened last week to send me a remittance, I think of £55, with a request that I should transmit a portion of it, £20 to the suffering people of Adare. He said in his letter it was to him a source of regret, and probably to myself, that that system of national education, which was once on its knees, and required only the last stroke to demolish it for ever, which was awaiting its doom with all the terrors of a culprit condemned to death, but at the same time expecting a miserable reprieve, he said it was to him a source of the utmost astonishment that that system of national education, the parent of all the subsequent systems of education that followed, infidel colleges—chips of the same block—that it was reconstructed and on its legs as vigorous as ever. I should not probably have alluded to the subject were it not that the Attorney-General seemed to have overstepped the bounds of law and made an inroad into the domain of the prophets (hear, hear). Had he been elected by the people of this or that borough it would not be my business to quarrel with him or them. It is all a matter of taste, and I should certainly be the last to arraign the conduct of any constituency who preferred the Whig placeman who would give some of them place and pension to a person from whom they would have little individually to expect, notwith-

standing the general benefits that might be conferred on the country by a liberal Government. Had he confined himself merely to his political domain I should not have thought it necessary to allude to him. But, towards the end of his speech, he launched into something like a reproof of those who found fault with his being a commissioner of national education, with his being the reconstructor of the board, and then, as is always the case with these Irish placemen, no eulogy was too good for a certain English gentleman, in whom, whilst he was amongst us, we certainly saw no estimable qualities, but, like the dead, he is supposed, when dismissed from office, to have excellent qualities (hear, hear). He tells us he gloried in the reconstruction of the National Board, and then he praised it in a manner so eloquent, so flattering, that I will not attempt to follow him through it. What I have to say is this, that we never authorized the Attorney-General to be a commissioner of education. The system from the beginning was an unsound one. The system to this very day is feebly praised by some; it is very strongly censured and denounced by others; by more it is unqualifiedly approved of, and by all it is only tolerated as a mere experiment. [Loud cheers.] And I know not with what confidence any lay gentlemen could enter into the ecclesiastical domain, and take upon his broad shoulders the whole weight of ecclesiastical responsibility, and become, as it were, the spokesman of the episcopacy and priesthood of Ireland, in taking it for granted that a system so obnoxious in the beginning, so perverse in its progress, and so dangerous as it will be now from its very principle—could take upon himself to be the eulogist of that system, and not only that, but to express his astonishment that any Catholic could be but grateful for what appeared to him to be the greatest boon and blessing ever conferred upon Ireland by the Imperial Government. But I tell him that if we had not the union, so unhappily introduced and so dreadful in its consequences, that system of education, so pregnant with evils, would never have been adopted (hear, hear). I will only remark to him that it is very strange that he and some other laymen should be encouraging a spirit of schismatical aggression throughout the country. He knows well that one of the bishops of Leinster has denounced the national system of education in one of its branches—the model school. The branches are all congenial to the stock, from which they cannot be separated. These model schools are part and parcel of the system. They are proscribed and interdicted under the severest censure by one of the bishops of Leinster, and yet the Attorney-General, living in Dublin, takes it upon himself with his colleagues to be the aggressors upon episcopal authority in the case of the Bishop of Ferns, and then he calls upon Ireland to be grateful to him for carrying out this aggressive and schismatical system. I say to him he will not be suffered to do it, even though he be aided by those who are modestly called by himself the ten wisest, the truest, and the ten most trusted of both the Churches (cheers). And surely we ought to be content when we are under the dominion of those modern Decemvirs (hear, hear, and laughter). The Decemvirs of old were nothing to them, who are the ten wisest the ten truest, and most trusted of the Protestant and Catholic Churches (hear, hear, and laughter.) I tell him I will not dwell upon scenes connected with the school, and which might remind the classic reader of other events connected with the history of the Decemvirs. It is enough that in its infancy the system worked badly (hear, hear). Some of the ecclesiastics who were set up as the protectors of Catholic faith and Catholic morality became unfortunately rocks of scandal. Yet we are called on to trust to the system in these days of degeneracy and corruption, when we cannot expect from these Decemvirs at either side to watch the books, to expunge the bad passages with which they are infected by Calvinistic and infidel writers—to expunge the passages in which the divinity of Christ is ignored—nay, denied—passages that are so dangerous to the morals of youth. Let them publish whatever books they may, with passages by Protestant Calvinists, or by the Protestant Archbishop of Dublin, should be again restored to the board—the gentlemen of the long gown have too much to do to attend to these mere scholastic matters. There is some place to be appointed to, there are some inspectorships, at £200, or £300, or £500 a year, and rest assured you will find these sages of either Church present at the meeting where such an appointment is to be made (hear, hear). Look, however, to the history of those people, I wot now allude to it. The time will come, I fear, when these things will make much noise. But I confess I have cause enough to tremble at the consequences of the system and at acts of immorality from quarters—authenticated quarters, too—which have come to our ears, and which should make every prelate, every priest, and every parent in the land, watch well this system under which the children are committed to masters and mistresses seldom of their own selection, and where the visitors and inspectors of the schools are not Catholic priests, not Catholic laymen; no, but the chosen of the infidel colleges, which are the second growth of the national system (cheers.) Time will cure these things, and I should not be at all surprised if, in that great uprising of the nation, to which an eloquent speaker has just now referred, that one of the ingredients should be the sufferings inflicted on parents through the dishonor of their virtuous offspring. Perhaps from those quarters should arise some of the first and greatest avengers of Irish freedom against the oppression with which we have been cursed (hear, hear). We looked for Catholic education, but instead you find that the image of our Redeemer and of the Blessed Virgin are proscribed. I know not how any member of her Majesty's Government can say that the people of Ireland have received a boon and a blessing in a system of education which excludes the image of the Blessed Virgin—nay, the very symbol of redemption from the school, seems as if, indeed, it were a mere emblem of sectarianism. Sectarianism! Why, there is no Protestant in the land of any feeling, there is no Protestant who had a particle of old Christianity remaining, who as he worships our Redeemer does not honor the symbol of redemption as a child would honor the image of his father (cheers.) To say that in deference to the feelings of Protestants they proscribe the cross and the images of the Redeemer and the Blessed Virgin is only an act of Government hypocrisy, or, perhaps, their infidelity, and who endeavor to conceal both under an affected regard for the feelings of all classes of her Majesty's subjects (cheers.) Now, as we met for the purpose of doing something to relieve our poor people, my feeling is that we should not be ungrateful for the aid we have received in the past, and accordingly I will ask you to adopt this resolution:—

"That we cannot separate without reiterating the expressions of our ardent gratitude to the several benefactors who listened to the sad tale of our distress, even at the early period when it was insolently denied by members of Her Majesty's Government, and enabled by their generous remittances our archbishops and clergy to mitigate its severity; that even within the present week several of the American prelates have forwarded, as we are now assured, reasonable assistance to the archbishops in whose provinces the famine is now raging; that our heartfelt thanks are due and hereby given to those prelates, and especially to the Bishops of Boston and Philadelphia, for their recent seasonable remittances, the former, through one of his clergy, £450 sterling, and the latter the munificent sum of £1,270 for the relief of the starving people. We declare, however, at the same time, that our people in the land endeared by their birth and enriched by their labour, shall never be content to be mendicants at the doors of any nation upon earth." I must observe that I regret I have not sometimes, Brianus-like, a hundred hands to write to many and kind correspondents (hear, hear.) The time in which

something must be done for the people at this period is very short; and if ever the adage "that he who quickly gives twice" was well founded it is now. I will first read the letter which I have received from the Bishop of Philadelphia. [His Grace then read the letter which has already been published.] I am sure, continued his Grace, that it is not too much to ask for a vote of thanks to the Bishop of Philadelphia, also to his Grace the Archbishop of New York, to the Bishop of Melbourne, and the Bishop of Boston. I have also received the letter of the Bishop of Boston transmitting to me £450 (cheers). His Lordship the Bishop of Philadelphia shows me by his letter that the amount sent to me is intended for the province of Connaught, and I shall be guided by that in the distribution I will now make. I give £100 to each of the six dioceses of the province—viz, Kilmalla, Clonfert, Achonry, Kilmacduagh, Elphin, and Galway (cheers). I gave £100 to each of the seven deaneries of this extensive diocese. I shall place £100 at the disposal of the Relief Committee of Tuam when re-constructed. These items now disposed of make £1,400, which shall be sent off before to-morrow night, and I hope that it will assist some poor to tide over a little more of the present period of difficulty (cheers). But unless a stand be made for the permanent welfare of the people, and especially for tenant-right (cheers), the whole of any surplus that will remain over from future harvests will be seized upon. It is the law no doubt, and I do not arraign the landlords, but I do arraign the law. You will have repetitions of the same privations, should other seasons of partial failure occur, for you will have nothing left from the more prosperous seasons to meet it. His Grace concluded amidst enthusiastic applause.

Mr. William Gannon, T.O., seconded the resolution, which was adopted.—*Dublin Telegraph June 13th.*

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

IRISH RELIEF.—The Archbishop of Cashel and the Bishop of Philadelphia.—The Most Rev. Dr. Leahy, Archbishop of Cashel, has addressed the following letter to the Bishop of Philadelphia:—

My Dear Lord—I have to acknowledge the receipt of your lordship's letter of the 19th ult., covering bills of exchange to the amount of £750 for the relief of districts in this province or elsewhere at my discretion—being part of a sum of £4,000 lbs. collected in the diocese of Philadelphia for the suffering people of Ireland. This is another of the many proofs your noble American people have given of their sympathy for the people of this country, whenever our wants or our sufferings appealed to your generosity. If a priest wants funds to build a church in Ireland he has but to cross the Atlantic to get the necessary means. If we want to erect a Catholic University on a scale commensurate to the necessities of the country, we have but to send our collectors to tell the American people that we need help for so vast an undertaking, and they come back with many thousands of pounds. If famine desolates the land you send us your ships freighted with provisions and money, and now that a great calamity has fallen upon your own country, wasted as it is by a war entailing enormous expenditure of life and money not possible anywhere else, you still have time to think of here in Ireland, and from out of your own means, so heavily taxed, you reserve wherewithal to give, and to give magnificently, towards the relief of our suffering people. In truth, your charity is little less needed now than in the famine years in many parts of Ireland. Things have come to that pass of wretchedness that a large proportion of our small farmers could hardly hold on, even if they got their land for nothing. The consequence is, that the finest young men and women in the country, the best of the people, both physically and morally, seeing no hope at home, are flying from the land of their birth as from a land stricken with plague, and in such numbers that in the south and west of Ireland one half of the population, at least of the young and the strong, will soon have emigrated to America or Australia. But Providence knows how to draw good out of evil, and so, if our people are scattered far and wide, it is a consolation to us to see that wherever they go they carry with them the ancient faith of Ireland. Great a calamity as is the dispersion of our fine people, would it not seem as if, in the views of Providence, they were a missionary people, destined, by their very dispersion, to scatter broadcast over the earth the seeds of the true faith nurtured for ages in their own island of Saints? It is a consolation that God draws good out of evil?—But there is no excuse for the heedlessness and the heartlessness of the Government that will not try to correct the evil—that will not raise its little finger to correct it—that will not so much as listen to a statement of the evil with a view to the application of a remedy. There is, there can be no excuse for such apathetic indifference to the sufferings of the Irish people and the ruin of their country. Your noble-hearted charity should put this Government to shame. It is a reproach to them for their cruel neglect of our people. To you, my lord, and to your energy and people, I beg to offer our heartfelt thanks for the efforts you and they have made to relieve our present distress, and I devoutly hope that the blessings of peace may once again, and soon, smile upon your land of plenty, and that it may long continue to be the happy land of the West—I remain, my dear Lord, your Lordship's faithful servant and brother,

↑ PATRICK LEAHY, Bishop of Cashel.
The Right Rev. Dr. Wood, Bishop of Philadelphia, U.S. America.

DISTRESS IN IRELAND.
Copy of the Appeal of the Brothers of the Achill Monastery to the Central Relief Committee.

To the Central Relief Committee: Gentlemen.—The Monks of the Achill Monastery beg your attention to the dreadful state of the starving children in this unfortunate island. Separated from all civilised life, the people are left to die unaided; nor do those who should feel an interest in their existence afford them any sympathy. We are aware that sickness prevails to a frightful extent—more frightful than anything you could have heard of from any part of Ireland—so frightful that even in the village Donagoe, situated by the sea, there are over 20 of the poor struck down in fever and other diseases generally attendant on famine, most of them with no means to live, and nothing but hunger and death before them. If Government do not interfere, many in a few weeks will be dead from hunger—its interference must be immediate, otherwise the people must perish.

For distress which is so wide-spread, we seek no aid from you, knowing that no amount of private charity, likely to be procured, could remedy the evil; convinced that of 900 families, 40 are not exempt from feeling the dreadful pressure, and believing that numbers are starving at this moment; but for the children—the poor, naked, and hungry children, many of whom are weak at home, from distress alone, and cannot reach us—we ask of you a something. For our school—where the children would flock in hundreds, could we procure them a breakfast—for the children in attendance there, for the children of a down-trodden people, who have no friend to look to, no one to help them [dreadful enemies to contend against], we, on their behalf, in Christ's name, appeal.

Your faithful servant in Christ,
B. DOMINICK O'CONNOR.
The Monastery, Achill Sound, June 3, 1863.

THE CHURCH ESTABLISHMENT.—To the People of Ireland.—Having received from some persons unknown to me in Dublin a form of a petition to Parliament for an abatement of the monster grievance of the Protestant Church Establishment in Ireland, with an earnest request to get it signed as extensively as possible, I beg to say to those concerned in getting it up, to English statesmen, and to the people in general, that I could not at all bring myself to sign it, or to get it signed. The following observations will show the sufficiency of my reasons: In the first place, I am not for a mere abatement, but for the total abolition and eradication of that monster grievance; and the following words—'with which the form of the petition begins, and which runs thus:—'That your petitioners view with great satisfaction the prospect of some inquiry by your Honourable House into the position of the Established Church in Ireland, &c.,—are calculated, in my mind, to excite hilarity in the members of the London parliament, and to make them chuckle at the idea that the Catholics of Ireland are filled 'with great satisfaction' at the mere prospect of some future inquiry, and that they may go on to content themselves, as has ever been their practice, to entertain them with the idea of a distant view of some uncertain future inquiry to be made into their grievances. Thus Enn may be represented as sitting disconsolate, reclined on her silent harp, and heart sick with hope deferred; and after ages of bondage, persecution, oppression, robbery, sacrileges, murder, and injustice, there is no relief held out to her, there is no solace given to her sorrows, by the cold-hearted and desperate Saxon, but rather a probable refusal of even an inquiry into her grievances. But if thus far the only law inspired into her soul of sorrow has been that of lamentation over her country's wrongs, the time is fast approaching when the music of her harp will shed a glorious thrill through the hearts of a liberated people, and when the song of freedom shall resound throughout the land. Our English rulers have wronged this nation in having deprived it of the fostering care of a domestic legislature; in not only having robbed the Irish Catholic Church, but in having done what is unparalleled in the histories of robberies, in compelling the Catholics to pay tithe or tithes re-charge to the very church that robbed them—a church which we believe to be the very abomination of heresy, and to be raised up in opposition to the institutions of Christ and to the authority of God, and now to use soft language in petitions to them to remove and redress such enormous impieties and sacrileges, particularly after having rejected all the national petitions of the great O'Connell agitation, and, of later years, all the petitions of the Tenant-right agitation—and even the great national petition for the restoration of the Irish Parliament, signed by near half a million of Irishmen; and later still, after their contempt and rejection of the resolutions and petitions of all the Catholic prelates, priests, and people of Ireland for liberty of education and other salutary measures, and for the redress of several grievances—to use soft language, such as has been put in the form of petition sent from Dublin, would be only, as it were, throwing at them tufts of grass. And their conduct in all these matters has only created in us disgust, in place of feeling 'great satisfaction' at the idea of petitioning the English Parliament. Still, I would readily sign, and get signed, a 'strong remonstrance or address. The crime of making Catholics support that church is the more intolerable inasmuch as that Protestant Established Church by the consent and concurrence of its bishops and parsons, has united with the State, and out of parliament in having raised themselves above the law of God, and in opposition to the Divine law, in passing and in keeping in operation the abominable of a Divorce Bill, which separates persons lawfully married and gives them leave to marry others, contrary to the law of Almighty God—'What God hath joined together: let not man put asunder.' However, if we could not adopt the above-mentioned form of petition we have publicly, after resolving the congregation into a meeting, on last Sunday, passed a resolution recording our sentiments, as often expressed as similar meetings in this parish, on the injustice and intolerable grievance of being compelled to support the Protestant Established Church, and showing our utter detestation and undying hatred of that institution, and our discontentment with its establishment here, and which we have transmitted to Members of Parliament, in order that they may read it to the House in their speeches upon that question.

JAMES M'GEORGH, P.P. Ballinderry.

THE ESTABLISHED CHURCH.—Mr. Dillwyn has addressed the following letter to the Editor of the *Freeman*:—

House of Commons, June 5.

Sir—I beg to inform you that many petitions in favour of my motion for inquiry respecting the Irish Church Establishment, which have been forwarded to me for presentation to the House of Commons, are informal, as they do not conclude with a prayer for inquiry, but are, in fact, only expressions of approval. This omission would doubtless be promptly remedied as regards any future petitions on the subject, if you would kindly notify the fact in your widely-circulated journal.—I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
L. L. DILLWYN.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—The *Irish Church Debate.*—The O'Donoghue said that the greatest anxiety prevailed in Ireland in reference to this question; and it was the duty of the Government to give a day for the resumption of the discussion upon it. An agitation could easily be got up upon the matter; but it was very desirable that instead of having this they should discuss the question dispassionately. He wished to ask the hon. member (Mr. B. Osborne) whether it was competent for him to proceed with his motion before the adjourned debate upon that the hon. member for Swansea (Mr. Dillwyn) was disposed of.

