

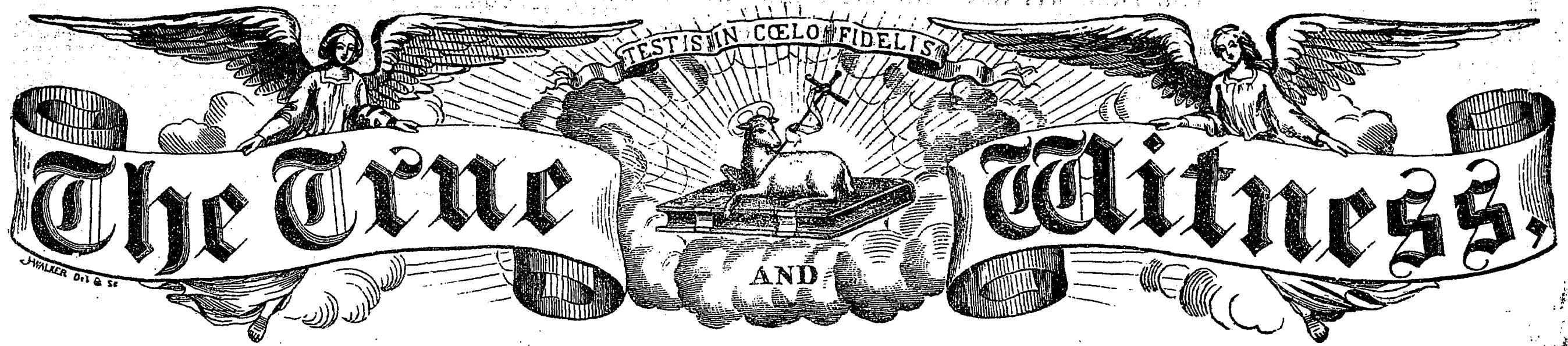
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THE FATE OF FATHER SHEEHY.
A TALE OF TIPPERARY EIGHTY YEARS AGO.
(From the New York *Tablet*.)

BY MRS. J. SADLER.

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

The judge had listened with evident impatience, and scarcely was the last word uttered when he arose, and putting up his right hand he drew down his ghastly cap over his brows, saying in a deep, guttural voice: ‘Then it becomes my painful duty to pronounce the awful sentence which the law prescribes. Since you seem disposed to deny your guilt, clearly as it has been established, you are to be considered as still unrepenting. You shall be hanged, drawn, and quartered, on Saturday next, 15th instant, and may God have mercy on your soul, and grant you a sight of the enormity of your crime.’

‘It is well,’ replied the undaunted priest, and I thank your lordship for your good wishes.—Doubtless I have much to answer for before God, since we are all sinful creatures at the very best; but He knows that of this crime, or ought like unto it, I am wholly innocent. To His justice I fearlessly and with all confidence give myself up—praise, honor and glory to His holy name now and forever more, and may His will be done on earth as it is in heaven.’

Here the long-restrained feelings of Father Sheehy’s friends burst forth anew—sighs and groans, and half-stifled exclamations of horror and of pity were heard on every side, and it required all the authority of the judge to restore anything like order. In the midst of the tumult the prisoner was removed, and very soon after the court adjourned till the following day.

During the short interval between the sentence and its execution nothing could equal the excitement of the public mind. People of all classes felt themselves deeply interested; the Catholics, of course, were filled with indignation, for the trial and conviction of Father Sheehy and Meighan had outraged every sense of justice, being the very climax of shameless corruption, and a direct violation of all law, human and divine. There were few men of his day so popular as Father Sheehy, and the people seemed everywhere to regard him as the victim of his high-souled generosity and undisguised sympathy with them in their sufferings. It required, indeed, all the influence of the priests to keep them from pouring into Clonmel and attacking the jail. In their ardent attachment to Father Sheehy they utterly lost sight of their own safety, and would have rushed on certain destruction, without even a chance of saving the doomed victim of religious intolerance and political hatred.

The jail was constantly surrounded by a strong military force, some of Lord Drogheada’s troops having been brought from Clogheen to reinforce the garrison.

By a great stretch of favor his own immediate family were permitted to see him, and also Father Doyle, as his spiritual director. His demeanor was calm during all those mournful days, and he even succeeded in cheering and consoling his afflicted relatives by his glowing descriptions of the joy which awaits the blessed in the other world—in that world whether he was hastening. He studiously diverted their minds from the violent death which awaited him, and dwelt on the joy of being released from the miseries of this life, the bliss of shaking off ‘this mortal coil,’ and putting on the robes of immortality.—‘And then,’ said he, ‘as for the dark stain which will rest on my character, even that need not distress you, my kind friends; for I feel assured that the all-righteous God will clear up this fearful mystery, and show forth my innocence and that of poor Meighan. On this head I have no fears.’

It was the day before that appointed for his execution, and Father Sheehy had just parted with his two sisters, and some other dear friends, of whom he begged that they would not ask to see him on the following day, ‘for,’ said he, ‘as I am to-morrow to appear before my God, I would rather be left to undisturbed preparation. Let none of you come near me, then, for I would fain break asunder now of my own free will those bonds of earthly affection—those cords of Adam’ which death will rend to-morrow. Go now, my sisters—and may God bless you and yours, and guide you safe into the port of salvation—for shame—for shame—why weep so bitterly?—why, one would think you had but little of the Christian’s hope. Do you not know and feel that we shall meet again—probably very soon, in that heaven where our Divine Master lives to welcome our coming?—Only keep your last end continually in view, so as to avoid sin, as much as in you lies, and I will venture to predict a happy meeting for us all, knowing that the God whom we serve delights in showing mercy to the contrite sinner.—Farewell, be of good cheer—and forget not to

pray for me when I am gone hence.’ So saying he took the hand of each sister in his own, and held them a moment there, while with eyes raised to heaven he invoked a blessing on their heads, again exhorted them to be of good heart—to which they only replied by a doleful shake of the head, and a fresh burst of tears. ‘No—no, no,’ murmured Mrs. Burke, the elder, ‘there’s no use in telling us that, when we have to-morrow before us. I’m afraid it’s little joy or pleasure we’ll ever have in this world, after such a blow as this.’

‘May the Lord pity us!’ ejaculated the younger. ‘Oh! Katy dear, how will we stand it at all? when I think that to-morrow the best of brothers is to die such a death, and his life sworn away by such vermin, too! oh, blessed Mother, it makes my blood boil, and it seems as if my poor brain was turning.’

By this time the afflicted sisters had reached the street, and went off together to their lodging-house, for their husbands had remained behind at the priest’s request, to receive some instructions which would have been too harrowing for them to hear. Martin O’Brien just then came in, and Father Sheehy told him with a smile:

‘Just in time, Martin, to hear my last will and testament.’

O’Brien wrung his outstretched hand in silence, more eloquent than words could have been.

‘When I shall have suffered the extreme penalty of the law,’ said he, laying a strong emphasis on the last word ‘you will bury all of this poor body that you may be able to obtain, in the old encircled yard of Shandraghan. It is not, to be sure, where you would wish to lay my remains, but I bespeak my lodging there, some months ago. You will make my grave close by that old vault, under the shade of a gnarled elm which overhangs the spot. Tell Billy Griffith that his noble protection of a poor, persecuted priest will be remembered even in heaven, if I am so happy as to reach there, and that my blessing rests and shall rest upon him and his children. You will also give him this watch? (it was a large, old-fashioned silver one)—it is the only treasure I possess on earth, and I would fain send that excellent friend a token of my gratitude. Tell him to keep it for my sake; it is all I have to give him. To you, Thomas Burke, I give this silver snuff-box—and do you, Terence, keep the little ivory crucifix?’ drawing from one which he wore on his neck, ‘but your legacy is only reversal, my dear fellow,’ he added with a melancholy smile, ‘for you are not to have it till after my death. Then you are to take possession, but I have worn it for many a year, and I cannot part with it while life remains. For you, Martin, I have reserved my beads, which I value very highly, for they were given me when life was warm and young within me, by one of the professors in Louvain. My breviary and a few other books I have given to Father Doyle, and so I have already bequeathed all my effects—my body to Shandraghan, and my soul to God, if He will deign to accept the offering. Not a word now—not a word,’ he said, seeing that some of his listeners were about to speak. ‘I’ll not hear a word spoken with such a doleful face as that. O’Brien,’ he suddenly added, ‘we had little thought of this when discussing the matter on Arran Quay, as we walked along, looking down on the black, muddy Laffey. I know not what you might have thought, but for myself I can safely say that I never dreamed of such an end.’

‘Truly,’ interrupted Martin, endeavoring to speak in a cheerful tone, ‘truly I must say: Father Nicholas, that I have always had a misgiving on my mind, ever since I heard the report of Bridge’s murder. That report is the unfortunate cause of this dreadful catastrophe.’

‘Not at all, Martin—not at all,’ replied the priest briskly, ‘the cause lies farther back, and may be traced to the active part I took in getting the church-rates knocked off in a parish where they ought never to have been paid, seeing that it contained not a single Protestant, and then in my encouraging the people to resist that novel and most unjust marriage-tax, these are the first causes; this pretended murder of Bridge is but an adjunct of the main scheme, for if his disappearance had not furnished a weapon against me, they would have found another. My only grief is for poor Keating—God knows what is to become of him—and this unfortunate Meighan, who leaves so many helpless mourners behind him. But I trust God will provide for them, since He sees fit to deprive them of their main support.’

‘With regard to Mr. Keating,’ interposed Burke, ‘I hear he has been sent to Kilkenney jail, so that he’ll not be tried here.’

‘Thank God for that same,’ exclaimed Father Sheehy with fervor. ‘He has, then, a much better chance of escape—I am truly rejoiced to hear that he is not to be tried in Clonmel.—Should any of you ever see him again tell him how anxious I was about him, and that my

prayers were continually offered up on his behalf, that God might reward his goodness even in this life by delivering him from the hands of his enemies.’ You, Martin O’Brien, will pay a visit as soon as possible after to-morrow to Mr. Cornelius O’Callaghan, and thank him for his kind and respectful treatment of me. Tell him how deeply grateful I was, and that I remembered his disinterested kindness to the last moment of my existence. I believe this is all; and he looked around with a pleased expression of countenance, ‘my worldly affairs are now arranged, and I am at full liberty to attend to the one thing needful—my final preparation for eternity.—Father Doyle promised to come back this evening, and I hope to receive the adorable Sacrament to-morrow morning for my *vaticinium*. So now, my dear friends, you will leave me to myself awhile—my soul must needs prepare to meet the bridegroom and secure his approbation before he ascends the tribunal of judgment. God be with you till we meet again.’ He then shook the hand of each in turn, and they quitted the prison in silent anguish.

The cold, sharp wind of March—wild stormy March—was careering over the earth when on Saturday, the 15th of that month, Father Sheehy was brought out from his cell to undergo the murderer’s punishment. He was attended by his faithful friend and spiritual director, Father Doyle, and of the two the latter showed far more dejection than the prisoner—the felon.—They came out on the lap board in front of Clonmel jail, and there stood side by side, while one loud, long shout of sorrowful greeting arose from the assembled multitude. Sighs and groans were heard on every side, and many a convulsive sob even from the bosom of brave and stout-hearted men.

‘Och, then, may the Lord prepare a place for you in the glory of heaven this day, Father Sheehy dear.’

‘Ay, if he hadn’t been so throu to us,’ responded another, ‘he wouldn’t be where he is this sorrowful morin’. It’s because he always stood up for us that he’s brought to this untimely end. The Lord be good and merciful to him as he was to us, anyhow.’

‘Och, then, your reverence, won’t you give us all your blessin’, sure it’s the last time we can ask it of you, and sore hearts we have for that same?’

Father Sheehy’s eyes filled with tears as he advanced to the front of the board, and raising his right hand made the sign of the cross over the heads of the crowd below. ‘May the Almighty God, before whose judgment seat I am about to appear, bless and protect you all, and may he grant to each of you the graces of which you stand most in need—may he preserve you steadfastly in the true faith by which alone salvation is to be obtained. I need scarcely tell you, my good people, that I die entirely innocent of the foul crime laid to my charge. As for those who have persecuted me even to death, and the jury who condemned me on such evidence, I forgive and pity them all, and would not change place with any one of them for all the riches of the earth. The care of my reputation I leave to my God—He will re-establish it in His own good time. In conclusion, I pray you all to retire quietly to your homes, and make no disturbance, for that would only give a pretext for fresh persecution.’

He then shook hands with the priest, and begged to be remembered in his prayers, then calmly turned and made signal to the hangman. That functionary was prompt in his obedience—a moment and the body of Father Sheehy swung in the air—another, and he had ceased to breathe—the pain of death was passed—Heaven in mercy had made it but momentary, and the wild scream that arose from the multitude below, loud and heart-piercing as it was, rolled away, unheard by him, and mingled with the boisterous wind that filled the air around.

‘May the Lord God of Hosts have mercy on your soul, Nicholas Sheehy?’ exclaimed Father Doyle, loud enough to be heard by the people in the street. ‘He will not refuse you that justice which your fellow-men withheld from you. A melancholy death was yours, but your soul has, I trust, found favor before God, for you were indeed free from guile.’

But all was not yet over. The body of the martyred priest was cut down and taken away to undergo the remainder of the sentence—hanging was not enough for the brutal spirit of the Protestant ascendancy—the poor, lifeless frame was to be *disavowed and quartered*; and while the task was being accomplished, Edward Meighan was brought out on the lap board. He, too, declared his innocence in the most positive terms, and offered

‘It was fortunate for Mr. Keating that he was tried in Kilkenney rather than Clonmel, for there the Orange faction was not so powerful, and the jury scouted the evidence brought against him, being chiefly the same miscreants who had prosecuted Father Sheehy. The consequence was that the injured gentleman was honorably acquitted, and Father Sheehy’s prediction verified.

up an affecting prayer for those who had sworn away his life—for the jury who had condemned him on their false testimony, and for the judge who had passed sentence upon him. He also repeated his solemn declaration of Father Sheehy’s innocence.

‘Though I know,’ said he, ‘that he is already gone where I am soon to follow, but still it’s right to speak the truth to the very last. That good priest has been put to death wrongfully, and when they done it to him that was God’s own servant, they may well do it to me—poor, sinful man that I am—though, thanks to the great God, I’m as innocent of this murder as the child unborn. That’s all I have to say, only that I freely forgive all my enemies, and pray God to have mercy on my soul, and the Blessed Virgin, and all the saints to pray for me, and for them I leave behind.’

He was launched into eternity almost before the words were uttered—no, not quite so soon, for his sufferings were somewhat longer than those of the priest for two or three minutes he struggled in the agony of his violent death, and then all was still—all, at least, save a low moaning sound that arose from under a neighboring gateway where old Attie Meighan and his miserable daughter-in-law had taken refuge. A few of their neighbors and friends had gathered around them, and were bestowing upon them such consolation as they could; but their words made little or no impression on the heart-broken sufferers, who could only sigh and moan, and look into each other’s eyes, and grasp each other’s hands in silence—their anguish was far too great for words, and not one tear did either shed. Their faces were pale—pale and haggard—their eyes wild and blood-shot, and the old man’s thin gray hair hung unheeded around his face, while poor Biddy’s fair tresses were scarcely concealed by the little linen cap that was their only covering, for the hood of her blue cloak had fallen back. Neither of the two had ventured to look out on the tearful scene just enacted, but they knew and felt that all was over, and that their main stay was gone—the cries of the appalled spectators had told them of the dreadful fact, and they felt as though utter darkness had fallen on the earth, and a crushing weight on their hearts. Poor, lonely mourners—that frail old man, tottering on the verge of the grave, and that young woman—the mother of three fatherless children—with her small, fair features shrunken and wasted as though by the hand of disease—mortal disease. Poor old father, and poor heart-broken wife—the strong and vigorous arm that had supported them was now wrenched from them, and stiff in death, and the kindly heart that had loved them—oh, how well—was cold, cold and dead. And if he had died a natural death—if he had died with his friends around him, kneeling in prayer, and closed his eyes in peace, what would it have been—at least so they thought. At that moment no thought of consolation entered their minds, but afterwards, when time had somewhat dulled the acute anguish of that terrible day, they found comfort in the remembrance of his ‘having had the priest.’

