

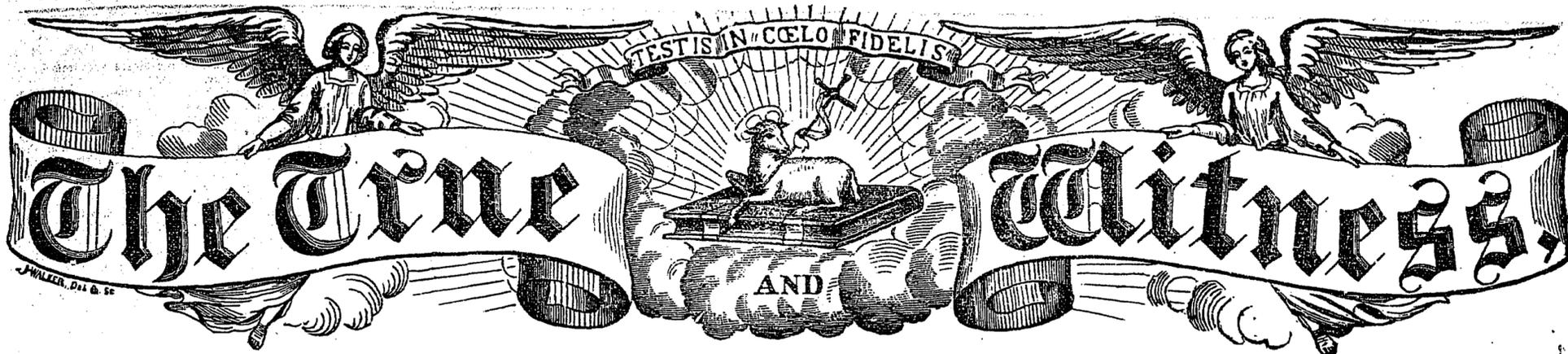
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# CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XIV.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JULY 15, 1864.

No. 49.

## THE LUCKY DREAM.

'Twas about 12 o'clock in the day, and all the laborers employed on Mr. O'Reilly's farm were at dinner; his son, a young man of about 24 years, was standing in the door-way, smoking his pipe, and chatting with the men.

'What in the world is the matter with Ned Power, this morning?' he asked one of them.— 'He has not spoken a word since he sat down.'

'The Lord only knows,' Mr. Edmund. 'We couldn't knock a sentence out of him all this blessed day. He wasn't the same since he came from town yesterday; there's some cloud over him. Ned, the young master wants to know what ails you.'

'Nothing in life then, but sure one can't be always diverting the people,' answered Ned in a surly tone.

'Oh, if any one is curious about Ned, 'tis myself can tell what's making him look so black.— 'Tis crossed in love the poor boy is,' said the cow boy, an arch-looking lad of fourteen.

'You'd better hold your tongue, you imp,' roared Ned in a voice of thunder.

'Don't ate us man alive. Sure if that's the timber you showed her the crathur, no wonder she'd have no more to say to you. Och, Mr. Edmund, he'll be the death of me if you don't spake to him,' he cried out as Ned in his fury caught him, and was about to inflict corporal punishment. 'Get out of that you young scamp, and go about your business,' exclaimed the person appealed to. 'Let him off, Ned, you're an ass to mind the young scamp.'

'Children and fools tell the truth,' remarked one of the men, glancing at Ned; the rest laughed, and one inquired what his colleen was after doing to him?

'I'll tell you what it is boys,' he replied angrily. 'I am not going to be made a bare of for ye'er divershin, so ye'd better lave me alone, and as he spoke he jumped up from the table and left dinner and all to them.'

'Well, well, well, love is a quare thing, and women are quare cattle too,' said an old man who was reckoned the wisacre of the farm-yard. 'There's Ned, as sprightly a fellow as one could meet, and the most even-tempered to be found anywhere; but look at him to-day, ready to fight with his best friends, just because a rosy-cheeked little girl wasn't plasin' to him, and she most likely fretting to the heart, because the contrary fit was on her when she saw him last.'

'God be with the youth of us, Mike,' said another, 'our time is past and gone, and were not overproud at that same; but sure every one must get over their love fit as they do the chinch-cough or measles, and the arlier they take it the better for themselves, for like other diseases, 'tis only dangerous when it attacks one late in life.'

Thus moralising, the old men finished their meal and returned to their work, while the younger ones listened in silence, highly amused, but by no means edified by the wisdom of their elders.

A few hours later, Edmund O'Reilly came upon Ned Power, as he stood in a most disconsolate attitude, leaning on his spade in the middle of the field where the men were employed.

'Oh, Ned,' he said 'you must stir yourself; if my father found you as I did you'd come to grief. Don't be downhearted, man, there's as good fish in the sea as ever was caught.'

'Tis easy to talk, Mr. Edmund, very easy entirely; but if Miss Alice took it into her purty head to throw you overboard, I wonder how would you feel?'

Edmund smiled and reddened a little, but made no reply. 'A fellow-feeling makes us wondrous kind.' Ned's appeal to his feelings struck home, and he began to sympathise most heartily with him; besides he was his foster brother, which, of course, caused a strong bond of affection to exist between them.

'You know, Ned,' said he, after a few minutes silence, 'that I would not like to see you out of spirits. I only wanted to rouse you a bit. I suppose Kitty Nolan has been teasing you; she's a saucy damsel, but I am sure she likes you, Ned.'

'Likes me, Mr. Edmund: Oh, you don't know how she trated me yesterday,' said poor Ned, glad to unburthen himself and pour his sorrows into a friendly ear. 'Shure I thought the equal of her wasn't in the country, and that her heart was as fair as her face, but I was woefully mistaken. God help me! For six months that I've been after her I found her as sweet as honey and, then all of a sudden, she turns around and talks to me as if I was a stranger from the black North. 'Twill never come to her turn to do so again. I wish my hands clear and clane out of her.'

'Never fear; I'll see ye as great as ever in a few days. 'Tis only a lover's quarrel, Ned.'

'Me, great with her! No; I have more spirit. I wouldn't look at the side of the street

she'd be at, the ungrateful, decateful hussy.— What matter if 'twas an honest, decent boy—a neighbor's son, she had taken up with, but one of them sassanachs that the new landlord brought over; a stuck up fellow, dressed in livery, who looks down on the 'Hirish,' but he would be afraid of his shadow if he went out at night, for feerd they'd blow his brains out. You might have knocked me down with a feather when I saw her talking and smiling and looking so sweet on him. I wonder was it his gilt buttons she fell in love with. And when I went up to her and said, 'How are you, Kitty?' 'Oh, good morra, Mr. Power,' says she, and then she turned her head away, and I heard her telling the fellow I was one of the laboring men at Mr. O'Reilly's, and sure 'tis I'm proud to be one of his men, for he's the royal ould stock of the country; but I never wore any man's livery, and never will, and now Mr. Ned, what have you to say for her? But they're all alike;—there's no knowing the women; 'twould be asieir to lathom the depths of the say than to fathom them. There was I, only waiting till I had a few pounds saved, and thinking she knew what was in my mind, and that I had only to say—'Kitty, when I'll spake to the priest, and that she jump at the offer.'

'You had no right to be too sure. She's very pretty, and no wonder her head would be a little turned, for all the boys are after her.'

'Well, 'tis all well to me now at any rate.'

Edmund then left the disconsolate lover to brood over his misadventures, and went to see after the rest of the men. He was the only son of Mr. O'Reilly, who was what is called a gentleman farmer, that is, a gentleman by birth, but who held his land on lease and not by fee-simple. He had a good deal of land in the North riding of Tipperary, and farmed it all himself, and was very popular, being a good employer, a kind friend to those who needed his help, and on the people's side in politics, besides being as Ned remarked, 'one of the royal ould stock.'

For three days Ned was in the depths of despair, but on the morning of the fourth, just as his young master was leaving the house, he met him coming towards him with a beaming face.

'Oh, Mr. Edmund,' he called out the moment he saw him, 'if you ever did me a good turn you'll do it now.'

'Why, Ned, you look a changed man, what can I do for you?'

'Just give me lave to go to town, and don't let the ould master know till I am gone, for I'm afeerd he'd put a bar to it.'

'I'm afraid that's more than I ought to do; there's too much to be done; the spring work is late; you know we're behind hand.'

'Och, Mr. Edmund, don't be hard on me, sure who'd stand to me if not yourself?'

'But what business is taking you there now?'

'Tis be reason of a dhrame I had about Kitty, and as sure as I stand here I wronged the crathur.'

'What was the dream about? I believe you are losing the little sense you had, Power; this girl has quite bewitched you.'

'Twas often a good man's case, and will be to the end of time. I wouldn't say that you're mighty clear-headed yourself those times; but about the dhrame, well 'twas little I slept for two nights, but tossing and tumbling, and if I dozed at all, waking up with a start every five minutes; so last night I was fairly bate up, and the minute I laid my head on the boulder off I went fast asleep, but my mind being troubled I soon began to dhrame. I thought I was standing in the yard waiting for some commands from the masther, when who would come up but Larry Sullivan, my aunt's nephew's cousin, by the mother's side.'

'Did you hear anything?' says he, looking very earnest at me.

'No,' says I; 'why so?'

'Do you know that Kitty Nolan is very bad?'

'Oh, you want to take a rize out of me,' says I, laughing.

'No, Ned, I'm serious; she's dying.'

I thought my heart gave me great thump again my side, and I couldn't say a word, but looked into his two eyes to see was it the truth he was telling; then seeing how sorrowful he looked, I turned away and ran like a madman right across the country, and never stopped nor stayed until I came to the place she lived in.— Sure enough, when I got there I found 'twas all true, but 'twasn't dying she was but dead, laid out and all. Oh, Mr. Edmund, I'll never forget, as long as I live, the ould, desolate feeling that came over me when I saw my 'gra gal, my own 'colleen dhas' lying low before me;—her beautiful rosy cheeks as white as snow, her mild, innocent blue eyes closed forever, and her long black lashes making her white cheeks look more ghastly. She looked so mournful too, as if she was sorry for leaving the world, where every one loved and liked her. Oh, I felt as if

I could do nothin' but lie down beside her, and never rise up agin. There wasn't a dry eye in the room but my own; but I stood there like a statue. My heart seemed to be turning to stone inside in me. I couldn't cry; but I gave a big sigh every now and then, trying to relieve myself of the load that was on me, but all in vain. Then all at once I fancied we were carrying her to the grave, and that I followed her coffin till we keem to the churchyard in the village; that there the priest read over the corpse, and then he turned to me and said, 'I thought 'twas marrying ye I'd be; but God's will be done.' At these words I fell down flat on my face, crying and sobbing, and telling them all to lave me there with my own love, and the same sod would soon cover us both. Then everything grew confused, and I remember no more till I woke, and 'twas still eark night. And I never slept a wink after that, but lay thinking and pausing till daylight. Now, Mr. Edmund, that was a lucky dhrame; and it shows me plainly that Kitty and myself will be married by that very priest, and that 'tis all only a misunderstanding between us, for night-dhrames always go be contraries; so I must see her to-day, and settle the business.— I won't rest till I get a sight of her anyhow. I know she'll be in town, for 'tis a market-day. If ever you did anything for me, don't refuse me this.'

'Why, I thought you would not look at the side of street she'd be at, the ungrateful, decateful hussy?'

'Oh, your welcome to your game, heartily welcome. If you were at it till to-morrow mornin', 'twouldn't ruffle a hair on me; but there's the ould masther. May I go, Mr. Edmund?'

'Oh, yes! Oh, but maybe I won't hear it from my father.'

'The light of heaven to you. I knew well you'd stand to me, and off he went.'

'Where's Ned Power?' asked old Mr. O'Reilly, when he met his son half an hour after.

'Gone to town, sir.'

'Gone to town! Did you send him there?'

'I gave him leave—he had some little business himself there.'

'Business, man! Didn't you know he couldn't be spared?'

'Well, you must forgive us both, sir; I am sure he won't be long.'

'This foster-brother of yours can do what he pleases with you, it seems. You don't care a straw how the business is neglected, so he has his fling. The good-for-nothing scamp! I guessed he had no crance with me, and so he went to you. He is one of the best workmen in the place; and I'm sure they won't do anything right without him in that five-acre held.— You'd better go and tell them what to do.'

Edmund smiled to himself, as he went, at his father's inconsistency in calling Ned a good-for-nothing-scamp and the best workman in the place, especially as the irritable old gentleman was rather apt to say such things.

In the field the men were talking of Ned's absence, as they had seen him set off for town.

'Th' ould master is raging,' said one, 'Ned will catch it when he comes back, and sure with reason. He thinks he can do what he likes because Mr. Edmund will back him.'

'Oh, the world knows th' ould master's bark is worse than his bite, 'tis easy to come over him after all.'

'True for you Mick; sure a better man there isn't in the country, 'tis he has the good heart, God bless him, sure the poor man will never want a friend while he's to the fore, and he has the good will of the rich and poor.'

'I hope Mr. Edmund will take after him, but I'm afraid he won't—he's smooth-tongued and pleasant enough, has a merry joke and a laugh with every one, but still I'd depend more on the old man.'

'Oh, as the ould cock crows the young one learns, sure isn't it kind for him to be good, by father and mother, where would he get the bad drop? 'Tis a shame for you Mick Connors to be misdoubting him, you that worked on the place as boy and man those forty years.'

'I'm only saying I'd rather his father, that's no crime, sure 'tis only natural I would, he's worth fifty Mr. Edmunds, to my mind. Didn't he keep many a family from the poor house, by giving them help in their need? Isn't his name down in the bank for every farmer in the neighborhood that wants a lift? 'Twill be a sorrowful day in Ballyivers and thirty miles round it for that matter, when God takes him to Himself.— Long may he reign there, and the mistress aforement him too, for 'the likes of them isn't to be met with often.'

'I agree to every word you said, but don't be reflecting on Mr. Edmund, for he's his father's son out and out. Time will tell, time will tell, and with this ocular observation, the conversation concluded.

As Ned Power entered the farm yard on his way from town that evening, he met Mr. O'Reilly.

'Well, you infernal scoundrel,' he exclaimed, 'where were you all day?'

'In town your honor,' replied Ned in the meekest tone possible.

'In town, idling and drinking, and other people killed with work, trying to supply your place I won't have any more of this work, I can tell you.'

'Lave is light, shure I wouldn't go without liberty.'

'You know well, you idler where to ask it, I wouldn't give you lave to be galivanting about, and your business waiting for you here.'

'Sure I knew you wouldn't break Mr. Edmund's word once he told me that I might go.'

'Mr. Edmund and you may be hanged for a pair of fools.'

'Oh then 'tis proud I'd be to follow Mr. Edmund any where even to the gallows.'

Mr. O'Reilly smiled and said no more, and Ned immediately decamped in search of his young master, to tell him how well he had got out of the scrape and detail his adventures in town. His face told a good deal even before he spoke a word.

'Well,' said Edmund, 'I see you are all right again with your *colleen dhas*. Women are weak the creatures, 'tis easy enough to come round them. I'm thinking the men are not very strong minded either where they are concerned, eh Ned?'

'Sure 'tis yourself knows best, Mr. Edmund, I wouldn't be evenin' my to you in knowledge or experience.'

'You're a prime boy; I believe you'd try and bumbug St. Peter. How did Kitty receive your advances to-day?'

'Is that the way with you, Mr. Edmund?—Miss Alice must have fine times, certainly. I pay them back in their own coin though—advances, moriyya, it was quite the other way, I can tell you.'

'Well let us hear the whole story, maybe I'd take a leaf out of your book.'

'With all the pleasure in life, Mr. Edmund, I told you Kitty would be in town before me, and so she was, looking as fresh as a rose, and as mild as a lamb. I could hardly take my eyes off of her, she was such a purty picture, God bless her. She was standing near the butter market with two or three comrade girls, when I came up, and she didn't see me for a few minutes, I had time to take the full of my eyes of her, as the saying is, and maybe I wasn't well feasted. There wasn't a girl in the whole town could come up to her anyhow; she's the posey of the parish, always excepting Miss Alice because.— When she saw me going towards her, she began to smile and put on one of her coaxing looks, but I was as grave as a judge. 'Good morrow, Ned,' says she, with a voice like a nightingale, 'Good morrow, Miss Nolan,' says I, imitating the way she spoke to me the last day, and I raised my caubeen and bowed, just as I saw you doing one day you met some ladies. All the girls laughed, and I passed on without another word. I saw her giving a wistful look after me, and my heart smote me a little, but still I said to myself, now's your time, my boy, and make the most of it, and on I went. As luck would have it, who would I meet but my sister's gossip, Nora Neill, a nice sprightly little girl; she's to be married to my brother Andy, but that's a secret, for her people don't over and above like the match and they must keep dark for a while, till he have a few pounds saved. Kitty doesn't know anything about it, so I immediately determined to have my revenge by being ever so sweet on Nora's straight before 'er face. Nora considered me all as one as a brother, joked and sported, and was as merry as a grasshopper; as we passed Kitty several times, I could see that she minded us far more than she did her business. Where ever we went her eye was on us, and by and by, when we all met together in a friendly house, where I had taken Nora to give her a little refreshment, and have a confidential chat about Andy, she looked so forlorn and disconsolate that I couldn't keep up the joke any longer. Before Nora knew what I was about, I took her by the hand, and going over to where poor Kitty was sitting by herself, I said, 'Kitty, allow me to introduce you to my brother Andy's intended wife, and Nora this is Andy's intended sister-in-law, if she'll only say the word.' Nora looked surprised as well she might, and Kitty turned as pale as a ghost, and then as red as a cherry and she hadn't a word. I went closer to her and whispered, 'Sure 'twas only purtinding we war both of us; wasn't that it *ma colleen dhas*?— Turn about is fair play, you know; but there isn't a girl in the world I'm so fond of as yourself.' She brightened up in a minute, and gave me her nice plump little hand, then, Nora, like a sensible girl, left us to ourselves.'

'Oh Ned, Ned, 'twas a cruel thing of you to try me so much,' says Kitty, 'how could you have the heart?'

'And what about the fellow with the gold buttons,' says I.

'Well, I'll tell you the truth now, though you were so long after me you never rightly let out your mind till to-day, and I began to think that maybe 'twas only diverting yourself you were all the time.' So there was the whole secret, Mr. Edmund, I needn't tell you anything more only that 'tis all settled, and whenever we have scraped up enough to begin the world with, we'll speak to the priest.'

The same night, while the family were at tea, Ned came to the parlor door, and asked 'was the mistress there?'

'Yes, Ned,' said she, 'what do you want with me?'

'I'm told you gave the milkwoman warning; man, as she did not answer you?'

'I did, Ned; do you know of anyone to supply her place, who could be well recommended?'

'I think I do, mam, I heard of a girl that's about leaving her place who's the best butter hand in the country. I saw her in town to-day, and she'd be only too glad to get such a mistress.'

'Who is she?'

'Kitty Nolan is her name. Her present mistress will give her any commendation; she won't want for character anyway.'

'Kitty Nolan—I think I know her, a pretty, smart, fresh-looking girl?'

'The very same, mam.'

'If you take my advice you'll have nothing to say to her,' said Mr. O'Reilly, 'unless you want to have courting and philandering going on in your dairy, and not butter-making.'

Edmund burst out laughing at having Ned found out—the latter only muttered—

'Wonders will never cease, now I thought that the master was the last in the world that would try and take the bread out of a poor girl's mouth, or say a word agin her behind her back, and she an orphan, too.'

'That'll do, Ned, my mother will consider the matter, and seek information from some one more disinterested,' he added smiling.

'I'll lave it all in the master's hands, he knows Kitty since she was the height of the table, and her mother before her as well.'

'Only that this fellow won't let the girl attend to her business, I dare say you couldn't do better than take her; I know her well, she's very honest and trustworthy, but he'll be putting his nonsense into her head and she'll pay more attention to that than to the butter.'

'We were young ourselves, my dear. I dare say Ned won't be wanting to go to town so often if Kitty comes here.'

'Do as you please, Mrs. O'Reilly, but remember I warned you.'

'Oh, certainly James, I'll take all the responsibility,' and so the matter was decided to Ned's satisfaction.

A few weeks after Kitty was installed as milk woman at Ballyivers, Mr. O'Reilly called after his son as he was leaving the breakfast room one morning—'Edmund, where are you going to-day? 'To take a ride, Sir.' 'I believe you generally ride in the same direction now-a-days. Ned Power says your horse wouldn't go any road but that which leads to Mount Pleasant.' Edmund was discreetly silent. 'Well, I see no reason to be ashamed of it, Alice Mc'Mahon is a good girl, and a handsome girl. You have some taste, my boy. Taste for beauty is hereditary in the family. I believe old Mick says all the O'Reillys had handsome wives. Well, there is no use in Shill-Shallying, you might as well ask Alice at once; I suppose you can make a pretty good guess at her sentiments.' 'I think I can Sir.' 'The fellow is as cool as a cucumber,' said he turning to his wife, 'that's not the way I was when I had a notion of you, Margaret.'

'Edmund takes more after me, James,' she said, 'you often told me I was as cold as an icicle.'

'Perhaps you'd ride to Mount Pleasant on your way to town, Sir,' said Edmund, 'may I tell Mr. Mc'Mahon so?'

'Yes, yes; and what will you tell Alice, Ned?'

'I said all that was necessary yesterday.'

'You have asked her, then?'

'Well, Sir, hearing what a favorite she was of yours, I thought I might as well.'

'Listen to him—listen to the fellow, as if he did it to oblige me.'

'And very good reasons, too, Sir, I'd do a great deal to please you,' and Edmund went off in high spirits.

'They'll be a handsome pair, Margaret, I heard all the people admiring them as they rode through Nenagh the other day,' said Mr. O'Reilly, as Edmund passed by the window.