Mr. B. Osborne thought that it would be more convenient to the House, and more respectable to the Irish members, if the noble lord at the head of the Government would name a day for debating the whole question. As to his bringing on the question at the age end of an evening, he must candidly say that he would not submit to place the question in that position.

Lord Palmerston could not at all agree with the doctrine laid down that it was the duty of the Government to find days for private members to bring on questions which they wished to submit to the consideration of the House. It was no part whatever of the duty of the Government to do so; it was the duty of hon. members themselves to find a day for such a purpose. It was not the duty of the Government to postpone their measures to suit the convenience of private members, who had more opportunities than the Government had.

Mr. Dillwyn, without saying that it was the duty of the Government to give them a day, would put it to them whether it would not be more courteous to the House and to the Irish members to afford an opportunity for this discussion. He had put the question on the paper night after night, but without being able to get it on, and many hon. members were put to great inconvenience in consequence. He wished to ask whether the hon. member (Mr. B. Osborne) would be in order in bringing on his motion upon going into committee of supply.

The Speaker said it was not his duty, nor was it suitable, that he should express his opinion until the question was before the House.

Mr. Hadfield thought that a tide was setting in upon questions such as this which would soon sweep all before it; and he hoped the noble lord would review his decision not to give them a day for discussion.

Mr. Blake said the reason why there had been no expression of opinion from Ireland on this question was a strong feeling that justice would not be dealt out in that House. It would not be politic to rouse the Irish people on the subject.

Sir M. Parnham made a few observations.

Mr. O'Reilly said that this question, so long as it was useful to the Liberal Government, was brought forward. While the Irish people were being pressed down with famine the agitation had dropped off; but the Government were much mistaken if they con-

cluded that the Irish people would allow the question to slumber.

Mr. Cogan said, on other occasions when a large part of the population were interested in a question, the Government had waived their right to precedence and ought to do so on this subject also.

Mr. Monseil said no hon. member could say that it was treating the subject justly to allow it to be postponed night after night, as it was essential to the well being of Ireland that the question should be brought forward. With this view it would be better if the hon. member for Swansea (Mr. Dillwyn) withdrew his motion, and let the question of the hon. member for Liskeard (Mr. Osborne) be discussed on the motion for going into supply.

The House then went into committee.

The Rev. Mr. Corbett, late of St. John's, left Limerick on Wednesday en route to Melbourne, bearing with him the regard and respect of the citizens of Limerick, with their warmest wishes for his future welfare, and carry to the distant mission which he adopts, in consonance with the advice of his physician, the religious zeal, goodness of heart, and amiability of deportment, by which he was endeared to the people of Limerick.—*Munster News.*

The *Northern Whig* says that the Heroine, one of the steamers plying between that port and Bangor, has been sold to an agent of the Confederate Government.

ADVICE AGAINST EMIGRATION.—The Hon. and Rev. Mr. Plunkett preached in the Church of the Redeemer, Limerick, on Sunday evening last, the closing sermon for the month of May, and in the course of a very eloquent and impressive discourse, alluded to the many and awful scourges, such as wars, pestilence, and famine, with which it pleased the Almighty to visit, from time to time, the kingdoms of this world, even from the beginning, when the measure of their iniquities was filled and overflowing. He adverted to America, and pointed out the fearful scourge which was now devastating that country with fire and slaughter, and dyeing its fields in the blood, not only of its own people, but with that also of the stranger who was a sojourner in it. He meant the poor Germans and the poor chivalrous Irish; and he cautioned all who heard him—and he wished that his word could reach those who did not—to take his advice, and that was to remain at home in their own country—to bear patiently and virtuously with the crosses and trials and privations which it pleased Almighty God to visit them with in their own loved land, than to emigrate to a country where they would assuredly lose both body and soul.

NEW ROSS ELECTION.—The contest here ended in the return of Lieut. Col. Charles Tottenham. At the close the gross poll stood thus:—Tottenham, 82; McKenna, 79; Majority for Tottenham, 3.

KENSAL ELECTIONS.—The polling commenced at nine o'clock on Saturday morning. The first vote received, says the *Cork Examiner*, was that of the Rev. Mr. Kelleher, P.P., for Mr. Fitzgibbon which was soon followed by that of the Rev. Dr. Coren, the Catholic curate, who recorded his vote for Sir George Colthurst. Everything was conducted in the most orderly manner, and at the close of the poll the numbers stood:—Colthurst, 63; Fitzgibbon 51; Majority for Colthurst, 12.

THE REPRESENTATION OF DROGHEDA.—We learn from a reliable source that Mr. O'Connell, who is in his 66th year, and is now on his wedding tour in Scotland, is about to resign his seat. Our contemporary, the *Drogheda Reporter*, in its publication of Saturday makes a similar statement.—*Irish Times.*

THE EGMOOT ESTATES.—The proceeding which were instituted in this country by the Earl of Egmont against the Rev. Sir W. Dayrell for the recovery of the large estates to which the baronet's late father-in-law, Sir Edward Tierney, succeeded under the will of the late Earl of Egmont, have been transferred to the Irish Court of Chancery, the principal portion of the property in question being situated in the counties of Cork and Limerick. The Lord Chancellor of Ireland, after hearing the arguments *pro* and *con*, of nearly all the eminent members of the Bar, has just decided upon sending an issue to be tried by a Cork jury at the ensuing assizes as to the validity of the contested will, upon the various grounds of incompetence, undue influence, misrepresentation, &c., charged by the noble claimant in his bill. It has already been directed that the respondent in the Chancery suit shall be the plaintiff in the action at law.

THE GALWAY CONTRACT.—A private telegram received in town states that on Monday the contract was signed between her Majesty's Government and the Atlantic Royal Mail Steamship Company, for the conveyance of mails between Galway and America.—*Express.*

TERRIFIC FIRE IN CORK.—One of the most destructive fires which was ever witnessed in this city broke out on Wednesday morning, about two o'clock, in the establishment of Messrs. Goulding, oil and drug merchants, 108, Patrick-Street. The fire was first discovered by the watchman of the district, Bat. Neill, who, in passing the rear of the premises, which extend into William street, noticed thin streams of smoke issuing from several portions of the stores, which is a gigantic building of stone, four stories in height, and piled with materials of the most combustible nature. The watchman immediately gave the alarm at the police-station, and despatched a messenger on a car to Blackpool, the residence of Mr. Goulding. In a short time Sub-Inspector Channer, with a strong body of police, and the corporation hydrant arrived, and the hose being attached to the fire plugs, began to play upon the building from the rear. In a few moments the force of the water smashed the windows, which, admitting the air, the inflammable nature of the burning materials asserted terrific power, and rushed out, seething against the sides of the doomed building, threatening destruction to the entire block of houses, and even licking the flank walls of the dwellings at the other side of William street. At this juncture a feeling of the utmost terror seized upon the spectators, it being stated that a quantity of gunpowder was stored in the back premises of Mr. Richardson, gunmaker, to whose house the fire now appeared to be extending. Fortunately, the wind, which was blowing first in that direction, veered in a contrary one, and obviated any danger in that quarter. By this time the flames had entire control of Mr. Goulding's house, any effort to save which became momentarily impossible, and the efforts of the firemen, under the direction of Mr. Ring, were directed to the preservation of the adjoining premises, the fire having apparently taken hold of Mr. Russell's house next door. About half-past two, after tier fell, followed by the roof, with a tremendous crash, illuminating the surrounding objects with the brightness of the day, while the doomed house presented the appearance of and roared like a huge furnace. At three o'clock a detachment of the 99th Regiment, and one of the 57th Regiment, under the command of Captain Shamburg, with the barrack engine, arrived, and forming in a semi circle rendered good service by preserving order; but it is to be regretted their engine, as well as that of the Royal Exchange, which was on the spot from the beginning, under the care of Jeremiah O'neal, were totally useless, there being but two fire plugs available, and those engaged by the hose of the corporation hydrant. The force of water, however, was very good, and about four o'clock it was evident that the flames were being mastered, and by six o'clock nothing remained of this fine establishment but a smouldering heap of ruins—not even the front walls being left standing. The house of Mr. Russell was also destroyed. The origin of the fire cannot be ascertained at present; but we believe the premises of Mr. Goulding are insured.—*Cork Herald.*

We understand that a portion of a field of wheat belonging to Mr. Warren Barr, at Bogloose, near Ballinasloe, is already in ear. Mr. Barr is one of our most energetic and intelligent farmers.—*Western Star.*

The *Limerick Reporter* contains the following important additional information relative to the murder of Mr. Jackson. Among the papers destroyed were, no doubt, the securities for debts due by his murderers:—

"It is said confidently that there could not have been less than 400l. about the person of the deceased and in his house on the morning of the murder. Of this sum not one shilling was to be seen on the day the body was found. Search was made in the safe or strong box in which Mr. Jackson kept his money, but there was no money in it. Search was made in the drawers and desks in which he was accustomed to keep his accounts, and there were no accounts to be found since 1861. For the years 1862 and 1863 there were no accounts whatever found. Search was also made for other matters connected with the business of the house and estate, but they were not forthcoming."

The *Reporter* observes:—

"It is a most extraordinary and astounding fact that such is the state of the case. The murder was perpetrated on Thursday morning. During the entire of that day the murderer must have had time to complete his intention of making a clean robbery of the victim of the bloody deed, and that this was done seems pretty clear. There must have been some robber in the house; in the dark and dismal interval he must have taken the money, and he must have disposed of the accounts. Mr. Jackson did not take any, with the exception of the money he had about him. Among the latest arrests is that of the cook, who is said to have uttered some expressions which, if unexplained, would go to demonstrate that she had some idea that evil was about to befall her master."

LOVE AND JEALOUSY.—A few days ago a rather unusual incident, in connection with amorous intrigues, occurred in the neighborhood of Beasborough. One of the fair sex, fearing that her admirer was transferring his affections to a rival resolved, if possible, to prevent such a misfortune; but when the attractive influence of her charms proved unavailing she called in the aid of a person skilled in the art of compounding love-potions. Instead of first giving to the dear object of her affections the bottle thus procured, in order to ascertain its power, she gave a part of it to another young man, by way of a bottle of porter. He had no sooner taken the first draught than he discovered his mistake by its bitterness and threw it from him. Instantly he took dangerously ill. Medical assistance was immediately procured, by which the deleterious effects of the drug were counteracted. The remainder of the bottle on being analyzed, was pronounced to contain as much poison as would kill twenty men. The young man still continues in a very dangerous state of health. It is presumed by many that as the young fair one is a member of the Law Church, and as the act does not seem to have originated in malicious motives, there will be no cognisance taken of it by the legal authorities. But, even should this be the case, I am confident that his lordship the Earl of Beasborough will punish with the utmost rigour an act of such dangerous levity, by which a life has, in all probability, been sacrificed.—*Correspondent of the Waterford Citizen.*

On Tuesday evening a young man named John Keely, aged 19 years, fell from a scaffold fifty feet high erected at a new building on Elgin-road, Donnybrook. His left arm and leg were broken, and the side of his head severely cut. He was conveyed to Baggot-street Hospital, where he died shortly after his arrival.

GREAT BRITAIN.
PLAYING AT POPERY.—On Sunday last, being Whit-Sunday, the service at Claydon Church commenced at half-past eight o'clock in the morning. The decorations were the same as described in former papers—the candles lighted at the altar, the floral and evergreen display, the large cross in the centre, &c. The congregation numbered about forty persons, the majority being old men and women of the village, and a few strangers. After the entry of the procession, 'Mass,' or the service of the Holy Communion, began. The Rector, the Rev. George Drury, was dressed in different robes to those previously described—he wore a large 'alb' extending to his feet, and bordered with a yellow stripe. Over this he had the 'chasuble' reaching down his back to within a few inches of the ground—this was of the pentecostal colour, bright red—on it was embroidered a golden cross more than a yard in length. Besides these he wore the girdle-maniple, steeple, and stole. The Benedictine brothers or monks were habited as usual in black serge, but without caps; their hair was cut quite close round the crown and left long outside. The chorists had scarlet skirts under their white surplices. The service was carried through with the evident intent to go as near the Roman form as possible without entirely throwing on one side the Prayer-book. Incense was used, the monks and chorists were continually moving about, the large candles were carried in and out of the vestry, and during the entire service 24 candles were burning at the altar, arranged on either side of the cross. It was extremely difficult to follow the service from the Prayer-book, in consequence of the numerous breaks that took place to allow of the introduction of musical embellishments. After the consecrations, Ignatius, with his confreres in black, presented themselves at the altar, prostrated themselves flat on the ground, and on rising received the Sacrament. After this, it was administered to three lots of nine of the congregation, who followed each other in turn. Then after the *Gloria in Excelsis* had been sung, there was a departure from the form as laid down in the Prayer-book. The crumbs from the paten were first put into the chalice; then the Rector, standing in front of the altar, drained the contents; then, going to the side, wine was brought to him, to perform the first ablution (oblation?); this he did, and drank the contents. The second ablution was performed with wine and water, the third with water only; in both he swallowed every drop of the liquor. Then, after carefully folding up the veils, maniples, and clearing the altar, he placed them on what appeared to be a square cushion for carrying out; then the procession formed, and away he marched with his load. This terminated the service a little after ten o'clock. The music and singing were really good, Father Ignatius being a musician of no mean abilities. After the close, a few strangers lingered behind, but there was nothing to see beyond the boy extinguishing the candles and one of the chorists bringing forward a lectern.—Brother No. 2 remained at the left side, near the altar, as a guard to keep the curious away. Ignatius, who had followed the congregation out for some purpose, returned, and told those in the church that morning service was at Akenham, and that there would be public service in the church again that evening, at seven o'clock. No sooner was the church cleared and the door fastened, than the organ struck up, and singing commenced, and continued for a long time. Any who were present, besides the Benedictines, must have gone through the vestry.

At Akenham Church service began at eleven, Mr. Drury officiating. The dress worn by that gentleman on entering the church was a long black robe, having much the appearance of a dressing-gown a foot too long for him; to prevent its getting under his feet, he raised it up from behind, and suggested the idea, as he walked along, that a crinoline would be an extremely useful addition. The service comprised Prayers and Communion, and, thanks to the steadfast Protestantism of Mr. Woodward, the Churchwarden, was more like that of other churches, but Mr. Drury expressed himself, on his return from doing duty, that this parish of only about a hundred inhabitants was a source of great annoyance to him.

Brother Ignatius, to do him justice, is very polite to every one, and especially so to inquirers whom he has a chance of converting. The alterations in the

Communion service are fully explained in a little work (price 4d) which he has sold to persons attending Claydon Church, entitled 'A Manual of Devotions and Directions for Members of the Church of England when attending the Service of Divine Liturgy,' published by Cleaver, 19, Vere-street, London.

At seven o'clock in the evening, the procession, consisting of two Brothers, the Rector, and Chorists, came in at the Vestry door; in front was a chorister bearing the large cross; then the banners, Brother Ignatius and the Rector bring up the rear. Having ranged themselves with their faces towards the altar, they chanted the opening sentences, and the Rector commenced the Exhortation. Just before the lesson, two boys, who wore white surplices over their scarlet shirts, and who had borne the two large candles before the altar, went into the vestry, from whence they returned at the end of the lesson. At the *Magnificat* the Rector stood before the altar and swung the censer with incense; the candle boys again retired into the vestry, and the second lesson began, after which all the candles were extinguished except four.

At the end of the prayers, Father Ignatius ascended the pulpit, and said he got up, not to preach a sermon, but to make a few remarks upon the events of that day—namely, the Descent of the Holy Ghost. He said he had been forbidden by the Bishop of the diocese to preach, why he knew not, as his Lordship had assigned no reason; but he was called upon to submit, and he must do so; the lessons he had taught them about obeying the Bishops he was now called upon to put in practice for himself. He was an ordained minister of the Church of England, and by God's grace he meant to continue in it; he did not mean to do as many of his brethren had done—go over to Rome on account of the persecutions they had endured in the Church of England, and were likely to endure if they remained in it. No, he meant to stick to the Church of England, even if he had to lay down his life for its sake. He challenged any one to say that he had lived an inconsistent life, or that he had taught anything different to the Bible and the Book of Common Prayer. He had preached what he considered the Gospel, and what he considered were the doctrines of the Articles in the Prayer-book. More than 400 people residing in the parish, besides the Rector and Churchwardens, had signed a petition to the Bishop, asking permission for him (Ignatius) to preach; but some ill-disposed persons, who did not come to church, and who cared not for it, had given the Bishop a wrong view on the subject, whereupon he had forbidden him to preach, and until that prohibition was removed he must obey; he asked the people to pray for him. But not only was he forbidden to officiate, but no other priest but the Rector was allowed to officiate there; this was too much for any man to do. [We are sorry to be obliged to leave off here, but the blame must rest with the railway company, whose last train was due.]

The walls and buildings of the village bear ample proof of the strong opposition that is going on against these services at the church. Crosses, with 'No Popery' written in chalk, are to be seen almost everywhere, but the head-quarters appear to be a building opposite the road leading to the church.—Here are a number of cartoons executed on paper, the work of some clever hand at caricaturing; one large one in the centre represents the whole of the actors, where every one may be recognised as going to confession. Another has a man with two faces, another an old lady, both having local reference; another with a very sarcastic remark on £700 per annum. One of the best is headed with an outline of an Albion printing press, with an indignant monk who is supposed to be saying:—

"Oh, hateful press! Oh, cursed reporter! How dare you write our sermons down? Had we the power to burn and slaughter, We'd roast you as we did old Brown."

Up the lane leading to the church are hundreds of inscriptions, such as, "Go to Rome, Bazer!"—"Who burnt Rogers?" Also in another place,—"Who burnt Ridley, Latimer, and Craumer?" Possibly it was one of these touching references that induced the reverend brother, in writing to the *Irish Journal* on Saturday to style the reformation out of the English Church 'the Devil's Deformation under Luther, Calvin, Knox, Zuingli, Melancthon, and other arch heretics'; and the opponents of the Claydon practices 'pig-headed.' The service next (Trinity) Sunday will be one of some importance.