‘Sure he died a good Christian, as he lived.—Father Doyle had given him the rites o’ the Church, and the good God be praised for it, he died an innocent man. May the Lord be good and merciful to your soul, Ned Meighan.’

Such was the winding up of many a conversation amongst the friends and neighbors of the dead.

The crowd was dispersed at the point of the bayonet—the streets of the old town were again quiet and lonely-looking, and their silence was the silence of death, for the majority of the inhabitants had closed their houses in token of sympathy and respect for the innocent victims of unjust law. Everything wore an aspect of mourning, borrowed in part from the cold, cheerless weather, and the gray light that struggled thro’ the dark masses of cloud which obscured the firmament. Such was the aspect of Clonmel when on that inauspicious evening, about an hour before sunset, a strange and ghastly spectacle was presented to the eyes of those who passed by the prison. Over the arched porch of the old jail was hoisted on a pole the severed head of the ill-fated priest, the well-known features little changed, were it not for the unnatural purple hue diffused over all—the natural effect of the fearful death which had parted soul and body.

The Catholics who had occasion to pass that way hurried on with audder and murmured ‘Lord have mercy on him!’ as they glanced at the dreadful object over the gateway, but there were scores of hearts in Clonmel that evening that exulted in the ‘day’s work done.’ In many a tavern through the town there was merrymaking and carousing, for the Orangemen held ‘high holiday,’ and their leaders pledged each other in foaming tankards to the further success of the *good cause*, and the greater downfall of Pope and Popery.

‘Many of them were not ashamed to boast of having ‘sent Sheehy to where ought to be long ago.’

‘Here’s may the odd fellow give him his warmest corner,’ said one big, burly Orangeman, as he tossed off his glass of ‘the rare stuff’ at the bar of the ‘Spread Eagle.’

‘Ay! and that all the priests in Ireland may soon get their due, as he got it—that’s the worst I wish them, Davy Robinson,’ cried another, as he followed the other’s example, and swallowed his potion, nothing loth, then laid down the capacious measure, and smacked his lips approvingly.

And how all that faction did exult, and lord it over the prostrate Catholics, and boast that many more of them would share the fate of Sheehy and Meighan before all was over. ‘We have Keating fast enough,’ would they say, ‘and there’ll be more to for this same affair before the week’s over.’

And it was too true—only a few days had past when several other Catholics of respectable standing were arrested on the same charge, two of them being relatives of Father Sheehy. One of these, Roger Sheehy, was acquitted out of very shame, but was brought up again on a fresh accusation, a little while after. However, God saw fit to bring him unharmed out of the hands of his enemies. Of the others, three were executed, viz., Edmund Sheehy, a second cousin of the priest, and a gentleman of excellent character, who left a wife and four young children to beward his untimely end—also James Farrell and James Buxton, both of whom were men of education and in good circumstances. Seven or eight others were tried and acquitted, evidently in order to save appearances, as they were nearly all bound over before they left the court to appear at an early day to answer sundry charges of high treason.

Many years had rolled away, and still the head of Father Sheehy was bleaching over the porch of Clonmel jail, harrowing the hearts and souls of the people. Many applications had been made by his friends to have it removed, but all in vain, until more than twenty years had passed away since it was hoisted there—grisly monument as it was, with its fleshless bones and eyeless sockets, and the fearful associations clinging around it—memories of vile injustice, and gross perjury, and religious intolerance, and cruel oppression. Oh yes, truly it was a mournful spectacle—the head of that martyred priest; and, what made it more mournful still was the entire establishment of Father Sheehy’s innocence only a few years after his execution, in direct fulfillment of his prediction. But by a special ordination of retributive justice, before that head was withdrawn from the public gaze, scarcely one individual who sat on Father Sheehy’s jury remained alive—all, or nearly all had been cut off by strange and sudden deaths—some of them died of diseases too loathsome to mention—one, in a state of raving madness, biting and gnawing his own flesh—another killed by a fall from his horse, and so on of all the rest, with only one or two exceptions. As for the miserable witnesses who had sworn away so many innocent lives, their fate was just what might be expected. The wretched Moll Duncton was killed by falling into a cellar in the city of Cork, while Limerick finished his ignoble career in that disgrace to Dublin—Barrack Street—the victim of his own evil courses.—Poor, poor wretch—he was still young in years when the measure of his iniquities was filled up, and the thread of his life was cut short by the avenging hand of God.

It was seven years after the death of Father Sheehy when a native of Clogheen entered a tavern on the bleak coast of Newfoundland, in company with another person with whom he had been transacting business, and they went in to have a friendly glass together before they parted. While they were sitting at a table, chatting over the bargain just concluded, and sipping at intervals their whiskey-punch, our Clogheen man suddenly fixed his eyes on the face of one who just then came into the shop. Starting from his seat, he darted forward and caught the new-comer by the breast:

‘Tell me, honest man?’ he exclaimed, ‘are you not from Tipperary, Ireland?’

‘Why, then, indeed I am,’ said the other, looking askance at his assailant, and endeavoring at the same time to shake off his grasp.

‘Were you ever in Clogheen?’ persisted Peter Crowley, still holding him fast, and looking into his very eyes.

‘Is it in Clogheen? oh, bedad, if I had a shilling for every time I was in it, it’s myself’d be the rich man all out. Why, man alive, I was bred and born athin two or three miles of that same place.’

‘And your name?’ asked Crowley, with a sort of convulsive trembling that indicated the deepest emotion.

‘Well, the way you go on wid your questions; but if you want badly to know my name, sure it’s

John Bridge—devil a hair I care who beats it.

"I knew it! I knew it the minnit I seen your face," shouted Peter, as letting go his hold he dropped heavily on his seat, while Bridge stared at him in utter amazement, and the others who were present gathered eagerly around to learn the meaning of his strange conduct.

"What did you know *ahawg?*" demanded Bridge in his own simple way, "that is, if it's no harm to put the question."

"I knew it was *John Bridge* that stood before me—and only it was broad daylight I'd have taken you for a ghost."

"Arrah, then, what in the world wide put that in your head?"—*Eaith, dear, yourself looks as much like a dead man as I do.* Ghost, indeed, no more ghost than another; for the matter of that,

"And how did you get here at all, or what made you leave home?" inquired Crowley, making an effort to collect his thoughts.

"Och, then, if you're from Clogheen yourself," returned Bridge, "sure you can't but know that? Didn't I run away to Cork for fear of being taken and put in again for what you know?—Faix I got enough of the law, for the very flesh was torn off my back and all to make me swear again them that was as innocent as the child in the cradle. Sure they wanted even to make me swear again his reverence, Father Sheehy."

"Ah, then, but that same going away of yours was the unlucky move, all out, and the names of many valuable lives were taken away."

"Why, Lord bless me! how is that?" demanded Bridge, his round bullet eyes dilating with intense curiosity; "how did that happen, or what do you mean at all?"

"Why just this," said Crowley, with slow and solemn emphasis on every word, "just this—that there was a report got up that you were murdered, and no less than five men were hanged for that same. And listen here, John," he added, lowering his voice almost to a whisper, "listen here, *Father Sheehy was one of the five!*"

An exclamation of horror escaped from every individual present, and Bridge reeled back against the wall, literally gasping for breath.

"Hanged!—five men hanged for killing me! and the priest among the rest. Oh, Lord! oh, Lord! cross of Christ be about us!" and he made the sign of the cross on his forehead and chest.

"And the only one that ever hurted me was that vagabone that whipped me for the magistrates. Och, och, Father Sheehy, dear, didn't I go and get your blessing just before I came away; and sure you gave me a bright silver crown, though it's not much you had to spare. Och, *wirra, wirra!* Arrah, then, he suddenly asked of Crowley, "was there no one to go for aid and prove that I wasn't killed at all—sure didn't I tell many a one that I was going to leave the country, and the reason why I did it, and all?"

"Yes," said Crowley, and the tears almost choked him, "yes, there was no less than three of them proved that, but their evidence wasn't listened to, because they wanted to get poor Father Sheehy and the others out of the way, seeing that they were Catholics, and well thought of by the people. If God doesn't rain down vengeance on them all, root and branch, then I'll say he's not a just God, either all!"

"Is John Brien, the dancing master, living still?" inquired Bridge, when he had a little recovered the shock of these strange tidings—"sure, if he's a living man, couldn't he clear every one of them, if there wasn't another but himself, for the very day before I left home, I told him in private what I was going to do, and bid him farewell, because I had a great regard for him."

"Indeed, then, he is alive," replied Crowley, "or at least was then, for he proved on the table, in my own hearing, just what you're after telling me, but it was all no use. By the powers! if St. Peter himself came down and proved Father Sheehy innocent his oath wouldn't be believed again Moll Dunleavy's or Jacky Lonergan's. Well, boys, there's no use in talking, but God's above, and sees all that's done—that's one comfort."

"And do you really mean to say," asked the landlord, who was a native of the United States, "that five men were executed for the murder of this man here, whom I have known off and on for six or seven years—one of them a Catholic priest too, in a Catholic country like yours?"

"It's as true as the Gospel, Mr. Hunter," replied Crowley, "and as for poor Father Sheehy, his head was on a spike on the top of a long pole over the jail-gate the last time I was in Clonmel, and I suppose it's there yet, whoever sees it."

"Well, I guess you wouldn't catch me taking up my quarters in such a country as that. It is that the sort of law you have in Ireland, I wonder the people don't take it in hands, and make laws for themselves."

"So they do, sir, so they do, but only of late days. They're beginning to try and get justice for themselves, when it won't be given them.—Sure that's the rayson of all this Whiteboy work and these night meetings and everything of that kind. The poor Catholics see plain enough that there's nothing for them but the worst of threathment, and hanging them up like dogs for no rayson at all, only because they won't give up their faith: an' as they can't nor won't do that, they must only combine together, and take the law into their own hands, when they can't expect justice from them that's set over them."

While the conversation went on in this strain, poor Bridge withdrew into a corner, blubbering and crying like a child, and wiping away his fast-falling tears with an old blue handkerchief which he took out of his hat. Every now and then he was heard muttering: "And they hanged Father Sheehy, the black-hearted villains! Och! och! then hadn't he the hard heart all out that put a rope round his neck—him that was so good and kind to every one. Oh, *wirra! wirra!*—but I hope he's happy anyway, for if he isn't God help the world—that's all I say! Och, wasn't it quare, too, to hang them all for killing me, and me alive and well—sure it bates the devil?"

"True for you, John," said Crowley, catching up his last words, "the old boy himself couldn't

"In that allocution of thine; most Holy Father, delivered before me in Ossory, id. which thou disclovest the love and the grief of thy paternal heart-inspired consolation, excites hope, and, in which, with authority blended with a truly apostolic mildness, thou repressest wickedness, dissipated errors, malignant est. fine-honoured rights, defendest the Altar and the Throne—in that thy truly magnificent allocution we hear Peter speaking, teaching, confirming his brethren. What wonder if that Apostolic voice penetrated the iambic hearts of those who listened to it, and elicited from them, as from one heart, a response full of faith, of piety, and love, meet, indeed, to be returned to their Pontiff on such and so momentous an occasion by the assembled Bishops. To that glorious declaration of our brethren who were present at Rome, we who have not shared in so great a happiness, now subscribe with the fullest assent, approve of its every sentence, its every word, and as we can, confirm it by our approval, and at the same time, declare that it faithfully interprets, and not only what we ourselves believe and feel in regard to thy sacred person, office, and authority, both spiritual and temporal, but also what the Clergy and people committed to our Pastoral charge, believe, and feel, and openly profess.

"Whatever abandoned may attempt, they are not able, and never shall be able, to overthrow thy spiritual power, which is the foundation of the Church, and which shall endure as long as the Church itself, even to the consummation of the world. For Christ the Lord has said 'Thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my Church and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it.'—Matthew, xvi., verse 18. The Church of Christ shall therefore continue until the consummation of the world, and therefore its foundation is well, for if that does not stand, how can the edifice resting on it stand? But that foundation is Peter in the person of his successors, sustaining, teaching, ruling—in other words exercising supreme spiritual authority. 'Heaven and earth shall pass away, but the words of Christ shall not pass away.'—Math. xxiv. 35. Nor even over thy Temporal Power shall the enemies of thy Holiness, and of holy Church be able to triumph. Does not that power contribute to the efficient, to the free and secure administration of the Church? And is it to be believed that God will ever permit as great a bulwark of his Church to be subverted? Rather we may confidently trust that the Temporal Power, of the Supreme Pontiff, as being under the protection of a special providence, shall never perish. This power, as is manifest to every attentive student of the Church's history, is a fact so unique both in its origin and its conservation amid so many and such great vicissitudes, that it admits of no other explanation than that of its being under the especial guardianship of Providence. And if we turn our eyes from the past to the future—if, after having surveyed God's manner of acting in establishing this power and in wonderfully upholding it through so long a series of ages we hambly conclude what He will do in the time to come—may we not, without rashness, infer that the same Providence which has hitherto watched over the Temporal Power of the Pope will not cease to watch over it and to sustain its future protection of His Church? Although the Gentiles shall have raged, and peoples devised vain things, and the kings of the earth stood up, and the princes have met together against the Lord and against His church, He that dwelleth in heaven shall laugh at them, and the Lord shall divide them!—Ps. ii. v. 14. Those men who, under the false name of liberty are overturning all order, who, at the time they are expelling Bishops from their Sees, persecuting, fining and imprisoning Priests, plundering Religious houses, and making their inmates houseless wanderers, yet take for their watchword 'a free Church in a free State?' These wicked men have at length come to that pass of wickedness that they term 'united Italy.' They would have it cease to be the centre of the world, and their craft prospered and grew till it has become almost universal over the face of the earth. Bodily well-being and a comfortable or exciting life, seem to be the ruling or fundamental principle of this new religion, and we trace it wherever we go, for no amount of hypocrisy or honest delusion can hide it out of sight.

The logic of events furnishes us with new evidence, if any were wanted, that Luther and Henry VIII., invented a new religion to supersede, if possible, the true Revelation of God. These two men had grown weary of the restraints laid upon their unruly flesh and were determined, at whatever cost, to make their passions a law, and the indulgence of them an act of virtue. They were too successful, and had on their side every man of similar propensities throughout the world, and their craft prospered and grew till it has become almost universal over the face of the earth. Bodily well-being and a comfortable or exciting life, seem to be the ruling or fundamental principle of this new religion, and we trace it wherever we go, for no amount of hypocrisy or honest delusion can hide it out of sight.

To our Venerable Brothers Patrick, Archbishop of Cashel; John, Bishop of Limerick; William, Bishop of Cork; Patrick, Bishop of Killaloe; Dominic, Bishop of Waterford and Lismore; Michael, Bishop of Killaloe, in Ireland."

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The other day the two Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, aware that they had done nothing in their Corporate capacity for the propagation of the religion which it is their special glory to teach and defend, made up their minds to convert the African savage into a professor of that religion which allows a man to have more than one wife living at the same time. A Mission was therefore arranged, and money provided. Enthusiastic young men went out of England duly provided with the proper instruments, rifles and cartridges, with the usual stock of unintelligible books, and made the best of their way into Central Africa. This is known as the Zambesi Mission or expedition, the latter substantive being strictly correct. These wonderful missionaries, and unique, if they had not been anticipated by Mahomet, have reached the land which is to be blessed by their presence. They are able to take care of themselves, and seem to be independent of God and His grace, perfectly provided with scrip and shoes and with money in their purse. In their case the ravens will not be employed. They understand the Koran as they have never read it, and Mahomet himself could teach them nothing. They are now settled in a "pleasant" and they "have a healthy site for it is a sandstone sciff" about fifty feet above the river, having moved from Magomora, for it was a "pesthole." Let us hope that these zealous missionaries have not made any mistake in their calculations, and that fifty feet above the river will assure them against the calamities they dreaded at the "pesthole" which they have abandoned.