'You like the match all the better for knowing it will be a popular one, James.'

'Well, Margaret, when I was a child I often heard my mother (who was one of the best women I ever knew) saying that those who had the good will of their neighbors had the good-will of God; those words have clung to me through life.'

There was great rejoicing all over the lands of Ballyvers, at the news of the wedding, but Ned had best reason to be glad. Mr. O'Reilly said as he and his son came into the world about the same time, they might as well be settled in life together. This pair will never be steady or give over their billing and cooing till they are married, Edmund said he 'so 'tis only to our advantage to give them a helping hand.' Edmund jumped in with his father's humor, remarking that the dairy house wanted to be repaired, and when that was done, Ned and his wife might as well be there, they'd keep it all right for the future. As we'll be furnishing our own house newly, I dare say we can spare them a few old chairs and stools, he added. And so to Ned's delight it was settled that he and his young master were to be made happy on the same day, and in the same place. Mr. McMahon had his barn cleared out, and told Ned to ask all his friends, and Kitty's to make merry there. Alice anxious to bestow additional pleasure on her betrothed, took charge of Kitty's wardrobe, and replenished it amply.

I could not describe the wedding: If I began I would not know where to end, but 'twas a right merry one. The most difficult point to be decided was which bride looked prettiest, they were both so handsome. I believe the matter has not been decided from that day to this, but neither of the husbands ever regretted his choice.

THE END.

EXAMINATION OF PERTH SEPARATE SCHOOL.

On Tuesday, 28th ult., the pupils of the Perth Separate School were examined by the Very Rev. chairman of the Board of Trustees, Vicar General MacDonagh, assisted by Revs. Dr. Madden of Port Hope, O'Connell of Richmond, Harty of Kemptville and Browne of Perth. The Trustees of the School and a considerable number of ladies and gentlemen, attended the examination, and by their presence, encouraged the children to tell, at least, all they knew about the various subjects on which they were examined.

The forenoon was devoted to the examination of the female department under Miss Lyons, and the various classes in reading, writing, spelling and arithmetic, acquitted themselves with fair credit, but without any marked superiority over the examination of six months previous. In Christian doctrine and English composition great progress was observable, indeed so much so in the latter case, as to give rise to a suspicion that older heads assisted in the preparation of the articles read to the examiners, until Miss Lyons explained that they were all written in the school under her personal superintendence. A very pleasing feature of the style of composition taught by Miss Lyons, is the establishment of a supposititious newspaper, styled 'The Olive Branch,' of which each girl in turn is Editor, the rest of the class being contributors. By this method, the girls are acquiring, and will, no doubt, before long, be entertaining the readers of the Courier, with elegant contributions to its columns. At the close of the examination the girls presented their Teacher with an affectionate address, accompanied with a beautiful Album, to which Miss Lyons replied in appropriate terms. Father McDonagh expressed satisfaction at the progress made by the girls in many branches of study, especially in composition, and hoped their attention to duty after the vacation would be equal to what it had been in the past.

The Boys were examined in the afternoon by the same gentlemen, and acquitted themselves with credit. Their progress under Mr. Lee was well marked, especially in the ordinary branches of a good English education, in which, at previous examinations, they were greatly deficient. The tendency to 'topheavy' learning, Euclid, Latin, &c., without a proper foundation in English Grammar and Spelling, so observable in previous examinations of the School, has been properly checked by the present Teacher, Mr. Lee, who, while duly honoring and teaching the higher branches in their proper places, is successfully training his boys to a knowledge of the foundations of education, namely, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography and Grammar. In those studies their progress was exceedingly satisfactory to the examiners, and creditable to the Teacher. The Latin and Euclid class also acquitted itself with credit, for, whilst carrying out much needed reforms in the English department of this School, Mr. Lee has not neglected the higher departments of study, but is successfully harmonizing the teachings of Latin and English, Euclid and Arithmetic.

The examination, on the whole, showed marked progress on the part of the pupils during the last six months, and we hope their advancement during the next half-year, will equal the expectation raised by their present proficiency.

THE SEPARATE SCHOOL CONCERT.

On Wednesday evening, 29th ult., the people of Perth were treated to a genuine display of native talent, the pupils belonging to the Separate School in this town being the performers. The entertainment went off remarkably well, and everything in connection with it gave general satisfaction, showing that no pains had been spared by the originators to render it in the highest manner pleasing to the audience. Miss Lyons, Teacher of the Female Department of the School, deserves especial credit for the thorough and efficient manner in which everything was conducted and carried out—nothing but the most unwearied attention and care on her part could have conquered the disadvantages of the youth, timidity, and inexperience of a greater part of the youthful actors. Mrs. A. E. Seely kindly consented to lend her assistance on this occasion and her efforts were highly appreciated by an audience who had learned to praise her musical talent. Miss Annie O'Brien, as well as Mrs. Seely, was repeatedly, encored, and Master E. O'Brien gave repeated evidence of his skill both in vocal and dramatic performance. The dramatic portion of the entertainment was good, and was mainly taken by pupils of the school who had never been before an audience till then. Master

P. Stanley was conspicuous for his bold bearing and clever voice blended with a fine delivery. 'Lochie's' Warning was given in character by two very small boys, Masters J. Brennan and M. Costello, one in the costume of a Highland chieftain and the other in the garb of a death-telling seer. Both acquitted themselves far beyond the expectations of their hearers. Miss Stanley sustained the part of the heroine in the 'Elopement' in a highly dramatic style, and Mrs. Ferland sang several French songs—as a kind of change in the programme. Misses C. Ferland, M. A. Kerr, M. Doran, M. A. Terney, and a few more young ladies whose names we did not learn, sustained their several parts efficiently. Prizes were distributed to the deserving scholars by the Very Rev. Mr. McDonagh, and the National Anthem was then sung, after which the audience, which consisted of not much less than four hundred people, broke up well pleased with what they had seen and heard.

EXAMINATION OF THE CONVENT OF NOTRE DAME DE VICTOIRE, OGDENSBURG.

(To the Editor of the True Witness.)

Sir,—Through the columns of the True Witness, I beg to give the public a description of the examination and first annual distribution of prizes of the Convent of Notre Dame de Victoire at Ogdensburg, which took place on Friday the 1st inst.

This new Institution was opened in September last, and became so deserving of public confidence and esteem, that at the end of the Scholastic year it contained forty-five boarders, and sixty half-boarders and externs.

The Convent is beautifully situated on a rising ground on the South bank of the St. Lawrence, and is one of the most conspicuous buildings which attracts the eye of the passing traveller in ascending or descending the river. The Exhibition Hall was splendidly decorated on the occasion; a large concourse of visitors, who came to witness the distribution, filled the room. Various specimens of drawing and embroidery—the work of the young ladies—were hung upon the walls. A large, eight Octave Piano was at one end of the stage, and at the other were several tables, covered with prizes, which were soon to be distributed to the successful competitors therefor.

J. Magone, Esq., took the chair at 2 o'clock. On his right was Mr. J. B. D. Gray, and Mr. J. M. Jolly on his left. At a given signal the young ladies in the superior classes, dressed in full uniform, entered, and bowed to the audience. One of the young ladies, dressed in white, advanced and said:—'Ladies and Gentlemen, these young ladies are now prepared to be examined in Rhetoric, Philosophy, English, French, Astronomy and Botany.' Mr. Magone opened the Examination in Astronomy and English; followed by Mr. Gray in Rhetoric and French, and by Mr. Jolly in Botany and Natural Philosophy. The great familiarity with, and advancement of, the young ladies in these beautiful sciences were the object of general admiration; they were highly complimented by the chairman, who, in expressing his agreeable surprise at the great success of the examination, said that no scholar could fail to admire and appreciate the great advantages which the institution afforded; he congratulated the young ladies on their brilliant and successful examination, and remarked that the Sisters of Notre Dame had reason to be proud of their scholars, and that their scholars should be grateful to them. Before the commencement of the distribution, one of the examiners rose and said:—'Ladies and Gentlemen, I assure you I experience a unusual pleasure in expressing a tribute of merit to one of the young ladies present. By constant application, aided by her great abilities, she has attained unusual success in her studies; and this has been deemed an appropriate occasion to reward, in an especial manner, her great merit. She has won the first prize of Botany, Astronomy, Natural Philosophy, Politeness, Religious Instruction, Music, Drawing and uniform good conduct and appreciation; and the extreme honor of presenting this beautiful prize to this young lady, who has made so much progress in every accomplishment which could adorn her sex, has been allotted to me, as I am a Prescotonian, and as she is also from Prescott. However, I recognize here Mr. Jolly, her former professor, and to him I resign the agreeable task of crowning Miss Almeida Methode.' She was then crowned and presented with her splendid prizes, amid loud applause from the audience, which she gratefully acknowledged. Miss Lula Sigman in Rhetoric, Miss Lillie E. Sigman in Natural Philosophy, Miss Hosmer in Astronomy, Miss F. Simons in Botany, are deserving of special mention for the brilliancy of their examinations in these several branches of science. The examination hours were agreeably diversified by vocal and instrumental music, in which the Misses Horner, Lanckton and Simons gave production of the first order.

After the distribution, Mr. Gray addressed those present on the great success of the new institution; he passed a deserving eulogium on the brilliancy and success of the examination, expatiated on the great principle of basing education on religion, and remarked that every one present must needs be convinced that the Convent of Notre Dame de Victoire had acquired a very enviable reputation, and hoped that the same liberal support would be extended to it in future which had marked the year just concluded. Mr. Jolly, in an eloquent address, paid a high tribute to the institution and to the young ladies; and remarked that he would be happy to recommend the Institution as one affording every advantage necessary for the acquisition of a refined and solid education.

Vacations were then announced till September proximo.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE LATE BISHOP OF LIMERICK.—Limerick.—At a recent meeting of the Corporation of this city, held after the transaction of the ordinary business.

The Right Worshipful Eugene O'Callaghan, Mayor, rose and said:—Gentlemen, as formal matters have been gone through, I deem it my duty to advert to what I consider is foremost in the breast of every one of our fellow-citizens at the present moment, namely—the demise of our highly-respected and venerated Lord Bishop. [Hear, hear.] I feel that at this period we ought not to proceed further without passing a resolution of condolence, in connection with the whole diocese of Limerick, on the death of so worthy a Prelate as the late Right Rev. Dr. Ryan. [Hear.] He presided in the episcopacy for a period of thirty-nine years. I merely introduce the matter, leaving it in the hands of other members of the Council who wish to follow up the suggestion. [Hear.]

Mr. John Thomas M'Sheehy, J.P., said—Mr. Mayor and gentlemen, I beg leave to move that we place upon the record of our proceedings a resolution expressive of our sincere regret at the demise of our late respected and venerated Bishop. [Hear.] There is no one in any class of life amongst our fellow-citizens who does not regret this sad and melancholy event, because the much esteemed Prelate never had a difference of a sectarian nature with any of his fellow-citizens. [Hear, hear.] His whole life was a labour of love, and I hold that the Corporation of the city over which he so long presided should place on its records his opinion of the manner in which he discharged his duty, and their regret upon his demise. [Hear, hear.] I now move— That this Corporation place on its records the

expression of deep regret at the demise of the late respected and venerated Bishop, Right Reverend Dr. Ryan, whilst they, at the same time beg to express their humble approval of the truly Christian and zealous manner in which he discharged all the high and sacred duties of his office during the long period over which he presided as Catholic Bishop of this diocese, and that this expression of our regret be inserted on the minutes.

Alderman Cartie seconded the resolution, and regretted exceedingly that he was not present at the funeral, owing to a mistake in the circular which requested his attendance.

The motion was put and carried unanimously.—Freeman.

What, however, gives us most concern is the tremendous sacrifice of Irish Catholic life in this horrible civil war; and we feel deeply grateful to Lord Clanricarde for his repeated efforts to force the Queen's ministers into an active discharge of their duty in this most serious matter. It is beyond doubt or question that the enormous emigration of young and able-bodied men from Ireland for the last two years has been in a great measure the wicked work of the Federal Government. Their agents have been, and are still scattered over the country seducing the young and athletic Irish to go the North either avowedly as soldiers in the Federal pay, or ostensibly as labourers for whom when they arrive at Boston or New York, there is no labor but that of fighting to subjugate the South. The accounts that almost daily reach us from across the Atlantic, of the fate of these poor creatures are absolutely heartrending; and Lord Clanricarde in forcing the subject again and again upon the attention of Parliament is acting as a patriot conferring a signal service upon his native land. Enticed to leave their homes by the delusive promise and prospect of bettering their condition by high wages for their labor in North America, the Irish emigrants, who have not the faintest idea of military drill, or the remotest notion of becoming soldiers, are told on landing that the agricultural business or the industrial speculation in which it was intended to employ them has failed, and that as the spade, the bill, or the axe cannot be put into their hands, they have no alternative but to handle the rifle or starve. As a prelude, however, to this unpleasant intimation, the unfortunate fellows are treated to drugged drink, and the result generally is that in the excitement or stupefaction of the moment, most of them take the Federal bounty which is always at hand, and when they recover from their intoxication or delirium, find themselves marching to the theatre of war under commanders who look upon them as Falstaff did upon his ragged regiment, as so much food for powder. Their native courage is well known—there is no apprehension that once before the enemy, they will turn their backs,—and as the Federal Generals despise tactics, because they are themselves utterly ignorant of these invaluable resources of a good commander, and rely solely upon pluck and numbers, the raw recruits are launched remorselessly against the disciplined foe, and are slaughtered in hcatombs. It is stated, and we believe true, that of the seventy or eighty thousand men put hors de combat under Grant in his abortive attempt to dislodge Lee from his impregnable position at Spotsylvania, two-thirds were Irish. And what makes this deplorable news still more afflicting is that the unhappy creatures have been the victims of Federal craft and villainy,—that they were cajoled or coerced into the Federal service against their will,—and that their valuable lives have been sacrificed in the vilest cause in which human blood was ever shed. Even Lord Brougham, the veteran apostle of Negro emancipation,—the veteran warrior against the Slave-trade,—is, with all his sympathies and prejudices against the 'peculiar institution,' as it is called, obliged to admit that this war is cruel, calamitous, and lamentable, and declares his conviction that there is but one universal feeling—not only in this country but all over Europe,—of reprobation of its continuance—of deep lamentation for its existence, and of an anxious desire that it should be made to cease.—Weekly Register.

DEATH OF WILLIAM SMITH O'BRIEN.—The name of another illustrious Irishman has been added to the list of those who have passed away from earth—from the scenes of their labors and their love—their eyes ungladdened by the sight of that for which they had toiled and thought and striven,—the regeneration of their native land and the elevation of their people from the social degradation into which the misrule of an alien government has plunged them. William Smith O'Brien is no more. The great heart whose every fibre vibrated with the loftiest and most ennobling emotions of patriotism, is stilled in death; the spirit which adversity could not break, nor the prospect of an ignominious death shake, has passed away; and of the true patriot, the wise and prudent statesman, the unflinching friend and earnest advocate, all that now remains to Ireland of him who, 'in happier hours,' might have been one of her most useful sons, as he was one her brightest ornaments, is the inanimate clay which she must reclaim from an alien shore, and the memory of the good deeds which, in private as in his public life, marked his whole career.

Mr. O'Brien had been for some time past suffering from what, to medical men, is known as fatty degeneration of the heart, together with an attack of jaundice. For a considerable period his health had been failing visibly. His color was getting bad, his breathing short and asthmatic, and his motions were growing very feeble. In addition to this his spirits were very low and desponding; he felt unhappy, and he said so. Our Dublin Correspondent was in his company immediately before the illustrious patriot set out from Ireland on that journey, which has proved his last in this world, and on that occasion, as on several previous ones, the tone of Mr. O'Brien's conversation was full of melancholy. This had some relation to his own personal affairs past and present, as connected with political matters; but his main cause was the prostrate and, apparently, hopeless condition of his country. The utter riot of misrule which he saw desolating the land, the dismemberment of the national party, the anarchy of national politics, all these things affected him intensely, and weighed heavily on his heart. To use his own words, however he might have striven to do his duty by his country, he felt that the labor of his life had been profitless, and the years he had given from his family and domestic circle had been lost in vain. But it is needless to say that his principles remained unshaken; his patriotism was firm as a rock, his heart thrilled to every circumstance that affected the fortunes of the old land; and could he have gone through the years of his life again, in the same cause, he would have risked all that he risked before, and the worst his foes could do if he only saw the chance of thereby contributing to the freedom and happiness of his dearly loved country.

Mr. O'Brien expired at Bangor, in Wales, at 8 o'clock on the morning of the 18th ultimo. A report of his death, on the 16th had previously reached Dublin and London, and had been seized by several of the English journals (the Post among others), as the occasion of strictures on his public career as false and ill-grounded as they were ungenerous and vulgar. However men might differ in political views from William Smith O'Brien, it cannot be denied that during his time in Parliament, he had a few equals and no superior as a statesman and legislator, while in integrity, truthfulness and perfect consistency, he stood a shining example to all his contemporaries. But he was an Irishman; he loved his poor afflicted country to the last; and that was enough to ensure for his memory the assents of that portion of the British press through which the hatred and antagonism of the Saxon against the Celt habitually find expression.

Mr. O'Brien was born on the 17th of October, 1803, at Dromoland, in the county of Clare, the seat

of the late Sir Edward O'Brien, of whom he was the second son. He received his education principally at Harrow and Cambridge, in England; and, indeed, passed a great portion of his youth in that country. On entering public life, in 1827, as member for the borough of Ennis, it was quite natural, from early associations, as well as the political connections of his family, that he should be counted, by the so-called Conservative party, as belonging to their ranks. But his mind was of too high an order, and his opinions too strongly national to permit him to act long with a party whose tenets were confined within such narrow limits. One of his first acts was to join the Catholic Association in the struggle for the enfranchisement of the majority of his fellow-countrymen; and, throughout his whole career, he showed himself, on every occasion, the able and earnest champion of the principles of civil and religious liberty.

Mr. O'Brien's second return to Parliament was as member for the county of Limerick which he continued to represent, to the entire satisfaction of his constituents, till his exile in 1848. When the Government, in 1843 arrested and imprisoned O'Connell, Smith O'Brien threw himself heart and soul into the national organization, though in doing so he estranged himself from his family, and created a coolness between himself and them which, to one of his affectionate disposition, must have been extremely painful. From that period no one worked more energetically for the legislative independence of Ireland than he did; and no other exerted a greater influence over the minds of his countrymen. The subsequent events of his career,—the division of the national party, and the arrest, condemnation, and exile of Smith O'Brien in 1848, are still fresh in the minds of the people, and require no repetition here. Since his return from exile, in 1856, Mr. O'Brien's only connection with public affairs has been through his letters to the public press, and his speeches during his visit to America, in 1859. The latter years of his life have been saddened by grief, for the loss of his wife, to whom he was devotedly attached, and by the troubles regarding the settlement of his property which subsequently ensued. Enjoying, as he did thoroughly, the esteem and respect of all who knew his many virtues and genuine goodness of heart, few men will have more numerous or more sincere mourners than William Smith O'Brien, whose loss will be deeply felt and truly deplored by the country which he so faithfully served throughout his long and brilliant career.—Irish American.

The reports of the flax crop are most favorable.

The Trades Chronicle says:—The emigration from this country has fortunately decreased very much, and we shall in all likelihood hear no more of the difficulty of procuring passages. Much will, of course depend upon the character of the coming harvest, and the promise in this respect is fortunately all that could be hoped for.

Emigration to America proceeds with as much vigor at Queenstown as if it had only just begun. The ships, says the Cork Reporter, are invariably filled, and leave behind numbers of eager applicants for passages. The City of Washington received three hundred on the 9th. The men were all young and stalwart, with two exceptions. There were many women on board, and among them were seven nuns of the Order of the Good Shepherd, who embarked at Liverpool.

The Cork Herald says a formidable competitor with the Inman steamship line is now springing up in the National Steam Navigation Company. The new company will be in a position, towards the end of the year, to send two steamers in every week from Liverpool to New York, via this port. The largest carrying steamer built on the Tyne will be launched for them on Saturday next. She will be called the Erin. She is 3,200 tons burthen, 385 feet over all, and 28 feet deep in the hold. The Erin will be followed by five others, equally large vessels, which are now on the stocks. Messrs. Cummins, Brothers, are the agents at Queenstown for the new line.

THE ALLEGED DETERIORATION IN THE IRISH BREED OF HORSES.

(To the Editor of the Times.)

Sir,—The letters upon this subject between Sir Robert Peel and Admiral Rous have attracted much attention and discussion, and are well deserving of further consideration.

Both these writers appear to have lost sight of the great principles upon which this, as well as all other agricultural and commercial systems and calculations, really depends.

In the some impression of your paper (June 10) in which these letters appear, there is an admirable leading article upon free trade as applied to the shipping interest:—

"That the doctrines of free trade do not apply to agriculture; that the interest of money ought not, like every other price, to be permitted to regulate itself according to demand and supply, are heresies which have been successfully demolished by reason and opinion, leaving the place which they once took up to be occupied by the wide principles the application of which they have vainly sought to circumscribe."

Sir Robert Peel, in his letter to Admiral Rous, states that—

"The Irish Government is now intrusted by the Treasury with the annual sum of nearly 1,600,000, for 15 Queen's Plates to be run for in Ireland, and it rests with the Government to determine the weights and distances for Her Majesty's Plate to be duly reported to the Treasury in an official return of the special application of the fund, and I would most particularly inquire of you whether you could suggest any alteration in the present customary regulations with which you are familiar, for competition for these plates, and, moreover, as the point has been raised, I would put it to you, although I do not suppose such a limitation would meet with your approval, whether you consider it advisable or expedient to limit the entries for Queen's Plates in Ireland to Irish bred horses."