The *London Times* is of the opinion that once delivered from the Mexican war, the Emperor of France will make his powerful voice heard in America, and in very different terms from those which he has hitherto used. It adds:—'Nor can we entertain much doubt that his voice, if earnestly and decidedly raised, will be obeyed. By the great part of the American people a summons to give up a wasteful and profitless war which has ingulfed in its vortex their youth, their wealth, and their liberties, will be eagerly received, let it come from what quarter it may. It may be that the prospects of such an event will operate as the most effectual of penumbers, and may induce the North to anticipate such sacrifices of national pride by timely concessions, while in their power to make them freely and spontaneously.'

THE DOINGS AT CLAYDON CHURCH.—On Monday evening a mock procession was held in the village by a number of Whitsunday holiday-makers in Claydon and adjacent parishes. The dresses, banners, candles, censer, &c., were made to imitate, and at the same time to exaggerate, those used in the processions at the church. To carry out the imitation more fully, an ornamental barge was carried round to collect oblations, and a considerable sum was said to be realised, which was spent in the subsequent indulgences of Whit-Monday night. It will be remembered that, in the report in our last publication, our correspondent stated that, after the morning service was concluded, Brother Ignatius told the few strangers who were lingering in the church that there would be public service there again in the evening at seven, and that when the church was cleared and the door fastened, the organ struck up and singing was continued for a long time, but any who were present, besides the Benedictines, must have entered through the vestry. We now learn from another correspondent that a service was performed by the monk and six chorists, from the 'Roman Benedictine Breviary,' a copy of which, in Latin, lies publicly on the lectern, instead of the Bible.—*Bury and Norwich Post.*

THE QUEEN.—We are gratified to find that the Queen after the long seclusion caused by her deep affliction, has again come among her loyal and sympathising people. On Tuesday Her Majesty, accompanied by the junior members of the Royal Family, and attended by the Great Officers of State, paid a visit to the Horticultural Society's Gardens in Albertopolis, for the purpose of inspecting the monument to the Prince Consort before the inauguration ceremony of the following day, and proceeded thence to Marlborough House to pay a visit to the Prince and Princess of Wales, with whom the Queen lunched. On coming to town by the Great Western Railway, Her Majesty observed that the regulations for preserving the strictest privacy, which were laid down immediately after the Prince Consort's death, were rigidly observed at the station at Windsor and Paddington; but we understand that a communication has been made to the Secretary on the subject, and that in future her subjects will not be deprived of the opportunity of seeing, there and elsewhere, and manifesting their loyalty and affection for, the best Sovereign the United Kingdom ever possessed.—*Weekly Register.*

THE SEIZURE OF THE ALEXANDRA.—The case of the seizure of the *Alexandra* at Liverpool was to be tried in the court of Exchequer before the Lord Chief Baron on Monday, the 22nd June. The Attorney-General and the Solicitor-General will lead for the Crown and Sir H. Cairns has been retained as leader for the defence.

The True Witness.

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,
IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
At No. 223, Notre Dame Street, by
J. GILLIES.
G. F. CLERK, Editor.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1863.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The tidings brought by last steamers from Europe are highly important, and as the *Times* says, suggestive of the Negotiations, Notes and Protocols which ushered in the Crimean War.—Poland still holds out, and the cruelties of the Russians, towards the patriots are becoming every day more atrocious, and more offensive to humanity. It is thought that the Czar will reject the propositions of the Western Powers, in which case it will be difficult for the latter to avoid war without a sacrifice of honor. The *London Times* commenting upon the situation says:—

"It is true we are not pledged to actual intervention, nor are we bound up, in offensive and defensive alliance with France: and yet we seem to have severed somewhat from the wise and popular policy of non intervention and freedom from an entangling alliance. We have entered upon a career not unattended with danger, and from which we may find it difficult to extricate ourselves without some discredit."

And again the same journal adds:—

"We confess to some of the uneasy and unsettled feelings which took possession of the minds of some of the reflecting men during the lowering and unsettled year which preceded the Crimean War. Our anchor is lifted, and we seem to be drifting in a current which seems leading us to one of two disagreeable alternatives—war if we advance—loss of character if we retreat."

The question of intervention betwixt the belligerents on this Continent, and in concert with France is again warmly discussed by the British press. Louis Napoleon has also it is said been making overtures to the Spanish Government with the view of inducing the latter to co-operate in the projected offers of mediation which he is reported as decided upon making. The *Times* appears to think that the crisis has now arrived in the affairs of the belligerents which authorises the British Cabinet to join with France in making some attempt to put a stop to the further useless shedding of blood. If interference in the affairs of Poland can be justified—so also may interference in those of the people of the North American Continent.

The verdict in the case of the *Alexandra*, detained upon suspicion of being designed for the Confederate Navy has been given in favor of the defendants. The Judge summed up strongly in their favor—arguing that if Birmingham manufacturers were to have the liberty of sending arms and munitions of war to belligerents, similar liberty should be allowed to shipbuilders. With the exception of the affairs of Poland—there is little of immediate interest from the Continent of Europe. Important Ministerial changes have taken place in France—and we read of a duel with swords betwixt Batazzi and Minghetti in the course of which the latter was wounded in the sword arm. The seconds interfered, but the quarrel has not yet been made up.

Most important events have transpired since our last, on this Continent—and it is to be feared that General Lee has met with a serious reverse: though as all our knowledge of the engagements comes to us through Yankee channels, little reliance can be placed upon statements so received. What seems certain is this.

On Wednesday the 1st instant the Federals met with a sound licking from the Confederates. On Thursday, the 3d, General Lee again attacked the enemy who were strongly posted; and after a severe and most sanguinary contest which lasted till Friday afternoon, the Confederate attack was repulsed, and General Lee retreating took up a position some thirteen miles to the Westward of Gettysburg. Of course the Yankees endeavour to make the most of their victory; but by their ridiculous rhodomontade, by their palpable lies about the number of prisoners and of guns that they claim to have taken, they raise very serious doubts as to whether they have really won anything worthy of the name of a victory at all. Vicksburg is said to have capitulated, but this rumor must be received with caution.

PASTORAL LETTER OF THE FATHERS OF THE THIRD PROVINCIAL COUNCIL OF QUEBEC, &c.

We, by the mercy of God, and the Grace of the Holy Apostolic See, the Bishops of the Ecclesiastical Province of Quebec, &c., &c.

To all Ecclesiastical and Religious Communities of both sexes, and to all the Faithful of the said Province, Health and Benediction in our Lord.

In closing the labors of our third Provincial Council, most Beloved Brethren, we deem it necessary to write to you this Pastoral Letter, to express to you, with one common accord, the lively solicitude, with which, during this Synod, we have been concerned for your eternal welfare: *charissimi omnem sollicitudinem faciemus scribere vobis de communi vestra salute, necesse habui scribere vobis* (Jud. 3.)

Assembled in the Metropolitan City from the various parts of this vast Province, as were the

Apostles at Jerusalem, and secluded in the retirement of the Council, as they were in the Cenaculum, we maturely considered what we ought to do, we who are their legitimate successors, in order to preserve the sacred deposit of the Faith, which they have left us for an inheritance. Therefore, we have judged that in these evil days, when the wicked man is sowing tares profusely in the field of the Father of the family, it is our duty to raise our voices together, to conjure you to keep a strict watch over this precious treasure: *Deprecans superceterari semel tradite sanctis fidelis* (Jud. 3).

We do it with so much the more confidence that we have assisted in spirit, with the Holy Apostles, at the glorious triumph of the Ascension of Our Lord; that we have seen, as they did, the author and the perfecter of our Faith ascend in Majesty to the Highest Heavens; that we have received, as they did, the solemn Blessing which He gave to the Earth, when a luminous cloud concealed Him from the wondering looks of His beloved disciples; that we have withdrawn, as they did, at the word of the Angels, from the holy Mount of Olives, and shut ourselves up in this new Cenaculum, all illuminated by a celestial splendor and embalmed with the most delicious perfume, for we have found here the Queen of the Apostles, to whom, in this beautiful month of May, you cease not to express, in unison with all the Faithful of the universe, the sentiments of your filial love for that tender mother.

You were in spirit, with us, Beloved Brethren, in the sacred place where your first pastors were assembled; and it is, without a doubt, to the fervor of your prayers that we are indebted for the light we have received, which enables us to discern clearly the dangers that threaten our beloved flock, and to provide more efficaciously for their wants. Now, one of the greatest dangers which we deem it our duty to point out to you is the presence in our midst of impious men who, by a terrible Decree of the Divine Justice, are abandoned in this world, to the wanderings of their own minds, and to the corruption of their hearts, to be cast, alas! into everlasting flames in the next, should they not become converted; since the Apostle St. Jude assures us, that they change the Grace of our God into uncleanness, and renounce Jesus Christ, our sole Lord and Master. *Subintroverunt enim quidam homines (qui olim prescripti sunt in hoc iudicium) impii, Dei nostri gratiam transferentes in luxuriam, et solum dominatorem nostrum Jesum Christum negantes* (Jud. 4).

You have, therefore, Beloved Brethren, the most pressing motives for opening your hearts to the divine favors, which are offered to you, in these days of salvation, by the Father of Mercies; and we exhort you this day, in the fullness of the Charity that animates us for you, to close your hearts against those who would rob you of the inestimable treasure of the Faith. Now, we may say to you with St. Augustine, your hearts are prepared, because the enemy has been driven out of them: *Parata sunt corda vestra, quia exclusus est inimicus de cordibus vestris* (S. Aug. de Symb. ad. Cath.) We must in the first place make known to you, Beloved Brethren, the men who, in these evil days, have a design upon your Faith; and, for this purpose, we need only repeat to you the well known words of our immortal Pontiff, Pius IX., who says to us all, that these terrible enemies are the men who, armed with the assistance of the Secret Societies, would abolish all religious worship; who trample under their feet the Sacred Rights of the Church, by endeavoring to have an unjust mastery over her, who exalt human reason as much as they can, even to raising it to a level with Divine Revelation; who think that we must hope for the salvation of all men, even of those who do not live in the bosom of the Church of Jesus Christ, out of which, nevertheless, it is impossible to be saved. (Allocution of the 9th December, 1854); who have the temerity to deny every truth, every law, every authority and every right of Divine origin; who fear not to publish, with the view of deceiving men, that the Roman Pontiff and all the Sacred Ministers of the Church must be excluded from every right, and every control over temporalities. (Allocution of the 9th June, 1852).

These fatal errors, and many others equally prejudicial, are propagated over the whole world, in a manner truly alarming, as well by means of bad books and irreligious newspapers, as by impious discourses delivered from the rostrums and the pulpits of pestilential doctrines. What we have still more to deplore, is that they seduce and infect even religious minds, who are not on their guard; for the men who proclaim them, take great pains to hide their dark designs under the outward appearance of religion which they make a pretence of respecting, in order the more surely to deceive the simple minded.

There are the ensnaring errors, which the supreme chief of Pastors has not ceased to point out to the whole world, for the last ten years, in order that the true children of the Church may not be exposed to the danger of falling into them. We are, thus, only acting in conformity with the

wish of the Vicar of J. C. by calling your attention, this day, to so important a subject, and by deciding that the Pontifical Allocutions, containing so salutary warnings, shall be published in connection with the Decrees of our present Council. You will, therefore, listen with a filial docility, Beloved Brethren, to these paternal counsels when they are explained to you by your Pastors, with the zeal with which you know them to be imbued, and of which they give you proof, each time that it behoves them to provide for the wants of your souls.

Having made known to you, Beloved Brethren, those you are to fear as the enemies of your Faith, we must now tell you where the dangers you have to avoid are to be found, and what are the snares laid for you by those wicked men. For in these days, more than ever, the powers of Hell make use of every means to ruin utterly, if that were possible, the true religion; and the tempests that arise against her, on the stormy sea of this world, are becoming more and more furious.

These dangers are to be found, doubt it not, Beloved Brethren, in the reading of bad books and bad journals, especially, which are circulated more than ever through the world. For, alas! they are hawked about everywhere, in public places, in railroad stations and carriages; in the goals and in the hospitals; in the market places and in private houses. Error disguises itself under every form, and in order to disseminate its poison more effectually, it is hidden in an infinite number of false bibles, of small tracts full of falsehoods, of irreligious and immoral pamphlets, and of newspapers injurious both to faith and morals. In truth we have arrived at the evil days foretold by the apostle St. John, when the locusts, which devour all things, come forth from the depths of the abyss in such vast numbers, that they form a dark cloud, which obscures the light of the sun (Encyclical letter of Gregory XVI, 15 August, 1832).

At the sight of so many criminal works, which Hell unceasingly vomits forth on the earth, tremble, Beloved Brethren, as you would on seeing a venomous serpent gliding into your houses; *Quasi a facie colubri fuge percutiam*. Drive them far from your dwellings, so that your spirit and your hearts, as well as those of your children, may not be tainted by the poison they contain, which is a thousand times more pernicious to the soul than the pestiferous breath of the serpent to the body. On the contrary, keep in your homes none but approved books, calculated to foster in your families the love of good principles and sound doctrines.

Similar dangers are, also, to be found in frequenting schools, academies, faculties of law and medicine, universities and other institutions of a like kind, where Catholic principles are laid aside, if they are not openly controverted; and where, consequently, the faith of the students is imperiled. It is, then, your duty, Christian parents, to take such measures as will prevent your children from ever becoming attached to these institutions. It also concerns the honor of our Holy Religion, which would be humbled by the preference given to them over the many establishments it unceasingly raises to the glory of God, in the interests of your families, and to the honor of our country.

The danger to your children would be particularly imminent, were you to place them in certain institutions, which, it is well known, have been established solely for the perversion of Catholics. The pretended charity that opens to them those asylums, and where they are fed, clothed, and taught gratuitously, has no other object than that of robbing them of the precious gift of Faith. To what dreadful judgments would not parents expose themselves, who would be guilty of sending their children to such institutions, and of thus forgetting their duty towards those whose eternal salvation ought to be so dear to them.

Very great dangers are also to be met with in mixed marriages; that is to say, in marriages contracted between persons professing the Catholic religion, and others, who belong to any of the Protestant sects. As to the deplorable evils that arise from such alliances, we can only express to you, Beloved Brethren, how deeply we lament them; it would be useless to enumerate them, since they are already but too well known to you. Apart from the pain they give the Church, how cruel and how deep are the anxieties they occasion to Catholic parents, at the sight of their tender offspring brought up in error, and exposed to be lost for all eternity! How overwhelming the thought, for those who have Faith, that at their death they will have to bid, it may be, an eternal farewell to a cherished spouse, to most beloved children, entangled in the ways of perdition.

Having, thus, Beloved Brethren, placed you on your guard against the principal dangers that beset your Faith, in these wretched days, we must, moreover, forewarn you against certain scandals that are calculated to arrest you in the accomplishment of the rigorous duties which Christian morality imposes upon you. For we are not permitted to doubt of it: the violation of the commandments of God, is calculated to

weaken in us, and even utterly to destroy, the principle of Faith, which is the principle of Life. Here, then, are the most fatal evils to which we believe it our duty to draw your serious attention now that being assembled in Council, and for that purpose receiving more enlightenment from the Holy Ghost, Who governs the Church, we are better enabled to discern the misfortunes which threaten our beloved flock.

The first of these evils, and the most to be dreaded, because as the Apostle says, it is the root of all crimes, is covetousness or an insatiable and inordinate thirst for the goods of this world. Indeed, Beloved Brethren, if you reflect on it, you cannot fail to see, that it is this unhappy passion which afflicts the whole world with a deluge of most crying acts of injustice; that it has invaded all ranks of society; that it insinuates itself into a vast multitude of transactions, and gives rise to numberless evils. It is covetousness, above all, that engenders that hideous sore of our age, Usury. Now, is it not Usury that causes men to perpetrate every species of fraud, in order to extort an exorbitant rate of interest; that invents the most iniquitous means of making a fortune without labor, in the shortest possible time; that, without pity, ruins the widow and the orphan, who become the helpless victims of its rapacity; that expatriates so many unfortunate borrowers, who are forced to have recourse to the Usurer; and that obliges so many families to wander in a strange land? Is it not Usury that desolates the most flourishing Empires and covers the world with ruins? Usury, beyond a doubt, has always been the most dreadful canker that ever preyed upon the vitals of communities.

In order that you may not deceive yourselves, Beloved Brethren, in so delicate a matter, and that you may have nothing to reproach yourselves with, when you shall be compelled to appear before the Just Judge, listen to the Church, which is charged with teaching you true morality, as well as true Faith. Consult the directors of your conscience and your Pastors, who have the grace and authority to explain to you the law of God and the rules of the Church. Take pity on the poor man, who is reduced to the hard necessity of borrowing, and have a care not to ruin him, under the pretext of rendering him a service. Let those, on the other hand, who are compelled to borrow, not expose themselves to the fatal consequences which result from loans made at an immoderate rate of interest; and to this end, let them incur no expenses beyond their means, and, as far as possible, let them avoid buying on credit.

The second evil that you have to strive against, Beloved Brethren, is luxury or extravagance, of which the ravages are visible and the evils incalculable; and, in fact, if we trace its progress, it is easy to find that luxury is produced and fed by pride, the first, as well as the greatest, of all sins; that it hurries its votaries into excessive and, consequently, ruinous expenditure; that it introduces, daily, expensive fashions, often contrary to decency; that it causes revolting acts of injustice, by inducing its followers to contract debts, which their small means can never enable them to pay; that it seduces into evils ways many young persons, who are ready to despise the most sacred duties, in order to satisfy their love of dress; in fine, it withers the heart, and causes the loss of that spirit of faith and piety, without which no real virtue can exist.

These considerations, and many others, which it would take too long to enumerate, cannot fail to inspire you with a horror of luxury. You will then retrench from the furniture of your houses every superfluous article and every object of vanity; you will rear your children in that outward simplicity, which is the image and natural expression of the innocence of the heart;—and if, as it is desirable you should, you confide your daughters to the care of our good Nuns devoted to the instruction of youth, you will second, by every means in your power, their anxious efforts to inspire them with a love of Christian modesty, an aversion for the vanities of the world, and a taste for labor and the spirit of economy.