But before these excellent gentlemen came to their pleasant and healthy site, they were not only shut up in a pesthole, but they were also in a beleaguered camp. They had been fighting with the savages they had marked out for converts. The new religion introduced into Africa, under the auspices of Oxford and Cambridge, deals in fire arms, and its preachers are as ready to draw the trigger as to draw the conclusion from two premises. They have the two worlds at their command, and the savage who refuses to be converted incurs the risk of being shot so that these Missionaries, instead of becoming martyrs themselves, make the Africans martyrs of heathenism. The order of things inverted; hitherto the pagans destroyed the teachers, but now the teachers grow wiser, and understanding better the principles of political economy, save their own lives at the expense of the life of the unconverted.

The missionaries seem, notwithstanding all their acuteness, to have been duped by the savage they despised. An ingenuous tribe, having its own resources for punishing another, persuaded them that a race called Ajaws dealt in slaves; this was enough, we are prepared even to die for them; and, lifting up our hands to heaven, we beseech the Almighty God that, as He has hitherto guarded thee in thy ways, in the midst of great perils, by a special and visible Providence, so may He happily conduct thee to the end. May He touch thee to humble thy enemies and those of Holy Church. May He grant thee life both to see the triumph of the Church, and to share in it as thou hast shared in her grief. And, after a long life, happily completed, may He escort thee to the glory of His kingdom with Peter and Paul, and his other faithful and glorious servants who have fought the good fight for the Church, have finished their course, have preserved the Faith.

"Prostrate at the feet of thy Holiness, on bended knees, we bimby thy Apostolic Benediction for ourselves, and for the flocks committed to our Pastoral charge, of thy Holiness the most humble, obedient and devoted sons."

Patrick Leahy, Archbishop of Cashel and Emily John Ryan, Bishop of Limerick.

William Delany, Bishop of Cork.

Patrick Fallon, Bishop of Killaloe.

Dominick O'Brien, Bishop of Waterford and Lismore.

Michael Flanagan, Bishop of Kilaloe.

"Tinlars, 22nd August, 1862."

The following is the reply of His Holiness the Pope:

"Venerable Brethren.—Health and Apostolic Benediction—We have indeed, experienced the greatest joy and consolation, venerable brethren, upon reading your letter of the 22nd of last August, which was recently delivered to us. For, in every part of it, your distinguished and tried faith, love, and reverence towards us and this Apostolic See are in a remarkable manner made manifest. You earnestly deplore our very severe trials, excited by the enemies of God and man, who, by wicked devices of every kind, and sanguinary enterprises, wage a desperate war against the Catholic Church, this Apostolic Church, this Apostolic See, and us, and trampling on its laws, human and divine, wish utterly to destroy and usurp this

our city, and the authority of this same See. Hence you "clearly profess" venerable brethren, that you condemn all errors, and especially those proscribed and condemned by us in our Consistorial Allocution of the 9th of last June, and in most eloquent terms you affirm that there is nothing more agreeable to you than heartily to adhere to all that you venerable brethren, the Bishops of the Catholic world, present in Rome on the Feast of Pentecost of this year, glorified so much, with a truly wonderful unanimity in openly and publicly declaring in their admirable letter addressed to us. We could not but be highly delighted with these your excellent sentiments, which you have at heart the cause of the Catholic Church, of this Apostolic See, and of truth and justice. We have no doubt, venerable brethren, but that, relying upon the divine assistance, you will, especially in these very sad times, continue, with ever-increasing vigilance and zeal, fearlessly to guard and defend the cause, rights, and doctrine of our most holy religion, and diligently to watch over the salvation of your flock, and to expose the wiles of wicked men, to refute their errors, and to beat back their wicked assaults. And we are also certain that you will never cease most fervently to pray and beseech God, rich in mercy, that He may arise and judge His cause, and by His most gracious help assist us and His Church, and by His mighty power humble all the enemies of the Church and of this Apostolic See, and that He may lead them back from the way of impurity to the path of virtue, justice, and salvation. Finally, we would have you to be assured that we regard you with special good will in the Lord, and as a most certain pledge of same, accept the Apostolic Benediction, which, given from our most iambic heart, and joined with the wish of all true happiness, we most lovingly impart to yourselves, venerable brethren, and to all the faithful Clergy and laity committed to your care."

"Given at Rome, at St. Peter's, the 6th day of Oct., 1862, in the seventeenth year of our Pontificate
"Pius the Ninth, Pope."

"To our Venerable Brothers Patrick, Archbishop of Cashel; John, Bishop of Limerick; William, Bishop of Cork; Patrick, Bishop of Killaloe; Dominic, Bishop of Waterford and Lismore; Michael, Bishop of Kilaloe, in Ireland."

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Extensive preparations are in course of active operation for the opening of the magnificent new church of the Redemptorist Fathers at Mount St. Alphonsus on Sunday week, the 7th of December.

It is believed that in addition to the priests already named, the Most Rev. Dr. Cullen, Archbishop of Dublin; the Most Rev. Dr. Leahy, Archbishop of Cashel; and other distinguished dignitaries of the Church will be present. The frontage presented by the new church, now that the site of the old convent has been cleared, is really beautiful; but it is in the interior that the admirable character of the temple can be fully appreciated. A very numerous and influential meeting of the committee was held on Sunday at the Convent, Mount St. Alphonsus—Limerick Champion.

Ever FAITHFUL.—Never was a less truthful assertion made than that which would represent the Irish people of the present day as indifferent to the question of a Repeal of the Union, with regard to which they manifested some years ago so heartfelt an interest.

The assertion has been made, however, in direct terms by some persons, and less specifically, but yet with sufficient distinctness by others, who ought to have known better. It is true that there is now no Repeal agitation in existence; but that fact does not imply any change of opinion on the merits of the question; it shows only the popular belief that such an agitation in the present circumstances of the country would not lead to a successful result.

Nothing has occurred since 1843 to invalidate any one of the arguments which then convinced every honest mind that Ireland was not being benefited by English rule, and that Irish interests would be best consulted by a native Legislature. The melancholy history of the succeeding years is but another demonstration of the soundness of the views put forward by those who struggled to effect a Repeal of the Union.

That the heart of the Irish people on this subject is unchanged, may be learned from the movement which is now on foot for the erection of a great National monument to O'Connell.

It is to remember that O'Connell's labor is the great cause of Repeal that the popular enthusiasm in favour of this movement is chiefly due—a fact which the people themselves would have proclaimed in thunder tones if any design of making the Testimonial commemorative only of the previous services of O'Connell had been entertained and persevered in.

It is quite possible that a few persons, sated with the sweets of place, or naturally cold and callous-hearted, may have ceased to desire for this country the benefit and the glory of home rule; but that intime, no matter how delicately, that the people, or the patriotic clergy, of Ireland had so fallen from the great principles to which, only a few years ago, they vowed eternal fidelity, was to libel them all. Dublin Nation.

TENANT RIGHT IN KENMARE.—The noble house of Kenmare has been at all times remarkable for kindness to tenantry. In fact, a yearly tenancy on the Kenmare estate has been ever looked on as a lesson in perpetuity, and with good reason, as I can assert without fear of contradiction that a tenant able to pay his rent on this estate has never yet been evicted on any pretence.

Such being the case, it is little to wonder at that we frequently see such large sums given for the good-will of a farm on the Kenmare estate. When I use the phrase, "able to pay his rent," I must also say that the rents on the Kenmare estate are more than moderate. On this property it must be the tenants' own fault if they cannot pay their rents, as they are fixed at such a rate, when compared with other properties, as to appear actually incredible.

The case I am now about to refer to deserves more than a passing notice. Mr. William Miles, of Collinshay, held a large farm under the Kenmare family. Circumstances prevented Mr. Miles from retaining the farm any longer in his possession, and having communicated his intention to Lord Castlerosse, he in the handsomest manner permitted Mr. Miles to dispose of his interest in the farm, and promised the incoming tenant a lease for twenty-one years. Consequently, Mr. Miles received the very considerable sum of £950 from a tenant farmer,

Mr. Dawley, of Kilecummin, whose family are, I also understand, tenants on the Kenmare estate. This act could not by any words of mine be sufficiently commended. It will speak for itself, and will bring the blush of shame to those who have lately adopted a different style of treatment to their tenants in this county.—Tralee Correspondent of Cork Examiner.

REDUCTION OF RENTS.—

Rentiers or Rents—Leases.—We bear on all sides that we have a severe winter before us. The crops are the worst we have seen for a long time, and much of them are yet in the fields, and have been seriously damaged by the recent wet and stormy weather. Those farmers who secured their wheat, barley, and oats in good weather are threshing away, and selling corn as a very low figure to pay exorbitant rents. We have not heard that any of them have asked an abatement. In other parts of Ireland rents have been reduced, but in this quarter, the farmers are running with all speed to pay rents which are double the value of the land, and they have made no effort to get a reduction. We have never heard of more foolish conduct than this. There is not one of them who would not get 25 or 30 per cent. of an abatement if he only asked it, and yet so reasonable a request will not be made in this disastrous year of bad crops and low prices. In other districts this is not the case, as we have already proved, by referring to the Duke of Devonshire's conduct near Waterford, and that of other landlords. The following is one of the latest acts of justice that has come to our knowledge. It is an address of Michael Fitzgerald, Esq., J.P., to his tenantry near Carrick-on-Suirne:—

"In consequence of the badness of the season, I have extended the time for receiving the rent due last May to the 20th of December next; and will deduct 25 per cent., or 5s in the pound, on such rent, it paid on or before that day; and also will receive all poor rate receipts in full, as cash." This, it must be admitted, is very kind conduct, and the same kindness might be experienced in Louth and the adjacent counties, if the farmers had only the courage to make their condition known, and demand the redress they so much require. They are to recollect that they pay £7,000,000 a year in rents more than their farms are worth, and that the country is annually plundered of this large sum, which might be kept in it if they had only the pluck to call for large abatements. In the same way improvement is retarded for want of leases, and there is not a farmer in Ireland who might not have a lease of his land if he only demanded it. A very respectable farmer of this county told us this week, that he had asked for a lease of his holding, and the reply he received was, that he should get it. And so we say to every farmer in Ireland—ask a lease and you will obtain it. The farmers are to remember that if they are in difficulties no one but themselves can relieve them. They must do their own business, and fight their own battles. Let them but have the manly courage to call for justice, and they may rest assured that they will obtain it, because no landlords could stand up in the face of all his tenants and declare that he would not obey their wishes. —*Dundalk Democrat.*

Eviction of Tenantry.—The sheriff, accompanied by about sixty of the constabulary, came to the lands of Park, in the county of Tipperary, between Moneygall, and Toomevara, on Tuesday last, and put Cornelius Kennedy out of possession of his house and farm there, and gave it to the landlord, who is a Killkenny gentleman, I believe.—*Monygall Correspondent of the Limerick Reporter.*

CARTERS OF THIEVES.—Within the last few days, two notorious thieves have been taken into custody in the county of Meath, and sent to the jail at Trim for trial at the Spring Assizes. One fellow, whose name was given as Michael Trybow, was detected by the police of Drogheda as early as four o'clock in the morning, returning from the country with a large bag of stolen potatoes; but, on his house being searched, there were discovered numerous chemises, night dresses, towels, &c., recently stolen from the Beauport bleach-green. The other fellow, who gave his name as Thomas Farrell, appears to be a proficient in the burglary line. His capture was uncommonly well effected. He contrived to effect an entrance into the dwelling-house of Wm. Walsh, Esq., J.P., of Stedall, near Gormanstown, and, having furnished himself with various valuable articles of silver plate, was in the act of decamping through the parlour-window, when his movements awakened Mr. Walsh, who called up his servant, and they succeeded, after a hard struggle, in securing the burglar upon the arrival of the police.—*Correspondent of the Nation.*

DUNQUAGH. Wednesday, November 19. Your readers were rather annoyed at reading the following announcement in the Dublin *Morning News*, of this day:—"Abatement of Rent in Dunquagh Estate.—The guardians of the Earl of Ranfurly, taking into consideration the very backward state of the harvest, have determined to make an abatement of ten per cent. in the rent this year." Your correspondent omitted mentioning that the self-same guardians of the Earl of Ranfurly, in spring last, advanced the rents from ten to twenty per cent over the greater part of the estate, and on all town parks they advanced them from twenty to fifty per cent. I know one or two tenants whose rents were advanced nearly seventy per cent. So now, do you not think it a very humane act, 'bless the mark,' to reduce it so much after acting so generously as what I have stated?—*Ib.*

GROSSLY LANDLORDS.—Among the many acts of generous benevolence on the part of Sir Capel Molyneux, bart., since the attainment of his majority, he has directed his agent to reduce the rents one-half, for the present year, to all his tenants whose rents equal the poor law valuation.—*Armagh Gazette.*

IRISH STARVATION AND ENGLISH PRIVATION.—We (*Castlwhar Telegraph*) are far from denying the right of any one that has cash to spare to dispose of it according to his or her desire; nor do we wish to be understood as in the least inclined to complain of the conduct of those English officials among us who close their pockets against Irish starvation and open them wide when privation visits the homes of their own people. This is their nature and inclination; nor is it at all to be marked as vicious or disreputable. They have nothing in common with us. Their interests and ours are as different as are our dispositions. But we cannot extend the same indulgence to Irishmen. They, according to their means, education, and standing, should leave nothing untried to assist the indigent thousands whose claims on their sympathies admit of no doubt. They, surely, should have sufficient nerve and spirit to resist the gross insult offered to the nation by those who not only refuse to hear the cries of distress in Ireland, but actually deny its existence, while they constitute themselves into a relief committee for collecting alms, even in our most afflicted districts, to aid the English mill-owners to support their laborers. If ever we are to get rid of shame and duncey, it is surely time to make a beginning. When Sir Robert Peel comes among us as a pleader for English stomachs, he should be reminded of his famous declarations in the House of Commons touching 'imaginary sufferings' in the West; and when those officials, whose ears were proof against the shouts for food in this country, some months ago, venture to appeal to Irish generosity on behalf of Lancashire, they should be as summarily silenced as the farms of the constitution permit an indignant crowd to deal with aristocratic humbugs and sycophantic flunkies. We could select a column of names from the reports of the meetings already held in favor of the Lancashire weavers that never were heard of during the agitation last year in support of those thousands in this province who were perishing for want of food. Need we say how the owners of these names should be received by the public? As before remarked, we do not blame the Saxons saddled upon us for the course they took, and are taking. They are the living exponents of the peculiarities of their creed and country. They fancy themselves a superior race and a privileged class, and of course act up to their principles. Irish gentlemen, however, have no such principles. Irish gentlemen, they cannot serve. They cannot serve our forbearance. They cannot serve English whims and Irish interests at the same time. Their place is at the side of their starving, fellow-countrymen, and the idea of giving to strangers what belongs to their own poor, they should not for one

moment entertain. This is no suffering in rich Lancashire to be compared, in extent or intensity, with what at this hour exists in poor Mayo. Irish gentlemen should know this, and knowing, should desist to be found aiding and countenancing those who desire not only to deny it, but to flich away what should be given to alleviate it.

Irish Misery and English Diseases.—It is shameful, at present, to sympathise with English distress, but Irish misery is vulgar. Yet read the following picture of the miserable state of the peasantry in the West of Ireland, given by an English clergyman, Father Clifford, and then say if a false charity—or hypocritical pretence of charity—should draw off our money to wealthy England, whilst our own poor are starving at home!—The sympathy I have met with here from all classes in behalf of the numerous poor Irish, who form the great majority of my congregation has been the main-spring of my success and has helped me to bear up against the difficulties I have necessarily had to encounter since you first had the kindness to insert the announcement of the object of my visit to Ireland, just three months ago. Since then I have collected upwards of £250—£115 in Dublin, £70 in Cork, £30 in Waterford, £25 in Ballinasloe and Loughrea, and the rest in Limerick, Galway, and Moate, though the poverty and starvation (far beyond anything I ever witnessed in England) has frequently obliged me to withdraw my hand from the workhouse. The sympathy I have met with here from all classes in behalf of the numerous poor Irish, who form the great majority of my congregation has been the main-spring of my success and has helped me to bear up against the difficulties I have necessarily had to encounter since you first had the kindness to insert the announcement of the object of my visit to Ireland, just three months ago. 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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, DEC. 19, 1862.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The distress in the manufacturing districts of England is becoming daily more serious.—Typhus fever in an aggravated form has already declared itself, and the consequences must be very serious to all classes of the community.—From France there is little of interest to report; there have been rumors of designs upon the life of the Emperor, but it is very doubtful how far these are well authenticated. A general uprising of the Poles is said to be imminent.