That is to say, would Admiral Rous return to the old system of bounties, protection, and monopoly, by way of giving encouragement to agriculture and the breeding of horses? I believe that it would be a deathblow to both.

With the best intentions—himself an undoubted friend of the turf and to the improvement of the breed of horses—Admiral Rous appears to lose his way in this investigation. His difficulty appears to be, to reconcile the present system of Queen's Plates with the acknowledged principles of freedom for every man in the management of his own affairs.

In the year 1863 the British Government gave a donation of 3,641 to the United Kingdom for Queen's Plates. Admiral Rous now says that what we require is a national prize of 5,000. Is that likewise to come out of the pockets of the people? If so, it is a system of bounties and protection with a vengeance.

pete with the third-class racehorses sent from England to pick up Royal Plates.

As a breeder of horses and a friend to the turf, I am ashamed to receive any part of this charitable donation—this bounty out of the people's money, this protection to a third class of racehorses to 'pick up Royal Plates in Ireland.' This is the reason of the weakly weak racehorses being bred, instead of the magnificent strong hunters and chargers which Ireland used to produce.

The remedy is in the hands of the gentlemen of the turf, and emphatically of the Jockey Club, if the breeders were left to themselves, and if the Chancellor of the Exchequer, supported by Parliament, will do his duty, and refuse to grant any more bounties or Royal Plates for the breeding of 'third-class' race-horse weeds.

The remedy, I repeat, is in the hands of the breeders and friends of the turf. Good, strong, useful, well-bred horses will always command a ready market. But the struggle for a quick return of capital and the Royal Plates cause thousands of fine two-year-old horses to be broken down and destroyed before they have acquired their natural growth and strength.

Let the Derby and the St. Leger be run for by four year olds instead of three-year-olds; it would alter and improve the whole system, although at first, like every change, it would meet with opposition. Leave breeders to manage their own affairs, and do not give bounties and plates upon wrong and mistaken principles, which are 'deteriorating the breed of horses in Ireland.'—Yours, faithfully,

GEORGE STRICKLAND.

Boynon, Yorkshire, and 123, Piccadilly, June 14. IRISH SCHOOLS SYSTEM.—Sir Hugh Cairns, in defence, it is said, to the urgent pressure of his Presbyterian constituents, made a fierce attack, on Tuesday evening, upon the system of the Irish National Board of Education in dealing with Conventual and Monastic Schools. Mr. Peel Dawson seconded his motion, which was also supported by Mr. Whiteside, who charged the Board with having been influenced throughout their later proceedings by Archbishop Cullen, and with having acted at the dictation of the Synod of Thurles. The Attorney General for Ireland defended the Board in a speech, which has deservedly raised his character as a Parliamentary speaker, and which completely rebutted several of the charges brought against the Board. The debate was adjourned on the motion of the O'Connor Don; and will afford an excellent, an unforeseen, and almost providential opportunity for all the Catholic Whigs, who looked with dismay to the imminent general election, to manufacture political capital, as fast as Mr. Chase makes greenbacks, against those terrible Tories, who want to persecute our holy nuns. It was a painful instance of the degree of insubordination that exists in the Conservative party, when two such men as Sir Hugh Cairns and Mr. Whiteside cannot be restrained at such a moment from giving tongue to the fanatical propensities of their local supporters, at the risk of doing such service to their adversaries from one end of Ireland to the other. Nor do they seem to be in the least alive to the fact, that it is the present Government and the Liberal Party, the peculiar friends and advocates of mixed education, that they are supporting, when they attack the Board for not more strictly adhering to its principles. The fact is, the rules of which they complain, were made mainly in defence to the wishes of the Ulster Presbyterians; and whatever concessions of Catholics may in some districts obtain under them for Monastic schools, Catholics have throughout Ulster to complain that these same rules almost necessitate the attendance of their children at Presbyterian or other Protestant religious instruction. With this in view, Mr. Hennessy has proposed an amendment to omit the words Convent and Monastic Schools from the original resolution, thus leaving its force to apply to one class of schools as well as the other. No Catholic need care to deny that the Convent and Monastic schools are not mixed schools in any sense of the word, but 'what is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander' also. A few more debates like this will, we suspect, bring the mixed system to an end, and it will soon be the great Irish Question, What is to follow?—London Tablet.

DEAF MUTES IN WORKHOUSES.—The following letter has been received from the Clerk of the Galway Union, by the Inspector of the Catholic Institution for Deaf Mutes. What a striking testimony to the invaluable services of that noble institution!—

Galway, May 21, 1864. Sir,—I beg to state for your information that the mute, Bartholomew Feeney, presented himself before the Board of Guardians at yesterday's meeting, and handed in a letter, written by himself, thanking the guardians for having sent him to an institution where he received a moral, religious education, and instructions in a trade which he trusts will enable him to earn a livelihood for himself, and be of assistance to his mother. The guardians felt much pleased with his appearance, and they desire to express their approval (which is entered on their minutes) of the evident care bestowed upon him, both morally and physically, and also their conviction of the great blessings conferred upon that afflicted section of the community, the poor deaf mutes, through the agency of the Catholic Institution for the Deaf and Dumb.—I have the honour to be, your obedient servant, THOMAS STACE.

DISGRACEFUL RUFFIANISM.—The most so credulously act of vandalism it has ever been our lot to record, was perpetrated a Clonmacnoise, on Sunday night. The people of the neighborhood were attending their various places of worship when a number of degraded beings arrived on an excursion from Birr. 'Cowardly as such mean villains ever are, they took advantage of the men of Clonmacnoise being absent, and, with wanton and brutal malignity, defaced the carved ornamentation of the magnificent monumental crosses and principal doorways of the Churches, by 'batting them with stones. This hate of the emblem of our Saviour's suffering and signs of our country's ancient greatness is stated to have been shown by a Protestant Young Men's Society. If so, they must be of the lowest dregs of Orange depravity, and a libel on young Irish Protestants. Had the men of Clonmacnoise, Protestant or Catholic, come upon them, they would have received the chastisement, drubbing and ducking, they deserved. As it is we hope they shall receive their due. The Rector and Priest are united in taking preliminary legal steps, a servant girl being fortunately, able to identify some of them. They are a disgrace to Birr, and should be expelled from the town. The matter must not sleep. Clonmacnoise is one of the glories of Ireland.

An impostor recently visited Limerick in sacerdotal garb naming himself Murphy, and stating that he was a Catholic priest engaged in a collection for a Catholic church in Dover, England. He even had the audacity to ask the Right Rev. Dr. Butler's permission to collect funds but was refused. After some ill-doings of his were exposed, the police were put on his track; and it was ascertained that the adventurer's true name was Mackie; that he had been arrested some years ago in Paris for collecting money on fictitious pretences, in the false name of Donnelly, and that he had never received orders in any church. He was arrested; but on the day of the funeral of the late Bishop, managed to escape. Mackie is described to be a young man, about 24 years of age, longish face, pallid hue, projecting chin, high forehead, dark hair, catfish eyes, aquiline nose. His manner is marked by caution and reserve. He is about five feet nine inches in height, lightly built, and wears a clerical habit, here in clerical garb, by whom he can be easily effected by any clergyman. The ecclesiastical authorities of Limerick request that these particulars may be as widely circulated as possible by the Catholic Journals of the Kingdoms and those of America, and other destinations of the Irish race.—Munster News.

REVELATIONS OF THE IRISH CENSUS.—The publication of the census of the 'Religious Profession' of the people of Ireland ought, if anything can, to ensure a national movement for the immediate abolition of that great wrong and great fraud—the Established Church of Ireland. We all knew, before these elaborate volumes were issued, that the members of the Establishment constituted only a miserable minority of the population; that there were whole districts where their numbers were only nominal, and other whole districts where their numbers were nil. We knew that the clergy of these districts drew large revenues without doing any duty, and without the possibility of their doing any duty. We knew that there were tithes without people, and churches without attendants; but it was only when we came to take the facts in detail that we became conscious of the full magnitude of the evil. We wish we could reproduce these facts in our columns, but they could scarcely be contained in a whole number of this journal. We must be content, therefore, with a summary and illustrations. This will lead us, in the first instance, to the religious profession of the people in the counties of Ireland; for we gave, last year, the general result with respect to the provinces. Of these counties there are sixteen in the province of Leinster, in only four of which the Established Church numbers more than 12 per cent. of the population. In Drogheda her adherents are 7 per cent.; in Kilkenny, 4 per cent.; in Louth, 6 per cent.; in Meath, 5 per cent.; in Westmeath, 7 per cent. The province of Munster contains eleven counties, and in only one of these does the Establishment reach 12 per cent. The following are the proportions in the other ten:—

Table with 2 columns: County and Percentage. Includes entries for Clare (2.0%), Cork, E.R. (6.4%), Cork, W.R. (8.2%), Kerry (3.1%), Limerick City (9.5%), Limerick County (3.3%), Tipperary, N.R. (6.7%), Tipperary, S.R. (3.9%), Waterford City (3.5%), Waterford County (2.9%).

We next take the province of Ulster—where Presbyterianism is endowed. Even here the Establishment comprises only 20 per cent. of the population, while the Roman Catholics number 50 per cent., and the Presbyterians 26 per cent. We find that, amongst the counties of this province, Antrim contains only 18 per cent. of the members of the Established Church; Carrick, 14 per cent.; Donegal, 12 per cent.; Londonderry, 16 per cent.; and Monaghan, 14 per cent.

The province of Connaught contains six counties. We give the result of the census of each of those counties:—Galway Town, 4.9 per cent.; Mayo, 2.6 per cent.; County, 2.9; Roscommon, 3.6; Leitrim, 3.1; Sligo, 4.8.

These, however, are only to general results. They are melancholy enough, but they are nothing like what an examination of the population of the towns discloses. We take first the towns containing 1,500 persons and upwards, which offer the most favorable comparison for the Establishment. There are 150 of such towns in Ireland. Amongst them we find results such as the following:—

Table with 3 columns: Town, Established Church, Population. Includes entries for Ardee (166), Askeaton (103), Ballinrobe (70), Balllaghadreen (19), Cahirciveen (79), Cappoquin (58), Castleland (34), Charleville (125), Gort (57), Granard (82), Kanturk (58).

This comparison is certainly not very favorable to the Establishment. At the end of twenty-seven years, there are still 199 parishes—or only four fewer than there were in 1834—without a single member of the Established Church; the number of parishes with fewer than twenty members has increased in that period from 456 to 575, the number with fewer than fifty members has increased from 382 to 416, and the number with fewer than one hundred members has increased from 307 to 349. These figures might be extended to almost any length. We might, for instance, show the Established Church population of each parish. We might give the diocesan returns, with the revenues, or we might quote, one by one, the populations of every parish where the Established Church exists in name only—which it does in three-fourths of the parishes of Ireland. But from each one of these parishes revenues are claimed; and in each one rectors and vicars are maintained.—Liberator.

SINGULAR REQUEST.—The interment of Miss Hardman, whose death at the advanced age of 92 years we noticed last week, took place on Wednesday. She was buried in the family vault in St. Peter's Protestant Church. The funeral took place on the eighth day of her decease. It is not usual in Ireland to allow so long an interval to elapse between the time of a person's death and burial; in this instance it was owing to the expressed wish of the deceased, and, as this originated in a very curious piece of family and local history, we may refer to the circumstance—everybody, in fact, has heard of it; but the family in which and locality where it occurred are not so generally known. Everybody has heard of the lady who was buried, being supposed dead, and who bore with her to the tomb, on her finger, a ring of rare price which was the means of her being rescued from her charnel prison-house. A butler in the family of the lady, having his cupidily excited, entered the vault at midnight in order to possess himself of the ring, and in removing it from the finger the lady was restored to consciousness and made her way in her grave clothes to her mansion. She lived many years afterwards before she was finally consigned to the vault. The heroine of the story was a member of the Hardman family—in fact, the late Miss Hardman's mother, and the vault in St. Peter's Church was the locality where the startling revival scene took place.—Drogheda Argus.

Though at a meeting of the directors and shareholders of the Transatlantic Mail Packet Company last week, it was unanimously resolved to wind up that unfortunate concern, there is yet some hope that the postal intercourse between the United Kingdom and North America by the shortest route—namely, from Galway—will not be abandoned. The Marquis of Clanricarde, headed by a very large and influential deputation, including upwards of twenty members of Parliament, who waited upon the Postmaster-General a few days ago to induce his Lord-

ship to defer for a short time the execution of any intention he may have had of cancelling the contract with the Company, as there were good grounds for believing that measures now in progress for carrying it into effect would end satisfactorily; and we are glad to find that Lord Stanley of Alderly not only reserved his decision on the fate of the contract for a month, in order to allow time, if not for the maturity of the measures referred to, at least for the formation of a reasonable opinion whether or not the service can be resumed hereafter with any probability of success. We sincerely hope that the contemplated revival of the scheme may be speedily effected, for the past failures have not in the least weakened our conviction of the feasibility and utility of the undertaking. Nature has made Galway the proper port of departure and arrival of the Transatlantic mails, and the mismanagement of directors should not be allowed to mar a project fraught with imperial advantages. Upon the causes of past failures we might say much, but we prefer reticence to unprofitable re-iteration. We shall merely observe that a scheme which if well conducted, would have conferred immense benefit upon Ireland, has been sadly mismanaged,—that a very large amount of Irish capital—the produce of intelligence and thrift, and the earthly hope of many respectable families, has been cruelly wasted, and that there are ugly reports that every hand concerned in the business, has not come clean out of it.—Weekly Register.

A BIG PIG AND A LITTLE PIG KNOWN BY THEIR VOICES.—Mr. Rooney, a city relieving officer, created much amusement at the Workhouse last Wednesday, by the account he gave the guardians of the result of his visit to the house of one of the applicants for out-door relief (Mrs. Aridge of the Yellow-road.) 'Gentlemen,' he said, 'I asked if she had any pigs? She said she had. I asked her to show them to me, and she said she couldn't, that she lost the key of the pig-sty. Then, gentlemen, I went and put my ear to the key-hole, and I listened, and knew by the voices I heard inside they were a big pig and a little pig.'—Waterford Citizen.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Garibaldi bubble has burst at last. The momentary mania has passed away, and John Bull has recovered his reason again, and is evidently ashamed of the mad pranks which he played when in a paroxysm of temporary insanity a few weeks ago. Our readers are aware that two funds have been started to furnish a testimonial of English sympathy with the buccaneer—one under the auspices of the Duke of Sutherland, Lord Shaftesbury and Mr. Gladstone, at Stafford House, and the other under the auspices of Messrs. Nicholas, Beale, and Co. at the London Tavern. The first went to the dogs immediately—the subscriptions having been few and small,—and the second has now followed the same course. At a meeting of the Garibaldi Committee on Wednesday Mr. Richardson moved, much against his will as he stated, that the accounts be wound up immediately as the project was a dead failure, and the balance, if any, handed over to the Philibuster or his order. 'No one (said Mr. Richardson) could regret the cause that rendered such a resolution necessary more than he did, and it was with much reluctance that he was compelled in honor to the General and to themselves to propose it. Letters from Newcastle, Liverpool, Manchester, and Birmingham, showed the advisability of incurring no further expenses in the matter. He hoped they would not suppose that he had abated one jot of the sympathy and ardor he felt for the cause. No; but he was persuaded that if they continued to go on with the fund they would lose more than they would gain.' This is very satisfactory, and the more so as the speaker expressed the unanimous sentiment of the meeting, who adopted the resolution, after pouring out their wrath upon 'the Marplots of the West End,' Sutherland, Shaftesbury, Gladstone, Seeley, and Co.—Weekly Register.

It seems that our catalogue raisonnee last week of the indignities offered to the Church by the Orleans family at the marriage of the Comte de Paris, fell as it was, did not contain all the scandalous proceedings of the family on the occasion. They did not consider the Catholic Bishop of Southwark respectable enough to associate with the wedding party at Claremont, but the Protestant Dean of Saint Paul's was invited to the marriage feast, and was actually requested to invoke the blessing upon the meat set before the niece of Her Most Catholic Majesty the Queen of Spain. We have no prejudice whatever against Dean Milman; on the contrary we respect him as a scholar and an enlightened tolerant and liberal Protestant dignitary;—but we are yet to learn upon what pretext a Royal Family professing to be Catholics can attempt to justify their marked discourtesy to a Bishop of their own Church while showing peculiar attention to the Protestant Dean.—Weekly Register.

A long discussion took place on Thursday night in Committee of Supply, concerning the necessity for maintaining a British Consul at Rome. Sir G. Bowyer followed up an inquiry of Mr. Ayrton, by declaring that the Consul at Rome was utterly unnecessary; 'the sooner he was suppressed the better; and the British political agent there might go along with him.' Mr. Layard, with characteristic insolence replied 'that as soon as there was a good government in Rome, there would no longer be any necessity for a British Consul in the city.' Upon this Mr. Whiteside remarked, 'that he would like to know whether the Foreign Office decided upon maintaining the consularships of this country in accordance with the views which might be taken by the Under-Secretary of State of the excellence of the Governments of the different countries abroad?' Lord Palmerston did not precisely reply. Whether Rome was well governed or not the noble Lord would not now discuss. But he gave an explanation of Mr. Odo Russell's functions, denied that he had any connection whatever with revolutionary plots or parties, and admitted that he was always most kindly treated by the Pope and his Ministers.—Tribune.

THE IMPRISONMENT OF MR. S. G. LEVEY, IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS.—The unprovoked imprisonment of Mr. Levey in New York has, it appears, attracted the attention of Lord Derby, and in the House of Lords he very properly inquired of Earl Russell what had been done to obtain redress. The noble earl, however, with that sort of ignorance which seems always to be the lot of those who are officially charged with the duty of knowing, knew nothing about what had taken place, but promised to inquire. The next mail may probably acquaint us with the steps he has taken.—Montreal Herald.

DEATH OF A FEMALE CAPTAIN.—An old lady named Miss Betsy Miller, recently died at Glasgow, who, in her younger days, took a fancy for maritime speculation and actually chartered an old brig, and became 'galling master.' So successful was her career that she was enabled to pay off a debt of £700, maintain herself in comfort, and bring up two sisters left dependant upon her.

THE TROOPS IN CANADA.—Mr. Adderley will move this evening, on going into Committee of Supply on Colonial estimates, 'That, in the opinion of this House it is inexpedient that detachments of British troops should be stationed upon exposed posts on the Canadian frontier, unless adequately supported by Canadian forces.'—Times, June 15.

THE MINISTER'S HAT.—The hat was passed round in a certain congregation for the purpose of taking up a collection. After it had made the circuit of the Church it was handed to the minister, who, by the way, had 'exchanged pulpits' with the regular preacher, and he found not a penny in it. He inverted his hat over the pulpit cushion and shook it, that its emptiness might be known; then looking toward the ceiling he exclaimed, 'I thank God that I got back my hat from this congregation.'

THE 'TIMES' ON DR. NEWMAN.—Mr. Kingsley's charge was against Dr. Newman's teaching, not against his life; it has, however, been regarded by Dr. Newman as a proper occasion for a defence of his life, and we owe to it the present Apologia pro Vita Sua. The lifelike naturalness of this sketch of his career in the English Church, embracing as it does, too, notices of many distinguished men whose names are familiar to us, with whom he was brought into contact, will insure it the interest of a large circle of readers. We meet with Copleston, Whately, Arnold, Keble, Hugh James Rose, Hawkins, Pusey, Wiseman, Bunsen, Milman, Hampden, Palmer, and others. Every candid reader will acquit Dr. Newman of any dishonest intentions in his relations towards the English Church during his abode in her. A great theological tendency was, indeed, at work in his mind from the very commencement of mature life, which brought him more and more into collision with the doctrinal standard of the English Church, and ultimately compelled him to cross the border; but only a very shallow moral philosophy will see a mask put on and a train laid in such a course of things. Men under such circumstances may, in fact have no definite idea of their final goal till they come to the very turn of the road which reveals it to them; and in the meantime, and before they call their own opinion clear enough, it is their duty to stay where they are. Indeed, there is nothing else for them to do. In the meantime they fluctuate; at one time feel as if the ground was giving way instantaneously beneath their feet, at another as if it were surer than they had thought; if, first lose hope in their present position, and then recover it for a time. Their spirits ebb and flow.—They are much the prey of omens, signs, and passing events. Such was Dr. Newman's state of mind during the latter years of his sojourn in the English Church. 'I had determined to put aside all controversy, and I had set myself down to my translation of St. Athanasius; but between July and Nov. I received three blows which broke me.' This means that three things had turned up to make him doubt the catholicity of the English Church. The three blows were the 'Bishops' charges,' a passage of ecclesiastical history he had come across in his reading, and the erection of the Jerusalem Bishoprick.—Cardinal Wiseman's celebrated article in the Dublin, which hung into the controversial cauldron the great maxim of St. Augustine, 'Securus judicatur totus orbis,' was another 'blow.' 'Who can account for the impressions which are made upon him? For a mere sentence, the words of St. Augustine struck me with a power which I had never felt from any words before. To take a similar instance, they were like the 'Turn again, Whittington,' of the chimes; or, to take a more serious one, they were like the 'Tolle lege, tolle lege,' of the child which converted Saint Augustine himself. 'Securus judicatur totus orbis.' By those great words of the ancient father the theory of the Via Media was absolutely pulverized. I became excited at the view thus opened upon me. I was just starting on a round of visits, and I mentioned my state of mind to two most intimate friends, I think to no others. After a while I got calm, and at length the vivid impression upon my imagination faded away. Meanwhile so far was certain—I had seen the shadow of the hand upon the wall. From the end of 1841,' he says, 'I was on my deathbed as regards my membership with the Anglican Church, though at the time I became aware of it only by degrees.' Even after the article in the Dublin and the accession of blows just mentioned, after the publication of No. 90 and the resignation of 'his place in the movements,' he intended, he tells us, to live and die a member of the English Church. 'I expected or intended gradually to fall back into lay communion. I never contemplated leaving the Church of England.' Such are the oscillations and such the natural delays of a mind in a transition state. There arrives, of course, a time when an internal movement which has been long in progress reaches a climax, but before it is reached the person who is the subject of this movement is not justified in treating even its probable conclusion as a certainty. For anything he can tell, he may change his mind, so long as he only feels a strong bias. It is a situation which involves many tender considerations, and nice estimates, and intricate comparisons of conflicting duties; but it is a situation which a person may be in without dishonesty, and which he may carry out without dishonesty; and Dr. Newman can claim with perfect right a decisive verdict in his favor on this question.