The Church, with a view of encouraging our Religious Ladies to educate your daughters thus carefully, in all respects, has lately given them for a model and Patroness St. Angela of Merici, Foundress of the Ursulines, so honorably known throughout the world; in which, following the example set them by their mother, they teach young girls, rich and poor, the first elements of their faith; how to live with regularity and chastity; and they train them to those labours that are befitting their sex. (Decree of the Holy See, dated 11 July, 1851).

This, Beloved Brethren is the kind of education which you must endeavour to secure for your children: by so doing you will rear up for your Country virtuous families, destined to inherit from generation to generation the blessings promised to the Patriarchs Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, whose Patriarchal manners you shall have imitated.

The third evil you have to dread, is the love of the pleasures of the world. By these, we mean theatrical performances, shows, comedies, and operas, where the laws of modesty are tram-

pled under foot; and those dances, revolting to pure minds, which are but too freely indulged in at balls and other worldly assemblies. It is impossible for you to share in these profane amusements, without exposing yourselves to the proximate occasion of sin; for every thing in them is calculated to produce an evil impression, to give scandal, and to sully purity and innocence.

You will, therefore, make it a rule to refrain from them yourselves, and to forbid them to your children, if you are sincerely desirous that they should preserve their virtue. Be not surprised when Confessors, who are responsible before God for your souls, exhibit severity, in the tribunal of penitence, towards those who refuse to submit themselves to their injunctions, on a point so highly important as this.

Nevertheless, Beloved Brethren, you must not infer, that it is our intention to deprive you of every kind of amusement and to prohibit the frequenting of all kinds of social meeting.—This is far from being our wish; for we know that the law of God permits you to rejoice, to enjoy innocent recreation, and to afford your children the opportunity of attending certain social meetings, certain evening parties, where every thing is conducted in accordance with the rules of good breeding, and where the wise precautions prescribed by Christian prudence are carefully observed.

In fine, there is a last evil, which we would fain exhibit to you in all its repulsiveness: It is the evil of Drunkenness, which has reappeared in our Town and in our Rural Districts, more triumphant than ever, and which brings along with it the most frightful evils. These evils are manifest at all times, but more especially during elections, which by reason of their frequent occurrence, constitute one of the principal causes of the demoralization now spreading itself in every direction to an alarming extent.

In order to put a stop to so grave a calamity, we deem it our duty to trace out for you the following rule of conduct, which, in fact, is simply confirming the recommendations made you in the Pastoral Letter of the Fathers of the second Provincial Council of Quebec, dated the 4th July, 1854:

1°. Stand courageously by the engagements you entered into, on becoming members of the Society of the Cross, or Temperance Society; and renew those sacred engagements daily, by reciting five Our Fathers and five Hail Marys.
2°. Do not frequent taverns; and, if, when travelling, you are compelled to resort to houses of the kind, be careful to select such as are conducted in an orderly manner; but never resort to Taverns in which intoxicating liquors are sold without a license.

3°. In order to guard against the inroads of drunkenness, be careful to have, in your respective localities, no more than the number of taverns necessary for travellers; and see that the tavern keepers are duly qualified, and that they maintain proper order in their houses.

You hold in your own hands, Beloved Brethren, the simplest and the easiest means of remedying all these evils, and a host of others, by which our once happy country is now made desolate; that consists in always making proper elections, that is to say, in sending to represent you in Parliament, none but men who are disposed to put down vice and encourage morality; in selecting for mayors and for councillors of your municipalities only such of your fellow-citizens as you know to be capable of maintaining order. Hence, you must ever proceed in such elections under a sense of the grave responsibility that lies on your consciences, since you shall have to answer for all the evil done by the men whom you will have elected, while knowing them to be incapable of fully discharging the duties of their position.

When, therefore, you are called upon, Beloved Brethren, to exercise the rights of political life, do not forget that you must answer for your conduct before God, should you fail to act with a proper care in the discharge of the duties attaching thereto, and for the serious consequences that may result from your negligence. If, as we are not permitted to doubt, we must all render an account to a just Judge, even for an idle word, which seems to us of so little moment, what then will it be, when we shall be cited before His tribunal there to answer for acts which will have been the undeniable cause of a multitude of crimes, and of the eternal loss of a large number of souls.

Such, Beloved Brethren, are the principal evils which we conjure you, by the mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ, to remove from amongst you, in order that, throughout all parts of this vast Province, those solid virtues may be seen to flourish, which can alone secure our happiness both here and hereafter. With these evils will also disappear the enormous expenditure they entail. How many holy and noble undertakings might be carried out, if all that is foolishly spent in taverns, at play, at the theatres, in dress, and in luxury, were devoted to them; and then, what blessings would be shed upon you, as a reward for your sacrifices in behalf of so worthy a cause. We deem it our duty to point out to you here, some of the good works it behoves you to practise, in order to arrest this torrent of iniquity,

and to secure your eternal salvation.

In the first place, Beloved Brethren, take care of your poor, and the Lord, who has adopted them as his suffering members, will return you a hundredfold, for what you shall have given to relieve their sufferings. Lend your aid to the Society of St. Vincent de Paul, and to those pious associations of charitable ladies, who devote themselves with so much zeal, not only to the relief of the temporal wants of the poor, but above all to procuring them spiritual aid, which is a matter of still greater necessity for them.

Amongst your privileged works, beloved Brethren, do not forget St. Peter's Pence, which has for its object to enable the Holy Father to meet, in these days of affliction, the outlay necessary for the preservation of the sacred deposit of the Faith, for the government of the church, and for the relief of so many sufferings the result of political convulsions.

Give an ever increasing encouragement to the extension, in your midst, of that admirable work of the Propagation of the Faith; and bear in mind, above all, that there are in the vast territories of the North-west, of Hudson's Bay, of Oregon, and of Vancouver, Religions of both sexes, formed amongst you, who are cultivating at the cost of the greatest sacrifices, that most interesting portion of the field of the Father of the family.

With our prayers and with our aims, let us help them, and those other apostles of both sexes, who are laboring to extend the Kingdom of God throughout the whole world; and thus we shall have a share in the merits of their labors and of their sufferings.

In fine, Beloved Brethren, there is another work, both religious and patriotic, in which you are called upon to assist, to wit, the settlement of the wild lands, which is destined to be of an immense benefit to this country, by promoting the continued extension of Catholic influence.—Let us remember, Beloved Brethren, that true patriotism is inseparable from true Faith; it derives its inspiration from the heart of the God of mercies, Who, in His fatherly Providence, desires to see the whole Earth covered with inhabitants, called to bless His Holy Name, and to adore Him in spirit and in truth.

Our object, Beloved Brethren, in addressing you those recommendations in common, is to create, in all parts of our Ecclesiastical Province a praiseworthy emulation for the maintenance of good discipline, the success of holy works inspired by Faith and Charity, and the prosperity of our noble Country.

Therefore, you will repeat with heartfelt transports of joy and happiness, the acclamations with which we have just caused the metropolitan Church to resound, on separating to return to our dioceses.

"To our country and to all Christian people Zeal for the Catholic Religion, justice and the abundance of peace, and victory over all the enemies of the Christian Faith."

"To the city and Province of Quebec, Tranquility, health, and an abundance of Divine graces." May these our ardent wishes be happily realized, under the powerful protection of the Blessed Virgin Mary, Mother of God,—of the apostles St. Peter and Saint Paul, and of all the holy Patrons of this Province! Fiat! Fiat! Amen! Amen!

This Pastoral Letter shall be read and published, in whole, or in part only, as it may be deemed advisable, from the pulpit, in all the churches of the Province; and in Chapter in the Religious Communities.

Given at the Archbishop's Palace, Quebec, under our signatures, and the seal of the Archdiocese, and countersign of the Secretary of his Grace the Archbishop, the twenty first day of May, one thousand, eight hundred and sixty-three, being the octave of the Ascension of Our Lord.

† C. F. Bishop of Tion.
 † Jc. Bishop of Montreal.
 † Jos. E. Bishop of Ottawa.
 † Alex. Bishop of St. Boniface.
 † Thos. Bishop of Three Rivers.
 † Jos. Bishop of St. Hyacinth.
 † JOHN Bishop of Hamilton.
 † PETER, AD. Bp of Sandwich.
 † E. J. Bishop of Kingston.
 † JOHN Jos. Bishop of Toronto.

By Order of Their Lordships,
 EDMUND LANGEVIN, Priest,
 Secretary to the Archdiocese.

CONVENT OF ST. CROIX, ST. LAURENT.—The solemn distribution of prizes for the pupils of this Institution will take place on Monday, 13th instant, and will be preceded by the Literary Exercises of the Pupils, whose parents, together with the friends of education, are particularly requested to attend. The *seance* will commence at 8 a.m.

COLLEGE OF ST. LAURENT.—This solemn distribution of prizes to the students of this Institution will take place on Wednesday, 15th inst., and will be preceded by the Literary Exercises of the Academicians of the College. The *seance* will open at 9 a.m., and the relatives of the students, as well as the friends of education, are respectfully invited to assist.

The *Montreal Witness* comments on the above document in the style of the "devil's advocate." indeed he seems to consider himself not only competent to set the Catholic Church right on all matters of doctrine and discipline, but he writes as if he had a special commission to watch over, and protect her interests against both Pope and Bishops, who are, if we may believe the *Witness*, in league to destroy her.—If our cotemporary could but persuade the public at large to entertain the same exalted opinion that he himself entertains of his privileges and endowments, he would be a lucky fellow indeed. As it is, however, we fear that the editor of the *Witness* is in a minority of one, against the world, on this very interesting question.

Our critic discusses the Pastoral; and though he admits that there is much in it which commends itself as "excellent"—an admission with which no doubt the Fathers of the Church must feel highly gratified, and for which they can never be sufficiently thankful—there is also a great deal which the *Witness* deems deserving of severe reprobation.

First, he contrasts the Catholic Church with the different Protestant sects: and complains that "the proceedings of the Session of the Catholic Bishops of Canada are not public like those of the Protestant Synods;" that "while the one is represented only by a few of her highest dignitaries," and "shuns publicity," the other or the Protestant Synod "courts investigation—discusses its most sacred interests with open doors—has nothing to conceal—and invites even the press to report in full all its decisions."

The above is not destitute of a semblance of truth, but the *Witness* does not thence draw the right conclusion. The members of a Protestant Synod are in duty bound to conduct their deliberations openly, or *coram populo*, to submit all their decisions to public opinion, and to invoke the co-operation of the press, because a Protestant Synod is a thing of purely human origin: whose members derive all their authority or right to legislate, from the people, and are therefore responsible to the people for all their acts, and are bound to submit all their decisions to the "tribunal of public opinion." This is as it should be.

So also is the conduct of the Catholic Council. Its members derive their authority, not from the people, but, immediately from God.—To God therefore alone, and not at all to the people or to public opinion, are they responsible; and it suffices therefore that their proceedings, their deliberations and decisions be patent to, and carried on in the presence of, Him to Whom alone they are responsible, and from Whom they hold their authority. We, as citizens, have a perfect right to know what our City Councillors, what our members of Parliament and other public functionaries are about, and may claim admittance to all their assemblies, because from us they hold, and through us, and by our good will, they meet and deliberate, and vote and have their being. But as the Bishops of the Catholic Church do not in any sense hold from us, the people or laity—as they are responsible not to us, but for us, and to God alone, from Whom alone they hold—it follows that the right which we have as against public functionaries who hold from, and are therefore responsible to, us, cannot be asserted against our Prelates and the Pastors of the Church. God, and God alone has the right to demand that their deliberations be conducted in His presence, and that their decisions be submitted to His tribunal, and this right the Fathers of the Council recognise to the fullest extent; but as they are not responsible or in any sense accountable to the people, they very properly and consistently abstain from making the latter privy to their deliberations, and do not deem it incumbent on them to submit their decisions to any earthly or human tribunal whatsoever. Were they to act otherwise, they would stand self-convicted of attempted imposture: just as the publicity-courting, and deference to public opinion, of the Protestant Synod is proof incontrovertible that the latter is, and is conscious that it is, a thing of purely human origin—an institution no more divine than a City Corporation, or a Board of Bank Directors. The Protestant Synod therefore properly adopts towards the people the manner and language of an agent towards his employers and masters;—whilst, on the contrary, the Bishops of the Catholic Church still speak as of old spake, the Apostles—"It seemed good to the Holy Ghost and to us."—*Visum est enim Spiritui Sancto, et nobis.*—Acts, xv. 28.

This consciousness on the part of the Catholic Council of its divine origin, and therefore of its irresponsibility to man or to any human authority, is the very head and front of its offending, and we need not therefore take up *seriatim* the *niteries* which the *Witness* in default of argument, vents against the Bishops of the Province of Quebec. It is perfectly true that they do not recognise as in any way connected with the Church of Christ, any one of the numerous Protestant sects around them; that they see therein only unauthorised and ridiculous assump-

tions of ecclesiastical titles on the part of the ministers, and gross spiritual delusions on the part of those who attend upon the ministrations of the latter. It is perfectly true that Free Masons are included in the condemnation which without exception, the Church has pronounced against all Secret Societies, by whatsoever names distinguished, or upon whatsoever pretences originated. But what does our silly cotemporary mean when he talks of "the Jesuits as another Secret Society?" and is it from sheer ignorance on his own part, of the facts of history, or merely from a strong reliance upon the ignorance and stupidity of his readers, that he reiterates the silly falsehoods about the torturing of Galileo, and "the decisions of the Church against the rotation of the earth on its axis?"—We would also take the liberty of reminding the *Witness* that there is just as good evidence of the truth of those Romish miracles at which he sneers as there is of any of those recorded in the Bible; and that the same line of argument which he employs against the one, may be employed with equal effect against the other. It is in vain to pretend that "the age of miracles" has ceased; for, if Christ were not an impostor, and His promises an empty lie, miracles never have ceased, and never can cease in the Church which He Himself founded.

PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT.—It is announced positively that Parliament will meet for the despatch of business on the 15th of next month.

The officers of the St. Patrick's Society, of the St. Patrick's Temperance Society, and of the St. Patrick's Benevolent Society, are requested to meet the Director and Trustees of the St. Patrick's Asylum in the Sacristy of St. Patrick's Church, immediately after Grand Mass, on Sunday next, the 12th instant, to make arrangements for the Annual Pic-nic, in aid of the St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum.

"A True Catholic" in our next.

ANNUAL PIC-NIC OF THE ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.

The large and respectable assemblage which proceeded to Vaudreuil on Wednesday, 1st inst., with the officers of the St. Patrick's Society, will ever revert, we may safely say, to that day as one of the pleasantest and happiest which it has been their lot to enjoy. Every condition favored the excursion,—splendid weather, one of the most romantic and historic sites in the country, and above all a right good company determined to enjoy itself with all the gusto and merriness of the Irishman. About 600 proceeded by the early train and as many more in the afternoon train. Shortly after the arrival of a later train, the games began and were proceeded with in a very spirited manner.

The games being over the company assembled around the music stand, and was addressed by Messrs. Ryan, McGee and Cartier; by Mr. Harwood, the recently elected member for Vaudreuil, a gentleman who very kindly gave the use of his delightfully situated grounds for the occasion, and welcomed the company most heartily to the place in French and English,—by Messrs. J. H. Daly and H. J. Clarke, and last but not least, by the worthy President of the Society, Mr. Thomas McKenna.

The officers of the St. Patrick's Society merit the thanks of their countrymen and of the company present for the spirited way with which the picnic came off without the slightest defect or accident.—*Montreal Gazette.*

EXAMINATION AT REGIOPOLIS COLLEGE. (From the Kingston British Whig.)

We lately had the pleasure of attending an examination of the Students of Regiopolis College, and were much delighted with the manner in which they acquitted themselves. Judging from the extent and variety of the exercises, and the ease and exactitude with which they were gone through, this fine institution bids fair to rival, in course of time, the oldest Colleges in the country. The examination was not a mere formality, but each scholar was subjected to the most rigid scrutiny. The gentlemen who questioned them were evidently desirous of satisfying themselves of the progress of each one during the year. The most difficult questions of Philosophy were discussed with a clearness and force that left nothing to be desired. In Mathematics, the results were equally gratifying, exhibiting careful study and excellent instruction. The Latin authors, from Cæsar to Tacitus, were represented; and what surprised us most was the cleverness with which the Students entered into the spirit and meaning of their author, their elegant construction of the most intricate sentences, and the correct English in which they expressed themselves. The same praise is due to the rendering of the immortal productions of Grecian genius. Xenophon, Homer, Sophocles and Euripides, with other authors, were beautifully translated. Indeed, we have seldom observed greater justice done to the chief authors of those great men.

But it is not to be imagined that the classical course is so exclusively followed as not to admit the claims of a commercial training. The importance of a thorough English education is fully appreciated. From the elementary to the higher branches, the Students were equally successful, and seemed to have acquired a large share of the qualifications necessary for commercial pursuits.

On the whole, the examination was a great success, and speaks much for the past and hope for the future. At the conclusion of the exercises, the distribution of Prizes took place, after which His Lordship the Bishop addressed the Students in a few appropriate remarks, concluding with a justly deserved encomium on the zealous and able Director, Rev. J. O'Brien.

PRIZE LIST.

MATHEMATICS.
 Prize, James Clarke, Strarrington.

HISTORICAL CLASS.
 Latin Theme.
 1st Prize, John F. Leonard, Peterboro'.
 2nd do Michael Purcell, Kingston.
 1st Acc., Edward Jordan, Frankfort.
 2nd do James Harper, Waterloo.

LATIN VERSION.
 1st Prize, John F. Leonard, Peterboro'.
 2nd do Edward Jordan, Frankfort.
 1st Acc., James Harper, Waterloo.

ENGLISH COMPOSITION.
 1st Prize, John F. Leonard, Peterboro'.
 2nd do Edward Jordan, Frankfort.
 1st Acc., James Harper, Waterloo.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR.
 1st Prize, John F. Leonard, Peterboro'.
 2nd do Edward Jordan, Frankfort.
 1st Acc., James Harper, Waterloo.