The *Times*' correspondent relates at great length the particulars of what it calls "a skirmish betwixt the Passaglia and the Papal clergy in this country." The City of Milan was selected as the battle field; and though this time the results have not been in favor of the anti-Catholic party, there can be no doubt that at no very remote day the battle will be renewed with greater vigor on the part of the Victor Emmanuel Government. The object of the latter is to establish what it calls, by way of a joke we suppose, a "Free Church in a Free State"; that is to say, in plain English, to make the Church the slave of the State; and to reduce her Pastors to the position of Government officers, exercising their spiritual authority in the same, and under the supervision, of a Minister of Ecclesiastical Affairs. The firmness of the Bishop administering the Diocese of Milan has for the present prevented the realisation of this Liberal scheme. The particulars, as we glean them from the *Times* correspondent, are as follows:

The unhappy Passaglia, whose apostacy has caused much scandal, but of which the motives are so well known, that it is incapable of doing any serious harm—was invited by the Provost of San Carlo del Corso, one of the largest Milanese parishes, to preach in his Church. Mgr. Caccia, the Bishop Administrator, interfered; and in the exercise of his legitimate, and purely spiritual functions, menaced the Provost with an interdict if he gave the use of his church to the renegade Passaglia. An angry correspondence ensued. Passaglia, and his friend the Provost, invoked the aid of the Prefect of Milan, and the Civil Power, against the Bishop; and as the Ricasoli Government had promised to make good to Passaglia and his friends—the lewd and disorderly priests and disfrocked monks who have signed the petition for dethroning the Pope—any losses which they might incur, Passaglia thought that he had good reasons for supposing that the Civil Power would warmly espouse his cause against the tyrannical Prelate. In this however he was mistaken. Either the Rattazzi Cabinet does not feel itself strong enough to come as yet to an open rupture with the still numerous Catholic party in the North of Italy, or it has some "deep state craft," as the *Times* correspondent insinuates; but whatever the cause, the civil authorities shrank from a collision with the Bishop upon a matter purely spiritual, and the meditated preachings of Passaglia were postponed, to a more convenient season. We expect however to hear shortly that a charge of treason has been trumped up against the brave Bishop Mgr. Caccia.

Another great battle, certainly, and to all appearance, another great victory for the Southerners or Confederates, and another great defeat for the arms of the Federals, have been the chief events of the past week in the United States, and in the vicinity of Frederickburg. On the morning of Saturday last the Northern army under the orders of General Burnside commenced a general attack upon the Confederate line. On the left, the Federals under General Franklin made, it is said, some trifling progress and gained half a mile of ground; but on the right and in the centre, the assailants though fighting bravely were repulsed with terrible slaughter. The exact truth is of course held back by the Northern authorities; but they confess to a loss of 5,932 in killed and wounded in General Franklin's division alone—which was also the only one that was not hurled back in disorder by the Confederates. On Sunday the battle was not renewed, the Federals having apparently been too severely handled on the previous day to hazard another offensive movement; and though subsequently

joined by General Siegel, the Northerners fell back, and on Monday recrossed the Rappahannock river, thus bringing the third campaign against Richmond to a speedy and most inglorious termination. Amongst the names of Federal officers wounded, we find that of General Meagher.

What the next move on the great chess board will be it is impossible to predict. Probably the Confederates, satisfied with having successfully defended their own soil, and with having repulsed their invaders, will remain strictly on the defensive: but the political necessities of their position compel the Federals either to resume the offensive, or to acknowledge in the face of the world, their inability to conquer and subjugate the South. It may reasonably be expected that the tidings of this last disaster to the Federal arms will produce great excitement in Europe, and give additional impetus to the already very strong feeling in favor of recognition. Indeed, if the Confederates can hold their own for a few months longer, we see not how the European Powers can hesitate to apply to the practically independent Southern States, the same principles which they have applied in the case of the Republic of Southern America: and which in the case of Mexico and of Texas—the United States did not hesitate to apply, long before the former had successfully asserted their independence in the field.

The merchants of New York have provided us with a very appropriate and conclusive commentary upon their complaints of the action, or rather inaction, of the British Government in the case of the now famous Confederate man-of-war steamer *Alabama*. They, the complainants, are

furnishing the French army in Mexico with iron, machinery, and materials for railroads, and in a word with all kinds of military stores of which the army of invasion stands most in need. Lord Russell in his despatch to Mr. Seward insisted upon the fact, that the American Government has always, when war was raging in Europe, insisted both upon the right of its citizens to sell all sorts of merchandise, munitions of war included, to either or both of the belligerents—and upon the principle that a neutral is not bound to interfere for the prevention of a contraband trade betwixt its subjects, and those of a belligerent Power. This has always been the doctrine, and as we see by the unimpeded action of the New York merchants towards the French invaders of Mexico, is still the practice of the United States. With what face then can the Yankee Government pretend to find a grievance against Great Britain, in that the latter strictly follows the precedents established by its Trans-Atlantic censor, and one which the citizens of the latter are at this very moment faithfully following?

THE SCHOOL SYSTEM OF LOWER CANADA.—Whilst the Catholic minority of Upper Canada have long, but ineffectually been complaining of the injustice of allowing a Protestant majority to tax them for the support of Schools of which they do not approve, it would appear from the Montreal *Witness* of the 10th instant that, in Lower Canada, the Protestant minority in like manner complain of being subjected to similar injustice by a tyrant Catholic majority. Our contemporary says:—

"As to the Protestant part of the population, there is, we believe, always more or less dissatisfaction prevailing, in reference to the educational superintendent. The fault, however, does not lie with the department, but with the system adopted. The Protestants in Lower Canada are too much scattered amongst the Catholics to be able to form many flourishing schools of their own. Yet their school taxes which, in proportion to their number, figure the largest sum, are forced from them by Roman Catholic school Commissioners, and applied to teach a religion which is not that of their children; and when trying to help themselves, by the formation of a dissentient school, every obstacle is generally thrown in their way by a majority which is afraid of losing their taxes." —*Witness*, 10th inst.

We are not going to take up the cudgels in defence of the Lower Canada School system, which very likely might be made to operate most tyrannically towards the Protestant minority, if the persons to whom its administration is confided were as dishonest, and as tyrannically disposed as are the administrators of the Upper Canadian School system; and which is, theoretically open to all the objections which we have constantly urged against the principle of State-Schoolism. The day must come, is perhaps not far distant, when a change of Ministry and an anti-Catholic Superintendent of Education, may make it incumbent upon the Catholics of the Lower Province to take strong and decided action against the actual School system, which in the hands of a hostile administrator might be made to work in a manner adverse to our interests as Catholics, and our sacred rights as parents. We shall therefore say nothing in its praise, as it is, we believe, open to many and serious objections; but as it is our rule not to complain of a system whose practical results are upon the whole beneficial, even though it may be theoretically very imperfect, we do not feel ourselves called upon to say one word against the school system of Lower Canada. It has, thanks to the zeal and honesty of those to whose hands its administration has hitherto been confided, and thanks above all to the incessant zeal of the Catholic clergy in the cause of education—worked upon the whole very well; and the complaints of our contem-

porary the *Montreal Witness* of injustice done to the Protestant minority, and of the wrongs inflicted upon them, are the first that have yet reached our ears.

With reference to those complaints, and without expressing any opinion as to their truth or falsity, we have no hesitation in saying, that, if general, they should be at once and impartially enquired into; and if proved upon enquiry to be well founded, that their cause should be at once and effectually removed. We have not, as have our Protestant fellow-citizens, two sets of weights and measures—with one whereof they mete out justice to themselves, and with the other whereof they mete out what they call "justice to Catholics." On the contrary, we recognise but one standard of right and wrong for all men alike, irrespective of national or religious differences; and as we contend in behalf of the Catholic minority of Upper Canada, that the State has no right to tax any man for the support of a School to which he, in the exercise of his supreme or sovereign rights as a parent, does not see fit to send his child; so also we admit that, if in Lower Canada Protestants are in any single instance compelled to pay for the support of schools to which they object to send their children, a grievous wrong has been perpetrated, and one which calls loudly for immediate redress. The rights of the parent over his own children, and that whether he be Catholic or Protestant, in a State which like ours has "no semblance even of connection with the Church," which has in short no distinctive religious character, should with the legislator be paramount to every other consideration.

The *Witness* will however be pleased to take notice, that he has cited, as yet, no single instance of oppression; and has indicated no parish or township in which Protestant parents have been wronged, or have had obstacles in the way of forming dissentient schools, opposed to them by a Catholic majority. We do not say that such things are not; we admit that such things may be; but the *Witness* has not, hitherto, shown that they actually are. If, however, our contemporary will condescend to particulars, and will furnish us with attested facts—names, dates, and places—in support of his allegations, he will find that the *TRUE WITNESS* will contend as earnestly for "Freedom of Education" for a Protestant minority in Lower Canada, as it has hitherto earnestly but ineffectually contended for "Freedom of Education" for the Catholic minority of Protestant Upper Canada.

Assuming that which he has not so much as attempted to establish, the *Witness* proceeds to discuss the remedy for the pretended grievances, under which he alleges that the Protestant minority in Lower Canada suffer.

"For this oppressive state of things the Protestants of Lower Canada have but two remedies at hand; either to demand that all the schools in the receipt of the public taxes be made unsectarian; or else that education be made entirely free and independent of Government. The first alternative has no chance of success, and the second will probably have to be resorted to before long." —*Witness*, 10th instant.

Bearing in mind that the word "unsectarian" is a slang term which Protestants employ to designate non-Catholic and mixed Schools, we agree with him that there is not the most remote probability that the majority of Lower Canada will ever allow themselves to be taxed for the support of such Schools; and if there be indeed no other alternative than that suggested by the *Witness*, we have no hesitation in saying that we infinitely prefer the "Voluntary System" in Education, to that which our contemporary calls "unsectarian."

Why should not every man be Chief Superintendent of Education in, and for his own family? He would do the business without a salary, which in the present hard times is a matter of no slight importance; and having a deep personal interest in the moral and material well-being of his own flesh and blood, he would do that duty well. If the *Witness* will come out on the "Voluntary" ticket he shall receive no opposition from us; and if he takes his stand upon the principle that education is the legitimate function, not of the State, or civil magistrate, but of the Family and of the Father, and will apply that principle, indifferently, to both sections of the Province, there will be one point at least upon which the *TRUE WITNESS* and the other *Witness* shall cordially agree, even if differing on all else. For though we are by no means enamored of "Voluntarism," either in religion or in education we would accept it as a far less evil than State-Schoolism, with mixed or common Schools.

In the meantime, and whilst waiting for an answer to our request for facts, we reply to the accusation urged by the *Witness*, to the effect, that the "Roman Clergy of Canada were indifferent to education." This is false, and the very opposite of the truth; for it is to the zealous and constant support given by the "Roman clergy" to the actual school system, imperfect though that system may be in some respects, that its success is mainly due. The *Witness* is incessantly complaining of the tremendous power of the clergy of Lower Canada; and he ought therefore to know that any system which that powerful and influential body opposed, or did not support, would have but little chance of making its way into

favor with their flocks. At the same time, it must not be understood that the support given by the Clergy to the actual school system implies an unqualified approbation of all the details of the system supported; they accept it, and like wise men who do the best with the tools at their disposal, they honestly and zealously endeavor to avail themselves of its provisions for the promotion of the education of their people. To this amount of credit they are justly entitled, and the *Witness* will not be able to defraud them of it, and of a people's gratitude.

The probability that Prince Alfred is the choice of the Greeks to fill their throne, vacant by the flight of the contemptible Otho, has of course excited much political interest in the affairs of that most insignificant of Kingdoms. The Greeks are in favor of a British Prince, because they expect that he will bring with him the cession of the Ionian Islands to Greece, and that his acceptance of the throne will secure to them the sympathies, and perhaps the material aid, of the British Empire in carrying out their ambitious designs upon Turkey and the domains of the Sultan. France regards the election with jealousy, as likely, if accepted by Great Britain, to interfere materially with her views of making of the Mediterranean a French lake; and Russia—which has its own views upon Greece, as well as upon the territories of the "sick man"—invokes the terms of the original Treaty betwixt the Great Powers, by which the throne of the newly erected kingdom was expressly prohibited to the members of the Royal families of any of the contracting parties. There are thus considerable political difficulties in the way of the acceptance of the proffered crown by a son of the Queen of Great Britain; and if that crown be accepted it will lead probably to a reopening of the entire Eastern question, and to an *entente cordiale* therewith betwixt France and Russia—both of whom are jealous of the additional influence which that acceptance would give to the British flag in the Levant.

The religious difficulties, though in the eyes of the moralist and of the consistent Christian still more serious than the merely political or diplomatic obstacles which interpose betwixt a son of the Supreme Head of the Church of England, and the Hellenic throne, are either quietly ignored by the Protestant press, or only casually alluded to as of secondary importance. The *Montreal Witness* is in fact almost the only journal that as yet has so much as taken this moral and religious obstacle into consideration at all—and even the *Witness* treats it as of far less consequence than the anticipated political obstacles which the united opposition of France and Russia may probably interpose:—

"It is not to be disguised, however, that his—Prince Alfred's—acceptance of the throne of Greece would be fraught with numerous and great difficulties. It would tend to leaguer Russia and France against England, and it would be likely to involve England in trouble with Turkey. Besides, Prince Alfred could not consistently become a member of the Greek Church, and he may well be loath to give up such certain ease and dignity as he can enjoy in Britain, even for the crown of a turbulent, ambitious and warlike kingdom—which is the centre of half a dozen of the most dangerous questions that threaten the peace of Europe." —*Witness*, 19th instant.

When we remember that the Greek Church—whose faith the King of Greece must himself profess, and of which his children must be brought up members—holds, with the exception of the Supremacy of the Roman Pontiff, all those doctrines which Protestantism in general, and Anglicanism in particular, denounce as soul-destroying, as damnable, and idolatrous: that it agrees with, Rome on all those points whereon Protestant churches differ from the latter—such as, the Real Presence in the Eucharist—the Mass, the veritable sacrifice of the Body and Blood of Christ—the invocation and veneration of Saints, and of the B. Mother of God in particular—and Purgatory; and in a word, that with the one exception specified above, the Greek Church holds and teaches all the distinctive, and to Protestants the most offensive doctrines of Romanism; and that wherein, dogmatically, it differs from Rome, as upon the double procession of the Holy Spirit, it differs also and to the same extent from Lambeth—it would seem as if the term "*not consistent*" were rather too mild to apply to a change, dictated solely by wordly motives, from the faith of Anglicanism to that of the Greek Church. And yet upon such a change—infamous and blasphemous though it would undoubtedly be on the part of one not conscientiously persuaded that Anglicanism was a damnable heresy, and of the truth of the peculiar dogmas which the Latin and Greek churches hold in common—and which all Protestant sects agree in denouncing as damnable and idolatrous—we feel convinced that British Protestants would look with indifference, if not favor, provided only that it secured some additional profits to British commerce, some extension of British political influence in the East. Provided a man be not a Papist, he may be of what religion he pleases, or of no religion at all, and he will run no risk of forfeiting the good opinion of the Protestant world; and whilst it has no words too harsh to apply to him who from purely conscientious, even if mistaken, motives, and from a regard to what he believes to be duty and his eternal interests, becomes a Catholic, the rene-

gade, who from purely wordly motives adopts, or with his lips professes to believe, the faith of the schismatic Greek Church, is visited only with the trifling censure that his conduct is "not consistent." The idea that such a change—and from such motives—would be sacrilege of the worst description, a sin against God, an outrage to Christ, and blasphemy against the Holy Ghost, never seems to enter the imagination even of the most intensely evangelical Protestant.