'GENTLE BLOOD' ONCE MORE.—The Yvelton appeal is now occupying almost as much of the public attention as the abortive 'Conference,' and the daily papers are once more filled with the extraordinary circumstances of this disputed marriage. No circumstance in the case is, in opinion, more extraordinary than the tone taken by Mr. Rolt, the counsel for Major Yvelton. After asserting that the marriage ceremony in an Irish chapel, gone through by this officer, was considered by him as 'concerning the lady alone,' was arranged merely to 'satisfy her scruple,' and was 'an act of weakness, not wickedness,' on the part of the Major, the learned counsel proceeded to adduce evidence as to the difference of condition between the appellant and the respondent. 'He said that this was a point of considerable importance, for the learned judges in the court below had laid great stress upon the improbability that a lady of position, education, and propriety would go to Edinburgh to solicit intercourse with the appellant except with a view to marriage. Now, the evidence showed that her brothers carried on the business of tailors and drapers, which scarcely fitted to become the wife of a man in the position of life of the appellant.' Supposing this last assertion as to the position of the family to be true, what does Mr. Rolt mean by this attack on the educated mercantile classes and untitled gentry of Great Britain and Ireland? Where does the gradation begin of women who in his opinion may aspire to marriage? Does he mean that the daughters of the attorneys who distribute briefs are less likely to be well-conducted than the daughters of the barristers who receive them? and the daughters of barristers, in their turn, of more uncertain virtue than the ladies placed by the accident of their birth in a more ascending scale of the law? Has Mr. Rolt ever read the 'Peerage,' for whose members he professes such profound reverence? Does he know that Lord Lyndhurst's mother was the daughter of an American tax collector in the employ of the East India Company, and his father a distinguished artist? Does he know that the mother of Lords Stowell and Eldon was wife to a coal merchant? Does he remember that the Earl of Derby married Miss Eliza Farren, of Cork, a noted actress? That Earl Erskine wedded Miss Brunton, also an actress, and mother of the late Countess of Wiltton? That the Marquis Wellesley was married to the widow of an American merchant, and the Duke of Leeds to her sister? Is he aware that the Earl of Westmoreland (father of the Dowager Countess of Jersey) selected successively for the honor of his hand the daughter of a banker and the daughter of a doctor? Has he never heard of the wit and social attractions of the late Countess of Morley, who was the daughter of a professional gentleman? And does he not know that the most brilliant 'salon' of the present day—frequented by royalty, and by all the leading aristocracy of the land—is the one presided over by the Countess Waldgrave, the daughter of Mr. Braham, the famous public singer? Has Mr. Rolt never heard it observed that to this great diversity of unions (not fettered, as in some countries, by the necessity of making a choice among certain 'quarterings' and 'coats of arms') may be attributed the superior beauty and stateliness of the English aristocracy? Never dwindling away like the Spanish grandees, not losing health by perpetual intermarriages, but presenting as varied a picture as nature can furnish of the perfection, not of 'caste,' but of 'race.' If, however, we are to meet Mr. Rolt on his own ground, we might yet dispute his position as untenable. There

is not, as we formerly showed, 'a pin to choose' between the condition or birth of any of the parties concerned. Mrs. Forbes, the widow of a Scotch professor—Or Miss Longworth, the daughter of a Manchester manufacturer—might each fairly hold herself a competent match for the needy son of one of the neediest of the Irish aristocracy, a younger son, at the time of his disputed marriage, with an income of £300 a year, encumbered with debt, and a married elder brother; and, since Mr. Rolt has so strangely opened up this question, it may interest our readers to be reminded of the exact status of the family whose affairs are thus brought before the public. Lord Avonmore has, or had, a small, very small property—Belleisle—not entailed. In the last generation the then lord's brother, Augustus Yvelton, made a marriage less favourable even than the one so bitterly discussed, and lived principally in the Isle of Man. The widow of this member of the family which Mr. Rolt vaunts, was last winter found dead in one of the gutters of Barrack-street (a back slum in the town of Douglas, Isle of Man). She had led a desolate and depraved life, according to the Liverpool Mercury, which reported the inquest on her body; her husband, too, was dissolute, both having been repeatedly committed to prison for being drunk and disorderly, and spending all they had in drinking. They lived the greater portion of their time either in the streets or in prison. All the clothing she had on when she was found, cold and stiff, the foul, half-frozen water of the gutter flowing over and around her, was an old gauze frock, which did not reach to her knees, an old pair of socks that just reached above her ankles, and a pair of thin slippers. The jury found a verdict of death from exposure. This 'one more unfortunate—gone to her death' was Major Yvelton's aunt; and surely a Manchester manufacturer's daughter might think such family ties anything but an object of ambition! The daughter of this unhappy couple held a subordinate position in the family of Mr. Severn, at Narbeth, Caermarthenshire. The sisters of Major Yvelton are respectable, but by no means brilliantly married. One, Mrs. Goring, is in New Zealand; one is the wife of a Captain Hawes; another of James Walker, advocate in Edinburgh; a third is Mrs. Lyons.

Central Criminal Court, Surrey Sessions, June 8. Before Mr. Justice Crompton. William Simmonds, an English Protestant, for killing John Coghlan, an Irish Catholic, Four months imprisonment.

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The question of Manning the Army is complicated by a large increase in the demand. This was not the case with the Navy; on the contrary, the tendency was, and still is, rather towards reduction than increase in the number of men required. The crew of a first-rate frigate is not above half as numerous as that of an old first-rate man-of-war, and the squadrons themselves will consist of fewer vessels. But in the Army we have 131 battalions of infantry to recruit instead of 101—a very large augmentation; and at the same time we have exchanged a system of continuous service for one of limited enlistment. Perhaps we should mention, too as a special difficulty in the military problem, that one of our best recruiting grounds has been impoverished by emigration. If the calculations made by Lord Carnarvon the other day were accurate, America is carrying off from Ireland every six weeks as many men as would suffice for the maintenance of our whole establishment throughout the year. Even the numbers returned by the Emigration Commissioners show a drain nearly equivalent to the annual wants of the army.—Times.

WHEN IS A DOG AT LARGE?—At the Liverpool Police court, on Thursday, Mr. Raffles, the stipendiary, was engaged in the hearing of two summonses against Mr. Wybergh, one of the magistrates' clerks, for having two dogs at large in the streets. The case turned upon the question, is a dog at large when accompanied by its owner, or other responsible person? Some of the lay magistrates held that it was not, and Mr. Bolton, barrister, argued that he had been inclined to that view himself, but after consulting authorities, he now considered it erroneous. A case having been submitted to Mr. Mellish, Q.C., he had given the following decision:—'I am of opinion that a dog which is accompanying its owner, or any other person, but is not tied or chained in any way, is at large, but that a dog held by a chain or string is confined, and not at large. I am also of opinion that it makes no difference whether the dog is muzzled or not.' Mr. Raffles, acting upon this, inflicted a mitigated penalty in each case of 1s. and 1s. costs. Mr. Wybergh gave notice of appeal. The anti-dog crusade in Liverpool appears to be on the wane as the real 'dog days' approach.—Manchester Courier.

ENGLISH JUSTICE—GARIBALDIAN QUARRELS. Central Criminal Court, Surrey Sessions, June 8. Before Mr. Justice Crompton. William Simmonds, an English Protestant, for killing John Coghlan, an Irish Catholic, Four months imprisonment.

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THE APATHY OF THE PEOPLE.—We believe ourselves to be right when we say that the causes of this terrible civil war show not nothing more aggravating and lamentable than the fact that so many of our ablest class of citizens have left their interests in politics, and given their attention exclusively to business and pleasures of social life. They have left the adventurers to govern the caucuses, to control the conventions, to name the candidates for public office, and direct the affairs of the nation. Then they have complained of the corruption, and of the tyranny and imbecility of the Administration that was guilty of those crimes because of their neglect. Certainly it is the man of business and of wealth that appreciates a good government and that demands it, that all his rights may be protected; that his property may be of value to him; that his social privileges may not be marred by public commotion nor by private intrusions. These days have a parallel in the days of the Roman Empire after the death of Cæsar, to some extent during the days of Cæsar and Pompey. Merivale says: 'It is not a little remarkable how nearly passive the mass of the Roman citizens had long been under the sway of factious and political intrigues. Far distant was the period when the great body of the citizens was wont to rise at the bidding of some trusted leader, or at the dictate of common sympathy, and express their will by a secession to the Sacred Mount, or a sudden refusal to enlist in the legions. Throughout the horrors of the Marian and Sullan revolutions, while Roman blood was flowing in torrents and a man's throat was secured from the gripe of the assassin, they looked on with palsied apathy, and submitted to the reign of terror without a murmur. Habits of camp discipline and familiarity with the use of arms secured, from manifold experience, to be rather unfavorable than otherwise to the development of civil courage and self-reliance at home. During the struggles of Cæsar and Pompeius the same populace continued equal, though the success of either the one or the other might be the signal for a second series of proscriptions and when those proscriptions were actually repeated at the bidding of the triumvirs they were found not less patient of outrage and massacre than ever. They seem to have utterly renounced the power of asserting any principle or wish of their own; the love of life itself seems to have degenerated into a mere animal instinct.' This is enough. The leading idea of this period of Roman history is plain. It was the listlessness of the best classes in the great political questions of the hour. The result was a civil war, a civil dissection, until death ensued. Let us take warning from the example. Now, if ever, is the time for Americans to see to the saving of the Republic.—Boston Post.

Ohio has followed the bad example set by the Legislature of New York, as may be seen from the following extract which we take from a New York paper:—Ohio Repudiation.—The Board of Fund Commissioners of Ohio, consisting of the Auditor and Secretary of State, and the Attorney-General, met in this city on Thursday to pay the semi-annual interest on the State debt, due on the 1st of July. This interest is paid by bank checks, redeemable in currency worth about forty cents on the dollar. The foreign debt of State, amounting to within a fraction of thirteen millions of dollars, much of it held in England and Germany, is thus paid in a currency worth but four-tenths that which its face calls for; and thus does Ohio whose credit heretofore has stood so fair, repudiate her honest engagements. When her State debt was contracted, the interest was to be paid in money; but an abolition Legislature took the responsibility of swindling the creditors of the State out of the major part of the interest due for the moneys loaned, by ordering it to be paid in Government shipwreck, and this it did against the earnest protest of the Fund Commissioners. When the Legislature thus repudiated its obligations, the State had \$85,000 in coin locked up in its treasury, hoarding it for a private speculation, or for a still higher price than two dollars and forty cents in greenbacks and postal currency for one dollar in gold.

HAVANA, July 2.—By the Hayti we have papers from the city of Mexico to the 18th, and from Vera Cruz to the 23rd, of June. The Emperor Maximilian, and suite arrived in the city of Mexico, and it is said had a grand and enthusiastic reception; but the same thing was said on his arrival at Vera Cruz, and it is known what a cold and French affair that was. Of course 101 guns were fired, a Te Deum performed at the Cathedral, Domine sedes tua imperatorum chant ed by the archbishops, and a grand ball given. The getters up of the ball, remembering the lack of ladies at the receptions at Vera Cruz, determined to have a full attendance of the fair sex on the present occasion, and consequently threatened and coaxed and used every means to get them to go, and in this way only were they enabled to get up a dance.

MOTHERS! MOTHERS!! MOTHERS!!!—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it! there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price 25 cents. Sold everywhere.

A FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT!—A man was hurt. His injuries were great and his suffering intense, but a bottle of Henry's Vermont Liment which happened to be at hand saved his life. That man will never be without it again, if possible to procure it, to have ready in case of any similar accident. No one knows what a day may bring forth. We may be well today and sick to-morrow. Be provided beforehand. Henry's Vermont Liment is a great Pain Killer. Price 25 cts. Sold by all Druggists. John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal, O. E. June 20.

How VERY ASTONISHING.—That so many people annually die from consumption. Do you know that a slight cold is often the foundation of this insidious disease, and that a single bottle of Down's Vegetable Balm will cure a dozen slight colds. Delay is death! Procrastination is more than a thief, it is a murderer. The worst cases may be cured by the timely use of the Balm. Keep a bottle on hand for family use. John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal, O. E. June 20.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—Poets may talk of 'gales from spicy Araby,' but it may well be questioned whether any cinnamon or orange grove ever sent up incense as refreshing as the perfume of this floral essence. The atmosphere, which steals the fragrance from moist toilet waters, seems to have little effect upon the exquisite aroma which belongs par excellence, to this refreshing preparation. It contains, so to speak, the condensed breath of the most odoriferous blossoms of 'Tropical America,' and its fragrance seems inexhaustible, even by long continued evaporation and diffusion. In this respect it resembles the original Florida 'Cologne,' and it is preferred to that more costly perfume in South America and the West Indies, where it is almost universally used. 194 Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Damploigh & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. B. Gray, and Picard & Son; and in New York, by all the principal druggists.

ONE OF LINCOLN'S PLEDGES.—On the Sunday before the day the extra session of Congress of 1861 adjourned, President Lincoln said to Mr. Mallory, a Representative of Kentucky, in presence of Senator Crittenden and others:—'Mr. Mallory, this war, so far as I have anything to do with it, is carried on no theories that there is a Union sentiment in these States, which, set free from the control now held over it by the presence of the Confederate or rebel power, will be sufficient to replace those States in the Union. If I am mistaken in this, if there is no such sentiment, there, if the people of those States are determined with unanimity, or with a feeling approaching unanimity, that their States shall not be members of this Confederacy, it is beyond the power of the people of the other States to force them to remain in the Union and,' said he, 'in that contingency—in that contingency, there is not that sentiment there—this war is not only an error, it is a crime.'

IN LUCK'S WAY.—'From the portico of my house, says John M. Bouts, 'I and my family have seen nine battles fought on my own fields.'—American paper.

A horrible case of poisoning occurred at Ithaca, N.Y., last week, the victim being a highly respected young lady named Charlotte L. Heggie. From various facts and circumstances suspicion pointed to the mother of the deceased as the agent; not only in the death of this daughter, but of another last fall. It was proved that she had purchased arsenic both before the death last fall and again this summer. That she gave no satisfactory accounts of its use; that she lived in a continual state of irritation and unprovoked strife and hostility against her family and relations, and especially against this eldest daughter. The jury returned a verdict against her and she was placed in jail to await the action of the grand jury.

The True Witness.

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

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

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JULY 15.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

The Conference is at an end, having done nothing. Great Britain must now either draw the sword for Denmark, or abandon the latter to her fate. When the *Asia* sailed, the more general opinion was that war was inevitable, but there were some still sanguine enough to believe in the possibility of peace being preserved.

The *Asia* brings us also the news that another plot, or attempt against the life of Napoleon had been detected and defeated. It is to be supposed that Mazzini, Garibaldi, & Co., are at the bottom of it, but as yet we have no details. It is reported that the Emperor of the French had given an interview to Mr. Slidell, Commissioner of the Confederate States; but we are not told whether this is to be accepted as an indication of the intention of the French Government to recognise the independence of the South.

Hostilities betwixt the Prussians and Danes were about to recommence. The former were erecting batteries; and it was rumored, but not confirmed, that they had captured Alsen.

The plan of the Southerners is now developed. They have pushed forward a strong corps d'armee of from 20,000 to 30,000 men under Generals Ewell and Breckenridge, and are now menacing both Baltimore and Washington. It is thought that the effect of this demonstration will be to compel Grant to detach a portion of his troops from the attack on Richmond, and to send them North to the defence of the threatened points. The Confederates have in their front nothing but levies of raw militia, and a small body of troops doing garrison duty in Washington.

We have now full particulars of the action betwixt the Confederate man-of-war *Alabama* and the *Kearsage*, in which the former was sunk. The Federal vessel was cruising off Cherbourg, within which port the *Alabama* was making good the necessary repairs; and Capt. Semmes of the Confederate Navy, having taken the precaution to place his most important papers and his chronometers in safety, went forth gallantly to meet his powerful adversary. But it soon appeared that he was fearfully over-matched.—The *Kearsage* was a vessel fitted to cope with one double the size of the *Alabama*, and with such tremendous odds against the latter, the result could not long be doubtful.

The action commenced at long ranges, but gradually the vessels closed to within about 400 or 500 yards. The heavy guns of the *Kearsage* firing shells, did immense execution upon her opponent; and the *Alabama*, after an action which she gallantly maintained for upwards of an hour, being in a sinking condition, was headed towards the shore in the hopes of giving her crew an opportunity of escaping.—The water gained on her rapidly, and she hauled down her colors; but still, according to Capt. Semmes' report, her adversary continued firing into her. At last down she went, and her officers and crew jumping into the sea were picked up, some by the boats of the *Kearsage*, others by the boats of the *Deerhound*, a yacht belonging to Mr. Lancaster, an English gentleman.—Amongst those rescued by the latter was Capt. Semmes, who was brought in safety to Southampton, and who it is expected will soon again be in command of another ship, fighting his country's battles.

We hope that there is some mistake about the report of the *Kearsage* having fired into the *Alabama* after the latter had struck her colors. We detest the cause in which the Federals are fighting; but it is but justice to them to say that they are as good and brave sailors as ever trod a plank; and we should regret to learn that they had been guilty of an act of which the vilest pirates would be ashamed. They fought their ship at all events skilfully and bravely; this much must be conceded to them.

As we go to press the news arrives that the Confederates had captured Washington by a coup de main. This is a mere rumor, and is, we fear, too good news to be true. It is certain however that the Confederates are in force in the vicinity of the City, that they have made great havoc of bridges, railroads, and property, and that, as a measure of legitimate retaliation for Yankee atrocities in the South, they have burned the house of the Governor of Maryland. The Confederate man-of-war *Florida* has made great captures of Yankee vessels, and the prospects are most cheering.

The Coroner's Inquest on the victims of the rail road disaster of 29th ult., has continued its investigations during the past week; but pending its verdict it would be indecorous for us to offer any remarks thereupon.

We copy from the *Globe* of the 1st July:—Hitherto, Canada, instead of being a united, has been a divided country. In the very means which were taken to bind the East and West together, the seeds of our present difficulties were laid. The sectional strife which has arisen was a natural outgrowth, irresistible, irrepressible. The two nationalities of the Province were brought into direct antagonism one with the other. The most distinct and opposite characteristics of the descendants of Britain and of France were compelled to strive for the mastery. Had the scheme of government under which we have lived been devised for the especial purpose of producing trouble and confusion, it could not have been more skilfully done. To get rid of the chains with which she was bound, Upper Canada has had to subordinate almost all other considerations. Not upon questions of internal economy has she had time to expend her strength. All has been concentrated in the one great effort to secure constitutional reform. On the other hand, Lower Canadians, deeming their political existence at stake, have pressed in everything to maintain the status quo. With little other thought than to this end have they legislated, intrigued, and ruled. Nothing have they left undone which could in their view, give strength to their position.

There can be no doubt that this state of matters was exceedingly detrimental to the interests of the country. Perhaps only one could have been worse, the continuation of the injustice against which Upper Canada strove. But let us hope that the time has now come when the causes which created the strife will be removed, and when Canadians, of whatever origin, will all be able to unite in seeking the common good. The people at large would hail such a consummation with the deepest satisfaction; but none among them with greater joy than the leaders of those party armies by whom the brunt of the conflict has been borne.—July 1st.

To every word that the *Globe* utters against the Legislative Union of the two Canadas, we can yield a cordial assent. The sectional strife complained of, and for which it is now proposed to find a remedy in a Federal Union!!!—is the necessary consequence of the iniquitous Legislative Union Act, the inevitable result of the blunder of binding, or of attempting to bind, together in one, those whom God Himself has made two. From such a Union nothing but strife, and ill-will could possibly proceed; and therefore did the people of Lower Canada protest against it energetically, though ineffectually from the beginning. Unfortunately the influence of Upper Canada was too powerful; and in the interests of that Province and with the express sanction of its Legislature, the injustice towards Lower Canada was consummated; and thus a degrading and iniquitous Union with an alien and hostile race was, at the point of the bayonet, imposed upon the people of the Eastern Province. In the words of Lord Ellenborough in the British House of Peers, "the Union of the two Canadian Provinces was imposed on one of them out of disbelief in the loyalty of a majority of its inhabitants; and was accepted by the people of the other, though aware of its injustice to their neighbors, and knowing that the consent of the latter had not been obtained, or even asked; the Upper Canadians thereby expecting to obtain fiscal advantages, and legislative supremacy to the detriment of a majority in the Lower Province."

In these terms did an English nobleman, of strong Conservative, or if you will, Tory, proclivities, describe the Union, and the means by which that iniquity was consummated; and strange to say, incredible indeed, were it not that the impudence of Clear-Grits knows no limits—the very men, who were the parties to that iniquity, for whose profit, and with whose consent it was consummated, now complain of the "injustice" thereby inflicted on them, and Upper Canada! The engineer, "hoist with his own petard," vilipends the poor creature salt-petre, and denounces as an agent of Satan the instrument by which he had hoped to accomplish the ruin of his weaker neighbor! We know not where in the records of the past to look for such an instance of pure unmitigated impudence as is to be found in the columns of the Upper Canadian press, when denouncing the "injustice" of that Union which they for their own base ends, cruelly imposed upon Lower Canada! The wolf reproaching the lamb for troubling the waters, for having persecuted him—the wolf's—sure, is a pleasant, perhaps rather exaggerated satire: but how tame does it not appear in presence of the reality?—how common-place and matter-of-fact, in contrast with the complaints of "injustice" uttered by the Upper Canadians against their victims of the Lower Province?—The powers of impudence and mendacity inherent in your Clear-Grit, or Protestant Reformer, transcend all that it has been given to the satirist or moralist to conceive.

Granted that, by the special interposition of Providence, the iniquitous designs of Upper Canadians upon Lower Canada have hitherto been frustrated, and their knavish tricks confounded; that they have as yet obtained neither those "fiscal advantages," nor that "legislative supremacy" for the sake of which they imposed their loathed Union on Lower Canada. But if this be an "injustice" to complain of, as well might the pick-pocket complain of having been unjustly treated by his victim, because in the latter's pocket which he had picked, he had not found the full amount that he had expected. We remember, indeed to have heard two old convicts in Australia condoling with one another over the great depreciation in the value of live stock; the one pointing out in melancholy accents to the other—"D—n it, Bill, if things go on much longer this here way, I'm blowed if

"Vide Garnett's History of Canada, iii. vol. c. iii."

cattle and horses; will be worth the stealing."—But the wail of the *Globe* over the unprofitableness of that piece of iniquity the Union Act, and the whine of the Clear-Grits over the failure of their own measure, in so far as the degradation and spoliation of Lower Canada are concerned—are far more ridiculous than the lament of our old acquaintance "Red Jack" over the fall in the price of cattle, and the consequent stagnation in the thieving business. Our readers will, we trust, pardon us for introducing them to low company; but to find a parallel for the conduct of our Canadian Clear-Grits and Protestant Reformers, we must look amongst the convict classes, and professional criminals.

But, as we said, granted that the Union Act has failed to accomplish the end proposed by the Upper Canadians; that it has not given them either fiscal advantages or legislative supremacy over Lower Canada; and that therefore the people of Upper Canada are themselves anxious to undo their own work—is that any reason why we of Lower Canada should consent to exchange our present political condition for another, under which the enemies of our religion and of our race shall have it in their power to obtain that which they have hitherto vainly sought for in a Legislative Union? French Canadians should ask themselves this question; and should remember that in the present year of grace the Upper Canadians are animated by the same sentiments towards Lower Canada in agitating for Federal Union, as, according to the testimony of Lord Ellenborough, those by which they were animated when for their base purposes they imposed the Legislative Union of the Canadas upon the reluctant people of the Lower Province.

Cordially too do we agree with the *Globe* in the hope "that the time has now come when the causes which created the strife will be removed." The *Globe* itself indicates that cause as to be found,—

"in the very means which were taken to bind the East and the West together the seeds of our present difficulties were laid." What then, logically follows? To get rid of the effect you must first get rid of the cause.—That cause is the Legislative Union; and therefore the first, and essentially necessary step towards an entente cordiale is the repeal *pur et simple* of that impolitic, and, as towards Lower Canada, most iniquitous and unjust Union. Restore to each Province its Legislature and its autonomy: and then no doubt we shall be able to enter into such fiscal and commercial arrangements as shall be just, and mutually profitable, without other "joint authority" than our common Sovereign Queen Victoria.

The *Globe* already gives the summons to battle against the principle of separate, or denominational education in Canada. Mildly of course, at first; as he does not care to put on their guard those whom he intends to attack, and hopes to surprise; but still, in accents clear and perfectly intelligible to all who are accustomed to Clear-Grit tactics.

The occasion seized upon by the *Globe* was given by the Legislature just before it was prorogued. A sum of \$4,000 was granted to Trinity College, an Anglican educational establishment; and considering that other Colleges and educational institutions are also in the receipt of grants from the public purse, this was no more than our Anglican fellow-citizens had the right to expect. Hereupon, however, the *Globe* in great dudgeon comments as follows; and we beg of our readers carefully to note its words, as they more than dimly shadow forth the fate that is in store for the Catholic Separate Schools of Upper Canada:—

"As was very generally confessed on all sides the other evening, the system" (that of State aid to denominational institutions, or institutions in which positive religious instruction is given)—"is entirely wrong. The earliest opportunity should be taken to work a complete reform in this business. We fully recognise the duty of the country to sustain efficiently the public schools of the Province, from the lowest grade to the highest; there is no duty more important to the welfare of the people than that."—*Globe*.

Here we have the principle of Yankee State-Schoolism, against which for so many years the Catholic Clergy and laity of Canada have so resolutely contended, laid down in its broadest and most obnoxious form; and in the same paragraph the edifice of "Freedom of Education," is in the plainest terms menaced with destruction.—It is true that the *Globe* speaks more particularly of denominational or separate Colleges; but the same principle applies to schools as applies to Colleges; and the *Globe* admits that its design is to apply one rule to all the educational institutions "of the Province, from the lowest grade to the highest." This is no more than is consistent; for no plea can be urged why State aid in any form should be given to a separate or denominational school, and be withheld from the denominational or sectarian College. So the *Globe*, flushed with the prospect of a speedy and easy victory over Romanism and the separate schools of the "Dogans," as it calls Irish Catholics, thus divulges the tactics of its friends:—

"Can we not have from Parliament at its next Session, a thorough reform in respect to these sectarian grants? Judging by the tone of the recent debate, we should think that such a reform ought not to be difficult of attainment."—*Globe*.

Judging by the events which have lately oc-

curred, and from the prospects before us, we think that the reform sought for by the *Globe* and its friends is neither remote, nor difficult of attainment; and that the doom of all separate, or denominational, schools is already pronounced. At all events, if the Federation scheme be carried out, and whether Education be declared a matter of common or of particular interest, whether it be entrusted to Federal or to State legislation, the fate of Separate Schools in Upper Canada cannot be doubtful, and we shall be very lucky indeed if in Lower Canada we manage to escape the curse and disgrace of Yankee State-Schoolism. We may observe that the *Witness* follows in the wake of the *Globe*, and urges on a crusade against the Separate School system in the name of a "sound Protestant patriotism."

THE ONTARIO ELECTION.—Mr. McDougall, Clear-Grit Ministerialist, is opposed in the North Riding of Ontario, by Mr. Cameron of the Conservative Opposition. This gives rise to a great complication. If the Ministry support McDougall against Cameron, they break with the Conservative party, their friends and natural allies; if they side with Cameron, or even remain neutral, they expose themselves to suspicions of foul play as towards George Brown, and to the implied taunts of the *Globe* in the following article:—

We regret exceedingly to hear that Mr. Matthew O. Cameron has resolved to contest the North Riding of Ontario with Mr. McDougall. We regret it, not because we fear Mr. McDougall's defeat, but because of the effect that an act so hostile from the Conservative camp, may have on the combination that has just been formed, for a great public purpose. The leaders of the Conservative party invited three members of the Liberal party to enter the Cabinet for the purpose of settling a question that neither party was capable of settling alone, but which both parties are alike desirous of seeing settled. The Conservative members of Parliament formally ratified the invitation—the Liberal members of the Assembly as formally accepted it—and Messrs. Brown, Mowatt, and McDougall most reluctantly, but in full reliance on the good faith of the Conservative party acceded to the request, and accepted seats in the Cabinet. But no sooner is the compact sealed than a Conservative candidate is started fall tilt against one of the three gentlemen who placed reliance on their honor, with the avowed intention of defeating his election!

We know that Mr. Mathew Cameron was not an original party to the compact. We know that he was neither a member of the Conservative caucus that endorsed the tender:—but we also know that Mr. Cameron is a prominent member of the Conservative party that acknowledges Mr. John A. Macdonald as its leader; we know that Mr. Cameron looks to that party for what support he may receive at the polls; and we do say that the honor of the whole Conservative party is directly at stake in this matter. We are well aware that Mr. John A. Macdonald and his Conservative colleagues in the Government have no part whatever in Mr. Cameron's act. We know that they heartily desire Mr. McDougall's success. But who will acquit those of dishonor who one hour endorse the solemn compact made by their leader, and the very next hour trample it under foot? Let there be no mistake about this: that Mr. McDougall's defeat would be a defeat of the Government, and would seriously affect the success of the great purpose for which the Government has just been formed.

We have given elsewhere an article from the *Canadien* of Quebec on the same subject.

The Prince Edward Island *Vindicator*, a staunch and most ably conducted Catholic paper, discusses the question of Federation of the British North American Provinces. As might have been expected from his principles and his consistency he is strongly opposed to any such Union, and announces his determination in the following words:—

We trust we may be wrong in our surmises; but we candidly acknowledge that we have very little confidence in the honesty or wisdom of men who could sell the interests of their constituents for the attractions of an aristocratic dining-room, and the bows and smiles of gallant Colonels, and others.—We are glad to see that at present the *Islander* is the only local journal that advocates the proposed union; and the last Protestant joins issue with the Government organ on that question. Unless self-interest, as in the case of the Award of the Land Commissioners, prove too strong for the patriotism of the editor of the *Protestant*, his opposition will, doubtless, assist in warding off the threatened evil. We throw out these few hints at the present time merely to arouse the public mind to the consideration of a subject closely connected with the interests of all classes; and we also throw them out with the view of paving the way for more elaborate articles on this highly important topic sometime between this and the meeting of the Legislature. In the meantime we should like to see the *Islander* advance if it can, some good and sound reasons in favor of the union scheme, so that it may be fully argued.—We are quite ready to meet any of the champions, in this colony, of a federal or legislative union, and anticipate but little trouble in vanquishing them.—*P. E. Island Vindicator*.

We translate from *Le Canadien*, a Quebec journal favorable to the French Canadian section of the actual Ministry, the following remarks upon the Coalition and its probable fortunes:—

"For our part, we should see without anxiety these divisions in the Upper Canadian Ministerial camp. More Upper Canada is divided, the stronger will Lower Canada be. It is our well understood interest that the Clear-Grit majority do not absorb the Conservative minority; and that the two parties only unite sufficiently to enable ancient Conservatives and moderate Liberals to throw off the yoke of extreme men. The new alliance contains so many elements of division and discord that it is the part of wisdom to look ahead—*prevoir*—as to what may succeed it; that it is prudent to distinguish amidst our present allies, those who shall adhere to us, from those from whom we must break away, and with whom we must engage in fresh struggles."—*Canadien*, 4th inst.

These remarks of our Quebec contemporary are no doubt well called for, and *apropos*; but they bode no good, no long duration, to the alliance upon which they are made. To act according to the rule, "always deal with your friends of to-day, as with men who may be your enemies to-morrow," is perhaps wise, but is not likely to result in any very *entente cordiale*. We know not how the *Globe* and the Clear-Grit organs of Upper Canada will take the hint given them by the *Canadien*.

COLLEGE OF MONTREAL.—The annual distribution of prizes to the students took place on Tuesday the 5th instant, in the presence of the Reverend M. Granet, Superior of the Seminary of St. Salpice, of the Director, the Rev. M. Le Noir, a large number of the Clergy, and of the laity, amongst whom we noticed His Honor the Mayor. The exercises commenced about 9 a.m., with a discourse on Optics by a pupil of the Natural Philosophy class, who gave ample evidence of the pains taken by the Professors to ground their young charges in every branch of useful knowledge. After this there were recitations and dialogues by the pupils of the other classes; the exercises being agreeably varied by vocal and instrumental music by the choir and band of the College. The *seance* terminated by the distribution of prizes to the fortunate competitors for scholastic honors; and after a brief address from the Reverend Superior, who assigned Tuesday, 30th of August as the date for the re-opening of the classes, the party broke up, after a pleasant and profitable forenoon's entertainment.

VILLA MARIA.—The closing solemnities of the scholastic year at this Convent, under the charge of the Ladies of the Congregation, were celebrated on the afternoon of Tuesday the 5th instant, and amidst a large concourse of spectators. His Excellency the Governor-General, accompanied by Lady Monck and his staff assisted, together with many of our most distinguished citizens, both of French and British origin.—His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal, although occupied with the arduous labors of his Pastoral visit, made a point of being present, and by his presence, of encouraging both teachers and pupils in the performance of their respective duties.

The proceedings were inaugurated by a piece of music brilliantly executed by the young lady pupils, after which an address in verse was delivered by Miss Pinsonnault. To this succeeded dialogues and recitations, and music both vocal and instrumental, after which the prizes were distributed. We wish it were in our power to give the names of all the young ladies who carried off the well earned trophies of the glorious though bloodless field; but honorable mention should be made of the Misses Chauveau, Delisle, Globensky, Quevillon, the two Misses Gravel, Ferrault, Duchesnay, Power, Dorion, Montmarquet, Girard and Feron.

The distribution being finished, His Excellency the Governor General rose and expressed the satisfaction that the scene which he had just witnessed, had afforded him, and his ardent wishes, together with those of Lady Monck, for the prosperity of Villa Maria and its pupils. His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal then spoke a few touching words, appropriate to the occasion, and to his character as spiritual father of those before him. In the name of the Ladies of the Congregation he gracefully returned thanks to the Governor General, and the members of his family, for their kindness in assisting at this celebration. The visitors then retired, all deeply impressed with a sense of the services rendered to the public by the devoted Ladies in charge of this distinguished institution.

On Thursday, 7th instant, the distribution of prizes to the young Ladies, pupils of the Academy Ste. Marie, also under the charge of the Ladies of the Congregation, attracted a large concourse in the hall of the mother-house Rue St. Jean Baptiste. The Very Rev. Superior of the Seminary presided, accompanied by many of the Catholic clergy, the Superintendent of Education, and the parents of the pupils.—The proceedings were interesting, and exemplified in a forcible manner the excellence of the system pursued. The prizes were delivered by the Rev. Superior and the Superintendent of Education; and after a short address from the former, in which he paid an elegant but well merited tribute of praise to both teachers and pupils, the proceedings were brought to a close by the performance of *Vive La Canadienne* and the National Anthem.

EXAMINATION IN REGIOPOLIS COLLEGE.

(From Correspondent of Kingston British Whig.) I have been present at most of the examinations held in Regiopolis College for the last nine years, and I must in justice say that I never witnessed one without deriving the great pleasure and satisfaction. The examination which closed the scholastic year just past was in no respect inferior to former ones; on the contrary, it was decidedly the best that I have ever attended.

The English Classes were first called up. The readiness and clearness with which the pupils answered the various questions put to them in Grammar, Spelling, History, Arithmetic, Geography, Book-keeping, &c., plainly showed that the Institution still merited the reputation, it has deservedly acquired, of being without a superior in imparting a good, sound, practical Mercantile Education.

I must next proceed to the higher classes. Here all the Greek and Latin authors which are taught in Colleges of the present day were placed in my hands; Virgil, Ovid and Horace, Homer, Sophocles, Euripides, in poetry; Caesar, Sallust, Cicero and Livy; Æsop, Lucian, Xenophon and some of the Holy Fathers, in prose, were translated with a remarkable fluency and accuracy. What struck me most forcibly

was the ease and elegance with which the students rendered these works into their own language. It was not a mere literal translation that they had learned; they had gone still further. They had mastered every difficulty, had seized upon the meaning and spirit of the original; had directed the ideas of the foreign garb in which they were clothed, and knew well how to express them in the purest and most classical English.

The English compositions of the Rhetoric class were, I might almost say, perfect models. The purity and chasteness of the style, the beauty and originality of the thoughts, indicated in a manner not to be mistaken that the students had had successfully applied the rules of Rhetoric whilst writing, and had read with advantage the standard English works in poetry and prose, the study of which forms so large a part of their course. I may remark—and the remark holds good for all the classes—that the cultivation of the English language appeared to be an object of particular attention; and I found that the students had not acquired a knowledge of the Latin and Greek languages at the expense of their own.

The Philosophy class was last in the order of examination. It was interesting to mark the mastery with which the students handled the most difficult and obscure questions on Metaphysics. The lucidness and logical precision which characterized their statement of the subject, the force and propriety of the arguments which they adduced to sustain their own views, and the skill and fulness with which they refuted every objection framed by the examiners, left on the minds of all present an impression favorable alike to the students themselves and their talented professor. Nor was the impression weakened when we turned from Philosophy to Mathematics. Algebra, Euclid's Elements, Trigonometry, Analytical Geometry, and the Differential Calculus were the principal branches reviewed.

On Thursday, the 30th ult., at 2 o'clock p.m., the Exhibition opened, His Lordship the Bishop of Kingston presided. Among those who were assembled in the Hall I noticed several clergymen from the surrounding parishes. Mr. John F. Leonard, of Peterboro', a student of Philosophy, first came forward and delivered a discourse on the Middle Ages. He rapidly sketched the state of society during that period, touched lightly on feudalism, chivalry, slavery and the crusades, and the beneficial influence which the Catholic Church had exercised on Literature, the Arts and Sciences. His style was neat, terse and eloquent. Then followed the distribution of prizes; and as this was concluded, Mr. D. Barry, of Rockwood, C.V., stepped forward to address the audience. He spoke on education; showed its importance, its advantages and its pleasures; dwelt for some time on the excellence of a classical education; and proved that it was necessary that education should be based on religion. His pleasing and graceful delivery gave an additional effect to the speech which was particularly remarkable for its ability, and the sweetness and beauty of the style.

His Lordship then briefly addressed the students. He congratulated them on the progress they had made; exhorted them to perseverance; and wished them all pleasure and happiness during their vacations. After a few more addresses had been delivered, it was announced that the Exhibition was ended, and I rose to depart with a feeling of gratitude to all those who are connected with the Institution, but especially to the able Directors, for having expended their time and labor in endeavoring to raise up amongst us a college where parents might secure for their children a solid, secular and religious education.

A SPECTATOR.

PRIZE LIST.

PHILOSOPHY AND MATHEMATICS. 1st Prize, John F. Leonard, Peterboro'; 2nd Thos. Maloney, Kingston.

RHETORIC CLASS.

LATIN THEMES. 1st Prize, John J. Howard, Kingston; 2nd, John O'Donnell, South Duoro. 1st Accessit—Denis Barry, Rockwood; 2nd, Thos. Davis, Kingston.

LATIN VERSION.

1st Prize, John J. Howard, Kingston; 2nd, Denis Barry, Rockwood. 1st Accessit, Thos. Davis, Kingston; 2nd, John O'Donnell, South Duoro.

GREEK.

1st Prize, John J. Howard, Kingston; 2nd, Thos. Davis, Kingston. 1st Accessit, Denis Barry, Rockwood; 2nd, John O'Donnell, South Duoro.

ENGLISH COMPOSITION.

1st Prize, J. J. Howard, Kingston; 2nd, Denis Barry, Rockwood. 1st Accessit, John O'Donnell, South Duoro; 2nd, Thos. Davis, Kingston.

HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

1st Prize, J. J. Howard, Kingston; 2nd, Denis Barry, Rockwood; 1st Accessit, John O'Donnell, South Duoro; 2nd, Thos. Davis, Kingston.

SECOND LATIN CLASS.

LATIN THEMES. 1st Prize, Thos. J. Quinn, Kingston; 2nd, Thos. Roche, do; 1st Accessit, Michael Lovitt, do; 2nd, James J. Harrington, do.

LATIN VERSION.

1st Prize, Thos. J. Quinn, Kingston; 2nd, Michael Lovitt, do; 1st Accessit, James J. Harrington, do; 2nd, Thos. Roche, do.

GREEK.

1st Prize, Thos. J. Quinn, Kingston; 2nd, Michael Lovitt, do; 1st Accessit, James J. Harrington, do; 2nd, Thos. Roche, do.

ENGLISH COMPOSITION.

1st Prize, Thos. J. Quinn, Kingston; 2nd, Michael Lovitt, do; 1st Accessit, Thos. Roche, do; 2nd, J. J. Harrington, do.

MODERN HISTORY.

1st Prize, Thos. J. Quinn, Kingston; 2nd, Michael Lovitt, do; 1st Accessit, Thos. Roche, do; 2nd, J. J. Harrington, do.

THIRD LATIN CLASS.

LATIN THEMES. 1st Prize, William J. Morrow, St. Andrews; 2nd, Alphonsus Murray, Kingston; 1st Accessit, John Campbell, Stanbridge, East; 2nd, Michael J. Phelan, New York.

LATIN VERSION.

1st Prize, Alphonsus Murray, Kingston; 2nd, M. J. Phelan, New York; 1st Accessit, William J. Morrow, St. Andrews; 2nd, John Campbell, Stanbridge, E.

GREEK.

1st Prize, Alphonsus Murray, Kingston; 2nd, W. J. Morrow, St. Andrews; 1st Accessit, M. J. Phelan, New York; 2nd, John Campbell, Stanbridge, East.

ENGLISH COMPOSITION. 1st Prize, John Campbell, Stanbridge, E; 2nd do, Wm J Morrow, St. Andrews. 1st Accessit, Michael J Phelan, New York; 2nd, Charles A McWilliams, Burlington.

ROMAN HISTORY. 1st Prize, John Campbell, Stanbridge, E; 2nd, Michael J Phelan, New York. 1st Accessit, Thomas O'Brien, East Boston; 2nd, William J Morrow, St. Andrews.

FOURTH LATIN CLASS. LATIN THEMES. 1st Prize, William Browne, Kingston; 2nd, James Harty, do. 1st Accessit, James Purcell, do; 2nd, Pierce Browne, do.

LATIN VERSION. 1st Prize, William Browne, Kingston; 2nd, James Purcell, do. 1st Accessit, James Harty, do; 2nd, Pierce Browne, do.

ENGLISH COMPOSITION. 1st Prize, James Harty, Kingston; 2nd, William Browne, do. 1st Accessit, Pierce Browne, do; 2nd, James Purcell, do.

HISTORY OF GREEK. 1st Prize, James Harty, Kingston; 2nd do, Pierce Browne, do. 1st Accessit, William Browne, do; 2nd James Purcell, do.

SENIOR FRENCH CLASS. 1st Prize, John J Howard, Kingston; 2nd, Thomas J Quinn, do. 1st Accessit, Denis Barry, Rockwood; 2nd, John O'Donnell, South Duoro.

JUNIOR FRENCH CLASS. 1st Prize, John Campbell, Stanbridge, E; 2nd, do, Michael J Phelan, New York. 1st Accessit, James Harty, Kingston; 2nd, Alphonsus Murray, do.

SENIOR ENGLISH CLASS. ENGLISH COMPOSITION. 1st Prize, Henry J Kavanagh, Montreal; 2nd, Daniel Carberry, Kingston. 1st Accessit, John Darragh, do; 2nd, Aneas McMillan, Edwardsburg.

ARITHMETIC. 1st Prize, Daniel Carberry, Kingston; 2nd, Henry J Kavanagh, Montreal. 1st Accessit, Aneas McMillan, Edwardsburg; 2nd, John Darragh, Kingston.

GRAMMAR. 1st Prize, Henry J Kavanagh, Montreal; 2nd, do, Daniel Carberry, Kingston. 1st Accessit, Aneas McMillan, Edwardsburg; 2nd, Napoleon Mongeau, Boucherville.

SPELLING. 1st Prize, Daniel Carberry, Kingston; 2nd, Aneas McMillan, Edwardsburg. 1st Accessit, John Darragh, Kingston; 2nd, Henry J Kavanagh, Montreal.

READING. 1st Prize, John Darragh, Kingston; 2nd, Daniel Carberry, do. 1st Accessit, Henry J Kavanagh, Montreal; 2nd, Aneas McMillan, Edwardsburg.

GEOGRAPHY. 1st Prize, Daniel Carberry, Kingston; 2nd, Henry J Kavanagh, Montreal. 1st Accessit, Aneas McMillan, Edwardsburg; 2nd, John Darragh, Kingston.

HISTORY. 1st Prize, Henry J Kavanagh, Montreal; 2nd, do, Daniel Carberry, Kingston. 1st Accessit, Aneas McMillan, Edwardsburg; 2nd, Napoleon Mongeau, Boucherville.

WRITING. 1st Prize, Daniel Carberry, Kingston; 2nd, Henry J Kavanagh, Montreal. 1st Accessit, Aneas McMillan, Edwardsburg; 2nd, John Darragh, Kingston.

CANADA MEDICAL JOURNAL, AND MONTHLY RECORD OF MEDICAL AND SURGICAL SCIENCE. Edited by G. E. Fenwick and F. W. Campbell, M.D., L.R.C.P.L. Dawson Brothers, Montreal.

This is the first number of a new medical journal which we hope will meet with the encouragement it well deserves. Though we are not competent to pass an opinion on its professional articles, that headed "The Cause of the Innocents," and which treats of the monstrous mortality of this City of Montreal, is a move in the right direction; and we hope will be followed up, until some great sanitary reform be undertaken. Of all the filthy and stinking cities in Europe, Asia, Africa or America, we have seen none so filthy, or with so abominable a stench of its own, as Montreal. A man cunning in stinks, might write a volume on the fetid odors of our good city. We have ourselves smelt, and clearly distinguished in the course of a walk through the City, as it were seven prismatic stinks, so that Montreal might be mapped out by its peculiar smells, as for instance—"Ammoniacal District, Sulphuretted Hydrogen Ward," and so on. Not in Smyrna, not in Constantinople—not in the backslums of Lisbon have we ever seen such filth, or had our nostrils assailed with such villainously compounded stenches, as are to be met with in the course of a walk through parts of Montreal.

As a necessary consequence of this, and of our filthy undrained yards, loathsome diseases, nasty low fevers, small pox, scarlatina, &c., are our constant guests; and when we say that the average mortality is five per cent, as the test of weekly interments reveals, we have said enough to show how abominable must be the sanitary condition of the commercial capital of British North America, and how urgently reform is called for. With proper precautions, attention to cleanliness, the exclusion of all stink producing trades from the city, and a good system of drainage, the bills of mortality might be reduced 50 per cent. Fully one-half of the deaths that occur are a wanton waste of life, the consequence of previous neglect—for certainly we do not in any manner hold the present Corporation responsible for the accumulated errors of years. However we again express our hopes that the Medical Journal will keep the matter before the public, until a remedy be applied and the annual slaughter of the innocents be abated.

LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW. April 1864. Dawson Brothers, Montreal.

The current number commences with a dissertation on the Prospects of the Confederacy, conceived in a hopeful, but not too sanguine spirit. The writer evidently inclines to the belief that, though in so doing they will have to suffer much, the Southerners will be able to through off the Yankee yoke. An interesting account of Pompeii, and the progress of the excavations there, comes next in order, and is followed by an elaborate treatise on Mexico. To this succeeds, perhaps, the most generally interesting article in the number, being a notice of that noble soldier, and eloquent historian, the late Sir William Napier. Great Britain never sent forth a more truly chivalrous spirit; and as a writer of vigorous English prose, and an accurate chronicler of the feats of the Peninsular War, Sir William Napier's is without a rival. A discussion as to the origin of Shakespeare's Sonnets, and the person to whom they were dedicated is lengthy, and perhaps learned, but is it not very entertaining. The "Foreign Policy of England" is severely denounced, as essentially cowardly—that is to say, in the words of the Reviewer, as "dashing, exacting, dauntless to the weak, and timid and cringing to the strong." The number concludes with a review of the late judgment of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, and the probable effect of that judgment upon the fortunes of the Government Worshipping Department. The contents are good and varied.

MACKAY'S MONTREAL DIRECTORY—1864-65.—We have to return thanks for a copy of this very useful compilation, which every year manifests an improvement upon its predecessors. The index to the different Streets, Lanes, Avenues, &c., of the City must have caused much pains to the compiler, and will be found of immense service to the general public.

Owing to press of matter several important communications—including one from Mount Forest—unavoidably omitted. Shall appear in our next.

DESERTER CAUGHT.—Some few days ago, Edward Davis, the "lookout" man of the Military Train stationed at St. Johns, nabbed a private of his regiment who was endeavoring to effect his escape. The prisoner, Murphy, was formerly a pay sergeant in the Military Train now stationed at Montreal, but for some misdemeanor was recently reduced to the ranks. This humiliation, probably, influenced the rash step which will bring on him further severe punishment. Shaving off his heavy whiskers and moustache, donning a pair of formidable spectacles and exchanging his regimentals for the clothes of a civilian, he took passage on a regular express train of the Montreal and Champlain Railway; and arrived at Johns unmolested. When discovered there, he was sitting composedly in the car, leaning slightly forward, his face partially shielded by his hat, and to all appearances, intently reading a newspaper. His disguise was remarkably good. When accosted by Davis, he gently intimated that his interlocutor was mistaken in the person he was addressing. Respectfully differing with him, however, Davis called assistance, secured the deserter, and proceeded with him per next train to Montreal.

21812. THE WAR, AND ITS MORAL.—A CANADIAN CHRONICLE. By W. F. Coffin, Esq. John Lovell, Montreal.

A very handsome volume, with a full, and we believe accurate account of the last war, in which Canadians were called on to take a part, and in which the French population played a part so honorable and important; their services deserved a better return than they have met, or seem likely to meet with. We hope that Mr. Coffin's book may have many readers, and that it will inspire them to emulate the gallant deeds of their fathers.

CANADIAN VICTIMS TO THE WAR.—A Young man named Robert Murphy went to the United States from Prescott a couple of years since, and was drafted in the Federal army in St. Lawrence county last fall. Before he could prove the fact of his still being a British subject, he was put into a regiment and sent off to the seat of war. Intelligence has reached Prescott that he was shot through the head, and instantly killed, during one of the late engagements. A merchant of this city who once taught a school in Storrington, states that of four brothers who attended his school, three of them, having gone to the United States, have been killed in battle, and of two sons of a wealthy farmer in one of the united counties, one of them has left his bones to bleach on a Northern battlefield, and the other has recently returned home maimed and crippled for life. These are but a few out of some thousands of instances of a similar character which may never become known.—Kingston News.

ANOTHER CANADIAN VICTIM OF THE WAR.—Mr. Ambrose Parrot, of this city, has just received a letter from Bermuda Hundred, stating that his son Thomas, who was in the Federal army, has been missing since the battle of Olustee. He is undoubtedly killed or taken prisoner, the writer of the letter being unable to ascertain which.—Hamilton Times.

THE WEATHER AND THE CROPS.—Last Sunday night, a heavy, but unhappily short thunder shower visited us, and helped in a certain degree to alleviate the miseries of the suffering crop. In Lanark, we are told, there did not fall a particle of rain, so that this good fortune is considerably curtailed of its advantageous results. Poth Courier.

The accounts of the growing crops have not been very flattering in Canada West. In many places the drouth had a very serious effect; but it is to be hoped the recent rains have done good. It is to be feared that the insect is making sad havoc among the wheat.

The Owen Sound Times says:—There seems but one opinion respecting agricultural prospects—that they are very gloomy. By referring to the state of the crops two years ago, a good idea can be had of their state at the present moment. Then there was no rain all the month of June; and spring frosts extended far into the month of May. The spring grain and hay, which under the influence of genial showers and warmth, might have largely recovered, were parched up by the drought, and yielded scarcely half a crop. It is the same this year; with this difference, that the spring frosts were later—extending into June. Hay, contrary to our opinion of a few weeks ago, has been badly injured by the frosts; and under the extremely dry and hot weather now prevailing for some time, is nearly burnt up in some localities. On Thursday and Friday of last week, rain visited some small portions of the country, but was by no means general. About Arthur and that vicinity it was quite abundant. To sum up the prospects of this part of the country in one sentence—these cannot, from present appearances, be more than half a crop, either of grain or hay; and even this much depends on the fall frosts keeping away long enough to let the late grain thoroughly mature.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS

Montreal, July 12, 1864. Flour—Pollards, \$3.00 to \$3.25; Middlings, \$3.40 to \$3.50; Fine, \$3.65 to \$3.75; Super, No. 2 \$3.85 to \$3.95; Superfine \$4.00 to \$4.25; Fancy \$4.25 to \$4.50; Extra, \$4.40 to \$4.60; Superior Extra \$4.50 to \$5.00; Bag Flour, \$2.25 to \$2.40. Oatmeal per bbl of 200 lbs, \$4.70 to \$4.80. Wheat—U Canada Spring, 92c to 94c ex-cars; U. C. Winter, 90c. Ashes per 100 lbs, Pots, latest sales were at \$5.00 to \$5.65; Inferior Pot, \$5.95 to \$6.00; Pearls, in demand, at \$6.17 1/2 to \$6.22 1/2. Butter—There is a good demand for New at 14c to 15c; fine to choice, suitable for home consumption, 13c to 14c. Eggs per doz, 11c. Lard per lb, fair demand at 9 1/2c to 9 3/4c. Tallow per lb, 8c to 8 1/2c. Cut-Meats per lb, Hams, canvassed, 11c to 12 1/2c; Bacon, 6c to 6 1/2c. Pork—Quiet; New Mess, \$18.00 to \$18.00; Prime Mess, \$16 to \$20.00; Fat, \$16.00 to \$20.00.—Montreal Witness.

TORONTO MARKETS—July 9.

Fall wheat 85c to 92c. For common to extra. Spring Wheat 75c to 82c for common to good; 81c to 83 for good to choice. Barley, dull at 40c to 50c. Oats 46c to 50c. per bushel. Peas, 50c to 55c per bush.

Died, In this city, on the 12th instant, James O'Neill, infant son of Thos M'Kenna, Esq, aged 7 months and 28 days. New York Tablet please copy.

THE SUBSCRIBER begs leave to inform his Customers and the Public that he has just received, and offers for Sale a CHOICE LOT of TEAS, consisting in part of the following:

- CONGOUS, GUNPOWDER, YOUNG HYSONS, JAPANS, With a WELL-ASSORTED STOCK of PROVISIONS, FLOUR, HAMS, PORK, SALT FISH, &c. &c. Country Merchants would do well to give him a call. N. SHANNON, 128 OMBRIERON STREET.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS KINGSTON, O.W.

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

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

TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half-yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July. July 21st, 1861.

INFORMATION WANTED, OF JOHN FLEMING, Blacksmith, who left Montreal, O. E., about seven years ago, and when last heard from was in Hamilton, C. W. Any information of him addressed "T. E. Tagns Witness Office Montreal," will be most thankfully received. Hamilton papers would confer a favor by copying.

NOTICE. GEORGE BREEN, son of Mary Breen, Tuagher Rosbericon, County Kilkenny, Ireland, who about 20 years ago, resided in Upper Canada, will learn information to his or his heirs' advantage by addressing, S. S. GAULE, 101 Mulberry Street, Baltimore, Maryland, U. S. July 13.

C. F. FRASER, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANOR, &c., BROOKVILLE, C. W. Collections made in all parts of Western Canada. References—Messrs. Fitzpatrick & Moore, Montreal; M. P. Ryan, Esq., James O'Brien, Esq.,

SITUATION WANTED. An Accomplished CLASSICAL and MATHEMATICAL SCHOLAR, who made his studies in one of the First Colleges in Ireland, will be ready for an engagement as English Professor in a College on the First of August. The Subscriber is qualified to take charge of a Grammar School. He would be willing to enter into arrangements with the Trustees of a well established Separate School, or as a Book-keeper to a Store, or a Tutor to a Private Family. The highest Testimonials can be furnished as to conduct and ability; together with a First-Class Elementary Diploma, received from the Montreal Board of Examiners. Address, N. T. E. R., True Witness Office, Montreal. July 14, 1864.

WANTED. A PERSON, holding an Elementary School Diploma from the Catholic Board of Examiners of Quebec, wishes to obtain a Situation as Tutor or Schoolmaster. Can furnish good references, if required. Address, A. B. C., True Witness Office, Montreal. April 28, 1864.

A SITUATION WANTED. A PERSON of middle age, who has had great experience with children, is anxious to obtain a situation as Nursery Governess, or to take the maternal charge of a Widower's Family. She can Teach MUSIC, ENGLISH in all its branches, and the rudiments of LATIN. Respectable references in the City can be given. Address, Mrs. C., True Witness Office. June 16, 1864.

TEACHER WANTED. WANTED, by the School Commissioners for Municipality No. 1, St. Jean Chrysostome, O.E., a MALE TEACHER, of good moral character, provided with a Diploma. Salary—£45. Apply to the Chairman, Mr. PETER ROONEY; or to the Sec.-Treasurer, Mr. GEORGE HART. July 7, 1864.

EDUCATION. WANTED, by the FIRST of AUGUST or SEPTEMBER next, an engagement in an Academy or Model School, in Montreal or vicinity, by a young gentleman possessed of a First-class Certificate, who, in addition to five years Collegiate studies in French and Classical Literature, has had upwards of three years' experience in the art of Teaching. The most satisfactory testimonials as to character and ability can be given on application to J. M. ANONSON, Professor of Classical, Mathematical, and Commercial Sciences, No. 50, St. Joseph Street, Montreal. July 7.

C. LARIN'S CITY EXPRESS. IN accordance with previous notice, I have this day opened an Office at No. 34 Great St. James Street, and am now prepared to enter into Contracts for the delivery of Goods from Stores to any part of the City or Country, either by the parcel or by the job at the lowest rates. Persons removing will do well to give me a call having a number of New Spring and Covered Waggon suitable for the purpose. I am also able to undertake the removal of Pianos and all other fragile goods on the most moderate terms, having secured the services of most careful men. Beggars conveyed to and from Steamboats and Railroads. CHS. LARIN. 3m. May 6, 1864.

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

WANZER'S SEWING MACHINES have taken First Prizes at the present Great Provincial Exhibition.

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

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

WANZER & CO'S FAMILY SEWING MACHINE, (The "Combination") has been awarded the First Prize at the Exhibition.

WANZER & CO'S SEWING MACHINES can be had only from the Agents, JAMES MORISON & CO., 288 Notre Dame Street.

DALTON'S NEWS DEPOT. Newspapers, Periodicals, Magazines, Fashion Books, Novels, Stationery, School Books, Children's Books, Song Books, Almanacs, Diaries and Postage Stamp for sale at DALTON'S News Depot, Corner of Osgood and St. Lawrence Streets, Montreal. Jan. 17, 1863.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, June 16.—Domestic visits have been made to the houses of about 20 advocates, among whom are MM. Carnot, Garnier-Pages, Dreyfus, Floquet, and others. They were suspected of having been members of an illegal association at the late elections.

PARIS, June 15.—The *Constitutionnel* of today in an article signed by M. Limayrac, states that in case hostilities be recommenced England will be compelled to participate in the Danzig-German conflict by her maritime interests in the Baltic, as well as by the fact that a family question is involved, and also by a state of things which the English Cabinet has created for itself, and which, already belonging to history, it is useless to disseminate. None of these necessities exist for France, and we may, therefore, congratulate ourselves, because, if even with the intervention of England the war should remain limited, it would become general should France take part in it. The writer continues:—

"If Europe has not to fear the scourge of a general war, it is to the far-seeing wisdom and moderation of the Imperial Government that it will be due.

The troops at present in Algeria amount to 54,000 men fit for action. Of these there are nearly 25,000 in the province of Oran. At the period that Abd-el-Kader was at the head of an imposing force fighting to expel the French, and was assisted by the Emperor of Morocco, the French troops in Algeria amounted to only 22,000 infantry and 1,800 cavalry.

The processions on the day of Corpus Christi were celebrated throughout France with an éclat and pomp which prove that the furious attacks of certain sophists against the principal dogmas of Christianity had made no impression on the people. In all the large towns except Paris the zeal and piety of the people were seconded by the attitude and good example of the authorities of every degree, who joined the solemn procession in a body, and thus evinced at least a profound and sincere respect for the religion of their country. Nay, more, in the towns where different forms and places of worship claim their adherents, these latter thought that the best manner of practising the principles of religious liberty was to honor by act of deference the religion professed from time immemorial by the immense majority of their fellow-citizens, and to help in the exterior preparations for the processions. At Valenciennes the whole garrison was drawn up under arms in the principal square, where an altar (*reposoir*) had been prepared. At Toulouse Marshal Niel followed the Blessed Sacrament. At Strasburg, the 26th of the line had erected at the entrance of the church of the citadel a magnificent military altar (*reposoir*). Amongst the inscriptions which adorned it was a prayer for our Holy Father the Pope. At Brest, the procession was escorted by detachments from every corps in garrison. All the authorities, headed by the Admiral, Prefet Maritime, and the General in command of the subdivision followed the canopy.

We hear from a Correspondent in the Island of Reunion, near Madagascar, that the Brothers of the Christian Schools are extending their beneficent operations to the tropical regions of Africa. The Brothers of the Christian Schools here, at Reunion, established the *Euvre du Patronage*, which is doing so much good in France. It is placed under the protection of St. Joseph, and was inaugurated on the 19th of March. The utility of this society will be the greater here, inasmuch as there is a scarcity of good workmen; manual labor is very dear. Most of the laborers, who were slaves formerly, work only just enough to supply their wants and their taste for rum: it is a great thing to get them to work four days in the week. The Brothers will continue to look after their pupils during their apprenticeship; they will see that they thoroughly learn their business, and that they do not give way to intoxication, a vice to which the black race is decidedly prone. They will render a great service to the industry of the Colony, which is suffering from want of hands, and will thus furnish a good answer to the unmerited reproach that they make clerks, not workmen.—*Bren Public*.

When Renan was appointed Professor of the Greek, Syriac, and Chaldean languages at Sorbonne, he accepted the office it seems on the express condition that he was to confine his lectures to philological matters and never to wander into theological affairs. His first lecture however was a flagrant violation of this regulation, and it was consequently the last. He launched boldly into broad identity, and the Minister found it necessary to put a padlock on his lips. But as he still drew his salary of £400 a year, it was considered expedient, as he has already stated, to transfer him to another office of equal emolument in the Imperial Library, where his talents might be utilised, while the scandal would be removed of having such a man a Professor in the University. Fortunately, "as we conceive, his vanity or some other less excusable motive, prompted him to decline the proffered post, and we rejoice to say that he is now neither a Professor nor a Sub-librarian, having been dismissed from the former office and not being appointed to the latter.

La France states that the *Kearsage*, on returning to the port of Cherbourg during the afternoon of Sunday, landed 63 of the crew of the Alabama. Of this number 15 were wounded. The French authorities have charge of all the prisoners; the wounded men were sent to the Naval Hospital, where they receive every attention. Some of the French papers describe the animosity between the prisoners and their captors as so strong that it is difficult to prevent fighting and bloodshed between them in the streets.

BELGIUM.

Monsieur Beelen, Professor of Holy Scripture and Oriental Languages in the Catholic University of Louvain, has undertaken with the approbation of the whole Episcopate of Belgium, to publish a translation of the New Testament in Flemish, with notes. A volume containing the four Gospels and the Acts of the Apostles has already appeared, and the *Revue Catholique* publishes a letter written by order of the Holy Father approving the work. The letter states that the sacred books are mutilated, interpolated, and corrupted, and thus are abused for the injury of the faithful amid the confused errors and false teaching of our day; and that it is in the highest degree expedient that the genuine text of the Divine Word, translated and explained by well-adapted notes, should be published in the vernacular tongue for those who do not know Latin; and that thus they

will be able, not only to expose the tricks of false teachers, but also to provide themselves with suitable weapons for the refutation of error." The letter goes on to say that the difficulty of the Flemish language has made it impossible that the Holy Father should personally judge of the work, but that he is fully able to approve of the undertaking, and to bestow upon it his Apostolical Benediction, inasmuch as it is approved, not only by the Catholic University, but by the whole Episcopate of Belgium.

HOLLAND.

In Holland, like England, Protestantism is at a very low ebb. The Amsterdam correspondence of the 2nd June thus writes to the *Journal de Bruxelles*:—"Protestantism, like everywhere else, is here with us going fast adrift. Most of its ministry boast of and glory in their unbelief in the fundamental truths of Christianity. They have recently gone so far as to deny the resurrection of Our Lord Jesus Christ. In most of the churches of large towns they have individually made the following declaration from the pulpit, 'My dear flock, I consider it my duty to inform you that I do not believe any longer in the Resurrection of Jesus Christ. Science has taught me that it is a forged miracle, a fable, a myth. I exhort you to have no more faith in it under pain of being looked upon as a dull unintelligent people of very limited capacity and far behind the mental and material progress of modern civilization.'" At the Haye such pulpits exhortations suffice not: they go a great deal farther. The Protestant Herr Zaalberg has set himself at the head of an unbelieving society calling itself *parti moderne*. Herr Zaalberg is a convert to unbelief of recent date. He was formerly a partisan of the *juste milieu* system, that had renounced orthodox Protestantism without however, wholly embracing all the new advanced ideas of modern incredulity. Seeing the wind shifting on this side, and that the denial of revelation had become fashionable and was the spirit of the age, he publicly professed his conversion to the new-fangled negative doctrine in vogue, and in presence of his astonished hearers and former followers he opposed and combated his former ideas on the doctrine of revelation and vehemently espoused those of modern incredulity. So great was the disgust, the indignation of his audience when he blasphemously said that modern scientific research had proved, fully demonstrated revelation to be a deception, a myth, a falsehood, and that they ought to follow his example and renounce it, so great was their horror at this part of his discourse, that an *emueute* immediately took place in the church, and he would have been very roughly handled had not the police interfered, and amidst hisses and execrations conducted him to his home. Herr Zaalberg is an erudite scientific man. Alas! it is erudite and clever men generally that do mischief to religion and cause their own perdition and that of others. How much better the ignorant and simple who believe in the Gospel and practise its precepts and moral teachings! "Abcondisti haec a sapientibus et prudentibus et revelasti ea parvulis."—*Cor. of Weekly Register*.

SPAIN.

'Spain,' says the *Steele* of yesterday, has decidedly donned the helmet of Mambrino, and is entering upon all sorts of adventures. War with Morocco, war with Cochin China, war with St. Domingo—Spain is trying her lance in all parts of the globe. She preferred renouncing the conquest of Mexico to sharing the glory of it with us, and it is doubtless to indemnify herself that she seeks a quarrel of Castile against Peru. Besides this affair Spain has a much larger one on hand, if we may believe the clerical journals—namely, the maintenance of the temporal Power. It is said to be a fact that Spain has undertaken to furnish the Pope with a garrison in case the French army should quit Rome. It would then be necessary to put Italy also, and perhaps France on the list of the numerous powers with which Spain is at daggers drawn, if it is true, as is added, that its intervention is already regulated by a secret treaty, to which it is alleged Austria has also attached her signature.

The Spanish Government is keeping an eye upon the party of progress. According to the *Epoca* it is by no means indifferent to the complications which may eventually result from the Roman Question, and intends to lend a vigorous support to the Catholic Powers.

ITALY.

Another Italian See is widowed, and the pious and zealous Bishop of Macerata has been called away from his Diocese within the last week. He preached in the Church of St. Paul, on the 30th of May, and was observed to fail in voice and strength towards the end of the sermon, and on reaching the sacristy fainted. Medical assistance was called in but without avail, and he ceased to exist at four in the morning. The death of a Bishop in the annexed Provinces is a misfortune so great as to be irreparable at the present moment. The Holy See of course nominates the successor, but the exequatur implies an oath inconsistent with conscience, and the business of the See has to be transacted by the Vicar-General, and under disadvantages of the heaviest character. The catalogue of vacant sees was already sufficiently long, and this last addition to it will be most severely felt in Macerata, where the Bishop was most popular, and enjoyed great and deserved influence.

Garibaldi has summoned the Lodges of Italy to meet at Palermo and discuss with him as Grand Priest the propriety of assimilating the different rites, of which it appears there are several, and whose variety prevents the perfect accord necessary to the movement now organizing. What the united wisdom of the Masons may resolve on, is, of course, a matter of mere conjecture; but the *Italia*, which compared to other Italian journals, is a decent and moderate print (though anywhere else it would be a raving organ of Democracy) expresses great dread at the irresponsible power thrown into the hands of a man, who will undoubtedly use it at the bidding of Mazzini, for the upsetting of the last vestige of monarchical power in Italy, the moment 'the House of Savoy is no longer necessary as a blind.

The Court of Assize of Reggio (province of Emilia) has condemned Monsignor Rota, Bishop of Guastalla, to eight months' imprisonment, and to pay a fine of 1,500 francs (£60) for having published a Pastoral which might lead the reader to despise and to censure the laws and institutions of the State. An offensive Lenten Charge is the cause of this proceeding. On hearing his sentence, the Bishop merely said, 'I feel more easy and more happy than my judges.'

Roma.—The Holy Father's health continues to improve, and he has taken regular drives during the past week, and in the early part of next week will give audience to several of the more distinguished visitors to Rome previous to their return to their own countries. The medical men are perfectly satisfied as to the security of the Pope's life, now he has thrown off the present attack, and even the Revolutionary press is obliged to withdraw the expression of its premature exultation, the last numbers of the *Italia* acknowledging that the solution of the Roman question by such an event was by no means so proximate as the organs of Turin have been for the last three months asserting.

Six more of the malefactors sent here in the interests of civilisation, by the Minister Peruzzi, were, I am happy to say, arrested on the confines of the province of Viterbo by the Pontifical gendarmes: forty had been previously consigned to the police at Olivita Castellana. A propos of the latter town; it may interest some of our readers to know that the celebrated brigand chief Gasparone is still living and a prisoner in that fortress; he has been of late years very kindly treated, and is a sort of lion to all travellers stopping there. When the Piedmontese occupied Olivita Castellana in 1860, they were anxious to set him at liberty, but Gasparone refused, 'No,' said he, 'I am the Pope's prisoner, and not yours.'

he has treated me far better than I deserve; and I scorn to accept anything from his enemies; and effectively, the old chief now being far beyond eighty, and the last of all his band save one, still living as a penitentiary in the Convent of Trisulti, remained till the re-occupation of Olivita Castellana by the French. I wish as much chivalrous feeling could be expected from the evil-doers Piedmont is sending us weekly from Ancona, Umbria and Perugia, but they are most of them atrocious criminals condemned to the galleys for life, and of course ready to commit any sort of iniquity. That such a measure should have been consented to by the Italian government, is a clear proof of the shifts it is reduced to, and says little for its moral or civil sense of responsibility. As a strict cordon is maintained by the French on our frontier, few will enter, and the terror and misery occasioned by the presence at large of such an army of ruffians, will fall on the inhabitants of Umbria and the Marches, among whom they will necessarily disperse themselves.—*Cor. of Tablet*.

Yesterday, being the Feast of the Italian Statue was celebrated here with Italian honours: that is, by a cowardly explosion of bombs in the Piazza Colonna, the Forum of Trajan, Monte Cavallo, and various other places. Several Bengal lights were also burnt, but with very long fuses, so as to give the persons lighting them ample time to "chalk up 'No Popery' and run away." No one happily was hurt, and we are all as well as the scirocco will allow us to be this morning. Several arrests were, however, made; and among them three French sous-officiers in plain clothes, and a Piedmontese officer of cavalry disguised as a friar of Ara Cæli, trying to seduce the volunteer dragoons of M. de St. Na, now quartered at the Pileta barracks. So much for the alleged Roman element of the 'National' Committee! Roman patriotism has an undoubted right to the little leaden seal the Custom-house appends to foreign produce, for on examination, instead of being 'Robs à la Roma,' it inevitably turns out to be Paris or Turin make, the very significant fact of the bombs on Sunday being thrown by French sous-officiers (probably Savoyards or Nizzards) being a case in point.—*Cor. of Tablet*.

The Roman correspondence of the *Monde* dated on the 8th inst., says that the agents of the Turin government had taken measures to have the usual demonstrations to celebrate the anniversary of the Piedmontese Statute on Sunday the 5th. During the previous night small and dirty tricoloured flags made of coarse stuff, had been thrown up by means of a leaden weight and string, upon the lamp posts and telegraph wires which cross the streets. However, as the true Romans were all asleep in the peaceful fashion that makes the 'patriots' so indignant, and at the night patrols cleared off all those worthy symbols of regenerated Italy, they created an impression only of the latter and the numerous bats that fly about the streets of the Eternal City during the night time. In the evening of the Sunday itself the usual 'patriotic' bombs and crackers were let off, at about half-past eight, on the piazzas la Spagna, at the Caffè Nuovo, at San Abarcollo al Corso, at Santa Maria Maggiore, at Piazza Trajana, &c. But as the ritual for 'national' demonstrations is now well known and is very seldom varied, and police were on the alert and nearly all the 'national' bombardiers were duly arrested by the Pontifical and French gendarmes. Thus the doorkeeper of the Porta France a man called Adriano Alessandri, was caught in the act. Another man, of the name of Filippo Solfanelli was seriously wounded in the hand by the bomb to which he set fire. Bengal lights were also displayed at the same time. The position of the greater part of these 'national and patriotic' demonstrations does credit to his Majesty the King of Italy. They are 'fiery,' a professed truly symbolical of the Italian patriotic cause. However among these flyers, were arrested by the Pontifical gendarmes, three French sergeants of the 29th regiment of the line. They have been handed over to the French authorities for judgment, which in such a case of gross breach of military discipline and shameful connivance with the enemies of their own government, will go hard with them we fear.

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—A *rencontre* between the Royal troops and a party of reactionists took place a few days since near Molfi, in the Basilicata, in which twelve soldiers were killed and six made prisoners, amongst them the officer in command of the detachment. The *Compagna del Popolo* and the *Italia*, in recording this fact, mentions that when the news of this and similar disasters become known at Naples considerable consternation was manifested, and large reinforcements were immediately dispatched. In addition to losses in the field, it is said that the mortality amongst the troops is much increased by disease produced by climate, joined to the harassing duties they are called on to perform. The *Giornale di Napoli* of the 8th says:—This morning there arrived here from Salerno thirty women and six men, civilians, some of the former quite young girls, the greater number mothers with children at their breasts. Amongst the party was an old man of 70. All were sent as prisoners to Naples by the Prefet Bardasano on the sole charge of affording asylums to reactionists. At their departure from Salerno, the women raised cries of anguish and sorrow, which were responded to by the wailing of their families, who expressed in no measured terms their abhorrence of the present state of things. Under such circumstances comment is unnecessary. The Government which has recourse to such extremes must be weak indeed and tottering.

Another cause of the miserable state which the Neapolitan territory is plunged, consists in the persecution of which religion is the object, whether from the attacks directed against the visible and the invisible head of Christianity, or from thousands of pamphlets and journals written against the prevailing religion, or from the contempt manifested for the Ministers of the Sanctuary. Politics are directed against religion, and the latter is hostile to the former, without reckoning any other insults. But, to conclude with the moral causes which have produced this state of things, it is enough to reflect that to make a nation pass on from better to worse, when it expected an improvement, is to outrage her openly; it is to degrade, humble, offend her in all her economical, moral, and political interests. The year 1860 found this nation clothed, fed, industrious, and possessed of some savings. The peasants had money. They bought and sold cattle, they paid their farm rents regularly, they lived at little expense with their families. Every one, in his own state, was satisfied with his material well-being. Now this is all reversed. The lower classes are now attacked in the stomach (sic). The stamp and registration laws, the progressive taxes, the war titles, &c., have ruined the population. The lawyers are idle, because there is no business. A large number of young men employed by the lawyers are idle and wandering. Civil and judiciary affairs, formerly so numerous, are almost null. Those who would have suits to carry on do so, frightened as they are at the enormous expense without reckoning the little trust they have in the present magistrates. If they can, they accept a compromise, even if it be ruinous. If they cannot do so, they leave the suits in abeyance. On account of the inheritance duty, if there happens to be three successions in a family, which may happen in the same year, the wealthiest family is ruined. What will be the result of the tax on moveables, which will be in vigour in 1864, and of every other such vexation? It would be like applying a red hot iron to a bleeding wound.

This is enough for the causes; but let us see the facts. At Pontecorvo (former Pontifical province) the strangest abuse and a number of extortions were committed to the cries, 'Long live Victor Emmanuel!' 'Long live Garibaldi!' Unjust contributions were imposed upon the rich, &c., and the municipal power fell into the hands of street ruffians. At Mignano, the commander of the National Guard on one side and the mayor on the other, placed themselves at the head of a party which seeks to do the

greatest amount of harm to the opposite one, and consequently, they do a great deal of harm to the public weal, to order, and personal safety. At Traceto, a mayor, who had been condemned to the galleys in the time of the Bourbons, collared all those who were Bourbonists, knocked them about with his stick, and compelled them to go back home in broad daylight. The Mayor of Pastina was also Captain of the National Guard, and had organised as such a band of ruffians, who committed all kinds of violence and atrocities. The Mayor of San Vincenzo, on the occasion of the conscription of 1861, sent to all the mountaineers of the neighborhood the following summons:—"The King wants soldiers. Woe to those who do not come to this appeal! All the relations of the recruits who do not immediately come forward, or who take to flight, will be imprisoned, and their houses burned down."

LETTER OF A CITIZEN OF THE TWO SICILIES TO THE ENGLISH PARLIAMENT.

(To the Editor of the News.)

Dear Sir—The following letter, which is from the pen of a distinguished member of the Neapolitan Bar, has been forwarded to me by my friend, the Viscount de Poli, with a request of its publication in some of our Irish newspapers. Will you kindly give place to it in the columns of your valuable journal.—I am, dear sir, sincerely yours,

JOHN J. DUNN.

Naples, May, 1864.

My Lords and Gentlemen—At the moment when General Garibaldi has just ingeniously announced in public that he could never have succeeded in his expedition to Marsala without the aid and concurrence of your country; at the moment when that man, who has contributed the most towards the downfall of our national autonomy, is receiving from free England such an enthusiastic reception; when the ministers of Great Britain, vying with the aristocracy and the people, have not a sufficient stock of caresses and prizes for the fugitive hermit of Capri, may it be permitted to a Son of 'Two Sicilies' to raise his voice in the midst of your festivities to let you see, without partiality, but also without reticence, into what an abyss of sorrow our country is to-day, plunged. God grant that these truthful words may reach the heart of the illustrious English parliament, and may lead to some alleviation of the sufferings of Naples and Palermo. It is far from my intention, my lords and gentlemen, to pretend to place before your eyes, a series of political arguments confined within the limits of theories and hypotheses. There is no question here of either our lost independence or of our deposed noble king, or our plundered finances, or of our sixty thousand prisoners decimated by typhus, or our twenty-eight towns and villages rifled and sacked, or our ten thousand brethren shot or massacred in heroic, because unequal, combats. It is in the name of humanity alone that I have the honor to address you, in the name of the most sacred rights of all nations, in the name of justice and liberty, impudently trampled under foot; and it is within the bounds of facts, alas! too true and too horrible—that I beg you to follow me for an instant. What indignatious outcries were, at one time, raised against the national government of the Bourbons by the revelations contained in the 'examination' of the Right Hon. Mr. Gladstone, and in some other pamphlets which were equally characterised by a deplorable want of truth, and by an evident party spirit! The heart of England revolted in behalf of those thousand tortured beings, pining in the bottom of atrocious dungeons, and the terrible *coiffe-du-silence* went the round of astounded and indignant Europe. Even at the present day there are many persons ignorant of the existence of this funeral instrument of torture, who would be much astonished were they told that the regenerators of Italy, who were, nevertheless, the authors of this calumny as well as of so many others against the Bourbon dynasty—have in vain endeavored to discover—I do not say the instrument of torture, but even one who had been tortured. My lords and gentlemen, if formerly the heart of liberal England gave expression to such passionate sentiments with regard to prisons of fantasy, imaginary tortures, and martyrs who existed on the documents of the revolution alone, how great, to-day, must not be its legitimate indignation, when it beholds tortures which bring to mind the darkest ages of humanity, when martyrs, whose identity it is only easy to prove are placed before it. I leave to others the task of relating the doleful history of the Piedmontese conscriptions in the Two Sicilies, and to delineate the atrocious spectacle of those thousands of youthful refractory conscripts being marched, manacled, through our streets—of their whole families imprisoned until the return of the fugitive conscripts—of towns blockaded at night by the Piedmontese soldiers, after the manner of the recruiting Cossacks. I could dwell at length on the privations and brutalities to which our young prisoners are systematically submitted; but I have promised not to wander from the region of facts, which moreover, will speak more eloquently than I.

CAPELLO.

The humble name of Capello, a child of Palermo, accused of feigning deafness and dumbness in order to escape the Piedmontese recruitment—does it not recall to your minds, my lords and gentlemen, a tale of most atrocious tortures. The whole of Europe shuddered with horror while reading those frightful details; but it has but lightly stigmatised the executors of the poor Sicilian, tortured upon the rack (*revivats volants*), and seamed, one might say, by 152 bleeding wounds. I myself saw his mangled body, which was one immense sore, and I could not restrain my tears. Well, what has Piedmont done in face of the prevailing indignation and horror? Did she imprison and condemn the wretch who invented and applied that dreadful instrument of torture? Has she taken any step towards compensating, as is his due, the unfortunate victim? No, my lords and gentlemen, Piedmont has done all in her power to excise her agent, and has placed on his breast her cross of Saints Maurice and Lazarus, her cross of honour, in the same way as she placed it on that of the photographer who is inundating with obscenities the young Kingdom of Italy.

CARMINE DE MARINO.

Towards the middle of the month of December last a conscript of the Principato-Citra presented himself before the council assembled at Salerno, and produced a medical certificate, stating that he was subject to frequent attacks of epilepsy. Having been inspected he was conducted to the hospital where, after a few days, he experienced another attack of his frightful malady. The Piedmontese doctors determined to ascertain whether the attack was not simulated, garrotted him on his bed of suffering, and applied red hot irons to his legs; the convulsions increased still more under the irritation of the burns; but the executors, nevertheless, continued their experiment, and stopped only when they saw that it placed the life of the unfortunate victim in danger. The epileptic attacks having returned several times, they at last gave him his liberty; but they forbade him, whilst menacing him with terrible threats, to speak of the tortures that they have inflicted on him. On the 7th of April this unfortunate man was still lingering on the bed of pain in the hospital of the Principato-Citra, at thirty miles from Naples. His name is Carmine de Marino. He was born in 1843, in the commune of San-Leonardo, in the above principality. His convulsions have now reached their paroxysm, in consequence of the Piedmontese tortures, and to his last hour, he will bear the painful traces of his numerous wounds.

Aronico De Zio.—On the 17th of January, 1862, a medical certificate testified that a young conscript of the Terra d'Otrante was suffering from asthma, which rendered him totally unfit for military service. The Piedmontese agents, requiring more positive proof of his infirmity, they loaded him with arms and baggage, and they compelled him to make a forced march of more than twenty-five miles—that is to say

from Lecce to Taranto. When his strength failed him on the road, the soldiers struck him with the butt-end of their guns, and even with their bayonets to drive him; but, at the half way, it was in vain that they redoubled their menaces and cruel treatment; the unfortunate creature was suffering so frightfully that those men deemed it necessary to halt. The Neapolitan conscript crawled to a cabin, where he expired in nine hours after. He was called Antonio de Zio, and was born in 1844, at Manzonia, in the Terra d'Otrante. Are those, my lords and gentlemen, chimerical accusations, imaginary tortures, and martyrs who cannot be found? Have you not shuddered at the thought that your country has contributed to precipitate ours into the hands of the torturers of Upper Italy? The noble parliament of Great Britain, can it not find a word of blame for the executors and a word of mercy for the victims? Oh! if, during the lapse of a few months, despite of menaces of death, three of these atrocious outrages have reached the knowledge of the public, how many such have there not been committed which are as yet unknown, and perhaps, which will remain so for ever? But permit me to say that, to show indulgence towards these monstrosities of the pretended regenerative government, would it not prove to the Sicilians, to the Neapolitans, to Europe, how foreign in reality humanity was to the accusation which they formerly charged the government of the Bourbons. My lords and gentlemen, it is in the name of my unfortunate countrymen that I presume to raise my voice before you. It is in the name of outraged justice, liberty, and humanity! If my appeal should remain without result, history later on must judge with severity such denial of pity, and the people of the Two Sicilies must look to Providence alone to obtain an alleviation or an end to their wrongs. I beg you, my lords and gentlemen, to accept of the homage of my respect, and to pardon my prudent anonymity, for which, alas! there are too many motives, on account of the arbitrary persecutions to which we are exposed under the infamous *Pica* Law, from the basest agents of the Piedmontese.

AVVOCATO P.

AUSTRIA.

Vienna, June 14.—It is very generally believed that Austria, Prussia, and Russia will soon be on as intimate a footing as they were before the outbreak of the Crimean war, but facts have come to my knowledge which induce me to believe that on several matters of importance the opinions and views of the Vienna, Berlin, and St. Petersburg Cabinets differ widely. It is a patent fact that the parties to the partition of Poland are resolved not to permit any interference on the part of France in behalf of the inhabitants of that unfortunate country; but neither Prussia nor Austria is disposed to act in concurrence with Russia in the East. It is true that this Government not long since strongly insisted on the necessity for an armed intervention in the Danubian Principalities, but it was of opinion that none but Turkish forces should be allowed to enter those countries; Russia was also desirous that 'order might be restored,' but Prince Gortschakoff was far more pragmatical than Count Rechberg, for he collected Russian troops on the Pruth, and might, perhaps, have sent them across the frontier, had not the French Ambassador at Constantinople advised the Porte to protest against such an arbitrary and violent measure. The recent policy of Russia in respect to Oldenburg is very distasteful to this Government, which not long ago received information that there was some secret understanding between the head of the last mentioned family and the Prussian Minister for Foreign Affairs. I believe that the Grand Duke of Oldenburg will cede to Prussia that part of its territory which touches on the North Sea, if the validity of his claim to Schleswig-Holstein should be recognized. The Imperial Family of Russia has formally ceded its rights to the Grand Duke Peter of Oldenburg, and, to the great annoyance of Count Rechberg, that potentate is now the declared protegee of Mr. von Bismark.

GERMANY AND DENMARK.

Copenhagen, June 15.—*Dagbladet* of to-day calls upon the Government at the resumption of hostilities should assistance from England Sweden then be withheld, to seek support from the revolutionary elements of Europe, instead of from legally constituted Governments, which have forsaken the cause of Denmark.

It also urges the raising of a foreign legion, and the acceptance of Garibaldi's offer.

HIGHLY IMPORTANT TO ALL THOSE WHO SUFFER WITH PLEURISY.

Another of the respectable citizens of Quebec, Canada, has voluntarily addressed the following to W. E. Brunet, Esq., Druggist, &c., Pont St. Roch (or Craig) Street, Quebec:—  
It affords me great pleasure to inform you that I have been completely cured of a very severe Pleurisy, which I had neglected, and by the use of only three bottles of the BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, which I bought at your establishment in Vallier Street.

I am, dear sir, very truly yours,  
J. B. ALÉXIS DORVAL,  
Inspector of Timber.

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

A REMEDY.—A sure and certain remedy for all diseases of the stomach and digestive organs is HOOPLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS. They never fail in Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, or Nervous Debility. The use of a bottle or two will work wonders. Try them. For sale everywhere by druggists and dealers in medicines.  
John F. Henry & Co., General Agents for Canada, 303 St. Paul St., Montreal, O.E.

WHY ARE BRISTOL'S SUGAR COATED PILLS A POPULAR MEDICINE?—Because they relieve the bowels, tone the stomach, regulate the Liver, and promote the general vigor of the system, without causing pain. Because their action is not followed by increased constipation, and the necessity for larger doses. Because they are a safe cathartic for the weakest, as well as active enough to relax the constipated passages in the strongest. Because they create an appetite and revive the mental energies. Because they never produce tenesmus, but act like a healing balm on the irritated membranes of the stomach and intestines. Because no mineral ingredient pollutes the pure vegetable, anti-bilious, and aperient substances of which they are composed. Because they act in harmony with nature, and without violence. Because no human being who ever used them has been disappointed in the effects. And, finally, because they are a family medicine, for which there is no substitute. They are put in glass vials, and will keep in any climate. In all cases arising from or aggravated blood, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA should be used in connection with the Pills.

J. F. Henry & Co. Montreal, General agents for Canada. For sale in Montreal by Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray and by all prominent Druggists.

Dyspepsia is known as one of the most distressing complaints which afflict humanity; and, until the advent of the Oxygenated Bitters, had been considered incurable, or when curable, requiring years to accomplish it. The Oxygenated Bitters perform in a few days, cures, which other medicines takes years to alleviate.

THE LONDON TABLET. THE SUBSCRIBER will send the London (Eng-land) Tablet, to any Address, the day after receipt, clean, and in perfect order, for half-price, say FOUR DOLLARS per Year, in advance.

TO SPORTSMEN! SYRUP OF BUCKTHORN—the great English Physic for SETTERS, POINTERS, RETRIEVERS, &c. HENRY R. GRAY, Dispensing Chemist.

TO TOURISTS! DWIGHT'S MIXTURE is the best Remedy for DIARRHŒA or Canadian CHOLERA.

B. B. EDE & CO'S PETROLINE COSMETIC SOAP, to counteract the effects of Sun and Dust, while Travelling.

GRAY'S GRANULAR EFFERVESCING CITRATE OF MAGNESIA. Nothing can be more refreshing than this Preparation, which, taken before Breakfast, allays feverishness, and acts as a mild and gentle laxative.

HENRY R. GRAY, Chemist and Druggist, 94 St. Lawrence Main Street, (ESTABLISHED 1859.) 12m

EX HIBERNIAN & EAGLET.—Messrs. J. FOURNIER & CO., 242 St. PAUL STREET, inform the Public that they have on hand a Fresh Assortment of Goods, just arrived from France:—

- 300 barrels Beaujolais, Macon, Bordeaux, Sauterne, Chablis, St. Emilian, and a choice of the best Wines of Burgundy. 150 cases of the celebrated Volnay Wine, 25 bottles each. 20 cases Salignac & Co's Extra Cognac, of the year 1825, in decanters. 350 cases Cognac of the first quality. 20,000 Cider, Brandy, and Oldnet Bottles. 30,000 Red, Green and White Capsules. 25 Capsuling Machines. Sherries, Burgundy, and other Ports. DeKuyper's Gin, in pipes and half-pipes, in red and in green cases. J. FOURNIER & CO.

A NEW ASSORTMENT OF ZINC Ware and Kitchen Utensils, Pails, Sitz Baths, Basins, and Foot Baths, Chamber Sets, French Coffee Pots, Sprinkling Cans, at \$2 a pair; Kettles &c., &c, sold per dozen, or by the piece. Forty per cent saved by them, and superior to all other importations. J. FOURNIER & CO.

NEW DENTELLE, MOUSSELINE, and Colored GLASS of every pattern and price, sold by the foot. No ornamental Glass in the market can compete with it. Used by the Grand Trunk Railroad, and recommended by all the Architects of Montreal, who have samples of the same on view. J. FOURNIER & CO.

MATERIALS FOR ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS. Detached Flowers and Leaves, sold by the gross at moderate prices. Recommended to the Milliners of the City, and to Ladies who would like to make the Flowers themselves either for the Table or the Toilet. J. FOURNIER & CO., 242 St. Paul Street. 12m

SEEDS! SEEDS!! FRESH FLOWER and GARDEN SEEDS just received at the GLASGOW DRUG HALL, 268 Notre Dame Street.

CAMPHOR. 1000 lbs. finest ENGLISH CAMPHOR, for SALE at the GLASGOW DRUG HALL.

HORSFORD'S AMERICAN YEAST POWDER. THE Genuine Article may be had at the following places:—Messrs. M'Gibbon's, English's, Dufresne & M'Carthy's, M'Leod's, M'Lauren's, Perry's, Blacklock's, Bennalack's, Douglas's, Wellington Street, Mullin & Healy's, Flynn's, Bonaventure Building.

Finest KEROSINE OIL, 3s 6d per gallon. " COAL OIL, 2s and 2s 6d do. J A HARTE, Druggist. Montreal, April 21.

NOTICE. THE PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between the undersigned as Wholesale and Retail Grocers, Wine and Spirit Merchants, under the Style and Firm of SHANNON & BROTHER, has been Dissolved by mutual consent.

All debts due to, or by the late Firm will be settled by NEIL SHANNON, 128 Commissioner Street. NEIL SHANNON, ALEXANDER SHANNON.

Referring to the above, the Subscriber will continue the Business of the late Firm, under the name and style of NEIL SHANNON, as Wholesale and Retail GROCER, WINE and SPIRIT Merchant, at the OLD STAND, 128 Commissioner Street; and begs to inform his Customers and the public generally that as he has had upwards of Twenty years' experience in the Business, he is prepared to supply those who may favor him with their orders with the best Goods that can be obtained in the markets, and at the lowest prices.

Returning his sincere thanks for the long patronage with which he has been favored, the Subscriber hopes that for the future by strict attention to business to merit a continuance. NEIL SHANNON. 12m

Montreal, May 25, 1864.

A. & D. SHANNON, GROCERS, Wine and Spirit Merchants, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, 38 AND 40 M'GILL STREET, MONTREAL.

HAVE constantly on hand a good assortment of Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Spices, Mustards, Provisions, Hams, Salt, &c. Port, Sherry, Madeira, and other Wines, Brandy, Holland Gin, Scotch Whisky, Jamaica Spirit, Syrup, &c., &c.

Country Merchants and Farmers would do well to give them a call as they will Trade with them on Liberal Terms. 12m

May 19, 1864.

RICHELIEU COMPANY DAILY ROYAL MAIL LINE OF STEAMERS, RUNNING BETWEEN MONTREAL & QUEBEC, AND THE Regular Line of Steamers, BETWEEN MONTREAL AND THE PORTS OF THREE RIVERS, SOREL, BERTHIER, CHAMBLY, TERREBONNE, L'ASSOMPTION, AND OTHER INTERMEDIATE PORTS.

ON and after MONDAY, the 2nd May, and until further notice, the RICHELIEU COMPANY'S STEAMERS will leave their respective Wharves as follows:—

STEAMER MONTREAL, Capt. P. E. CORTE, Will leave the Richelieu Pier, opposite the Jacques Cartier Square, for QUEBEC, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at SEVEN o'clock, P.M., stopping, going and returning, at the Ports of Sorel, Three Rivers, and Batiscan. Parties desirous of taking Passage on board the Ocean Steamers from Quebec may depend upon having a regular connection by taking their passage on board the Steamer Montreal, as a Tender will come alongside to convey Passengers without any extra charge.

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

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 cannot be surpassed.  
 J. M. LYONS.  
 PRICE—\$1 per Bottle; half dozen, \$5.  
 Beware of Counterfeits; see that the Signature  
 'C. M. JACKSON' is on the WRAPPER of each  
 Bottle.

Should your nearest Druggist not have the article  
 do not be put off by any of the intoxicating prepa-  
 rations that may be offered in its place, but send to  
 us, and we will forward, securely packed, by express.

Principal Office and Manufactory—No. 631 ARCH  
 STREET, PHILADELPHIA

**JONES & EVANS,**

Successors to C. M. Jackson & Co.,  
 PROPRIETORS.

For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in every town  
 in the United States.  
 John F. Henry & Co., General Agents for Cana-  
 da, 303 St. Paul Street, Montreal, O.E.  
 Jan. 14, 1864. 12m.

**M. BERGIN,**  
 MERCHANT TAILOR,  
 AND  
 MASTER TAILOR  
 TO THE  
 Prince of Wales' Regiment of Volunteers,  
 No. 79, M'GILL STREET.

**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

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

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

**B. DEVLIN,**  
 ADVOCATE,  
 Has Removed his Office to No. 38, Little St.  
 James Street.

**J. J. CURRAN,**  
 ADVOCATE  
 No. 40 Little St. James Street,  
 MONTREAL.

**THOMAS J. WALSH, B.C.L.,**  
 ADVOCATE,  
 Has opened his office at No. 32 Little St. James St.

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

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

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

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  
 latters 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. com-  
 mission 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, 1863.

**ATTENTION.**  
 THE undersigned having learned that some persons  
 have rumored that he no longer keeps Hearses, takes  
 this opportunity to contradict the false report; and  
 that, instead of abandoning this kind of business, he  
 has the pleasure to announce to the Public that be-  
 sides his old and superb HEARSE, he has some very  
 magnificent and absolutely new ones, which are  
 much superior to the first in finish and richness. A  
 fine little WHITE HORSE, managed by a conductor,  
 and richly clothed, will be attached to the small  
 Hearse, which every person regards as the most el-  
 egant that has been seen in this City.

The Subscriber has also OPENED A COFFIN  
 STORE, where will constantly be found all kinds of  
 IRON AND WOODEN COFFINS, Gloves, Grapes,  
 &c., Marble Tombs, and Inscriptions on Boards.  
 Price of fine Hearses, with two horses, \$3.  
 X. CUSSON,  
 69 St. Joseph Street.  
 Montreal, June 23, 1864. 3m.

**LUMBER.**  
**JORDAN & BENARD, LUMBER MERCHANTS,**  
 corner of Craig and St. Denis Streets, and Corner  
 of Sanguinet and Craig Streets, and on the WHARF,  
 in Rear of Bonsecours Church, Montreal.—The un-  
 derassigned offer for Sale a very large assortment of  
 PINE DEALS—3-in.—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality, and  
 CULLS good and common. 2-in.—1st, 2nd, 3rd  
 quality and CULLS. Also, 1 1/2-in PLANK—1st,  
 2nd, 3rd quality. 1-inch and 1 1/2-inch BOARDS—  
 various qualities. SCANTLING (all sizes) clear  
 and common. FURRING, &c., &c.—all of which  
 will be disposed of at moderate prices; and 45,000  
 Feet of CEDAR.  
 JORDAN & BENARD,  
 35 St. Denis Street.  
 March 24, 1864.

**M. KEARNEY & BROTHERS,**  
 Practical Plumbers, Gasfitters,  
 TIN-SMITHS,  
 ZINO, GALVANIZED & SHEET IRON WORKERS  
 DOLLARD STREET,  
 (One Door from Notre Dame Street, Opposite the  
 Recollet Church)  
 MONTREAL,  
 Manufacture and Keep Constantly on hand:  
 Baths, Beer Pumps, Hot Air Fur-  
 Hydrants, Shower Baths, Tinware (paces  
 Water Closets, Refrigerators, Voice Pipes,  
 Lift & Force Pumps, Water Coolers, Sinks, all sizes

Jobbing punctually attended to.

**BRISTOL'S**



(Vegetable)  
**SUGAR-COATED**

**PILLS.**

THE GREAT CURE  
 For all the Diseases of the

Liver, Stomach and Bowels,  
 Put up in Glass Phials, and warranted to  
 KEEP IN ANY CLIMATE.

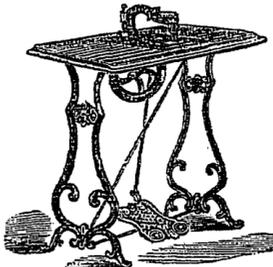
These Pills are prepared expressly to operate in  
 harmony with the greatest of blood purifiers, BRIS-  
 TOL'S SARSAPARILLA, in all cases arising from  
 depraved humours or impure blood. The most hope-  
 less sufferers need not despair. Under the influence  
 of these two GREAT REMEDIES, maladies,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

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

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

Only 25 Cts. per Phial.  
 J. F. Henry & Co. 303 St. Paul Street, Montreal,  
 General agents for Canada. Agents for Montreal,  
 Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, K. Camp-  
 bell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, A. G. Davidson,  
 Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray.

**C. W. WILLIAMS & CO'S**  
 UNEQUALLED DOUBLE THREAD



**FAMILY  
 SEWING MACHINES,**  
 (MANUFACTURED IN MONTREAL)

Prices ranging upwards from  
**Twenty-Five Dollars**

BETTER MACHINES for Dress-making and family  
 use have never been made. They are simple, dura-  
 ble, reliable and warranted, and kept in repair one  
 year without charge. First-class city references  
 given if required.

Manufactory on PRINCE STREET. Office  
 and Salesroom No. 29 Great St. James Street, Mont-  
 real.  
 Agents Wanted in all parts of Canada and  
 the Provinces.  
 C. W. WILLIAMS & CO.  
 Montreal, Oct. 16, 1863. 12m

**WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY.**  
 [Established in 1826.]  
 THE Subscribers manufacture and  
 have constantly for sale at their old  
 established Foundry, their superior  
 Bells for Churches, Academies, Fac-  
 tories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Plan-  
 tations, &c., mounted in the most ap-  
 proved and substantial manner with  
 their new Patented Yoke and other  
 improved Mountings, and warranted in every particu-  
 lar. For information in regard to Keys, Dimen-  
 sions, Mountings, Warranted, &c., send for a cir-  
 cular Address  
 E. A. & G. B. MENEELY, West Troy, N. Y.

**BENJAMIN CLEMENT,  
 CARPENTER & JOINER,**  
 54 St. Antoine Street.  
 Jobbing punctually attended to.  
 Oct. 9.

**MATT. JANNARD'S  
 NEW CANADIAN  
 COFFIN STORE,**  
 Corner of Craig and St. Lawrence Streets,  
 MONTREAL.

M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his es-  
 tablishment where he will constantly have on hand  
 COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or  
 Metal, at very Moderate Prices.  
 March 31, 1864.

**TO LET,  
 DEPOT FOR THE SALE  
 OF THE CELEBRATED  
 VARENNES WATERS.**

THESE WATERS, as a Curative agent in a great  
 number of diseases, are highly efficacious, and are  
 recommended by the most skillful Medical practition-  
 ers. As a summer drink, they are most pleasant,  
 salubrious, and refreshing.

A Lease for the exclusive right of keeping a Depot  
 for the Sale of these Waters, in the principal Cities  
 of the Province, will be granted on liberal condi-  
 tions, and for any time that may be desired, to com-  
 mence on the 1st of May next.

Application to be made on the spot to the Proprietors,  
 the Grey Nuns of the Hospice LaSallemerais at  
 Varennes.  
 March 31, 1864.

**COE'S SUPER-PHOSPHATE OF  
 LIME.**

MR. COE has received the following letter from the  
 Reverend Mr. Papiueau, of the Bishop's Palace, Mont-  
 real:—  
 Montreal, March 2nd, 1864.

Sir,—Having been appointed Superintendent, last  
 Spring, of the garden attached to the Bishop's Palace  
 Montreal, I applied to our esteemed Soedsman, Mr.  
 Evans, for a few pounds of Coe's Super-Phosphate of  
 Lime, in order to judge personally of its fertilizing  
 effects as a manure, and to satisfy myself whether it  
 really deserved the high reputation in which it was  
 commonly held. [I generally distrust the reliability  
 of widely advertised articles.] But now, Sir, I deem  
 it my duty to assure you that the success of the Su-  
 per-phosphate greatly exceeded my anticipations, and  
 that I believe it to be superior even to its reputation.  
 I planted a piece of very dry, hard and barren land  
 with potatoes and Indian corn, manuring a portion  
 with stable compost, another portion with common  
 kitchen salt, and the remainder with the Super-Phos-  
 phate of Lime. The crop gathered from the plot  
 manured with this latter substance was far more  
 abundant, and was taken out of the ground fully ten  
 days earlier than the crops manured with compost  
 and salt. I have used the Super-Phosphate with  
 equal success on onions, cabbages, beans and peas.  
 The Super-Phosphate of Lime, in my opinion, is one  
 of the most powerful and economical fertilizers known  
 for the cultivation of gardens. It does not force all  
 sorts of noxious weeds into existence like stable ma-  
 nure, but on the contrary, imparts rapidity of growth  
 and vigor to the useful herbs. I cannot recommend  
 it too highly to gardeners and others, convinced as I  
 am that they will be well pleased with it.

Allow me to thank you, Sir, for the powerful fer-  
 tilizer you sent me, and believe me to be, Sir,  
 Your very humble servant,  
 T. V. PAPIUEAU, Priest.

For sale by Law, Young & Co., Lyman, Clark &  
 Co., and Wm. Evans, Montreal.

**BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA**

IN LARGE QUART BOTTLES.



The Great Purifier of the Blood,

Is particularly recommended for use during  
 SPRING AND SUMMER,

when the blood is thick, the circulation clogged and  
 the humors of the body rendered unhealthy by the  
 heavy and greasy secretions of the winter months.  
 This safe, though powerful, detergent cleanses every  
 portion of the system, and should be used daily as  
 A DIET DRINK,

by all who are sick, or who wish to prevent sickness.  
 It is the only genuine and original preparation for  
 THE PERMANENT CURE

OF THE  
 MOST DANGEROUS AND CONFIRMED CASES  
 OF

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

And every kind of Scrofulous and Scabious eruptions.  
 It is also a sure and reliable remedy for  
 SALT RHEUM, RING WORM, TETTER, SCALD  
 HEAD, SOURVY,

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

It is guaranteed to be the PUREST and most power-  
 ful Preparation of

GENUINE HONDURAS SARSAPARILLA,  
 and is the only true and reliable CURE for SYPHI-  
 LIS, even in its worst forms.

It is the very best medicine for the cure of all dis-  
 eases arising from a vitiated or impure state of the  
 blood.

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

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

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

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

**The Leading Perfume of the Age**

FROM FRESH-CULLED FLOWERS.



**MURRAY & LANMAN'S**  
 CELEBRATED

**FLORIDA WATER.**

THIS exquisite Perfume is prepared direct from  
 BLOOMING TROPICAL FLOWERS, of surpassing  
 fragrance. Its aroma is almost inexhaustible;—  
 while its influence on the SKIN is most refreshing,  
 imparting a Delightful Buoyancy to the overtaxed  
 Body and Mind, particularly when mixed with the  
 water of the Bath. For

FAINTING TURNS,  
 NERVOUSNESS,  
 HEADACHE,  
 DEBILITY,  
 AND  
 HYSTERIA,

It is a sure and speedy relief. With the very elite of  
 fashion it has for 25 years maintained its ascendancy  
 over all other perfumes, throughout the West Indies,  
 Cuba, Mexico, and Central and South America, and  
 we confidently recommend it as an article which, for  
 its delicacy of flavor, richness of bouquet, and perma-  
 nency, has no equal. It will also remove from  
 the skin

ROUGHNESS,  
 BLOTCHES,  
 SUN BURN,  
 FRECKLES,  
 AND  
 PIMPLES.

It is as delicious as the Otto of Roses