READING.
 1st Prize, John F. Leonard, Peterboro'.
 2nd do Edward Jordan, Frankfort.
 1st Acc., James Harper, Waterloo.

1st Acc., Michael Purcell, Kingston.
 2nd do Joseph Baker, do

QUIRK VERSION.
 1st Prize, John F. Leonard, Peterboro'.
 2nd do Michael Purcell, Kingston.
 1st Acc., Joseph Baker, Kingston, and Edward Jordan, Frankfort, ex æquo.
 2nd Acc., James Harper, Waterloo.

ENGLISH COMPOSITION.
 1st Prize, John F. Leonard, Peterboro'.
 2nd do Joseph Baker, Kingston.
 1st Acc., Edward Jordan, Frankfort.
 2nd do James Harper, Waterloo.

HISTORY.
 1st Prize, John F. Leonard, Peterboro'.
 2nd do Joseph Baker, Kingston.
 1st Acc., Edward Jordan, Frankfort.
 2nd do James Harper, Waterloo.

SECOND CLASS.
 Latin Theme.
 1st Prize, Michael Ahern, Kingston.
 2nd do John J. Howard, do
 1st Acc., John O'Donnell, South Duro.
 2nd do Thomas Davis, Kingston.

LATIN VERSION.
 1st Prize, John J. Howard, Kingston.
 2nd do Michael Ahern, do
 1st Acc., Thomas Davis, do
 2nd do Denis Barry, Rockwood.

GREEK VERSION.
 1st Prize, Michael Ahern, Kingston.
 2nd do John J. Howard, do
 1st Acc., John O'Donnell, South Duro.
 2nd do Thomas Davis, Kingston.

ENGLISH COMPOSITION.
 1st Prize, John J. Howard, Kingston.
 2nd do John O'Donnell, South Duro.
 1st Acc., Denis Barry, Rockwood.
 2nd do Thomas Davis, Kingston.

HISTORY.
 1st Prize, Denis Barry, Rockwood.
 2nd do John J. Howard, Kingston.
 1st Acc., John O'Donnell, South Duro.
 2nd do Thomas Davis, Kingston.

THIRD CLASS.
 Latin Theme.
 1st Prize, Thomas Quinn, Kingston.
 2nd do Michael Lovitt, do
 1st Acc., James Harrington, do
 2nd do Michael Donoghue, do

LATIN VERSION.
 1st Prize, Thomas Quinn, Kingston.
 2nd do Michael Lovitt, do
 1st Acc., James Harrington, do
 2nd do Michael Donoghue, do

ROMAN HISTORY.
 1st Prize, Thomas Quinn, Kingston.
 2nd do Michael Lovitt, do
 1st Acc., Michael Donoghue, do
 2nd do Thomas Roche, do

FOURTH LATIN CLASS.
 Latin Theme.
 1st Prize, Alphonse Murray, Kingston.
 2nd do William J. Morrow, St. Andrew's.
 1st Acc., Bernard Morrow, S. Mountain.
 2nd do Charles A. McWilliams, Burlington, Vermont.

LATIN VERSION.
 1st Prize, Wm J. Morrow, St. Andrew's.
 2nd do Alphonse Murray, Kingston.
 1st Acc., Bernard Morrow, S. Mountain.
 2nd do Charles A. McWilliams, Burlington, Vermont.

ENGLISH COMPOSITION.
 1st Prize, Charles A. McWilliams, Burlington, Vermont.
 2nd do Wm J. Morrow, St. Andrew's.
 1st Acc., Alphonse Murray, Kingston.
 2nd do Bernard Morrow, S. Mountain.

ANONIMOUS HISTORY.
 1st Prize, Wm J. Morrow, St. Andrew's.
 2nd do Alphonse Murray, Kingston.
 1st Acc., Bernard Morrow, S. Mountain.
 2nd do Charles A. McWilliams, Burlington, Vermont.

GEOGRAPHY.
 1st Prize, Alphonse Murray, Kingston.
 2nd do Wm J. Morrow, St. Andrew's.
 1st Acc., Charles A. McWilliams, Burlington.
 2nd do Bernard Morrow, S. Mountain.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR.
 1st Prize, Wm J. Morrow, St. Andrew's.
 2nd do Alphonse Murray, Kingston.
 1st Acc., Charles A. McWilliams, Burlington Vermont.
 2nd do Bernard Morrow, S. Mountain.

ARITHMETIC.
 1st Prize, Wm J. Morrow, St. Andrew's.
 2nd do Bernard Morrow, S. Mountain.
 1st Acc., Alphonse Murray, Kingston.
 2nd do Charles A. McWilliams, Burlington.

FIRST FRENCH CLASS.
 1st Prize, John F. Leonard, Peterboro'.
 2nd do John L. Howard, Kingston.
 1st Acc., Michael Purcell, do
 2nd do Michael Ahern, do

SECOND CLASS.
 1st Prize, Thomas Quinn, Kingston.
 2nd do Michael Lovitt, do
 1st Acc., Michael Donoghue, do
 2nd do Thomas Roche, do

SENIOR ENGLISH CLASS.
 English Composition.
 1st Prize, John Armstrong, Kingston.
 2nd do James Harty, do
 1st Acc., William Browne, do
 2nd do James Kavanaugh, Prescott.

HISTORY.
 1st Prize, James Harty, Kingston.
 2nd do William Browne, do
 1st Acc., Pierce Browne, do
 2nd do Edward Farrell, do

GEOGRAPHY.
 1st Prize, William Browne, Kingston.
 2nd do James Harty, do
 1st Acc., James Kavanaugh, Prescott.
 2nd do John Armstrong, Kingston.

BOOK KEEPING AND ARITHMETIC.
 1st Prize, John Armstrong, Kingston.
 2nd do William Browne, do
 1st Acc., James Harty, do
 2nd do Edward Farrell, Kingston, and Daniel Carberry, Kingston, ex æquo.

SPELLING.
 1st Prize, James Harty, Kingston.
 2nd do Pierce Browne, Kingston, and Daniel Carberry, Kingston, ex æquo.
 1st Acc., William Browne, Kingston.
 2nd do John Armstrong, do

WRITING.
 1st Prize, Martin Fabey, Kingston.
 2nd do Edward Farrell, do
 1st Acc., Pierce Browne, do
 2nd do James Harty, do

JUNIOR ENGLISH CLASS.
 English Composition.
 1st Prize, William Bowman, Kingston.
 2nd do John Graham, Rochester, N. Y.
 1st Acc., Charles Eldrid, Kingston.
 2nd do Abner McMillan, Edwardsburg, and John Binns, Watertown, N. Y., ex æquo.

ARITHMETIC.
 1st Prize, Nelson Eldrid, Kingston.
 2nd do Abner McMillan, Edwardsburg.
 1st Acc., William Bowman, Kingston.
 2nd do Charles Eldrid, do

GEOGRAPHY.
 1st Prize, Nelson Eldrid, Kingston.
 2nd do William Bowman, do
 1st Acc., Abner McMillan, Edwardsburg.
 2nd do John Graham, Rochester, and John Binns, Watertown, N. Y.—ex æquo.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR.
 1st Prize, William Bowman, Kingston.
 2nd do Abner McMillan, Edwardsburg.
 1st Acc., John Graham, Rochester, N. Y.
 2nd do John Swift, Kingston.

READING.
 1st Prize, John Graham, Rochester.
 2nd do William Bowman, Kingston.
 1st Acc., John Binns, Watertown.
 2nd do Charles Eldrid, Kingston.

SPELLING.
 1st Prize, John Graham, Rochester.
 2nd do William Bowman, Kingston.
 1st Acc., Abner McMillan, Edwardsburg.
 2nd do John Swift, Kingston.

WRITING.
 1st Prize, John Graham, Rochester.
 2nd do John Binns, Watertown.
 1st Acc., Charles Eldrid, Kingston.
 2nd do Abner McMillan, Edwardsburg.

PROMOTION.—Militia General Orders.—The rank of Major in the Militia of the Province is granted to Captain Henry Kavanagh, of the First or "Prince of Wales" Regiment Volunteer Militia Rifles, Canada, from the 15th April last, under the provisions of General Order No. 1 of the 17th May, 1861.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.
 Montreal, July 7, 1863.

Flour—Pollards, \$2.50 to \$2.70; Middlings, \$2.70 to \$3.00; Fine, \$3.25 to \$3.50; Super, No. 2, \$3.50 to \$3.70; Superior, \$3.75 to \$4.00; 1st \$4.25 to \$4.50; Extra, \$4.40 to \$4.60; Super Extra, Bag Flour, \$2.25 to \$2.50.

Oatmeal per bbl of 200 lbs, L. C., 55 cts. No J. C. Wheat—U Canada Spring, 88c to 92c.

Asies per 112 lbs, Pots, latest sales were at \$5.95, to \$6.00; Inferior Pots, at 15c to 20c more; Pearls, in demand, at \$6.80 to \$6.90.

Butter—There is a good demand for New at 12c to 13c; Old is unsaleable, prices nominally 90c to 101c. Eggs per doz, 10c.

Lard per lb, fair demand at 7c to 7½c. Tallow per lb, 7c to 7½c.

Ont-Meat per lb, Smoked Hams, 6c to 8c; Bacon, 3½c to 5c.

Pork—Quiet; New Mess, \$10.00 to \$10.50; Prime Mess, \$8.75 to \$9.75; Prime, \$9.74 to \$9.75.—*Montreal Witness.*

TORONTO MARKETS.
 July 7.

Fall wheat 90c to 94c for good, and 85c to 88c for inferior. Spring Wheat, 80c to 83c for prime and 75c for inferior grades. Rye nominal, at 50c to 60c. Peas, 50c to 54c.—Oats scarce, at 47c to 50c.

MONTRAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES.
 (From the Montreal Witness.) July 7.

Flour, country, per qtl.	12 6 to 13 5
Oatmeal, do	00 0 to 00 5
Indian Meal	7 6 to 8 0
Peas per min	3 9 to 4 0
Barley, do, for seed	0 0 to 0 0
Oats, do	2 6 to 2 8
Buckwheat	2 6 to 2 8
Flax Seed, do	0 0 to 0 0
Timothy do	0 0 to 0 0
Turkeys, per couple, do	7 6 to 8 0
Geese, do	4 0 to 5 0
Ducks, do	2 6 to 3 0
Potatoes, per bag	3 3 to 3 5
Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs.	\$9.00 to \$9.50
Eggs, fresh, per dozen	0 8 to 0 9
Hay, per 100 bundles	\$16.00 to \$21.00
Straw	\$5.00 to \$10.00
Butter, fresh per lb,	0 9 to 0 11
Lard, do	0 7 to 0 8
Maple Sugar, do	0 5½ to 0 6
Maple Syrup, per gallon	5 0 to 0 0

Married.
 In this city, on the 30th ult., by the Rev. P. Dowd, Patrick Mullin Esq., Merchant, to Miss Alice O'Neil, daughter of the late James O'Neil, Esq., of Garvey-hill, County Tyrone, Ireland.

At Rawdon, C. E., on Monday, the 29th ult., by the Rev. J. H. Clement, Michael Kelly, to Mary Ann, daughter of Mr. Timothy Coffy.

Died.
 In this city, on the 2nd inst., James Curley, aged 51 years. Also his infant daughter, Lavinia Louisa, aged 8 months.

In this city, on the first instant, Nicholas Clarkin, aged 60 years, formerly of County Cavan, Ireland.

In this city, on Thursday, the 2nd instant, Mary Rome, widow of the late John Rome, aged 60 years.

In this city, on the 4th inst., Bridget O'Connell, daughter of John O'Connell, aged 3 months and 17 days.

In Australia, on the 24th April last, James McIver, Umbrella maker, aged 31 years, formerly of Montreal.

AN ADJOURNED MEETING of the above SO GIETY will take place in the Society's New Hall, TOWN'S BUILDINGS, Place d'Armes, on MONDAY EVENING next, 13th instant. (By Order)

P. O'NEARA,
 Recording Secretary.
 Montreal, July 9, 1863.



FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The Government papers seem to have recovered a little of the calm which they had so completely lost during the electoral crisis, and for some days after the close of the ballot in Paris. They now affect to make light of the success of the opposition, and boast that it forms but an insignificant minority in the Legislative Chamber, composed as it is of 283 members. — It is undoubtedly true that, so far as numbers are concerned, 30 are not equal to 260; but it is still something that the next Chamber will have a compact Opposition of 20, instead of the five who did duty since 1857, and that in this Opposition are such men as Thiers, Berryer, and Marie, with a chance of the addition of Dufaure and Odillon Barrot. It is also forgotten that many of the official candidates have beaten their opponents by very small majorities, and that there are but few among those official candidates who were not obliged to borrow the language of their opponents and recommend themselves to the electors by declaring that they were favorable to liberal and constitutional reforms.

The Revue des Deux Mondes says: — "The electoral movement of 1863, we may say so with entire certainty without waiting for the result of the scrutiny will mark the commencement of a new phase in the internal policy of France. It makes small difference how many liberal candidates may be returned just at the present moment. With regard to that, the Liberal Opposition has never indulged any presumptuous hopes. It has too well understood the immense difficulties which the interference of the Government could not fail to raise in its way to indulge in any ambitious illusions. But one thing is certain, one result is obtained, one fact is settled—a fact interesting in quite a different degree from the success of this or that candidate; and that fact is the revival of public spirit. It is impossible to give any other name to the spectacle which we have been witness of for the last fortnight. For our part, we have obtained more and better things than we dared to promise ourselves. The movement has been to some degree, instructive and spontaneous. — It has sprung up in the great towns—that is, where our enlightenment, wealth, manufactures, and commercial activity are concentrated, wherever, even without the liberty of the press and the rights of associating and meeting, it retains the first principles of public life which nothing can abolish. The aspirations which this electoral movement has displayed have been remarkable for their moderation."

PARIS, June 13.—One of the curious incidents which have sprung out of the elections is that seven bishops are to appear before the Council of State—not, however, for refusing to read a declaration in their churches, or for denying the dispensing power of the sovereign, like the seven under James, but for having published a letter to a number of persons who had asked for their advice as to whether it was right and proper to abstain from voting for deputies to the Legislative Chamber; and, if not, for whom they should vote. The letter, which has acquired fresh interest, may have produced some effect on the elections; had it not done so probably no notice would have been taken of it. — M. Rouland, Minister of Public Instruction, took the trouble to reply to it in a sharp and reproachful tone; and M. Rouland had in return a rejoinder from the Archbishop of Tours, which was bold and even defying. It is for this rejoinder as well as for the more formal and more elaborate document on the elections that he and his brother prelates are now called upon to defend themselves before the Council. The document was signed by the Archbishops of Cambray, Tours, and Rennes, and by the Bishops of Metz, Nantes, Orleans, and Chartres.

The recourse to the civil power for abuse of authority by ecclesiastical superiors, and for infraction of the constitution, or the Concordats accepted in France, is known technically as *appel comme d'abus*, and the right of such appeal was recognised in France so far back as 1329. Formerly these appeals were referred to the Parliaments or to the Councils of the Sovereign. Since the Concordat of 1801 they have been in the jurisdiction of the Council of State; and a law passed on the 8th of April, 1802 known as the law of the 18th Germinal, year X., specified the causes of action:—

"The cases of abuse are usurpation or excess of authority; infraction of the laws and regulations of the Republic; infraction of the regulations ratified by the canons received in France; attempt on the liberties, franchises, and customs of the Gallican Church, and any act which in the exercise of worship may imperil the honor of the citizens, arbitrarily disturb their conscience, degenerate into oppression against them, or into injury or public scandal."

I have read over a second time, since this prosecution was announced, the letter of the bishops, and I confess I am unable to discover, nor, except M. Rouland, do I know any one who has discovered in it "infraction of the canons," the "attempt on the liberties of the Gallican Church," the "impairing the honor of the citizens," the "oppression, injury, or public scandal," constituting the charges which necessitate an *appel comme d'abus* to the Council of State.

In official quarters in Paris it is emphatically asserted that the Emperor Napoleon never thought of profiting by the Polish question to carry out warlike projects: that had he contemplated such projects he would not have so persistently sought to unite with England and Austria in order to attain the main object of their negotiations; that he might have remained satisfied with the answer to France and allowed events to follow their course; that the question of Poland does not interest France directly, for France is too distant from the theatre of the insurrection to feel the effects of it like Austria; and that she had a good pretext for withdrawing her cooperation, and reserving herself for complete liberty of action as to the future.

We are further told that France has no ad-

vantage to obtain by a general war, the term of which nobody could fix, and the result of which nobody could foresee; that, as for glory, France has already had enough of it under her present ruler in the Crimea, in Italy, and now in Mexico, that she would gain nothing by enlarging her frontiers; and that the assurance given by the Emperor in his speech from the Throne in January last—"And, what is better than conquests, we have gained a title to the sympathies of peoples without forfeiting the confidence and esteem of Governments,"—holds good. The most important consideration for the present is the answer that will be given by Russia to the propositions of the three great Powers. — *Times Corr.*

General Forey is to be raised to the rank of Field-Marshal for his services at Puebla, and General Bizaine, who defeated the army of Comonfort, will be made a Senator. Until a few days back there was no vacant place in that body, which was *au complet*. The death of a General officer in Algeria, who had just been named Senator, has made an opening for General Bizaine.

In his letter to General Forey, published in yesterday's *Moniteur*, the Emperor says that the news of the capture of Puebla "has filled him with joy." There is no doubt whatever of the fact; but the joy would have been more intense had the news come before the elections. — The Emperor well knows that no war was more unpopular, and that the public discontent at the length of time it has lasted, and at the sacrifices it has occasioned, was every day becoming more serious; and though Mexico holds out yet, it must certainly be a great relief to him that the formidable outpost of Puebla has at last been taken. General Forey's despatch states that the prisoners of war are 13,200, including 26 Generals and over 200 superior officers. These did not surrender until they had broken their arms, spiked their guns and blown up their magazines.