This affords but another instance of the facility with which error can coalesce with error, and of the indifference of Protestantism to all religions, with the exception of the Catholic religion, which it hates with a hatred truly diabolical, and worthy of its Satanic origin. If a Mahometan throne were vacant, there would be no difficulty in finding amongst Protestants, hundreds of candidates for the regal dignity, and all ready to shout at the top of their breaths in honor of the prophet of Islam, if their subjects should require of them such a test.

As in India the Protestant Government of Great Britain for years, and till of late, officially took part in, and defrayed the expenses of the obscene and idolatrous rites of its heathen subjects, it can scarcely be expected that any foolish or conscientious scruples will interpose to prevent its acceptance of the crown which the people of Greece seem about to tender to a British Prince. Political considerations, however, the fear of driving France entirely into the arms of Russia, the dread of another Eastern Question, may probably so operate on the public mind as to induce the British Government to decline the proffered honor, if indeed there can be any honor in accepting a crown already worn by that poor miserable creature Otho I. The decision of the British Cabinet is looked forward to; therefore, with much anxiety—an anxiety not at all diminished by the appearance of an article in the *Post*, the reputed organ of Lord Palmerston, to the effect that Greece had a perfect right to offer its crown to an English Prince; and that in the existing treaties betwixt the Great Powers, regulating the affairs of the East, there was nothing to prevent the acceptance of that offer by any one of them.

AN EFFLUVUM.—Every day brings additional evidence of the failure of the "common" school system of Upper Canada, and even its most ardent champions are compelled to adopt its opposite, or contradictory, that is to say the "separate" school system. Conscientious scruples interfere to prevent the education in common of Catholic and Protestant children; social scruples, or prejudices, render impossible the education in common of the children of well-to-do parents, and the Arabs of the streets; and a third cause has now been discovered, and set forth by the Board of School Trustees of the city of London for allowing, nay enforcing "separate" schools. This cause, which has at last converted such an enlightened body to the separate system which they have so long opposed is, as our readers may well suppose, very serious indeed; it is, in fact, nothing else than an effluvium, or not to put too fine a point on it, what the vulgar call "a stink." There is indeed a "stink" in the London common schools, in more senses than one.

The particulars of this affair are given by the *Toronto Leader*, whose article on the subject, and comments upon the action of the Board of School Trustees we lay before our readers:—

THE COLORED POPULATION AND THE COMMON SCHOOLS. The Board of School Trustees of the neighboring city of London is the first to take up a subject which has attracted more or less attention in different parts of the Province—the mingling together of colored and white children in the Common Schools. The Board has not acted hastily in the matter. The subject has been under consideration for several months; and it is only within the last few days that the Board came to a final determination. Their report is one which does them credit. It goes over the whole question, suggests difficulties, and meets objections in a way which shows that they have not acted in a hasty manner or in an ungenerous spirit; but, on the contrary, that they have brought a careful study, and calm deliberation to bear upon the various points which came before them. As the subject is one of provincial importance, we shall state as briefly as possible the views taken by the Board, and the recommendations they make in their report.

Let it be premised that the number of colored children of school age in London is 36. Of these 50 attended school on an average during the past year, and as many as 80 attended at various times. It is upon such *data* as this that the Board had to work. They set out by stating that a feeling exists in the community that, from climatic reasons or organic causes, there is a repugnance in the minds of the white population to a close or intimate relation between their children and those of colored parents. The children themselves sympathize in this feeling or prejudice, whichever one may wish to call it; and the result is not unfrequently a bandying of offensive epithets, embittered acrimonious feelings, and juvenile quarrels. In these petty disputes the parents frequently take part, complaints are made, and will continue to be made by both parties, that their children have been insulted; and, by the colored parents, that theirs have been harshly and perhaps unjustly treated. The Board then touch upon another point, which they think a *false delicacy* should not prevent them from noticing; and this is, that during the summer months an "effluvium" arises from these children which is highly offensive to many of the children, and still more so to many of the teachers. Then, there is naturally a want of sympathy between the colored children and the teachers. It is possible that the teachers endeavor to avoid the appearance of acting toward one scholar in a different manner from another; but there is nevertheless a want of sympathy, to use no harsher term, between the white teacher and the colored child, which the latter, with the natural shrewdness of its race, is not slow to perceive. This feeling of estrangement between teacher and scholar, the Board think cannot be the best means of elevating the negro; as the jealousy called into play in childhood must result in mutual dislike in later years. When educated apart, they will

not be educated for evil; they will not have some of the worst passions of the human heart called daily into play; and thus strengthened by exercise; they will have no taunts and insults to remember; and when they enter life as men, they will be enabled to meet their white fellow citizens without a single acrimonious feeling, arising from the recollection of wrong suffered, or injuries retaliated.'

This is the whole-case as offered by the Board: these are the arguments which they give for recommending that a separate school for the colored children should be established in London. Difficulties connected with the legal construction of the statute appeared to them at first in the way of carrying out their recommendation; but on looking into the different cases on which judgments have been given in the courts, they came to the conclusion that there is nothing in the Statute to prevent their establishing a separate school for the colored population. This is not the most serious point, however. The questions of a social or organic nature which the Board have ventured to touch upon, and handled in such a practical manner—those which are most likely to provoke discussions. Will the ultra advocates of the public schools denounce the recommendation of the London Board as an innovation upon our common school system? Will the ultra philanthropists, the firm believers in the doctrine that all men are born free and equal, independent of color or race, direct their bitter shafts against the guardians of education in London the Less? And last, though, to use an old expression, not least, how will the colored people themselves view the discussion of these London school trustees?—We shall see.—*Toronto Leader*.

Upon reading the above we could not but regret that, for the nonce, or *pro re nata*, the children of Papists were not endowed with, or could not assume, the "effluvium," or peculiar aroma of the negro child; that so, in the case of the former, as in that of the latter, Boards of School Trustees might come not only to a decision in favor of Separate Schools, but actually make those schools obligatory upon the unsavory little ones. Would to God, we thought!—that the odor of Popery were as rank, and as unacceptable to Protestant nostrils, as that which breathes forth, as it were, from the pores of the cuticle of the children of Africa—so might the former reasonably expect justice at the hands of their adversaries—so too might they indulge a hope that, for them as well as for the negroes, a way of escape from the servitude of "common" schools should at last be opened. Yes! it is certain that if Catholics could only make themselves particularly disagreeable, and constantly offensive to their Protestant tyrants, the latter would soon cease their efforts to enforce the attendance of Romish children at the common schools; and they would thus wring from Protestant weariness and disgust, that which they have hitherto vainly looked for from its love of justice and fair play. So the judge who feared not God, neither regarded man, consented at last to do his duty by the widow, "lest by her continual coming she should weary him." Evidently, the policy of the Catholics of Upper Canada is to get up an "effluvium" as speedily, and as offensive as possible, in the common schools of their section of the Province.

Leaving out of sight as irrelevant the questions whether negroes do indeed emit any peculiar "effluvium"—and whether the London Board of Trustees be Abolitionists of the first water, philanthropists, friends of the black, most warm defenders of Southern tyranny, and eloquent in their praises of "liberty and equality"—we would observe that there is no one reason by them assigned, why the exclusion of negro children from the "common" schools should be attended with the most beneficial effects, both to those who are excluded, and to those who are retained, which might not, with equal force and truth be urged in favor of the "Separate" education of Catholic and Protestant children. In the words of the Board of Trustees, as quoted by the *Toronto Leader*:

"When educated apart they will not be educated for evil; they will not have some of the worst passions of the human heart called daily into play and thus strengthened by exercise; they will have no taunts and insults"—(such as "d—d Paddy boys, and Romanists," for instance)—"to remember; and when they enter life as men, they will be enabled to meet their white (or Protestant) fellow-citizens without a single acrimonious feeling arising from the collection of wrongs suffered, or injuries retaliated."

Rightly reasoned no doubt; and as conclusive in favor of Separate Schools for Protestants and Catholics, respectively, as in favor of Separate Schools for whites and negroes. With the exception of the "effluvium," or stink, there is no one reason assigned by the Board of School Trustees for establishing negro separate schools, which does not equally justify the establishment of Catholic separate schools: and if the latter be withheld, it is only because Catholic children do not emit an "effluvium."

We hear with much sorrow that Mr. Hamond, the Yankee mountebank preacher, who has lately acquired a sad notoriety at Hamilton, is in Montreal, and that under his auspices a "Revival" has been attempted in the meeting-house in Great St. James Street, belonging to the American Presbyterians. What amount of success has attended his efforts, we know not; but for the sake of the morals and the peace of the community, we trust that it may be but small. Statistics, emanating from sources exclusively Protestant, tell the fearful tale of the constant, indeed inevitable, consequences of that moral and intellectual epidemic known as a "Revival"; and have established beyond dispute that its most certain, and most durable, effect is to replenish, or rather to fill to overflowing, the brothels, and lunatic asylums. It was so to a fearful extent at Belfast. During the wild excitement of the late "Revival" in the North of Ireland, and the un-

mentionable orgies, its natural concomitants, impurity and insanity amongst both sexes increased with hideous velocity. It has been so already in Upper Canada, although the disease there seems to have been far less virulent, and far less generally diffused, than in the North of Ireland.—Nevertheless, so we learn from the *Toronto Leader* (Protestant), its effects have been to drive people into insanity, and to cause a considerable augmentation amongst the inmates of the Toronto Lunatic Asylum.

This is very sad, but is by no means extraordinary. What else can be expected from theuddling together in a small heated building of men and women, in a state of wild abnormal excitement, closely resembling in all its phenomena the diabolical possession spoken of in the New Testament. The victims of this horrid epidemic, or "possession," seem to lose all control over their thoughts, words, and actions—indeed, in the language of the conventicle, they are expressly said to "lose their strength." Men and women howl and shout, go into fits, and while the "possession" lasts, yield themselves up, body and soul, to the fascinating, but dangerous excitement. The "weaker vessels" that is to say, the women, and men of a highly nervous and irritable diathesis, are the first of course to feel the effects; but by a strange sympathy, which man seems to have in common with the lower animals, the strong and healthy men with well balanced nerves, and iron constitutions are attacked with the same symptoms; and after struggles, more or less severe, yield to the noxious and demoralising influences of the atmosphere by which they are surrounded. These, after howling and shouting with the noisiest and most obstreperous, foaming at the mouth, and exhibiting the other phenomena which attend the administration of the moral poison, go off into strong convulsions, and thus morally, intellectually and physically prostrated, are ready for any impure work which the devil may suggest to their inobedient fancies. The phenomena of the "Revival" are not peculiar to evangelical Protestantism; all false religions, in all times and places have produced them, and indeed they have always been most rife there where the lowest forms of fetishism have the most obtained. The obscene rites of ancient Paganism bear on examination a close family resemblance to "Revivalism," and clearly indicate a common origin.

In justice to our separated brethren, we must admit that the most respectable portion of the Protestant world, think and speak of "Revivals" as do Catholics. Only about a fortnight ago we saw in the *Echo*—a low Anglican journal of this city—an article from a divine of the Anglican establishment, eloquently denunciatory of these dangerous extravagances; and to the credit of the better classes of society, it should be added that no English gentleman ever countenances them by his presence, and that an English lady would as little think of assisting at a Revival, as of singing a comic song at the "Cider Cellar," or of indulging in a "go of hot with" at Evans'. Only the lower classes of society, the vulgar and illiterate, are to be found actually participating in the orgies of the "Revival"; though it is true that, prompted, sometimes by curiosity to examine into the morbid psychological phenomena which it displays—or sometimes by the less charitable desire of having a hearty laugh at the grotesque attitudes, the contortions, and strange yell's of the victims—people of superior attainments, and of a higher grade in the social scale occasionally look upon the proceedings. This curiosity we condemn as uncharitable, and as dangerous. The degradation, moral and intellectual, of our misguided fellow-creatures is a fit subject not for laughter, but for tears; and he who without necessity exposes himself to the noxious atmosphere of the "Revival" Meeting, deserves for his imprudence to catch the disease of which it was his professed object to make the diagnosis. All modest women will of course keep away from the place where a "Revival" is going on; and we trust that no young men will be foolish enough, whilst the excitement lasts in Montreal, to expose themselves to any unnecessary danger.

A HOUSE OF REFUGE.—The Montreal *Herald*, and others of our city contemporaries are warmly urging upon their readers the necessity of establishing a House of Refuge for the indigent poor in Montreal during the approaching rigorous season. Catholics can have but one feeling, and that in common with their Protestant fellow-citizens on the subject; and it is indeed to be hoped that they may thoroughly succeed in their benevolent designs. Private enterprise is, we believe, if wisely directed, amply sufficient to accomplish the desired end; and whilst therefore we deprecate any Government establishments for the relief of the indigent—since all experience shows that such institutions invariably degrade the recipients of relief, and that they may be, and too often are, prostituted to purposes of proselytism—we can appreciate and honor the motives which prompt our Protestant brethren to take some measures for furnishing temporary shelter, and food during the winter months to the poor and outcasts of their own persuasion.

For the Catholic poor we always have had

such "Houses of Refuge;" but the rapidly increasing population of the city, and consequent increase of pauperism, has taxed their means to the very utmost. Designed for a city of some thirty or forty thousand inhabitants, it is not wonderful that they are scarcely competent to provide for the wants and necessities of a population of nearly one hundred thousand. The moral character, besides, of a great part of the homeless poor, prevents our Catholic institutions from receiving them within their walls, and amongst their inmates, seeing that they would but corrupt those with whom they were brought in contact. Thus it is that the common jail is, during the winter months, obliged to do duty for a House of Refuge—a duty for which it is altogether unsuited. The great difficulty thus, is not to find food and shelter for the poor, but for the drunkards, for the loose, idle, and disorderly who roam about our streets, and of which class unfortunately, the greater part of our street poor are composed.

There are many and great difficulties to be overcome no doubt; but from the sensible, and if we may be permitted the expression, "unsectarian," manner in which the Protestant press of Montreal approaches these difficulties, we hope and believe that they may in great part be surmounted. In Toronto, if we take the *Globe* as the exponent of the public sentiment of that city, a very different feeling manifests itself: and it is evident that there under the pretence of providing for the homeless and friendless, it is in contemplation to establish, and with State aid, a powerful proselytising machine, to the detriment of Papists. The plan, to short, proposed and advocated by the *Globe* for dealing with children whose parents are, from poverty or other cause unable to take care of them, is to give the control over such children to the municipal authorities; which are by law to be authorised to commit the said children to a House of Industry, or to a Reformatory, or in certain cases to assign them as apprentices, or domestic slaves, for limited periods, to persons in the country, or to others making application to the civic officials for the "white chattels." In other words, the *Globe* recommends the legal establishment of a slave trade in the Protestant cities of Upper Canada, by means of which the children of poor Catholic parents—and alas! many of the Catholic parents of U. Canada are very poor—may be kidnapped and sold to domestic slavery in the bosom of a staunch Protestant family, there to put off their rags and paternal creed.

The plan of the *Globe* is not original. It has long obtained and with the most gratifying results in the U. States, in New York and all the large cities of the neighboring Republic; and under its operation thousands and tens of thousands of Catholic children have been kidnapped or stolen from their parents, and handed over to Protestants to be brought up so as to revile the religion of their parents, and to despise the mothers who bare them. All this is no doubt highly gratifying to the parties least immediately interested; but we hope that there is still enough of manhood and love of liberty, in spite of the blighting influences of Yankee democracy in the Upper Province, to render the *Globe's* plan for the forcible conversion of Papists, impossible of execution. Parents owe a duty to God; and that duty would require of them, if the occasion presented itself, and the sad alternative was forced upon them, to resist even to the death any attempt to tear their children from them—no matter by whom, or under what pretences made.