The *Constitutionnel* publishes an article, signed by M. Limayrac, wherein it says that the taking of Puebla is the sure presage of a glorious end of the undertaking. The writer continues:—

"The nations know that our honor once satisfied and reparation obtained, our triumph changes into beneficence. We are not enemies, but liberators of the Mexican people, who were deceived by an iniquitous Government. They will learn that under Napoleon III. the French soldier is more than ever the soldier of civilisation and humanity."

The King and Queen of Spain and the Queen of Holland have congratulated the Emperor Napoleon upon the capture of Puebla.

The Kings of France, ever since the baptism of Clovis, have enjoyed the title of first canon of the Chapter of St. John Lateran. A French abbey, worth 12,000 scudi a year, was assigned to the Church as the *honorarium due* for this title, and this sum was regularly forwarded to Rome until the French Revolution. Napoleon I. sold the abbey. Charles X., on resuming the title of canon, assigned an annual sum of 1,000 louis to the Church in lieu of the abbey, which had been alienated; but in 1830 Louis Philippe dropped the title and discontinued the contribution. About a month ago Napoleon III. wrote to Cardinal Altieri, Archbishop of St. John Lateran, announcing his intention of resuming the title of canon, and of sending 20,000fr. a-year to the chapter in lieu of the Abbey rents. It is a curious fact that the Church of St. John Lateran possesses property in Ascoli, which the Italian Government took possession of lately, but the Emperor has protested against this act, saying the property belonged to this canonicate. — *Cor. of Morning Post.*

The *Journal des Debats* under a second edition head, announces as an *on oz* that Mr. Gladstone, who retires from the Board of Trade (!) is to be appointed Bishop of Exeter.

The Paris correspondence of the *Morning Herald* has the following:—

His Excellency M. Rouland, Minister of Public Worship has caught a Tartar. Inspired, doubtless, by the example of M. de Persigny, and fired with emulation, his Excellency published a few days ago in the *Moniteur* a letter to the seven Bishops and Archbishops who just before the elections issued an address to the electors, condemning abstention. M. Rouland's epistle I have already quoted, and it will be sufficient to state that in tone it was arrogant, and laid down the rule that Bishops had no concern with the elections, and, moreover, that they were liable to prosecution for publishing an address on electoral subject in the papers. Poor M. Rouland little dreamt whom he had to deal with. His offensive and dictatorial communication has drawn from the Archbishop of Paris a letter, which the public have greatly enjoyed, as administering to this Minister of Public Worship a lesson will not easily forget. I have already briefly alluded to the letter in question, but it has created so much sensation here, and is, on the whole, such a spicy document, that a more ample reference to it is necessary. The Right Rev. Prelate begins by expressing his surprise, in a tone of good natured contempt, that a layman should have the presumption to lecture the Bishops as to the duties of the Episcopacy.

"The Council of State thinks itself justified by the civil legislation to pronounce occasionally, under the form of a judgment, certain episcopal acts as an excess or abuse of power; but since lay Ministers of Public Worship have existed in France, up to this time not one of these functionaries had assumed the right of reprimanding publicly the Bishops, and lecturing them as to their duties. Your predecessors, M. le Ministre, may possibly have imagined that such an attitude would look like a pretension to be considered the head of the episcopacy of France."

The Archbishop having thus politely snubbed M. Rouland, proceeds to wonder what fault he can find with their appeal:—

"What [he asks] does our address contain, that could have excited to such a pitch your Excellency's zeal and reprobation? We lay down in it that it is the duty of all good citizens and good Christians to proceed to the ballot box and vote according to the dictates of their conscience. Above all other considerations we place the sacred law of respect for authority, and we show ourselves the friends of a wise and well-regulated liberty. Those principles are set forth with so much moderation, with so much forbearance for all shades of opinion,

that even those who habitually never agree with us were debarred from criticism. For the first time for many a year an episcopal address has had the good fortune to be praised by all the world. The approbation of your Excellency has alone been wanting."

The Right Rev. Prelate then plainly tells M. Rouland that they have done all that religion commands to do towards the Sovereign, and explains the "reason why" they have not felt it their duty to do more than carry out the letter the precept of rendering unto Caesar what is Caesar's due:—

"You reproach us with having said nothing of what was due to the elected Sovereign of the realm. If we have not done so it is because the subject on which we were consulted had nothing to do with it. We know the duties religion lays upon us as regards the Emperor. We have ever loyally fulfilled them, and shall continue loyally to fulfill them to the end. Your Excellency has only to condescend to read our pastoral letters within the last ten years to acquire the conviction that we have never failed in the discharge of that sacred duty. If during the last few years the Bishops have become less expansive on the subject, all enlightened minds will understand that that reserve was commanded by the misfortunes of the Church, and by the respect we are bound to feel for our own sacred character. Let but an end be put to the cause of our pain; let the Holy Father be re-instated in his right, as has been promised to us; let us be allowed to regain, with the gladness of our hearts, the liberty of praising, and you will find once more in the writings of the Bishops the sincere accents of gratitude, and no longer the expression of insupportable grief!"

The Archbishop then delicately hints to M. Rouland that much less offensive liberties with the Church, taken by preceding Ministers of Public Worship, have been punished by revolution:—

"Under the reign of King Louis Philippe a Minister of Public Worship, like you, M. le Ministre, felt uneasy at the concert of several Bishops who signed collectively memorials demanding the freedom of public instruction. That Minister thought fit on that occasion to send me some observations which were not inserted in the *Moniteur*. I sent him the following reply:—

"M. le Ministre,—The danger for the Government is not where you think you see it; it exists where you appear unable to perceive it. The Bishops wish for order. They respect authority, which is the first foundation of society. The hand of the Church has never been sullied by contact with revolution. You will do wisely to direct your attention and solicitude to a very different quarter."

All the world knows what followed. Ministers are not just now popular in Paris, and this spirited rebuttal to Mr. Rouland is highly appreciated and enjoyed even in quarters where no sympathy is felt for the Church. The *Steele* and the *Opinion Nationale* both print the letter, and direct attention to it with evident gusto, and the public wonder how M. le Ministre will take it. He probably regrets by this time that his anxiety to emulate the zeal of M. de Persigny should have led him (*inpar congressus Achilli*) to engage such formidable adversaries on the battlefield of their own choice.

ITALY.

PIEDMONT.—A writer in the *London Tablet* thus describes the Italian Parliament:—

It does not represent the aristocracy of Italy. In vain you look for the heads of the great houses, such as the Corsini of Florence, the Doria of Genoa, the Spada of Bologna, the Torelli or Castelfidardo of Naples, or the numerous other great families of Italy. There are no Bishops there, and the Church is unrepresented. The Senate is filled with placemen, pensioners, lawyers, a few younger sons of some of the poorer classes of nobles, and some of the minor nobility. The consequence is that it has no weight in the country. The Chamber of Deputies consists of a great number of lawyers, of medical men, of professional men, of writers, editors, or proprietors of newspapers, of political pamphleteers, and generally of men of little or no experience, but of strong revolutionary opinions. One consequence is that no minority can count on a majority. The Chamber is elected for five years. Each member must be thirty years of age, there are 448 deputies. One-half must be present at each sitting to make it legal. They are elected by voters paying taxes, varying in different localities from sixteen to thirty-two shillings a year.

ROME.—The attention of antiquarians and artists here is just now attracted to some very interesting discoveries recently made on the site of Villa of Livia, the wife of Augustus, seven miles outside the Porta del Popolo, on the ancient Flaminian way. The position of this villa was always known, having been frequently alluded to by Pliny and Suetonius as existing in this locality, and designated by him as the "Villa ad Gallinas," for which title various explanations are given, amongst others that of the predilection of the Imperial pretresses for poultry and birds of the pheasant tribe which abounded there. The neighbourhood is also remarkable for its early Christian associations, the battle in which the tyrant Maximian was killed, and on the eve of which Constantine saw the apparition of the Cross in the sky, having been fought at the "Saxa Rubra" on the banks of the Tyber close by.

The excavations were begun, about two months ago, by a wealthy and intelligent farmer in the neighborhood, Signor Gagliardi, and have been since carried on with unceasing energy and assiduity. The spirited enterprise has been already rewarded by several valuable discoveries. Two of them in particular are most important, and have attracted numerous visitors. The first is a magnificent statue (heroic size), and in perfect preservation, of the Emperor Augustus deified. The expression and lineaments of the countenance are most striking, and the entire statue, which is of the finest marble, is of exquisite, most probably Grecian, workmanship. The cuirass which envelops the figure is decorated with various mythological groups and devices emblematic of the apotheosis. The feet are detached, but, being perfectly uninjured, can be easily reunited. Our countryman, Gibson, who has been to see the statue, finds in it a vindication of his opinions on sculpture tinting, as the drapery bears distinct marks of colouring. This gem of ancient classic art will no doubt figure in the Vatican Gallery. Indeed it was currently reported to have been already purchased by the Roman Government at a large price; however, when visiting the excavations some days ago, Signor Gagliardi informed me that it was still not disposed of. The second discovery is that of a painted chamber of some thirty feet square, the walls of which are decorated with coloured arabesques representing trees with a profusion of fruit and foliage, and various kinds of birds on the branches. These paintings are in marvellous preservation after a lapse of 2,000 years, and are esteemed by artists to be superior in execution to anything found at Pompeii. The chamber, though situated on a hill, is at present subterranean, from the accumulation of rubbish, and like all ancient rooms of the kind with lateral windows, having been lighted from the entrance. Other interesting objects of ancient art have also been found; amongst them several busts in marble of yet unknown personages; metallic tubes inscribed with the name of Tiberius Cæsar; tiles and bricks with some curious impressions; and other objects in glass and terra cotta. — *Cor. of Weekly Register.*

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—The Naples news is of the same varying character. Arrests daily. The Cavaliere Forneri, late editor of the *Epoca*, and correspondent of the *Union*, with his son, an officer of Gaeta, is among the latest; three gentlemen with the Cavaliere Saladino, Signor Majella, and several others were conducted last week in irons through the city from the Vicaria and the *Oncordia*, where the *Times* correspondent is perfectly correct in stating there are only Priests and debtors. His article on the Neapolitan prisons the other day scarcely stand the test of comparison with the wit-

ness borne by Lord Henry Lennox and others to the treatment received, and is simply of a piece with the celebrated De Blasio statements. It would be easy to produce proofs of the falsehoods contained in his letter. He states that the prisoners in Nisida are not chained two and two, and their irons have been reduced since the Piedmontese regime from 8 to 4lb. Compare this statement with the following extracts from the *Gazette de France*, taken from the journal kept by the prisoners themselves in Nisida, this January, at the period of Lord Henry Gordon Lennox's visit. "Having arrived at Pozzuoli we were conducted to the Court of the Bagne, and a convict brought down three immense chains. The irons riveted on us weighed 60lb. each, De Luca nearly getting his leg broken by a false blow of the mallet." "During the transit from Pozzuoli to Nisida we were wounded by the irons, and we asked leave to take a carriage at our own charge, which was refused us, and we were obliged to walk the whole distance." January 22nd, "The order came to-day to iron all the Reactionaries two and two, and the thieves and murderers to be put a 'petite chaîne.'" Now unless a complete change has taken place in the regime of Nisida since Lord Henry Gordon Lennox visited it, and the above diary was written, or unless the *Times* had a 'show visit' for reporting at home, which we strongly suspect to be the case, it is very difficult to reconcile this statement with the above extracts, which as written by the prisoners themselves, have surely a better claim to belief than the varnished tales of a journalist, who devotes himself to the task of apologising for every crime and cruelty Piedmont can commit; and who in a subsequent letter, while announcing with evident glee the release from the galleys of the Garibaldians and their transfer to Genoa, has nothing but the term of 'ruffianism' to spare for the unhappy peasants of Avellino, who rose to drive out the invaders in the name of King and country in September 1860, and who are just condemned to the worst horrors of the galleys. There are, by the way, 28 Catholic Priests condemned to, and suffering the same horrible fate in Nisida at this moment. If 28 Protestant Clergymen were condemned for a political offence to such a punishment, we wonder if Exeter Hall would take it as coolly as our Liberals do, when they exculpate the Catholic hierarchy from any suspicion of sympathising with their fellow Catholics' sufferings for a just and holy cause. We ought to be flattered indeed at the sentiments we are made to utter by our representatives in St. Stephen's. There is no need of 'a man of an imaginative turn of mind,' as the Naples correspondent terms every one who chronicles bare and unpleasant facts, to draw a terrible picture; for nothing can equal the realities of the Neapolitan provinces.

As for Sicily, law, order, safety of life and goods are utterly at an end. People are daily robbed and murdered, and two or three bodies are the usual thing for the police to find, when they go their rounds in the morning. The Archbishop of Palermo forbids his Clergy to take part in the national fête, and so have the Bishops of all the annexed provinces—so that poor Peruzzi's amiable circular was only making a virtue of necessity. At Rieti, in the Papal States, the Syndic could only get a suspended Priest, Don Philippo Agamemnono di Castigliano, Il Passagietto (little Passagietto) to say Mass for the intentions of the Municipality.

PRUSSIA.

BERLIN, June 15.—By recent letters and arrivals from London, I perceive that many persons there were inclined to anticipate serious events in Prussia as a consequence of the late arbitrary measures of this Government. Probably the information since received hence will have weakened or dissipated that impression, which can only have proceeded from the practice of estimating the probabilities of continental politics from an English point of view, and with insufficient regard to the idiosyncrasy and general circumstances of the nation under consideration. I can but repeat the assurance already given in my correspondence, that there is no chance of disturbances here, nor of any remarkable events except, perhaps, the publication of fresh ordinances, which would be received with disgust, but also, as they are expected and their effect has been discounted, without agitation or excitement. Public affairs are getting extremely flat and quiet here, and are likely to continue so for some time to come. — *Times Cor.*

SWEDEN.

The lot of the Protestant revolutionists, whom the laws of Spain have lately condemned to the punishment allotted in that country to felons of that class, has touched with sympathy the hearts of the liberty-loving Swedes. That persons who profess a veneration for the Bible should be either hypocrites or criminals, is a contradiction in terms to the chaste and temperate Swedes. An address has been forwarded from that country to Her Majesty the Queen of Spain, which runs thus:—

"The sad news has reached even our distant land that some of your Majesty's subjects, whose 'only crime' was that of having circulated the Holy Scriptures and professed doctrines which, by us and a considerable portion of Christendom, are regarded as the most precious truths, have been condemned by Spanish tribunals to the galleys, and to other punishments. Filled with sympathy for these unfortunate persons, and obeying the Apostolic injunction, 'Be mindful of those who are in bonds, as if you were in bonds with them,' the undersigned presume very humbly to beseech your Majesty to deign to exert your royal prerogative, and to give a free pardon to the condemned. We are the more encouraged to present this our humble petition because the punishment of exile, which the ancient law of our country inflicted on the members of our confession who betook themselves to the bosom of the Roman Catholic Church, is now revoked; and because amongst ourselves also, as has long been the case in other Protestant countries, the sacred principle of religious liberty has been recognised by the Royal ordinance of the 23rd Oct., 1860."

In this ordinance, thus complacently quoted in illustration of the religious freedom enjoyed in Sweden, occur the following clauses:—

"1. Whosoever shall publicly teach, or, with the view of converting others, shall spread doctrines opposed to the pure Evangelical doctrine (Swedish Lutheranism), is liable to a penalty of from 50 to 600 rix dollars, or imprisonment for a term varying from two months to a year.

"3. If the delinquent be not a Swede, the right of remaining in the country is withdrawn from him after he shall have discharged his sentence." Can even Protestant hypocrisy go farther than this? — *Weekly Register.*

POLAND.

The news from Poland contains no very important intelligence. The insurgents, who are spread here and there throughout a large extent of territory are still fighting well and bravely, defeating their oppressors in almost every encounter. But it is to be feared that they cannot withstand much longer the overwhelming number of soldiers the Russian government can and are pouring into their country to quench the flame of insurrection. The chief dependence of the unhappy Poles is undoubtedly the interference of the other European nations in their behalf. The diplomatists, indeed, are busy; notes and protocols are hurried about, and banded from one cabinet to another. Meanwhile Poland bleeds at every pore. The issue of the struggle is very doubtful, though it cannot be far off. Poland cannot resist much longer, and if the aid she expects is deferred the Russians will reign once more undisputed masters of Poland.—*Nation.*

The *Moniteur* mentions the concentration in Finland of 14,000 Russian troops considerable uneasiness being felt at the attitude of that province. The Swedish Government has released the English steamer captured at Malmo for having on board 200 Poles, ammunition, &c., have been confiscated.

It is asserted on good authority that the Pope addressed an autograph letter to the Emperor of Rus-

sia, touching Poland; and also that he recently made urgent representation for the safety of the constitutional rights of the Catholic Poles. The famous allocation of Pope Gregory XVI. served as a basis for this movement. It is said it was not badly received by the Russian Government.—*Courier Journal.*

CRACOV, June 10.—The *Caus* of to-day says despair has provoked the insurrection, but diplomacy acts grievously, and with procrastination, in the face of the atrocities committed by the Russians.—England alone, in proposing an armistice, has understood the gravity of the question. To throw the Poles on the generosity of the Czar, is to destroy the sympathies of the Poles and draw together Napoleon and the Czar. Hesitation on the part of the Emperor Napoleon would be a proof of an alliance with Russia, dangerous for Europe and for liberty, or of a desire to settle the Eastern question in conjunction with Russia. The initiative of England and Austria on the Polish question can only prevent this.