AN EVANGELICAL MAN IN TROUBLE FOR KEEPING DISORDERLY HOUSES.—Our readers may perhaps remember the excitement caused at St. George's-in-the-East, by the attempt of the incumbent the Rev. Bryan King to introduce Popish ceremonies, and ornaments. Prominent amongst the godly men who opposed these backslidings was a Mr. Barrett, a most respectable man, a guardian, churchwarden, and a very "low-churchman;" it was therefore with great horror that we found in our exchanges a report of how this godly man, and zealous stickler for the Protestant Faith had been tried, convicted, and fined, for keeping brothels. Alas! such is the fact. We copy from the *Dublin Telegraph*:

"At the Middlesex Sessions Mr. M. Barrett, a builder, of New-road, St. George's-in-the-East, a guardian of the poor, vestryman, and trustee of this wealthy parish, was indicted for keeping common houses of ill-fame at No. 1 and 2, Rose-court, Upper East Smithfield, in the parish of St. Bitholph, Aldgate. Barrett's counsel applied for permission to allow his client to be seated below the dock, on the ground of his respectability, that he had been overseer and churchwarden, and that he was now guardian, trustee, and vestryman of St. George's. The parish prosecuted at the instance of the East London Association for the Suppression of Evil and Immorality. The chief defendant is the proprietor of twelve houses in the court, a majority of them have been most disreputable places for a long time, and the police described the frightful scenes of disorder and lewdness they had witnessed in the tenements; 1 and 2 Rose-court were the property of Barrett, the vestryman, &c. In the course of the counsel's address to the jury, he described Barrett as a most honorable and respectable man, who had served in all the parochial offices in St. George's, and had taken an active part against the Rev. Bryan King and the Puseyites in the parish during the religious discussions, and that this circumstance had drawn upon him the hostility of several persons, and of the East London Association. Yet it was proved that he himself collected the rents weekly at these houses, and knew well what they were. So far back as eleven years ago, a respectable man, living in the court, said to Barrett, 'You let your houses to bad girls, and you ought to be ashamed of yourself.' Thus it appears that this select vestryman, this *multum in parvo* of parochial honors and dignities, has been collecting the wages of prostitution for nearly a dozen years. The Assistant-Judge, in summing up, animadverted strongly on the importation into the case of the St. George's fracas, and the jury returned a verdict of guilty against all the prisoners.

Mr. A. E. Montmarquet has been appointed one of the Churchwardens of the Fabrique de Montreal.

LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW. October 1862. Dawson & Son, Montreal.—The contents of the current number are "*Les Misérables*," a Review of Victor Hugo's last voluminous romance; "*Platonic Dialogues*"; "*Modern Political Memoirs*"; "*Belgium*"; "*The Waterloo of Thiers and Victor Hugo*"; "*Aids to Faith*"; "*China, the Taiping Rebellion*"; and "*The Confederate Struggle and Reconstruction*." Of these articles that on the Waterloo of Thiers, and Victor Hugo is the most amusing; but in some respects that on "*Aids to Faith*" and the host of replies, rejoinders, and counter-replies innumerable, which the "*Essays and Reviews*" have provoked, is the most important. As the organ of the conservative and orthodox High Church school, the *London Quarterly* does his best to discredit the arguments of the Essayists, and to exalt those of their opponents; but this he can only do by abandoning his distinctively Protestant principles, and by speaking for the nonce, as a Catholic. He is by the necessities of his position compelled to appeal to the Church and to tradition as the columns which support the Creeds and Christian dogma. The *Reviewers*' admission of, and lament over the enslaved and degraded condition of the Anglican Establishment, incapable on account of its subordination to the State, of taking an independent action against the heresies growing up within it, and manifesting themselves in works such as the *Essays and Reviews*, and later still, in Bishop Colenso's attack upon the Pentateuch—are both instructive and amusing. The article on the civil war of America is ably written and contains a vivid, but by no means exaggerated picture of the demoralising tendencies of democracy; and of the deep humiliation that the sensitive and high-minded must experience from being subjected to the ordeal of a popular candidate. In practice, the result of such a political system as that which obtains in the Northern States is, and ever must be, to deprive all honorable men from the paths of public life, and to make the term "*politician*" synonymous with that of unscrupulous adventurer, and rogue.

EDINBURGH REVIEW.—October 1862. Dawson & Son, Montreal.—This valuable critical and scientific journal, and the reprints of all the other leading periodicals are constantly on hand and for sale at Messrs. Dawson's Great St. James Street. The October number presents us with a goodly array of reading matter, scientific, historical, theological, and political.

L'ANNEE RELIGIEUSE DE MONTREAL—FOR 1863. Montreal, Messrs. Plinguier & Co., 29 St. Gabriel Street.

This is a very useful compilation of religious and ecclesiastical statistics, and general information as to the hours of service at the different churches and chapels of our city. It contains also an interesting notice of the Japanese Martyrs, and of St. Michel des Saints, which Catholics will read with pleasure.

The following gentlemen have kindly consented to act as Agents for the **TRUE WITNESS**:

- Buckingham—H. Gorman, Esq.
- Pakenham—Francis O'Neill, Esq.
- Renfrew—P. Kelly, Esq.
- Pembroke—James Heenan, Esq.
- Allumet Island—Patrick Lynch, Esq.

At the Annual Meeting of the "Tom Moore Club," held on the 3rd instant, the following members were elected Office Bearers for the ensuing year:

President—Mr. Edward Woods.

Vice President—Mr. Wm. Rigney.

Treasurer—Mr. Robert Warren.

Secretary—Mr. John Cox.

Committee of Management—Messrs. Thos. Holland, James J. O'Brien and John A. McCormick.

HOUSES OF REFUGES.—Proceedings against the Corporation.—It may be remembered that some years ago a bequest of a house and some £1,500 was made to the Corporation with the understanding that the house should be used as a House of Refuge. No suit has been taken in the matter, and we understand that proceedings are now to be instituted against the Corporation, requiring them to show why the intention of the donor has not been carried out.

Montreal Herald.

A very rich copper mine has been discovered in the third range of the township of Roxton. A Canadian company—"Prefontaine et Lafontaine"—have purchased it and will shortly begin to work it. Persons who have seen the mine say that it will soon be as celebrated as the famous Cushing mine. Several large bids have already been made for it, but the company will not sell. They commence operations on a capital of \$22,000.—*Montreal Gazette*.

The Kingston *Whig* says that it is almost certain that next Spring a large body of Germans will occupy the sixty thousand acres of land in the back Township of Frontenac, which they bought through their agent, Mr. Sinn, last summer. The Kingston people talk about running a road through to the new settlement so as to secure the trade which such a large influx of consumers may be expected to bring.—*Ib.*

FIRE IN GRIFFINTOWN.—On Saturday morning last a fire broke out in Colborne Street, Griffintown, which was the cause of the destruction of a large amount of property. About 11 o'clock the dwelling house of Mr. Thomas McGrath, City Councillor for St. Ann's Ward, was discovered to be on fire. The building being a wooden one, and there being a strong east wind at the time, the flames spread with such rapidity, that Mr. McGrath and family who had been in bed a good while made their escape with great difficulty, not having time to dress themselves. The dwelling with all its contents, was speedily reduced to ruins. The fire meantime communicated with a wooden house contiguous, owned by Mr. Farmer, and occupied by two families, and notwithstanding the efforts of the Fire Brigade it was greatly damaged, the poor tenants suffering the loss of some of their effects. Another house under, or adjoining Mr. McGrath's occupied by three families, was set on fire and considerably injured by the flames. The fire, it appears originated in a frame building in rear of, and adjoining, Mr. McGrath's residence, but from what cause is unknown. We understand his insurance expired recently, and that his loss will amount to between \$7000 and \$8000. Mr. Farmer is insured, but none of the tenants have any insurance on their effects.

DR. CASHILL'S LECTURE ON IRELAND. Just Published, in Pamphlet form, a full Report of the above LECTURE, with a PORTRAIT of the Rev. Gentleman, and a brief Sketch of his Life.

For Sale at the Book and News Stores. Price 12½ cents.

Copies mailed to any part of the country, by the undersigned, on receipt of 12½ cents in stamps.

W. DALTON,
News Dealer
Montreal, October 30th, 1862.

SPOILING A PLEASURE PARTY.—We are informed that two young respectable looking men came to Montreal a few days ago from Quebec, and engaged rooms and board at a hotel; and it seems, they were admitted to the most respectable society in this city. One day this week, as the story goes, they ordered the landlord to provide luncheon, including wines, as they had arranged to make a pleasure-exursion to a place about seven miles out of town, and stated that they would leave a certain street at a pre-arranged hour, carrying the tables and drinkables with them. Mine host made the required arrangements; but as he had not yet been paid anything on the young men's board bill, he mildly suggested that payment of the whole score would be desirable, which was promptly responded to by a check on the Bank; and away they went. It occurred, however, to the landlord, that he might as well have the check cashed, but to his surprise the obliging teller said the name of the party was not known; he then hurried away to stop, if possible, the excursionists, and fortunately reached the place of departure just as the ladies were stepping into the sleighs. Little time was required for explanation—the pleasure party was spoilt, two nice young men said to have skinned—and we were told the master was to be placed in the hands of the police; but it now appears that friends have interfered and the master will be arranged otherwise.—*Witness*.

PAWFNUCKLAND.—By St. John's papers brought by R. M. S. Osprey, we learn that destination in all its forms exists to an alarming extent among the operative population at the present moment, and gloomy apprehensions are awakened that a winter of severe suffering will be experienced by a large number of the people. Already is the office of the Poor Commission in St. John's besieged daily by famishing applicants for food—by able men, who have no employment and no means to procure bread, by mothers, whose helpless young ones pine from absolute want by many who never before applied for pauper relief. And, to say, their appeals for relief have, in almost every case, been heartlessly and unfriendly rejected. Under this deplorable state of affairs, it is the clear duty of the Governor to convine the Legislature as early as possible that measures may be adopted to avert the starvation which now impends over the unfortunate victims of unsuccessful industry.

MAN FROZEN TO DEATH NEAR PORT DALHOUSIE.—The *St. Catharine's Journal* states that a man named Booth, a dissipated individual, was found frozen to death in a shanty near the Port Dalhousie Station of the Welland Railway on Sunday morning.

We understand the Hamilton revival has begun to make itself felt at the Toronto Lunatic Asylum. It is to be hoped the number of cases of lunacy resulting from this communion will not be great, as the Asylum is nearly full, and we are sorry to learn that "monsters" is prevalent in the wards.—*Commercial Advertiser*.

A London paper says that a collector of one of the townships of Elgin has decamped, taking with him some \$3,000 or \$4,000 of funds collected.

A MECHANICAL OR ARTISTIC FACT. A bank note engraver, on the fine vignette work can earn his \$10 a week, but it so injures his eyes that he works but little. The human voice by constant use, is injured: Singers, lawyers and ministers, try Bryan's Pulmonic Wafers—25 cents a box.

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FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE

FRANCE.

PARIS, Nov. 22.—*La France*, in an article upon the attitude of England with respect to Greece, and on the candidature of Prince Alfred for the throne of that country, draws attention to the question, and says:—“The great Western Powers have common interests in the East which ought to unite and not to divide them. It is evident that if one of the Powers desired to obtain a preponderance to the prejudice of the other, the equilibrium of their relations would be disturbed and a shock given to the principles on which their good understanding rests.”

Nov. 24.—The *Constitutionnel* of this evening says:—

“Some foreign journals have spoken of a second note on mediation in America having been despatched by M. Drouyn de Lhuys. We can state, however, that this rumour is without any foundation.”

Nov. 25.—The *Patrie* of this evening contradicts the report that Marshal Randon had been sent to Rome on an extraordinary mission.

The Paris journals of this evening state that the Turenne has been despatched to the Greek waters.

THE GREEK QUESTION.—Nov. 26.—The *Constitutionnel* of to-day contains an article on the affairs of Greece, signed by its chief editor, M. Lunayrac. In this article M. Lunayrac recalls that France has no motive for refusing, should England make the proposition, to renew the engagement of the three Powers with Greece.

“The situation of France,” says the writer, “is free, decided, and completely disinterested. The accession of Prince Alfred to the throne of Greece would not wound us. Greece is free to choose her Sovereign. Our relations with England are so cordial that we should feel no displeasure at the choice of Prince Alfred. In what way could we take umbrage at the position of a great Power who would create for itself the obligation of maintaining a prince on the Hellenic throne? Greece exists with difficulty as it is, and the Power which furnishes a dynasty will be confronted by two perilous difficulties. Either it will have to restrain the aspirations of the new King within the prison walls of the present frontiers, and thus lose popularity and prestige, or it will encourage the ambition of the Greeks for territorial aggrandizement, and in that case open the door to the redoubtable European question, which is pregnant with all kinds of complications.”

“These serious embarrassments,” concludes M. Lunayrac, “would result for England from the triumph of the candidature of Prince Alfred. The *Morning Post* has not thought proper to take cognisance of them; but the *Times* has perfectly understood them.”

La France of this evening says:—

“Russia will not support the Duke of Leuchtenberg, as such an attitude would afford a pretext for the candidature of Prince Alfred.”

“It is asserted that a deputation of Greek nobles has left the Piræus for England to present an address to Prince Alfred bearing numerous signatures.”

THE PLOT TO ASSASSINATE THE EMPEROR.—A gentleman who was in Paris on Monday writes:—Besides the Boulevard Prince Eugene plot, almost every one you meet inquires, “Have you not heard of the Emperor being shot at down at Compiegne?” A man assured me solemnly on Monday that one of the Cent Gardes was killed at Compiegne by a ball intended for the Emperor, and that the assassin was executed on the spot. In order to enforce the truth of the anecdote, he assured me that he had seen a lady who had seen a sister of the slaughtered Cent Garde, in deep mourning for him. Moreover, he said that the bullet was of a particular description, and made on purpose to penetrate the coat of mail which the Emperor wears. The improbability of such an affair being hushed up, is, however, so great that one cannot swallow it. But it is very curious that so many tales of plots and assassinations should be in the air. There is no doubt at all about the increased activity of the secret police, and the terror among the class of political suspects.”

A work just published in the name of M. Huber, private secretary to Prince Napoleon, is universally attributed to his master. It is an attack on the temporal sovereignty of the Holy Father in the form of a collection of opinions from French diplomats from the time of Louis XIV. to the Revolution during the First Empire, and during the Restoration.

Prince Napoleon, says a Paris correspondent, is not in favor at Court. He does not intend to go to Compiegne, which will not probably break the heart of the lady who shares the throne of France with Napoleon III.

A very curious case is just now being tried before the Court of Assizes at Amiens, which is exciting great sensation, as it shows that though torture has been theoretically abolished, it still is practically resorted to by French judicial officers in criminal cases. In the month of May last a woman named Doise was arraigned before the Court of Douai, on the charge of having murdered her father. She stoutly denied her crime, and the juge d'instruction and his subalterns, in order to induce her to confess her guilt, resorted to the following ingenious plan. The unfortunate woman (who was incisive) was confined in a cellar two metres (about seven feet) square, which received light and air by the simple process of a brick in the wall being removed. She was not allowed a bed, and a straw mattress, which was allowed her only for a short time, was soon taken away, and she was therefore compelled to sleep on the stone floor. Whilst in this position, the secretary of the juge d'instruction visited her daily, and urged her to confess, promising that she would be released as soon as she acknowledged her guilt. For three months she held on bravely, but at length nature gave way, and she answered every question that was put to her in the affirmative, and was sentenced to hard labour at the hulks for life. She appealed to the Court of Cassation, and by what appears a special dispensation of Providence, before her appeal came on two men surrendered themselves, and confessed that they had committed the crime for which the unfortunate Adm. Doise had been convicted and condemned.—

The Court of Cassation of course quashed the sentence, but in conformity with the law, ordered a fresh trial, which is now taking place at Amiens, and in the course of which the tortures inflicted upon

the prisoner to acknowledge herself guilty of a crime she did not commit have been gradually revealed.

The continued emigration from the South, and particularly from the Lower Pyrenees, has somewhat alarmed the authorities. The Prefect of the Department has issued a circular to his subordinates, the sub-prefects and mayors, entreating them to try to stop the exodus. He reminds them of the unavailing efforts of his predecessors with the same view, and while disclaiming the use of restrictive measures to keep people at home, recommends that they should be disbursed of exaggerated notions about the facilities of acquiring abundant wealth in a few years in South America. There is little doubt of the conception having something to do with this self-exploration.—*Times Corr.*

ITALY.