A letter from Cracow of the 9th inst. states that among the Russian officers remarkable for their cruelty is General Count Toll. Having been appointed to guard the railway, he arrogates to himself the right of life and death over all the inhabitants of the districts through which the railway passes. Having lately occupied the town of Ostrow, in the district of Ostrolenka, with two companies of infantry and 100 Cossacks, he searched all the houses, and threatened the women and children that if they were discovered to hold communication with the insurgents they should be flogged to death. He sent for a wealthy Israelite named Berck, and said to him, 'You are the owner of a house in this town?' 'Yes,' replied Berck. 'Is there not a tailor living in that house?' 'Yes.' 'How is he employed?' 'I am a weaver. He lives by his labor.' 'You are a liar; he makes uniforms for the insurgents!' 'I have not seen him, and I cannot tell anything about that.' 'Well,' replied the General, 'to teach you to know henceforth what your tenants are doing you shall receive 200 lashes.' The General's decree was punctually executed by the Cossacks, and the unfortunate Berck died two hours afterwards. The General set out the following day for the town of Brok, and on his passage he commanded that the State forests should be set on fire. By his command seven hundred and fifty acres of full grown timber were consumed. The insurrection is very active in the district of Ostrolenka, although the insurgents have lost there some of their most valiant chiefs, and among them Mlystkowski, Pincinski, Oasneswski, and Podbielski, who were all killed at the battle of Malkinia. The insurgents in the district of Ostrolenka have since been reinforced, and they are again ready for action under fresh leaders. The women who were imprisoned at Warsaw for singing religious hymns to the national air have been set at liberty after having been flogged.

SABBATH CANT.—In the case of the Scotch Establishment, the *Times* precisely described the cause of the reluctance to adopt Mr Gregory's resolution when it stated that "the English observer must be aware how he meddled; if he touched but a corner stone of the Scotch religious system, he will bring the whole of it down." This is true to the letter.—That system hangs together by a vicious bond which sooner or later must give way under the growing robustness of the age.—*Weekly Register.*

UNITED STATES.

A "UNION" RAID.—This brutal, unjustifiable, and unconstitutional war has brought to light the most hideous moral deformities that ever disfigured a people. Of such a character is the man who disgraced the nation by his atrocities while pro-consul at New Orleans, and who suffered a humiliating castigation on his own estate in Massachusetts at the hands of a sturdy drain-builder named Russell. That man like 'Beast Butler' should be permitted to hold prominent offices under the Administration, is the strongest proof that could be presented, as showing the depths of infamy and degradation in which that Administration is sunk. When men like him are appointed to prominent positions, there is little hope indeed for the perpetuity of Republican liberty; and yet it is just such characters that are patronized by 'the powers that be.' Among those who have more recently acquired that notoriety which 'damns to everlasting fame,' is a certain Col. Montgomery, who has achieved a most unenviable prominence by his 'vigorous prosecution of the war.' This officer has, it appears, invaded the State of Georgia with about a thousand armed negroes and the Third Rhode Island Battery. With this force, says the *Tribune*, he proceeded over the Altamaha river, to the village of Darien, which is said to have contained before the war about two thousand inhabitants. The two transports on which they had embarked were accompanied by the gunboat John Adams, which, we are told, 'poured a constant shower of shot and shell into the woods, along the shore, and into the town, as she came up to the wharf.' This accomplished, he proceeded in the perpetration of his infamous work as follows—and here we quote the language of the *New York Tribune*:—"The few 'crackers' and sappers remaining in the place ran frightened and terror-stricken in every direction, and when Colonel Montgomery landed his troops he found not a single armed inhabitant to dispute his right. Through the activity of some of the negro soldiers, a few of these poor 'white trash' were caught, who told the story of there being a strong cavalry force within five miles of the place, which may or may not have been true. At any rate, Colonel Montgomery, from the information obtained from them, did not desist from his original purpose, but marched nearly his whole force into the town, posted his sentries, and prepared to do his work. In a few hours all the valuable property he could find, of a moveable character, was transferred to his boats. A large quantity of second-class furniture, considerable live stock, horses, cows and sheep, and rice and corn, sufficient to feed his command for at least a month, was thus disposed of. The inhabitants driven out and the town sacked, the next step in Colonel Montgomery's programme was to burn and destroy everything he could not carry off with him. In a few moments the principal buildings were all in flames, and a strong south-west wind prevailing at the time, the whole village was soon enshrouded in flames and smoke, and before the expedition returned, not a single tenable habitation remained. Darien destroyed, Major Corwin of the 2nd South Carolina took the Harriet A. Weed and proceeded up the river in search of a rebel craft he had heard of through some negroes. When four miles up the stream he found the report to be correct, and overhauled and captured a copper bottomed schooner, a large flat-boat, and eighty bales of long staple cotton, estimated to be worth thirty thousand dollars. Major Corwin was absent from Darien two hours, and when he returned with his prize was received by the Massachusetts and South Carolina negro soldiers with nine tremendous cheers. These bold, rapid, and successful expeditions of Col. Montgomery are spreading terror throughout the entire coast, and are compelling the rebels to abandon their rice and cotton fields, and all the smaller villages which would be at all likely to be visited by him: Is it by such means as these that the Union is to be restored? It is by deeds which a Russian despotism has never surpassed that the broken fragments of a once glorious Republic are to be reunited? This is the very culmination of fendish brutality.—*Metropolitan Record, July 4th.*

GENERAL MENDE AND THE PRESIDENT LINCOLN.—Many reasons have been assigned for the appointment of General Mende to the command of the army of the Potomac:—Perhaps his skill and valour may not have been a positive disadvantage to him, but it is altogether probable that General Mende owes his promotion not to his conduct and capacity in the field but to Mr Lincoln's recollection of the fact that he was born in Spain, and is therefore ineligible to the Presidency.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—Ladies who wish to move in an atmosphere fresh with fragrance should always use this article at their toilet.

SICK UNTO DEATH.—When the sick die everybody can tell us what they died of. Is it not right, then, that when the sick unto death recover, all the world should know what cured them?

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

HOSPIER'S BITTERS.—Beware of Ice-water.—The chill given to the circulation by large draughts of simple ice-water is decidedly dangerous—not that the cold and grateful fluid may not be imbibed without peril, if a wholesome medicated stimulant be incorporated with it.

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

A YOUNG MAN qualified to Teach English, French, Greek, and Latin, wishes to obtain a situation as a TEACHER in an ACADEMY or HIGH SCHOOL.

WANTED,

THREE TEACHERS—Two Competent to Teach FRENCH and ENGLISH and one competent to teach FRENCH, provided with Elementary Diploma for the respective District Nos. 1, 2, and 3, of the Municipality of St. Canute, County Two Mountains.

By Order of Commissioners, JOHN HANNA, St. Canute, 30th June, 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. 51, McGill Street, Montreal.

NOTICE

PARTIES ABOUT TO FURNISH.

THE SUBSCRIBER, thankful for the very liberal patronage afforded to him during the last twelve years in business, wishes to inform them that notwithstanding his determination to give up the retail furniture business this Spring, partly for want of being able to procure premises large enough to carry on the Wholesale and Retail Business; but having ascertained that difficulty by the purchase of that lot of ground at the entrance of St. Joseph Street, second street from McGill Street, on which he about to erect extensive premises, in every way adapted to his largely increasing trade, and attached to which he will have large Workshops, where he will be enabled to attend to the largest orders with which he may be favored.

—Also—

A large assortment of BLACK WALNUT FURNITURE manufactured expressly to his order in Upper Canada, and from the large quantity ordered and by taking advantage of Cash Trade at this dull season of year, can be sold below anything yet offered.

OWEN MCGARVEY, (Wholesale & Retail Furniture Warehouse), No. 244 Notre Dame Street, App, 1863.

NOTICE.

THE SPECIAL COMMITTEE appointed by the ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY, to aid, protect, and give information to IRISH IMMIGRANTS, will MEET for that purpose at the ST. PATRICK'S HALL, TOWN'S BUILDINGS, PLACE D'ARMES, on every TUESDAY EVENING, at HALF-PAST SEVEN o'clock.

Parties in the city or country who can give employment to these immigrants are respectfully requested to send their address to the said HALL, or ST. PATRICK'S HOUSE.

Montreal, 19th May, 1863.

HAMS.

EXTRA SUGAR-CURED CANVASSED CINCINNATI HAMS, FOR SALE BY

GILMOUR & CO., 43 St. Peter Street, Montreal, 18 March, 1863.

EXTRA HEAVY MESS AND RUMP PORK, FOR SALE BY

GILMOUR & CO., 43 St. Peter Street, Montreal, 18 March, 1863.



THE peculiar taint or infection which we call SCROFULA lurks in the constitutions of multitudes of men. It either produces or is produced by an enfeebled, vitiated state of the blood, wherein that fluid becomes incompetent to sustain the vital forces in their vigorous action, and leaves the system to fall into disorder and decay.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

is compounded from the most effectual antiseptics that medical science has discovered for this afflicting distemper, and for the cure of the disorders it entails. That it is far superior to any other remedy yet devised, is known by all who have given it a trial. That it does combine virtues truly extraordinary in their effect upon this class of complaints, is indisputably proven by the great multitude of publicly known and remarkable cures it has made of the following diseases: King's Evil or Glandular Swellings, Tumors, Eruptions, Pimples, Blotches and Sores, Erysipelas, Rose or St. Anthony's Fire, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Coughs from tuberculous deposits in the lungs, White Swellings, Debility, Dropsy, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Syphilis and Syphilitic Infections, Mercurial Diseases, Female Weaknesses, and, indeed, the whole series of complaints that arise from impurity of the blood.

AYER'S

CHERRY PECTORAL,

The World's Great Remedy for Coughs, Colds, Incipient Consumption, and for the relief of Consumptive patients in advanced stages of the disease.

This has been so long used and so universally known, that we need do no more than assure the public that its quality is kept up to the best it ever has been, and that it may be relied on to do all it has ever done.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all druggists everywhere. Lyons, Clare & Co., Montreal.

SADLIER & CO'S NEW BOOKS.

JUST READY,

THE METHOD OF MEDITATION. By the Very Rev. John Rotham, General of the Society of Jesus. 18mo, cloth, 38 cents.

SONGS for CATHOLIC SCHOOLS, with Aids to Memory, set to Music. Words by Rev. Dr. Cummings. Music by Signor Speraenza and Mr. John M. Loretz, jun. 18mo, half-bound, 38 cents; cloth, 50 cents.

A NEW ILLUSTRATED LARGE PRINT PRAYER BOOK.

DAILY PRAYERS: A MANUAL OF CATHOLIC DEVOTION, Compiled from the most approved sources, and adapted to all states and conditions in life, ELEGANTLY ILLUSTRATED.

PUBLISHERS' ADVERTISEMENT: For years and years we have been asked for a large print Prayer book, and for one reason or another we delayed getting up one until the present time.

THE Features which distinguish it from all other Prayer Books are as follows: I. It contains the principal public and private Devotions used by Catholics, in very large type.

18mo. of nearly 900 pages. Sheep, \$0 75. Roman, plain, 1 00. Embossed, gilt, 1 50. Imit., full gilt, 1 75. " " clasp, 2 00. English morocco, 2 00. Morocco extra, 2 50. Mor. extra, clasp, 3 00. Mor. extra, bevelled, 3 00. Mor. extra, bevelled, clasp, 3 50. Mor. extra, panelled, 5 00.

THE MASS BOOK:

Containing the Office for Holy Mass, with the Epistles and Gospels for all the Sundays and Holidays, the Offices for Holy Week, Vespers and Benediction.

In presenting the Mass Book to the Catholic public, it is well to enumerate some of its advantages: I. It contains the proper Masses for all the Sundays and Festivals of the Year, answering all the purposes of a Missal.

18mo, cloth, \$0 38. Roman, plain, 0 50. Embossed, gilt, 0 63. " " clasp, 0 75. " imitation, full gilt, 0 75. " " clasp, 0 88.

FINE EDITION OF THE MASS BOOK, Printed on super extra paper, with fine steel engravings.

Embossed, gilt edges, \$1 00. Full gilt, 1 25. Morocco extra, Coombe edges, 1 50. " gilt edges, 2 00. " clasp, 2 50. " bevelled, 2 50. " clasp, 3 00.

MRS. SADLIER'S NEW STORY, OLD AND NEW; OR, TASTE VERSUS FASHION.

BY MRS. J. SADLIER, Author of "The Confederate Obsequies," "New Lights," "Bessy O'way," "Elinor Preston," "Willy Burke," &c., &c.

A NEW VOLUME OF SERMONS FOR 1862, BY THE PAULIST FATHERS.

SERMONS by the PAULIST FATHERS, for 1861, cloth, 75c.

THE TALISMAN: An Original Drama for Young Ladies. By Mrs. J. Sadlier. 19 cents.

A POPULAR LIFE OF ST. PATRICK. By an Irish Priest. 16mo. cloth 75c., cloth gilt, \$1.

TRUE SPIRITUAL CONFERENCES. By Saint Francis of Sales, with an Introduction by Cardinal Wiseman. 12mo, cloth, \$1.

NEW INDIAN SKETCHES. By Father De Smet. 18mo., cloth, 50 cents.

FATHER SHEEHY: A Tale of Tipperary Ninety Years Ago. By Mrs. J. Sadlier. 18mo., cloth, 38 cents; cloth, gilt, 50 cents; paper, 21 cents.

Prepared by D. & J. SADLIER & CO., 31 Barclay Street, N. Y., and Corner of Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Streets, Montreal. Montreal Jan. 22, 1863.

PRIVATE INSTRUCTION.

A GENTLEMAN (M.A.) desires to give private lessons to young Gentlemen or Ladies in any of the following branches: Latin, Greek, Mathematics, the English and French languages and literature.

WANTED FOR ST. COLUMBA ACADEMY, AN ENGLISH TEACHER, duly certificated for High School or Academy. References as to moral character required.

TO EMIGRANTS, &c. FOR SALE, VALUABLE FARMS, and WOOD LANDS, situated in various parts of the Eastern Townships.

SEWING MACHINES. GREAT REDUCTION IN THE PRICE OF FIRST CLASS SEWING MACHINES.

W. W. WILLIAMS & CO'S. Unequalled Double Thread Family Sewing Machines.

RICHELIEU COMPANY'S DAILY Royal Mail Line of Steamers RUNNING BETWEEN MONTREAL & QUEBEC, AND THE Regular Line of Steamers BETWEEN Montreal and the Ports of Three Rivers, Sorel, Berthier, Chambly, Terrebonne, L'Assomption and other Intermediate Ports.

FROM MONDAY, the FOURTH instant, and until further notice, the RICHELIEU COMPANY'S STEAMERS will LEAVE their respective Wharves as follows:—

STEAMER EUROPA, Capt. P. E. Corne, Will leave the Quebec Steamboat Basin for Quebec every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 5 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at the Ports of Sorel, Three Rivers and Batiscan.

STEAMER COLUMBIA, Capt. J. B. Labelle, Will leave for Quebec every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 5 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at the Ports of Sorel, Three Rivers and Batiscan.

STEAMER NAPOLEON, Capt. Jos. Duval, Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Three Rivers every Tuesday and Friday at 3 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Sorel, Maskinonge, Riviere du Loup (en haut), Yamachiche and Port St. Francis, and leaving Three Rivers for Montreal every Sunday and Wednesday at 3 o'clock P.M.

STEAMER VICTORIA, Capt. Gus. Daveluy, Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf or Sorel every Tuesday and Friday at 3 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at St. Sulpice, Lavaltrie, L'Assomption, and Berthier; returning, leaves Sorel every Monday and Thursday at 5 o'clock.

STEAMER CHAMBLY, Capt. Fns. Lamoureux, Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Chambly every Tuesday and Friday at 3 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Vercheres, Contrecoeur, Sorel, St. Ours, St. Denis, St. Antoine, St. Charles, St. Marc, Beloeil, St. Hilaire, and St. Mathias; returning, leaves Chambly every Sunday at 5 o'clock and Wednesday at 12 A.M.

STEAMER TERREBONNE, Capt. L. H. Roy, Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for L'Assomption every Monday, Tuesday, and Friday, at 3 o'clock P.M., and Saturday at 4 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Boucherville, Varennes, St. Paul l'Ermitte, and leaving L'Assomption every Monday and Thursday at 7 o'clock A.M.; Tuesday at 5 o'clock A.M., and on Saturdays at 6 o'clock A.M.

STEAMER L'ETOILE, Capt. P. E. Malinot, Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Terrebonne on Mondays, Tuesdays, and Fridays, at 3 P.M.; Saturday at 4 o'clock P.M.; stopping, going and returning, at Bon-de-Pisle, Riviere des Prairies at Lachensie, leaving Terrebonne every Monday and Thursday at 7 o'clock A.M.; on Tuesdays at 5 o'clock A.M., and Saturday at 6 o'clock A.M.

Richelieu Company's Office, Montreal, May 7, 1863.

M. BERGIN, TAILOR,

No. 79, McGill Street, (opposite Dr. Bowman's).

STEAM HEATING FOR PRIVATE RESIDENCES.

THOMAS M'KENNA, PLUMBER, GAS & STEAMFITTER, Is now prepared to execute Orders for his New and Economical System of Steam Heating for Private and Public Buildings.

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

"GOLDS," or any other system fitted up, if required. PLUMBING and GASFITTING done by good workmen.

THOMAS M'KENNA, 36 and 38 Henry Street, May 1.

AMALGAM BELLS,

AT prices within the reach of every Church, School, House, Factory, Cemetery, or Farm in the land. Their use all over the United States for the past 23 years has proven them to combine more valuable qualities than any other, among which are unexcelled durability, vibrations and sonorous qualities are unequalled by any other manufacturer.

ACADEMY OF THE SISTERS OF THE HOLY CROSS.

The Course of Study comprises: Religious Instruction, Reading, Writing, Grammar and Composition, Arithmetic, History, ancient and modern Geography, Book-keeping, the Elements of Astronomy, the Use of the Globes, Mapping, Domestic Economy, Music, vocal and instrumental, Painting, and Drawing, &c., &c.

For Summer.—Dark blue dress, with cape of same material; a straw hat, trimmed with dark blue ribbon; a white dress, with large cape. For Winter.—A black or dark blue mantilla black bonnet, trimmed the same as in summer.

TERMS FOR BOARDERS. 1st. The scholastic year is ten months and a half. 2nd. The terms for Board are, per month, \$5.50.