The *Nazione* of Florence has just published a series of letters addressed by M. Bargagli, the Tuscan Envoy of the Holy See, to his Government in 1855. These documents (remarks *Le Monde*) are not without their use, although they have been stolen from the Grand-ducal archives, and published by the professed enemies of the Papacy. They prove that the old Governments of the Peninsula were for the most part in a more or less violent state of hostility to Rome, and that the parts played by their agents at Rome were such as generosity would now prompt us to pass over in silence. Personally the sovereigns were doubtless actuated by the best intentions; but they became real adversaries to the Holy See, through their weak compliance with the demands of the Revolutionaries. Their banishment is a chastisement which we should scarcely complain of if they and their ministers were its only objects. But their poor subjects have lost all their prosperity, and the Church has but passed from subjection to them to come under the hated and tyrannical yoke of Piedmont. To speak of Tuscany alone, history will judge severally the conduct of its Ministers towards the Church, and it will not be long before events demonstrate that the love and the glory of the Church are all that has been left them after the past and present oppressions which they have gone through. The parties which the abominable conduct of Piedmont has unit in a desire for independent government profess, above everything, their submission to the Pope. They wish to have their tenure, as it were, of the future from him. Doubtless there is a Granducal party; but this party is, and calls itself, the Catholic party. Esteem for the old regime is past, and gone; and here it is that Providence is truly working in men's minds. M. Bargagli was originally an employee of the civil service, and was raised to the diplomatic service; to bear on which, however, he brought but a moderate capacity. The exact measure of that capacity is given by the documents issued by him. Instead of informing his Government how things really stood, and forewarning it against street and anti-chamber rumours, those rumours were just what he adopted as the theme of his official communications. These are pervaded by ill-will and bitterness of feeling against Cardinal Antonelli, which is all the more deplorable because Bargagli displayed at the time, as ever, the greatest objectiveness in the presence of His Eminence.

Rome is now much occupied with this incident, which must, it would seem, bring M. Bargagli's mission to a close, since his actual relations with the Holy See must have become as limited as those of his Sovereign with his own subjects.

From the news which come from the Romagna, the Marches, and Umbria, these provinces appear to be much agitated by the reaction against the Piedmontese Government. The idea of unity is so utterly dead that people are now thinking of nothing else but how to bury it. But two elements survive this chimerical unity: that of Order, which is allied to the Papacy, and that of the Republic, to anarchy.

If the Pontifical Government would yield to the suggestions which are made to it; if it would take the trouble to listen to its devoted adherents, in aid of such measures as new Powers well know how to practise, it would doubtless succeed in reconquering its territory for itself. The entry of the battalion of Zouaves, the artillery, and the Papal troops, would stir up the inhabitants, more especially those of the Romagna, where the character of the people is firmest and most energetic. The Piedmontese (*Le Monde*) hemmed in between these populations and the Papal soldiers, would be compelled to yield. It would, we might say perhaps, it will, then be seen what use may be made of the army reconstituted by Pius IX. after the glorious days of Castelfidardo. We are certain that this army would be doubled and trebled in case of war. The Catholics would be happy and proud to reconquer the sacred territories, and restore them to their lawful masters at the price of their blood. —*Cor. of Weekly Register*.

The finances of revolutionary Italy maintain their character. In 1850, the estimated income was £21,904,000; and the estimated expenses, £24,340,000. But the actual receipts were only £16,560,000, and the actual expenditure was £27,076,000. The actual deficit was, therefore, £21,000,000.

In 1861 the estimated income was £19,136,000, and the estimated expenses, £24,148,000. The actual receipts were £18,740,000, and the actual expenditure, £23,000,000. The actual deficit was, therefore, above £20,000,000.

For 1862 the estimated income was £20,252,000, and the estimated expenditure, £23,604,000. The actual deficit of 1862 will exceed £29,000,000.

For 1863 M. Sella, the Minister, estimates the income at £24,592,000, and the expenditure at £37,46,000. The estimated deficit is therefore, nearly £13,000,000. What the actual deficit will be, we must wait to see. Even of the estimated income, no less than £2,000,000 are to be derived from the sale of Crown lands.

A FREE CHURCH IN A FREE STATE.—A decree of the Home Ministry of the “Kingdom of Italy” changes into barracks the monasteries of the Dominicans in the form of a collection of opinions from French diplomats from the time of Louis XIV. to the Revolution during the First Empire, and during the Restoration.

Prince Napoleon, says a Paris correspondent, is not in favor at Court. He does not intend to go to Compiegne, which will not probably break the heart of the lady who shares the throne of France with Napoleon III.

A very curious case is just now being tried before the Court of Assizes at Amiens, which is exciting great sensation, as it shows that though torture has been theoretically abolished, it still is practically resorted to by French judicial officers in criminal cases. In the month of May last a woman named Doise was arraigned before the Court of Douai, on the charge of having murdered her father. She stoutly denied her crime, and the juge d'instruction and his subalterns, in order to induce her to confess her guilt, resorted to the following ingenious plan. The unfortunate woman (who was incisive) was confined in a cellar two metres (about seven feet) square, which received light and air by the simple process of a brick in the wall being removed. She was not allowed a bed, and a straw mattress, which was allowed her only for a short time, was soon taken away, and she was therefore compelled to sleep on the stone floor. Whilst in this position, the secretary of the juge d'instruction visited her daily, and urged her to confess, promising that she would be released as soon as she acknowledged her guilt. For three months she held on bravely, but at length nature gave way, and she answered every question that was put to her in the affirmative, and was sentenced to hard labour at the hulks for life. She appealed to the Court of Cassation, and by what appears a special dispensation of Providence, before her appeal came on two men surrendered themselves, and confessed that they had committed the crime for which the unfortunate Adm. Doise had been convicted and condemned.—

The discussion of Lima speaks of a scandalous Priest, of the name of Ambrogio di Mondovi, who goes about the places near the Lago Maggiore proclaiming a new independent national church of his own. “The Pope is only kept up by Swiss and Frenchmen!” I see a Spaniard by your side, Sir, replied

Mr. Oberon, pointing to Oldjohn's side-de-camp. “Ab! is it so? Well! I (bere) would have, and blasphemies were introduced, am about to have, the shot.” “It will be one critic the more,” coolly added the priest. The soldiers, whom he loved, grieve for their Chaplain, who was so gentle, pious, and brave.

The Prince of Prussia paid a visit to the King of Naples during the short stay of the former at Rome.

The Prince went in full uniform, wearing the Neapolitan order of St. Ferdinand, and attended by the Prussian Minister accredited at the Holy See, in accordance with the rules of etiquette observed in official visits from one sovereign to another.

The Belgian Chambers have reassembled for the annual session. The campaign of the Liberals against the religious rights of Catholics is about to reopen. Two points are selected for attack—the Cemetery or Internment question; and the question about the Fabric Funds of the churches. The Revision of the Law of 1843, which secures to the Clergy their authority and surveillance over the Communal schools, is desired by the Liberals; but the king has hitherto set his face against the design so definitely, that it has made no way.

RUSSIA.

We announced some time ago on the authority of the *Univers* that Mgr. Joseph Sokolski, the Bulgarian Primate, whose solemn consecration at Rome and whose subsequent disappearance will be remembered by our readers, has not apostatized, and was not dead, as had been generally reported and believed, but had been perfidiously entrapped and carried off from Constantinople, on board a Russian vessel by the intrigues of the Greek schismatics. The news is not confirmed; the Primate is in confinement in a monastery near Kief. The Rev. Father Pelleone, Prefect Apostolic at Constantinople, and charged to obtain information on this subject, writes to confirm the news. The unhappy Prelate is in close confinement, and is subjected to very harsh treatment; but he perseveres in the faith with admirable constancy. The Court of Rome is about to exert itself energetically to procure the liberation of Mgr. Sokolski by remonstrating with the Russian Government.—*London Tablet*.

UNITED STATES.

A Letter of ‘Manhattan,’ the New York correspondent of the *Standard* says:—“We are a great people. We yesterday dispatched the Reverend Levi D. Chapman and his wife in the barque *Lya-eu-Mou* for Shanghai, China. The cost of this expedition will be about 12,000 dollars, but it will be cheap if it succeeds in converting the 365 millions of Chinese from their wooden cross arrangements to say of our numerous faiths. I think the man and wife mission are Presbyterians of the new-light school, and not of the old school, though I do not suppose it will make much difference to the Chinese.”

THE DRAFT IN BALTIMORE.—My townsmen was sort of demoralized. There was a evident desire to evade the Draft, as I observed with sorrow, and patriotic was below Par and Mar too. [A jew-despise.] I hadn't so soon sat down on the piazza of the tavern that I see sixteen honest men riding abreast wading in their way up the street.

What's them? Is it cavalry?

“That,” said the landlord, “is the stage. Sixteen able-bodied citizens has lately bought the stage line between here and Scranton. That's them. They're stage drivers. Stage drivers is exempt?

I saw that each stage driver carried a letter in his left hand.

“The mail is heavy to day,” said the landlord.

“Generally they don't have more'n than half a dozen letters 'twixn them. To-day they're one apiece!

And the passengers?”

“There ain't any scarcely, now-a-days,” said the landlord, “and what few there is, is very much prefer to walk, the road is so rough.”

“And how's it with you?” enquired the editor of the *Bugle Horn of Liberty*, who sat near me.

“I can't go,” he said, shaking his head in a wise way. “Ordinary, I should prefer to ride in gout, but my bleeding-country bids me stay at home. It is imperative that I remain here for the purpose of announcing, from week to week, that our Government is about to take vigorous measures to put down the rebellion.”

According to the statements of Governor Buckingham's Message to the Connecticut Legislature, the draft has proved a great failure in that State. Of the 1212 men drafted in the different towns only 76 principals and 142 substitutes have been mustered into the service of the United States. Of the remainder, 81 deserted after reporting at camp, 523 have been exempted by surgeons and selectmen, 167 were unaccounted for on the 12th instant, 10 had previously volunteered, and 34 were not subjects of military duty.

SWINDLING IN BUFFALO.—We hear of a financial transaction at Buffalo which has not yet appeared in print, which exhibits an amount of coolness which we have never known equalled. As the story goes, a rough looking man, dressed like a farmer, appeared a few mornings since at a banking office in Buffalo, and stated that he had been over in Canada to purchase a lot of cattle, but had found the price so high he concluded not to buy. He had a lot of Canada currency, and he heard that there was eight or ten per cent premium on Canada money in Buffalo. If such was the case he would like to dispose of what he had by him. The banker said there was a slight premium on Canadian currency, and he would pay twelve per cent for what the cattle buyer had. The farmer replied that he was biting rather sharp for his money, and he guessed he had better go out and see if he could not sell his money at better rates. The banker said, as he was going, that he might look around but he would pay him as much as any one, and the unsophisticated countryman departed. He soon returned, and stated that he had been offered fifteen per cent premium on his pile of \$8,000, but as he had offered it to him first, he brought it back.

“Well,” said the banker, “I will give you sixteen per cent advance on your money.” The bargain was concluded, and the banker counted \$9280 for the \$8000, which appeared to be a new issue on an interior Canadian bank. The pretended buyer, who was a sharper in disguise, left with his ‘pile,’ and the unfortunate banker soon found that he had been duped, and that the whole \$8000 were in neatly executed counterfeits, and that he had been the victim of a huge swindle.

The following is from the New York *World*. Though somewhat partisan, the statements are undoubtedly true.—The farce of electing members of Congress from the city of New Orleans took place on the 3rd of December. Benjamin F. Flanders and Michael Hahn were the fortunate competitors. With the help of the soldiers, so we judge from the accounts, some 5,280 votes were polled in the whole city. At the last election there were 13,424 votes polled, which shows a falling off of over 8000 votes. Old Jacob Barker and Hon. J. C. Bouligent were among the defeated candidates. Of course Flanders and Hahn are in no case representatives of the city of New Orleans, and it is to be hoped the present House to which they are elected will see to it that the representative principle is not outraged by admitting these delegates to full membership. If military governors are permitted to send representatives to Congress from the revolted states it will be an easy matter to cook up a majority for the present administration in the next House, and this design, we apprehend, is at the bottom of this New Orleans election. It is bad enough to have our currency degraded by too large an infusion of paper, without having our Congress rendered worthless by an inflation of representation.

AUSTRIA.

An amnesty for all Hungarians condemned by the military tribunals for political offences, and for all refugees who have already returned to their country, together with the suspension of all political prosecutions already begun, have just been granted by the Emperor of Austria. These measures strengthen the hopes of a reconciliation between Hungary and the Imperial Government which have lately been injured in.

PRUSSIA.

BERLIN, Nov. 27.—The *Neue Preussische Kreuz* of to-day publishes the reply of the King to an address of deration presented to him by a deputa-

tion from the cities of Berlin and Minden.

A dispute having arisen at an Italian court between a lawyer and a doctor, as to which should sit first in a public procession, it was referred to the court for judgment, who gave it in favor of the lawyer, on the ground that the judge should always precede the executioner.

A HARD LIFE.—If an editor omits anything, he is lazy; if he speaks of things as they are, he is mad; if he glosses over and smooths down the rough points he is bribed; if he calls things by their proper names, he is unfit for the position of an editor; if he does not furnish his readers with jokes, he is a mullet; if he does he is a rattle-head, lacking stability; if he condemns the wrong he is a good fellow, but lacks discretion; if he lets wrong and injuries go unnoticed, he is a coward; if he upholds a public man he does it to gratify spite—is a tool of a clique, or belongs to the 'outs'; if he indulges in personalities he is a blackguard; if he does not, his paper is dull and insipid.

TO CONTRACTORS.

THE Syndics of the Parish of Ste. SOPHIA, County of Terrebonne, will receive to the 20th of the present month, TENDERS for the CONSTRUCTION of a

CHURCH AND SACRISTY,

at the said Parish of Ste. Sophia.

Plans and Specifications are deposited in the Office of the undersigned, in the Town of Terrebonne. Tenders must be *post-paid*, addressed either to the Rev. M. Payette, Priest and Cure of Ste. Sophia, or to the undersigned at Terrebonne.

The works must be completed by Christmas, 1864, and the Syndics do not engage to accept the lowest Tenders.

J. C. AUGER,
Notary and Architect.
Terrebonne, 3rd Dec., 1862.

DR. SMALLWOOD,
(Late of St. Martin Isle Jesus),
SAINT ANTOINE STREET,
MONTREAL.

INFORMATION WANTED,
OF CHARLES KILLEHER, otherwise CHARLES CAMP, Tinsmith. He is about twenty-three years of age, five feet eight inches in height, fair complexion, stoops a little when walking, and exhibits a medal said to have been received by one of his ancestors for distinguished service in the British army. Any information of the above-named person will be thankfully received by the Peterboro St. Patrick's Society.

Peterboro, Nov. 24th, 1862.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

TENDERS will be received to the 20th of DECEMBER NEXT, by the Local Council of the PARISH of CHATRAUGUAY, for the CONSTRUCTION of a BRIDGE, at the Village of that District. All Tenders must be accompanied by a plan. Address to

LOUIS BOURASSA Esq., Mayor,
LOUIS DESPARVIS, Secretary-Treasurer.

NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that at the NEXT SESSION of the PROVINCIAL LEGISLATURE, APPLICATION will be made by the SAINT PATRICK'S BENEVOLENT SOCIETY of MONTREAL for an ACT of INCORPORATION.

JAMES O'FARRIN,
Secretary.
Montreal, Nov. 28th, 1862.

PUBLIC NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN that during the NEXT SESSION of the PROVINCIAL LEGISLATURE, Application will be made by the SAINT PATRICK'S SOCIETY of MONTREAL for an ACT of INCORPORATION.

P. O'MEARA,
Recording Secretary, of St. Patrick's
Society.

Montreal, Oct. 10, 1862.

SACRED PICTURES FROM RUBENS.

MR. TROYE invites the public to the above, as well as to his specimens of PORTRAIT PAINTING at

MR. ROLLAND'S STORE,

ST. VINCENT STREET.

He solicits an early visit, as his stay will be short.

PROSPECTUS OF THE

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE
SANDWICH, CANADA WEST.
Under the Patronage of their Lords the Right Rev. the Bishop of Sandwich, and the Right Rev. the Bishop of Detroit, U. S.