DAY SCHOOL, Corner of McCord and William Streets.

MISS LALOR, WOULD take this opportunity of respectfully informing her friends and the public generally that she will continue her School at the above mentioned place.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY CHANGE OF TRAINS.

ON and AFTER MONDAY, the 29th of JUNE, TRAINS will leave BONAVENTURE STREET STATION as follows:

EASTERN TRAINS. Local Train for Island Pond and Way Stations, 8.30 A.M.

Express Train for Quebec, Gorham, Portland and Boston, 4.15 P.M.

Local Train for Richmond and Way Stations, 6.50 P.M.

Night Express (with Sleeping Car) for Gorham, Portland and Boston, 9.50 P.M.

Express Trains stop only at principal Stations, and run through to the White Mountains, Portland and Boston.

WESTERN TRAINS. Day Express for Ottawa, Kingston, Toronto, London, Detroit and the West, 7.30 A.M.

Local Train for Kingston and Way Stations, 10.00 A.M.

Night Express Train (with Sleeping Car) for Toronto, Detroit, and the West, 6.00 P.M.

O. J. BRYDGES, Managing Director, June 27, 1863.

AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

Adjala—G. P. Hughes. Alexandria—Rev. J. J. Chisholm. Alameda—Patrick Lynch. Aylmer—J. Doyle. Antigonish—Rev. J. Cameron. Arichal—Rev. Mr. Girroir. Arisais, N. S.—Rev. K. J. McDonald. Arthurville—B. Hinds. Brockville—O. F. Fraser. Belleville—P. P. Lynch. Brantford—James Peeny. Buckingham—H. Gorman. Burford and W. Riding, Co. Brant—Thos. Maginn. Chambly—J. Hackett. Chatham—A. B. Macintosh. Cobourg—P. Maguire. Cornwall—Rev. J. S. O'Connor. Dartmouth—Rev. E. Dunphy. Danville—Edward M'Govern. Dawson Mills—Wm. Chisholm. DeWittville—J. M'Ver. Dundas—J. B. Looney. Elizaville—J. Bonfield. East Hantsbury—Rev. J. J. Collins. Eastern Townships—P. Hackett. Erinville—P. Gafney. Frampton—Rev. Mr. Paradis. Farmersville—J. Flood. Gananoque—Rev. J. Rossiter. Guelph—J. Harris. Goderich—Dr. M'Dougall. Hamilton—J. M'Carthy. Huntingdon—J. Neary. Ingersoll—W. Featherston. Kingston—M. Heaphy. Lindsay—J. Kennedy. Lansdowne—M. O'Connor. London—B. Henry. Lacolle—W. Harly. Maidstone—Rev. R. Keleher. Merrickville—M. Kelly. Neumarkel—F. Boland. Ottawa City—J. J. Murphy. Oshawa—R. Duane. Pakenham—Francis O'Neill. Prescott—F. Ford. Pembroke—James Heenan. Perth—J. Doran. Peterboro—E. M'Gormick. Picton—Rev. Mr. Lalor. Port Hope—J. Birmingham. Port-Dulaisie—O. M'Abon. Port Mulgrave, N. S.—Rev. T. Sears. Quebec—M. O'Leary. Rawdon—James Carroll. Renfrew—P. Kelly. Russelltown—J. Oampion. Richmondhill—M. Teffy. Sorau—J. M'Dermott. Sherbrooke—T. Griffith. Sherwin—Rev. J. Graton. South Gloucester—J. Daley. Summersdown—D. McDonald. St. Andrews—Rev. G. A. Hay. St. Athanasie—T. Dunn. St. Jean de la Poutiere—Rev. Mr. Bourreth. St. Columban—Rev. Mr. Falvay. St. Catharines, C. E.—J. Caughlin. St. John Chrysostom—J. M'Gill. St. Raphael's—A. D. McDonald. St. Roch—D. Eichenin—Rev. Mr. Sax. St. Mary's—H. O'Grainor. Starneshoro—C. M'Gill. Sydenham—M. Hayden. Trenton—Rev. Mr. Brettargh. Thorold—John Hewman. Thorpville—J. Greene. Tinswick—P. J. Sheridan. Toronto—P. F. J. Mullen, 23 Shuter Street. Templeton—J. Hagan. West Port—James Kehoe. Williamstown—Rev. Mr. M'Carthy. Wallaceburg—Thomas Jarmy. Whitby—J. J. Murphy.

L. DEVANY, AUCTIONEER.

THE subscriber, having leased for a term of years that 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 fashionable part of the city, purposes to carry on the GENERAL AUCTION AND COMMISSION BUSINESS.

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

I will hold THREE SALES weekly. On Tuesday and Saturday Mornings, FOR GENERAL HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, PLANO-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.

BULL'S SARSAPARILLA.

FOR THE REMOVAL and permanent Cure of all DISEASES arising from an impure state of the Blood, or habit of the system, viz.—Scrofula, King's Evil, Rheumatism, obstinate cutaneous Eruptions, Erysipelas, Pimples on the Face, Blisters, Boils, Chronic Sore Eyes, Ringworm or Tetter, Scald head, Pains of the Bones and Joints, Consumption, Coughs, Colds, stubborn Ulcers, Syphilitic symptoms, Spinal complaints, Lambago and Diseases arising from an injudicious use of Mercury, or Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Asthma, exposure or imprudence in life, &c. It invariably cures Indigestion, or Dyspepsia, General and Nervous Debility, the Liver Complaint, Inflammation in the Kidneys, and all those obstructions which Females are liable to. This Extract is extensively used by the first Physicians in the country, and is confidently recommended as being the best article now in use. Sole Agent for Montreal: J. A. HARTE, GLASGOW DRUG HALL, No. 268, Notre Dame Street, Montreal. November 7, 1862.

FIRE INSURANCE.

BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY ESTABLISHED 30 YEARS.

GEO. PERCIVAL RIDOUT, Esq., GOVERNOR. T. W. BIRCHALL, Esq., MANAGING DIRECTOR.

FIRE INSURANCES effected at LOWEST RATES for this well-known Company.

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY. [Established in 1826.]

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

H. BRENNAN & CO.

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER, No. 1, Victoria Buildings, Victoria Square, MONTREAL.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

Capital, TWO MILLIONS Sterling, AND LARGE RESERVE FUNDS.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

THIS COMPANY continues to INSURE Buildings and all other descriptions of Property against loss or damage by Fire, on the most favorable terms, and at the lowest rates charged by any good English Company. All just losses promptly settled, without deduction or discount, and without reference to England. The large Capital and judicious management of this Company insures the most perfect safety to the assured. No charge for Policies or Transfers.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.

The following advantages, amongst numerous others, are offered by this Company to parties intending to insure their lives:—Perfect security for the full term of its engagements to Policy-holders. Favorable Rates of Premiums. A high reputation for prudence and judgment, and the most liberal consideration of all questions connected with the interests of the assured. Thirty days' grace allowed for payment of renewal premiums, and no forfeiture of Policy from unintentional mistake. Policies lapse by non-payment of premiums may be renewed within three months, by paying the premium, with a fine of ten shillings per cent. on the production of satisfactory evidence of the good state of health of the insured. Participation of Profits by the assured, amounting to two thirds of the amount. Large Bonus declared 1855, amounting to £2 per cent per annum on the sum assured, being on ages from twenty to forty, 80 per cent of the premium. Next division of profits in 1865. Stamp and policy not charged for. All Medical Fees paid by the Company. Medical Referee—W. R. Scott, M.D. H. L. ROUTH, Agent. Montreal, May 28, 1863.

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, BRIND WORM, TETTER, SOALD HEAD, SOURVY, White Swellings and Nourish Affections, Nervous and General Debility of the system, Loss of Appetite, Languor, Dizziness and Affections of the Liver, Fever and Ague, Biliousness, Pruritus, and other Diseases.

It is the very best, and, in fact, the only sure and reliable medicine for the cure of all diseases arising from a vitiated or impure state of the blood, or from excessive use of calomel. The afflicted may rest assured that there is not the least particle of MERCURY, SODIUM, 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. Sole Manufacturers, LANMAN & KEMP, Nos. 69, 71, and 73, Water Street, New York, U.S. We have appointed Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, J. Gardner, K. Campbell & Co., A. G. Davidson, J. A. Harie, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray, as the Agents for Montreal. 7th Dec. 1862.

M. KEARNEY & BROTHERS.

Practical Plumbers, Gasfitters, TIN-SMITHS, ZINC, GALVANIZED & SHEET IRON WORKERS HAVE REMOVED

LITTLE WILLIAM STREET, (One Door from Notre Dame Street, Opposite the Baptist Church)

WHERE they have much pleasure in offering their sincere thanks to their friends and the public for the very liberal patronage they have received since they have commenced business. They hope by strict attention and moderate charges, to merit a continuance of the same. N.B.—K & B would respectfully intimate that they keep constantly on hand a general assortment of PLAIN and JAPANESE TIN WARES, and materials of ALL KINDS connected with the Trade; and with a more spacious PREMISES, they hope to be able to meet the demands of all who may bestow their patronage on them.

Jobbing punctually attended to.

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.

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.

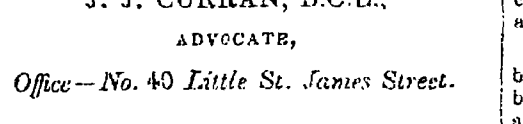
P. J. KELLY, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, No. 38, Little St. James Street. Montreal, June 12.

CLARKE & DRISCOLL, ADVOCATES, &c., Office—No. 126 Notre Dame Street, (Opposite the Court House), MONTREAL.

H. J. CLARKE, N. DRISCOLL.

J. J. CURRAN, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, Office—No. 40 Little St. James Street.

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



MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.

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

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

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

COUNTERFEITS. Beware of imitations. Look for the name of MURRAY & LANMAN on the bottle, wrapper and ornamental label. Prepared only by LANMAN & KEMP, Wholesale Druggists, 69, 71 and 73 Water Street, N. Y.

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

WALL PAPER! WALL PAPER! 50,000 ROLLS, At 5 cents, 7 cents, 10 cents, 12 1/2 cents, and up to 50 cents per Roll.

WINDOW SHADES IN GREAT VARIETY. ROBERT MILLER, (Late R. & A. Miller) 60 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal.

April 20

M. O'GORMAN,

Successor to the late D. O'Gorman, BOAT BUILDER, SIMCO STREET, KINGSTON.

An assortment of Skiffs always on hand. OARS MADE TO ORDER. SHIP'S BOATS' OARS FOR SALE



HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.

A pure and powerful Tonic, corrective and alterative, of wonderful efficacy in Disease of the STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. PROTECTIVE PROPERTIES: Prevents Fever and Ague, and Bilious Remittent Fever; fortifies the system against Miasma and the evil effects of unwholesome water; invigorates the organs of digestion and the bowels; steadies the nerves, and tends to PROLONG LIFE.

REMEDIAL PROPERTIES: Cures Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Sick and Nervous Headache, General Debility, Nervousness, Depression of Spirits, Constipation, Colic, Intermittent Fevers, Sea-Sickness, Cramps and Spasms, and all Complaints of either Sex, arising from Bodily Weakness, whether inherent in the system or produced by special causes.

Nothing that is not wholesome, genial, and restorative in its nature enters into the composition of HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS. This popular preparation contains no mineral of any kind; no deadly botanical element; no fiery excitant; but it is a combination of the extracts of rare balsamic herbs and plants with the purest and mildest of all diffusible stimulants. It is well to be forearmed against disease, and so far as the human system can be protected by human means against maladies engendered by an unwholesome atmosphere, impure water, and other external causes, HOSTETTER'S BITTERS may be relied on as a safeguard.

In districts infested with Fever and Ague, it has been found infallible as a preventative and irresistible as a remedy. Thousands who resort to it under apprehension of an attack, escape the scourge; and thousands who neglect to avail themselves of its protective qualities in advance, are cured by a very brief course of this marvellous medicine. Fever and Ague patients, after being plied with quinine for months in vain, until fairly saturated with that dangerous alkaloid, are not unfrequently restored to health within a few days by the use of HOSTETTER'S BITTERS.

The weak stomach is rapidly invigorated and the appetite restored by this agreeable Tonic, and hence it works wonders in cases of Dyspepsia and in less confirmed forms of Indigestion. Acting as a gentle and painless aperient, as well as upon the liver, it also invariably relieves the CONSTIPATION superinduced by irregular action of the digestive and secretory organs. Persons of feeble habit, liable to Nervous Attacks, Lowness of Spirit, and Fits of Languor, find prompt and permanent relief from the Bitters. The testimony on this point is most conclusive, and from both sexes.

The agony of BILIOUS COLIC is immediately assuaged by a single dose of the stimulant, and by occasionally resorting to it, the return of the complaint may be prevented.

For Sea-Sickness it is a positive specific—either removing the contents of the stomach, and with them the terrible nausea, or relieving the internal irritation by which the disposition to vomit is occasioned. As a General Tonic, HOSTETTER'S BITTERS produce effects which must be experienced or witnessed before they can be fully appreciated. In cases of Constitutional Weakness, Premature Decay, and Debility and Deceptitude arising from Old Age, it exercises the electric influence. In the convalescent stages of all diseases it operates as a delightful invigorant. When the powers of nature are relaxed, it operates to re-enforce and re-establish them.

Last, but not least, it is The Only Safe Stimulant, being manufactured from sound and innocuous materials, and entirely free from the acrid elements present more or less in all the ordinary tonics and stomachics of the day.

The fact is well known to physicians that the basis of all the medicinal stimulants of the pharmacopoeia is fiery and unpurified alcohol, an article which no medication can deprive of its pernicious properties. The liquors of commerce are still worse. They are all adulterated. Hence the faculty, while universally admitting the necessity for diffusible tonics, hesitate to employ those in common use lest the remedy should prove deadlier than the disease. During the last twenty years, the quality of these articles has been continually deteriorating, and it is notorious that the fluids which bear the names of the various spirituous liquors, are flavored and fixed up with corrosive drugs, to a degree which renders them dangerous to the healthy and murderous to the sick. Under these circumstances, medical men are glad to avail themselves of a preparation absolutely free from those objections, and combining the three invaluable properties of a stimulant, a corrective, and a gentle laxative. HOSTETTER'S BITTERS are therefore held in high estimation by our most eminent practitioners, and bid fair to supersede all other invigorants, both in public hospitals and in private practice. No family medicine has been so universally, and it may truly added, deservedly popular with the intelligent portion of the community, as HOSTETTER'S BITTERS.

Prepared by HOSTETTER & SMITH, Pitt bargh, Pa., U. S., and Sold by all Druggists. Agents for Montreal:—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harie, A. G. Davidson, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray.

ST. ANNE ALEXIS SHORR, Superiores of St. Vincents Asylum.

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

PURE NATIVE WINES.

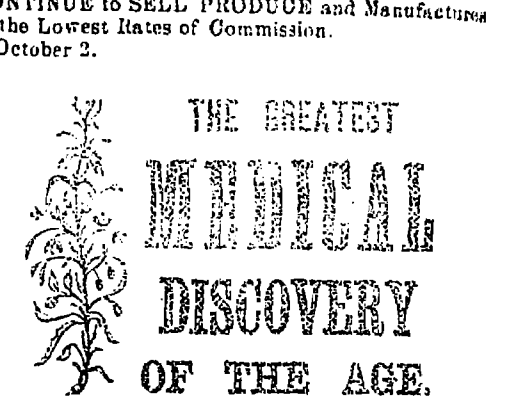


THE SUBSCRIBER offers for SALE a PURE LIGHT WINE made from the NATIVE GRAPES of Worcester County, Mass., by Mr. S. H. ALLEN, of Worcesterbury.

It will not be found to satisfy the lovers of heavy foreign Wines, which, even when genuine, are highly fortified with Alcohol, to prepare them for exportation, and in the majority of cases are only skillful imitations, made from neutral spirits, water and drugs; but those who have drunk the pure light German Wines, or the Chablis Wine of France, and have a taste for them, will appreciate such as is offered by the subscriber. Invalids who require a mild, safe stimulant; good liverers who like a palatable dinner wine; and officers of Churches, who desire to procure a well authenticated and surely genuine article for Communion purposes, are respectfully solicited to purchase it. Any person desiring to do so will be at liberty to apply Chemical tests to samples of any of the stock on hand.

GEO. E. WHITE, 55 Cliff Street, New York.

J. M'DONALD & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 316 ST. PAUL STREET, CONTINUE TO SELL PRODUCE and Manufactures at the Lowest Rates of Commission. October 2.



MR. KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, has discovered to one of the common pasture weeds a Remedy that cures EVERY KIND OF HUMOR.

From the worst Scrofula down to the common Pimples. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor.) He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth. One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.

Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils. Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst cancer in the mouth and stomach.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas. One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes.

Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair. Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers.

One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism.

Three or four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum. Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula.

DISCRIPTION FOR USE.—Adult, one table spoonful per day. Children over eight years, a dessert spoonful; children from five to eight years, tea spoonful. No direction can be applicable to all constitutions, take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day. Mr. Kennedy gives personal attendance in bad cases of Scrofula.

KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT, TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed.

For Scald Head, you will cut the hair off the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days.

For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient.

For Sores on an inflamed surface, you will rub it to your heart's content; it will give you such real comfort that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor.

For Scabs: these commence by a thin, acrid fluid oozing through the skin, soon hardening on the surface; in a short time are full of yellow matter; some are on an inflamed surface, some are not; will apply the Ointment freely, but you do not rub it in.

For Sore Legs: this is a common disease, more so than is generally supposed; the skin turns purple, covered with scales, itches intolerably, sometimes forming running sores; by applying the Ointment, the itching and scales will disappear in a few days, but you must keep on with the Ointment until the skin gets its natural color.

This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to. Price, 2s 6d per Box.

Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass.

For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces.

Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the True Witness with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston:—

ST. VINCENT'S ASYLUM, Boston, May 26, 1866.

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

ST. ANNE ALEXIS SHORR, Superiores of St. Vincents Asylum.

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