THIS COLLEGE is under the direction of the Rev. Fathers of the Order of St. Benedict, whose Mother-House is at St. Vincent, Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania, U. S. It is situated in the south-western part of Canada, in the Town of Sandwich, only two miles from the City of Detroit, and can be most easily reached by land and water from every part of Canada and the United States.

There is a Classical and Commercial Course.—The Classical Course comprises the English, French, German, Latin, and Greek languages, together with the other branches of literature, which are usually taught in all great Colleges.

The Commercial Course comprises the English, French, and German languages, Mathematics, History, Geography, Book-keeping, Geometry and Trigonometry, Natural Philosophy, etc., according to the capacity of the pupils. Vocal and Instrumental Music will also be taught, if desired.

There is also a Philosophical and Theological department, in which are taught Logic, Metaphysics, Ethics, Dogmatic and Moral Theology.

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

The Scholastic Year commences on the first Monday of September, and ends on the first of July.

The Discipline is strict, but mild and parental.

All letters, except letters from parents, must be submitted to the inspection of the President.

The use of tobacco is prohibited.

No student is permitted to leave the College unless accompanied by his parents or guardians, and this will be allowed only on the first Monday of the month, or some other convenient day.

TERMS, (INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.)

Board and Tuition, for quarter of 80 days \$25 00
Washing, mending, and the use of Library, 3 00

Instrumental Music, ditto 3 00

Spending Vacation at the College 20 00
No extra charge for Vocal Music.

School Books and Stationery will be furnished by the College at the usual prices.

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

The second Quarter commences on the 15th instant.

CAMILLUS MACKAY, O. S. B.,

President.

Assumption College, Sandwich, Nov., 1862

Nov. 13.

V. 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.

CANADA HOTEL,

15 & 17 St. Gabriel Street.

THE Undersigned informs his Friends and the Public in general that he has made

GREAT IMPROVEMENTS

in the above-named Hotel. Visitors will always find his Omnibus in waiting on the arrival of Steamboats and Cars.

The Table is always well furnished.

Prices extremely moderate.

SEBASTIEN GIRALDI

May 26.

5m.

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA
THE WORLD'S GREAT REMEDY

From Emery Edes, a well-known merchant of Bristol, Maine.

"I have sold large quantities of your SARSAPARILLA, but never yet one bottle which failed of the desired effect and full satisfaction to those who took it. As fast as our people try it, they agree there has been no medicine like it before in our community."

Eructations, Fimplies, Blotches, Pustules, Ulcers, Sores, and all Diseases of the Skin.

From Rev. Robt. Stratton, Bristol, England.

"I only do my duty to you and the public, when I add my testimony to that you publish of the medicinal virtues of your SARSAPARILLA. My daughter, aged ten, had an afflicting humor in her ears, eyes and hair for years, which we were unable to cure until we tried your SARSAPARILLA. She has been well for some months."

From Mrs. Jane E. Rice, a well-known and much-esteemed lady of Dennisville, Cape May Co., N. J.

"My daughter has suffered for a year past with a scrofulous eruption, which was very troublesome. Nothing afforded any relief until we tried your SARSAPARILLA, which soon completely cured her."

From Charles P. Gage, Esq., of the widely-known firm of Gage, Murray & Co., manufacturers of emollient papers in New York.

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"I only do my duty to you and the public, when I add my testimony to that you publish of the medicinal virtues of your SARSAPARILLA. My daughter, aged ten, had an afflicting humor in her ears, eyes and hair for years, which we were unable to cure until we tried your SARSAPARILLA. She has been well for some months."

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THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE. DECEMBER 19, 1862.

AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

Alexandria—Rev. J. J. Chisholm
Edmonton—N. A. Ooste
St. John—J. Doyle
Antigonish—Rev. J. Cameron
Gaspé—Rev. M. Girroir.
Arthur—M. Moran.
Brockville—O. F. Fraser.
Belleville—P. P. Lynch.
Barrie—Rev. J. R. Lee.
Brantford—W. M. Manamy.
Burford and W. Riding, Co. Brant—Thos. Maginn.
Chambly—J. Hackett.
Cochrane—H. McIntosh.
Cobourg—P. Maguire.
Cornwall—Rev. J. S. O'Connor.
Caribou—Patrick Corcoran.
Compton—Mr. W. Day.
Carleton, N. B.—Rev. E. Dunphy.
Dunville—Edward M'Govern.
Duthie Mills—Wm. Chisholm.
Devonshire—J. M'Fiver.
Dundas—J. B. Looney.
Eganville—J. Bonfield.
East Hawkesbury—Rev. J. J. Collins.
Eastern Townships—P. Hackett.
Erinsville—P. Gaffey.
Frampton—Rev. Mr. Paradis.
Farmersville—J. Flood.
Gammon—Rev. J. Rossiter.
Guelph—J. Harris.
Godfrid—Dr. M'Dougall.
Hamilton—J. McCarthy.
Huntingdon—J. Neary.
Ingersoll—W. Featherston.
Kemptville—M. Heaphy.
Kingston—P. Purcell.
Lindsay—J. Kennedy.
Lancaster—M. O'Connor.
London—B. Henry.
Locchi—O. Quigley.
Lacolle—W. Hart.
Maidstone—Rev. R. Keleher.
Merrickville—M. Kelly.
Newmarket—Rev. Mr. Wardy.
Ottawa City—J. J. Murphy.
Oshawa—Richard Supple.
Paris and Galt—Rev. Nicholas M'Kee.
Prescott—J. Ford.
Perth—J. Doran.
Peterboro—E. McCormick.
Picton—Rev. Mr. Lalor.
Port Hope—J. Birmingham.
Port Dalhousie—O. M'Mahon.
Port Maitland, N. S.—Rev. T. Sears.
Penetanguishene—P. Fallon.
Quinte—M. O'Leary.
Rowdys—James Carroll.
Russelltown—J. Campion.
Auchonhill—M. Teacy.
Sarnia—P. McDermott.
Sandwich—H. Morris, P. M.
Sherbrooke—T. Griffith.
Sherburne—Rev. J. Graton.
South Gloucester—J. Daley.
Summerstown—D. McDonald.
St. Andrews—Rev. G. A. Hay.
St. Athanase—T. Dunn.
St. Ann de la Pocatiere—Rev. Mr. Bourrett.
St. Columban—Rev. Mr. Falvey.
St. Catharines, C. E.—J. Gaughan.
St. Raphael d'Elephant—Rev. Mr. Sax.
St. Mary's—H. O'C. Trainor.
Starborough—C. McGill.
Sydenham—M. Hayden.
Trenton—Rev. Mr. Brettburgh.
Thorold—John Heenan.
Thorpe—J. Greene.
Toronto—P. F. J. Mullin, 23 Shuter Street.
Templeton—J. Hagan.
West Osgoode—M. M'Evoy.
West Park—James Ichord.
Williamtown—Rev. Mr. M'Carthy.
Wallaceburg—Thomas Jarmy.
Windsor—D. Lamler.
Whitby—J. J. Murphy.

L. DEVANY, AUCTIONEER,

(Late of Hamilton, Canada West.)

THE subscriber, having leased for a term of years that large and commanding three-story cut-stone building—five-story roof of plate-glass floor, with three flats and cellar, over 100 feet—No. 159 Notre Dame Street, Cathedral Block, and in the most central and fashionable part of the city, purposes to carry on the GENERAL AUCTION AND COMMISSION BUSINESS.

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

I will hold THREE SALES weekly.

On Tuesday and Saturday Mornings,

FOR

GENERAL HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,
PIANO-FORTES, &c., &c.,

AND

THURSDAYS

FOR

DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES,
GLASSWARE, CROCKERY,
&c., &c., &c.,

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

L. DEVANY.

Auctioneer.

March 27.

M. KEARNEY & BROTHERS,
Practical Plumbers & Gasfitters,
TIN-SMITHS,

ZINC, GALVANIZED & SHEET IRON WORKERS
CORNER VICTORIA SQUARE AND CRAIG STREET,
MONTREAL,

MANUFACTURE AND KEEP CONSTANTLY
ON HAND,

Baths, Beer Pumps, Hot Air Furnaces,
Hydrants, Shower Baths, Tiaware, Josses,
Water Closets, Refrigerators, Voice Pipe,
Lift & Force Pumps, Water Coolers, Sinks, all sizes.

Jobbing Punctually attended to.

An American Lady, a Convert to the Church, Experienced, and well qualified to teach all the English branches, desires a Situation as TEACHER in some Canadian Family or School. In or near Montreal or Quebec preferred.

For particulars apply to this Office.

Testimonials can be adduced if required.

ep. 4.

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

SENT FREE! SENT FREE! SENT FREE!!!
THE PHOTOCHROMATIC OIL PAINTING a new and beautiful art for which we want agents everywhere.
Circulars and terms of agency sent free by addressing post paid,
L. L. TODD & CO.
Toronto, U. W.

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDERY.
(Established in 1826.)

THE Subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundery, 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 Kers, Dimensions, Mountings, Warranted, &c., send for a circular. Address

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

H. BRENNAN,

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
195 Notre Dame Street. (Opposite the
Seminary Clock.)
AND No. 3 CRAIG STREET.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

MYERS & CONNER,

67 LIBERTY STREET,

NEW YORK

CHANDELIER AND GAS-FIXTURES,

Of every description; also,

CHURCH AND ALTAR ORNAMENTS,

COMPRISING Candelabras, Altar Candlesticks, Ostensorium, Procession Crosses, Gilt Missal Stand, Sacrament Lamp, Gilt Flower Vases, &c., &c., &c., all of which are executed by the most skillful artisans in Gothic and other styles, and can be furnished at all prices. Designs of the above will be forwarded to any part of the country.

We are permitted to refer to the Most Revds. Archbishops of Baltimore, New York, Halifax, Cincinnati, St. Louis, and Right Rev. Bishops of Buffalo, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, Toronto and Hamilton.

No. 6.

RELIEF IN TEN MINUTES!

BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS

The most certain and speedy remedy ever discovered for all Diseases of the Chest and Lungs, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Bronchitis, Influenza, Hoarseness, Difficult Breathing, Sore Throat, &c. &c.

THESE WAFFERS gives the most instantaneous and perfect relief, and when persevered with according to directions, never fail to effect a rapid and lasting cure. Thousands have been restored to perfect health who have tried other means in vain. To all classes and all constitutions they are equally a blessing and a cure—none need despair, no matter how long the disease may have existed, or however severe it may be, provided the organic structure of the vital organs is not hopelessly decayed. Every one afflicted should give them an impartial trial.

To VOCALISTS and PRIVATE SPEAKERS, these Wafers are peculiarly valuable; they will in one day remove the most severe occasional hoarseness; and their regular use for a few days will, at all times, increase the power and flexibility of the voice, greatly improving its tone, compass and clearness, for which purpose they are regularly used by many professional vocalists.

JOB MOSES, Sole Proprietor, Rochester, N. Y.

For sale in Montreal, by J. M. Henry & Sons; Lyman, Clark & Co., Carter, Kerr & Co., S. J. Lyman & Co., Lamplough & Campbell, and at the Medical Hall, and all Medicine Dealers.

Price 25 cents per box.

NORTHRUP & LYMAN, Newcastle, C. W. General Agents for the Canadas.

Oct. 31, 1862

McPHERSON'S

COUGH LOZENGES

Are the only certain Remedy ever discovered for COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, INFLUENZA, DIFFICULT BREATHING, INCIPENT CONSUMPTION,

And all Diseases of the PULMONARY ORGANS generally.

McPHERSON'S Lozenges are the most convenient, pleasant, and efficacious remedy that can be employed for the removal of the above distressing, and if neglected, dangerous symptoms. They give almost instantaneous relief, and when properly persevered with, never fail to effect a rapid and lasting cure.—To those who are affected with difficulty of breathing, or redundancy of phlegm, they give speedy relief by promoting free expectoration. For aged persons they are indispensable; and no one whose lungs are in the least degree susceptible of cold ought to be without them. In cases of moist asthma, McPherson's Lozenges will at once prevent that soreness which is the result of constant expectoration, and in a dry or nervous asthma, they will promote that degree of expectoration by which the painful coughing may be greatly prevented.

Prepared only by the subscriber whose name is on the label of each box.

J. A. HARTE,

Glasgow Drug Hall,

No. 268, Notre Dame Street, Montreal
November 7, 1862

CATHOLIC COMMERCIAL ACADEMY,
MONTREAL,
No. 19 Cole Street. No. 19.

THE RE-OPENING of the Classes will take place on FIRST SEPTEMBER next.

The Programme of Studies will, as hitherto comprise a Commercial and Industrial Course in both the French and English languages.

To the important improvements made by them a few years ago, the gentlemen, the Commissioners, have been enabled, this year, to add a Gymnasium.

For particulars apply to the undersigned, at the Academy.

U. E. ARCHAMBEAULT,

Principal.

Montreal, Aug 27th 1862.

W. F. MONAGAN M.D.,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR,
Physician to St. Patrick's Society, &c., &c.

OFFICE:
No. 55 WELLINGTON STREET,
Near Corner of George Street.

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

TOMAS 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.



JUST RECEIVED BY THE SUBSCRIBER,

120 DOZ. MURRAY & LANMAN'S

FLORIDA WATER,
100 DOZ. BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA.

Also, per British Steamer, a very large assortment of HAIR, TOOTH, NAIL, and CLOTH BRUSHES of every price and quality, COMES, SPONGES, FANCY SOAPS, &c., &c., &c.

R. J. DEVINS,
CHEMIST.
Oct. 9. Next the Court House, Montreal.

EVENING SCHOOL.

A KEEGAN'S EVENING SCHOOL for YOUNG MEN is now open in the Male School attached to the ST. ANN'S CHURCH, Griffintown.

Terms moderate. Hours of attendance, from SEVEN to NINE o'clock.

A few boys, between the ages of ten and sixteen years, can be accommodated with board.

Montreal, October 11, 1862.

MONTRAL SELECT MODEL SCHOOL,

No. 2 St. Constant Street.

THE duties of this SCHOOL will be resumed on THURSDAY, the 14th instant, at NINE o'clock A.M.

A thorough English, French, Commercial and Mathematical Education is imparted on extremely moderate charges.

Parents who intend sending their sons to this Institution are particularly requested to impress on their minds the absolute necessity of obedience to the order of the establishment, as no child is permitted to remain unless he give general satisfaction in his application and conduct.

For particulars apply at the School.

W. DORAN, Principal.

August 14

CONVENT,

ESTABLISHED IN HUNTINGDON, C. E., Under the direction of the Sisters of the Congregation of Notre Dame.

THIS Institution will be opened for Boarders and Guests on the 2nd of September 1862. The course of Instruction will embrace the French and English languages, Writing, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, Geography, and the use of the globes; Ancient and Modern History, Rhetoric, an insight into Chemistry and Philosophy, Astronomy, Botany, Geology, Chronology, Music, Drawing and Painting. Every kind of useful and ornamental Needle-work will also be taught to the pupils. Differences of religion will be no obstacle to admission, provided the pupils conform to the general regulations of the house. No deduction, except for sickness, will be made in the terms which can be known at the Convent, or at the residence of the Rev. L. G. Gagnier in Huntingdon.

ACADEMY

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

THIS Establishment is conducted by the Sisters of the Congregation, and is well provided with competent and experienced Teachers, who pay strict attention to form the manners and principles of their pupils upon a polite Christian basis, inculcating at the same time, habits of neatness, order and industry.

The Course of Instruction will embrace all the usual requisites and accomplishments of Female Education.

SCHOOLASTIC YEAR TERMS:

Board and Tuition.....\$70 00

Use of Bed and Bedding.....7 00

Washing.....10 50

Drawing and Painting.....7 00

Music Lessons—Piano.....28 00

Payment is required Quarterly in advance.

October 29.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS, KINGSTON, C. W.

Under the Immediate Supervision of the Right Rev. E. J. Horan, Bishop of Kingston.

THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and healthful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the Institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word. The health, morals, and manners of the pupils will be an object of constant attention. The Course of instruction will include a complete Classical and Commercial Education. Particular attention will be given to the French and English languages.

A large and well selected Library will be Open to the Pupils.

TERMS: