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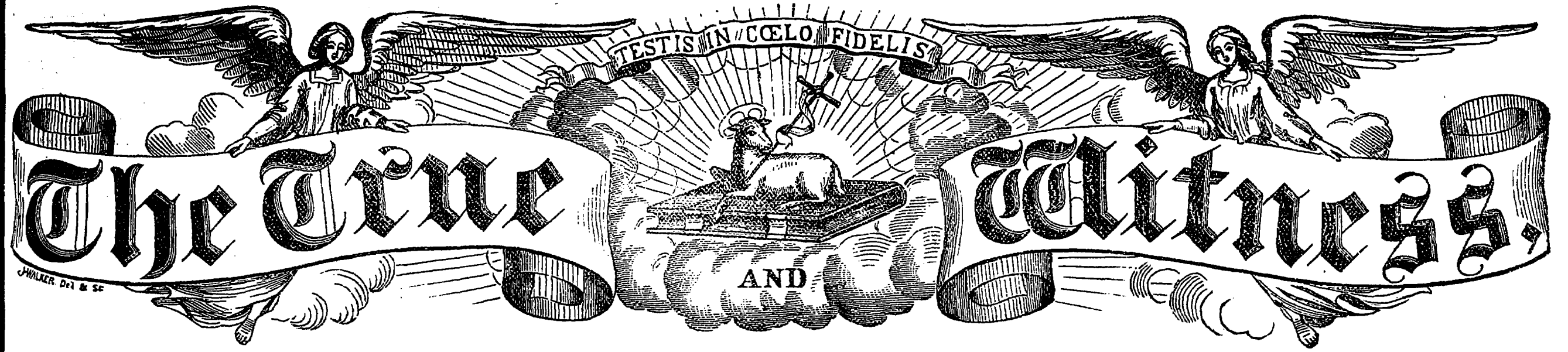
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THIODOLF THE ICELANDER.

BY BARON DE LA MOTTE FOUQUE.

CHAPTER LXIX.

The young chief had asked his friends to go forth with him under the blue sky of the bright spring day; for his heart, full of a thousand feelings, and of new unknown hopes, longed restlessly for the breezes of spring and for the joyous songs of the larks. Malgherita, accustomed, since she arrived there, to the narrow bounds of her little garden, walked timidly through the crowded streets by the side of her mighty friend; Pietro, on the other side of her, looked up with amazement at the heroic form, which appeared to shine in unearthly glory.

Thiodolf understood Malgherita's uneasiness, and led her to a shady walk which stretched along the sea shore and was little frequented, and where he himself could give full vent to his joyousness; for in the city, the low whispers of the multitude, of—"That is he! see the great victor of the Bulgarians, the defence and protection of our empire!" had sounded incessantly around him, and had disturbed the still solemnity of his inward existence. But here, beneath the budding trees, lighted up by sky and sea, words of lofty meaning sounded from his lips, and many northern legends, as was his wont when true joy sprang up in his knightly heart.

A turn of the walk suddenly brought the friends close to a monk, who was kneeling before a beautiful crucifix of marble, which shone under the shade of two tall cypress trees, and praying with such devotion and fervor, that even the chanting of Thiodolf's powerful voice did not seem to reach his ears. Malgherita, on the contrary, remarked the kneeler too well, and started back from him in terror; for he was the old priest Jonas. Pietro, who also recognized him, could not but think of Castel-Franco and Malgherita's sad forebodings. He looked anxiously at his pale wife, and said:

"Take courage, Malgherita; if the dark figure of Jonas appears to us, our friend Thiodolf has risen upon us as a very bright star."

"I am not so frightened as thou thinkest, Pietro," answered Malgherita; "only a sad remembrance of Castel-Franco passed before my mind. But I feel as if the evil forebodings of old Jonas had vanished with that fearful night!"

Thiodolf, in his gay eagerness to repeat legends, hardly attended to these words, and continued to pour forth the adventures of some old hero of the north. Just then Philip met them; his face yet glowed with the morning's promise of happiness, and, bowing low before his chief, he said:

"O noble master! I pray you follow me at once to the great amphitheater, which has stood in our city since the olden times. The renowned poet Romanus will there represent to-day, before the Emperor, a tragedy, after the form and fashion of the ancient Greeks. He has often before delighted the Emperor with like representation, assisted by excellent players. Wonderful things are expected to-day; for he himself is to act, as poets were wont to do in the days of our fathers, and he has worked carefully at this tragedy for a long time. All the people are pouring into the amphitheater, and foremost our Væringers; for the play represents a northern legend, the life of Sigurd the serpent-slayer."

"O, Sigurd, the serpent-slayer!" cried Thiodolf, with kindling joy; and he drew his friends with him towards the amphitheater. In vain Malgherita would have resisted; a glance at the child-like glee in the face of Thiodolf hindered her from any opposition, and, all together, they entered the building, already swarming with thousands of spectators.

The stately amphitheater, with only the bright vault of the sky of southern spring for its roof, its ascending rows of seats all filled with richly dressed eager spectators, resembled a vast half-expanded rose. Over the background of the partly concealed stage was seen the fertile Asiatic shore, on the other side of the Propontis, and a portion of the blue sea itself, filling the soul with lofty thoughts and lovely images. The sun, still high in the heavens, seemed well pleased to pour its rays on the festive crowds.

On all sides place was reverently yielded to Thiodolf and his company, and he reached the foremost row of the amphitheater, close to the orchestra, where the chorus had begun its solemn prelude. There they seated themselves; and the eyes of the young northern hero were fixed with longing upon the brilliant stage, where great Sigurd, the serpent-slayer, whom he recognized amongst his ancestors, would soon appear in the noble play.

Trumpets sounded announcing the arrival of the imperial court. The loud, joyous noise ceased, and all rose from their seats in reverent silence, and all eyes were fixed on the centre of the amphitheater, where at the second blast of the trumpets, appeared the Emperor, his daughter, and the young Zoe, surrounded by courtiers and guards. The Emperor graciously greeted his subject, as on all sides they bent low to him;—

but it could be seen that he purposely abstained from giving one kindly glance to that spot where shone the golden helmet of Thiodolf. The Væring prince remained therefore proud and indifferent, without again bowing; and so soon as, at the third sounding of the trumpets, the imperial family had taken their seats, and every one sat down, he also, seated between Pietro and Malgherita, turned again to the stage, looking for the arrival of Sigurd with as much pleasure and unconcern as if there were no Greek Emperor in the world.

The curtain, which yet concealed the proscenium, rolled down after the old Greek fashion and vanished. A rocky valley was discovered, overshadowed with oaks and overgrown with firs, with slender blossoming Hawthorns amongst them; and while the men of the south wondered at this strange scenery, and the skill of the painters and designers, the hearts of Thiodolf and all the Væringers beat high at the thoughts of home, and their eyes filled with tears of ecstasy. The prologue of the tragedy began. Two gigantic figures came forth from a rocky fortress which was seen in the background; their buskins raised them to a strange height, and the skillful masks, which entirely covered their heads, gave them, as if by magic, a strange and monstrous reality, while their whole appearance and demeanor accorded with the fearful idea. They were the two brothers Fafner and Reigen, who had slain the wizard father Hreidmar, for the sake of his treasure; and who were now at strife between themselves, chiefly on account of the mysterious ring of Andvar, which the poet seemed at pains to bring forward prominently, as the turning point of the tragedy. Fafner seized the helmet of Reigen, placed it on his head, and brandished the fearful sword Hrotte. Then Reigen retreated in affright, and Fafner spoke:

"Soon shalt thou, by magic arts,
A form more fearful yet behold;
A serpent's shape I take upon me
To protect my precious gold.
Gold! thou chief of earthly treasures!
All is lawful thee to save;
Henceforth man will change his nature,
And become thy very slave!"

He went back into the fortress, and Reigen remained in doubtful thought. Not long after, Fafner returned from the deserted castle, in the form of a dragon spitting fire. The trembling Reigen hid himself behind a rock; but Fafner went about the stage in triumph, and gave scornful words to all who thought to gain from him some of his gold. The man and the dragon formed one wonderful whole, though without any repulsive distortion; the Medusa-like face looked around in fearful beauty, and moved in the most skillful and natural manner. Almost all the spectators shuddered, as now Fafner came down into the orchestra, and vanished through the door which was called "Charonic," before the foremost seats of the amphitheater. But Thiodolf's heart beat with a warrior's longing to try his strength against the dragon; for the thought of stage and acting was fast passing from his mind before the living representation of the well-known northern legend; and now Reigen came forth with these words, which sounded mightily throughout the assembly, by the power skillfully imparted to his voice by the mask through which he spoke:

"Daring fool! and shall it be
That gold become man's gathering sword,
And that he who best preserves it
Shall become his brother's lord?
Then will I against thee bring
A higher force than scaly worm.
Serpent! Sigurd is upon thee!
Reptile! dread the hero-form!"

The concealing curtain was again raised, the prologue was ended. Thiodolf heard nothing that Pietro and Malgherita spoke to him of the skill of the poet, the designers, and the painters. His mind was full of the victory over the golden dragon; and he fixed his ardent eyes on the stage to see whether Sigurd would soon appear, and whether he would be a true and worthy Sigurd, one from whom victory might be expected. At the curtain, he pushed to help him.

Again the curtain rolled away, and left the proscenium free. Sigurd and Reigen were seen coming from afar, on the right; and all the spectators gave a joyful exclamation at the sight of the richly adorned young hero. But Thiodolf muttered doubtfully to himself: "The youth looks fair enough, and he is also tall and slender; but I fear he will have no success. He might wield his arms very much better."

The magic sword was now to be forged and sharpened for the occasion; and, as it glowed in the fire, Reigen kindled in the breast of the young Sigurd a bold desire for the ring of Andvar. At the call of the mysterious smith, the magic forms of Brynhildur and Gudrun, surrounded by other prophetic apparitions, passed through the valley. The young Sigurd was fired—Thiodolf far more so; he lost all consciousness of self, when the noise of the dragon was heard behind the amphitheatre, till most of the spectators trembled at the fearful threatening sounds; Sigurd and Reigen concealed themselves, and Faf-

ner issued forth from the Charonic door, amidst the deep, long-drawn notes of the trumpets. But hardly had he climbed, with a strange motion, the steps from the orchestra to the stage, when Thiodolf sprang after him with a mighty leap, Throng-piercer flashed in his right hand; he reached the monster in the middle of the stage, and struck him so that the Medusa-head broke asunder, cracked and split, and a rapid stream of blood flowed from it. A wonderfully lovely boy rose up out of the broken disguise, with a meek half terrified, half threatening, still partly protected by the sheltering arm of the man whom the powerful blow had struck; and while the noble child spoke his anger and displeasure, and blood streamed over the strange magic figure, and Thiodolf with lowered sword stood near, gradually recovering his recollection, the assembly remained for a long time silent and astonished, as it before a new and beautiful scene, unexpectedly prepared for them by the skill of the minstrel Romanus.

CHAPTER LXX.

But by degrees there arose among the spectators a murmur of discontent. They looked up on all sides to the imperial seats; and when they saw that the Emperor was about to leave the disturbed theatre with angry looks, the general anger was no longer concealed. With loud curses—the Greeks had yet so much of their fathers' blood in them as to look upon the interruption of a tragedy as a sort of a profanation—all the spectators rose from their seats, and pressed into the orchestra to seize upon the daring offender, forgetful of his renown, to which they had just before paid homage, and mindful only of his present offence. Philip and the Væringers commanded quiet, and laid their hands on their swords to defend their chief; but, solitary and dispersed as they stood in the endless crowd of people, they could not stem its force, but only added to the tumult. Women and children shrieked distractedly in the press. Malgherita, protected by Pietro, seemed unmindful of the danger; but from the part of the amphitheatre where she stood, she stretched forth her longing arms towards the child, as if grasping at some vision. Thiodolf had lifted it out of the dragon's skin and taken it in his arms, quieting and caressing it, while the wrathful multitude had poured into the orchestra, and were now pressing towards the steps which led to the stage.

Then for the first time, Thiodolf appeared aware of the tumult. "Hush, my darling," he said to the child, "they shall do thee no harm."

He gave it to the minstrel Romanus, who had now, with a bleeding arm, risen out of the dragon's disguise; then went towards the steps of the orchestra, and cried out, as he waved his flashing sword above his head, "Is there any one here who would speak to me?"

All were for a moment silent, as if spell-bound. But the more distant soon renewed their upbraids and curses, and pressed forward, venturing even to throw knives, and whatever else they had in their hands, upon the stage.

Then with overpowering force rose up in Thiodolf's breast the old dark strength of the Berserker-rage, which had so long slumbered within him. He blew a few threatening notes, which were repeated in many different accents by the Væringers scattered about the theatre, like so many foreboding echoes. A fearful outpouring of blood seemed about to begin, and irreconcilable Discord seemed to brandish her torch over town and country.

Suddenly the crowd gave way before a white figure, who glided round the amphitheatre and came into the orchestra. Wherever she drew near, the noise was hushed, and a low whisper, "See, there is the Secret Helper!" spread more and more on all sides; so that at length silence reigned over the whole theatre, only interrupted by the occasional war-cry of Thiodolf and the Væringers.

The white figure ascended the steps of the orchestra to the stage, took the child from the arms of the bleeding Romanus, and covered him soothingly with her veil; then she approached Thiodolf, in order also to allay his wrath. But, in the mean time, the multitude had broken forth with renewed fury, and Thiodolf, gnashing his teeth, and fearfully rolling his eyes, incited himself to yet wilder wrath by words of scorn.—Then the Secret Helper placed herself between him and the people, raised her hand as if in warning, and exclaimed, "My life for his! I bid you all go back in peace and submission. Whoever dares to touch this consecrated head will be accursed and lost for time and for eternity!"

All bowed in deep reverence to these words of solemn warning. Thiodolf alone still foamed with the old Berserker rage; and would have followed the retreating crowd through the orchestra, but the mysterious lady turned towards him, a little raised her veil, and said, "Thiodolf, hast thou then quite forgotten me?"

In gentle sorrow the northern hero sank upon his knees, breathing, in low accents, "O Isolde, O my heavenly lady Isolde!"

But, as a spectre of the night, there arose suddenly in the crowded orchestra a full armed gigantic knight. He extended one hand towards Pietro and Malgherita, the other towards Thiodolf and Isolde, and said, in a loud voice, "Thy father's curse is taken away! Peace and joy to all my children!"

The Emperor had beheld these strange, almost incredible occurrences, motionless and petrified. He now sent Michael Androgenes and some heralds to bring to him all those who had taken part in what had happened, and to pacify the people more completely. This, however, was unnecessary; for the procession, led on by the Secret Helper, found on its way only bent heads, and a deep reverential silence. In truth, since the holy lady had spoken to them, the multitude had become calm, and grave, and expectant, as if some great festival had been proclaimed. The tall, full armed knight, whom all had seen before recognized as the great baron, clasped, lovingly in his arms Pietro and Malgherita, who had who had well nigh sunk to the ground before him, and led them up to the throne of the Emperor.

There, surrounded by the rest of the royal family, stood the pale Princess, Theodora, who had just appeared amongst them. She spoke these words of reproof to her imperial father: "O, thou who art obeyed by the East, and honored by the West, because so has willed it God's holy counsel, wouldst thou then calmly have seen slaughtered before thine eyes the hero who has given peace to the limits of thine empire, and freed many thousands of thy subjects from miserable ruin and a hard captivity? Father, I know the cause of thy displeasure; I dare not speak it out, for it would bring a blush to other cheeks."

A deep color flushed the pale face of the speaker, called up, as all felt, by another's shame and another's folly.

She paused a moment, then raised again her head, and spoke with solemn earnestness:

"It was a great and glorious act of this young Væring chief which called down thy wrath upon him; and therefore have I brought to him the dearest gift of his earthly life, which he had long, with bitter grief, bewailed as lost."

She took Isolde's hand, and led the noble maiden to Thiodolf, saying, "So soon, O Thiodolf, as the Lord has received thee into the number of His disciples, she is thine!"

Then she related the former history of Thiodolf and Isolde, and how her royal sister, the Abbess Eudocia, had directed all from her retreat; training Isolde to humility, and keeping her in concealment, while yet denying her the veil she longed to take, Eudocia's prophetic spirit revealing that in the world was cast the lot of the daughter of the great baron. At length, when Isolde was almost overwhelmed with sorrow by the news of Thiodolf's death, Eudocia had consoled the mourner by admitting her to the noviciate, but ever refused to let her take the vows. "This day," continued Theodora, "as I was with my sister, she suddenly, as if entranced, raised her eyes to the sun, saying, 'It is the hour; all mysteries will soon be solved.—Hasten, both of you: oh! hasten. Pass over to the amphitheater! Hasten, I repeat! the life of a hero is at stake, and yet more.' We did as she commanded, and all has come to pass as ye have seen."

"All mysteries will soon be solved," repeated the baron, solemnly coming forward. "The father's curse is well nigh loosed. Isolde, in presence of the Emperor's court, before army and people, has ventured her life for love of a young hero, and the union of these two noble beings is determined. Now understand I the dark saying of Hildebert, which appeared in the old archives, before the sudden flame had consumed the parchments and the castle. The Provencal castle may lie in ruins! my happy children and grandchildren will rebuild it more more princely than ever; for assuredly, that noble child who lies in Isolde's arms, is the lost Tristan of Pietro and Malgherita."

"O heaven, I had so hoped from the first moment!" cried Malgherita; and she stretched out her arms towards the boy, who, with a sweet smile, held out his to her from Isolde's arms.

The great baron came between them. "Not yet," he said—"not till Isolde is joined in holy marriage to her lover, can the ban be fully taken off."

"Why, then, do we delay?" said the Emperor. "Let us forthwith to St. Sophia's church, and there see the holy sacrament of baptism administered: for assuredly Thiodolf will now, with a joyful heart, fulfill that condition of his marriage."

"For many years have I striven after it, my royal master," answered Thiodolf; "and O, with what a happy heart would I draw near to it if it were granted me to know the blessed White Christ! But I will never dishonor His table by coming to it as a doubting guest—no, not even for Isolde's sake."

A look of the most ardent love fell, as he spoke, upon his beautiful bride, who looked up

in joyful wonder at her knight, whilst the great baron pressed his hand with deep feeling, and the Emperor looked away, somewhat ashamed. His eye fell upon the minstrel Romanus, and he asked him eagerly how he had come by the child, and whether he was really the son of Pietro and Malgherita.

His answer removed all doubts. Allured, as minstrels are wont to be, to the scene of great events, he wandered to the ruins of Castel-Franco the morning after its destruction, and had there found the little Tristan amid the fallen walls, in the same dress in which his mother had last seen him, and in which he yet appeared to her mind's eye. "He smiled so brightly up at me from among the hot stones, and the ruins of tottering arches," continued Romanus, "that I gave him the name of Giocondo; and up to this day I have carried him about with me as a pleasant charge, a blessed mirror of life, which ever reflected as with angel's eyes, the world and destiny. Now must I wander on alone; but I shall often come back to visit my beautiful Tristan Giocondo; and when he is fully grown, we shall hear of one another from afar—I mean by the sounds of my lute, and the deeds of his knightly sword."

Pietro grasped his hand with emotion; while the Emperor who had long stood in deep thought, now clasped the Væring chief to his heart before all the people, in the noble victory of repentance. Thiodolf sank on his knees, kissing the hand of his royal friend; and on all sides resounded the loud rejoicing cry of the quickly-changing people, through whose ranks had spread confused tidings of that which had passed before the imperial throne. The fair Zoe drew near to the northern hero, and, unperceived by all, whispered in his ear, while her cheeks glowed: "So help me God, as I wish my whole heart rejoice in your happiness, dear Thiodolf!"

CHAPTER LXXI.

Wladimir, far removed from all festivities and rejoicings, in gloomy displeasure that Wlasta was not yet found, had heard nothing of the splendid repast which the Emperor that very evening gave in honor of the re-united. The rejoicings extended over the city and the Væring fortress, and for that reason both city and fortress became hateful to the watchful Bulgarian prince; and without inquiring what was the occasion of the rejoicing, he sprang upon his horse, galloped beyond the gates, then threw himself down on the grass in a luxuriant grove, and gave his horse liberty to range in the pastures around. All the night through he by turns poured forth angry words to the stars, and sang verses from his native love-songs, wetting the flowers with his hot tears. Towards morning a sleep of exhaustion closed his burning eyes, and strange dreams disported themselves before his spirit.

The melody of a little Bulgarian air on a lute mixed more and more distinctly with his dreams. It fell on his ear with all the soft sweetness which seem to belong to Sclaronian songs. He feared to awake fully, lest those beloved sounds of his country should die away in the light of the first rays of the sun; but at length he heard the clang of armor near him, and he sprang up. It was Thiodolf who, as if wandering for pleasure, passed near, and by his side a tall, wondrously lovely maiden, who bore in her arms a smiling child.—He said to his companion, "It is as if Philomel had gained the power of speech, and still retained her pure enchanting melody." Then he gave a kindly smiling glance to Wladimir, and with his companion vanished amongst the trees.

Wladimir, as if spell-bound, gazed around, for the soft tones of the lute yet sounded in Bulgarian measures through the grove; and now his noble horse trotted up to him with a low, glad neighing, and in the dark shake of the boughs bent his knees, as in former happy times he had been taught to bend before Wlasta.

"O merciful heaven!" exclaimed Wladimir, "I must find her now or never. For if again we are carried far apart, to whom could I go but to the fearful divinities of madness?"

But the dreadful words were not yet fully spoken, when Wlasta glided from the thicket, the lute in her hand, and shining in the beams of morning, and of love blessed with happiness. At the same moment Thiodolf and Isolde again appeared, and led their friends trembling with joy to each other; while Tristan Giocondo wore a chain of flowers which he wound with childish grace around the re-united lovers.

Afterwards, in calmer moments, time was found to relate how, by the power which Isolde's calm majesty gave her over Glykomedon, Wlasta had been delivered and freed, and how in all after-trials she refused to part from her dear benefactress until the present moment, which had brought to pass so many reconciliations.

Wladimir looked joyfully in Thiodolf's eyes, saying: "Thou didst once tell me, my noble victor, that it no less concerned thee than me to find Wlasta. Now I think that I understand thee. Is it not true we have both found, and I may say, Joy to thee?"

"Yes, I have much," answered Thiodolf, "unspeakably much! But that which is eternal is yet wanting—Oh, who will show me the way to the White Christ! For one who has not him, what has he in the whole world?"

Isolde raised her eyes and heart to heaven in silent, solemn prayer, and little Tristan folded his tiny hands with sweet unconscious devotion.

Now that Thiodolf had restored to the Bulgarian prince the happiness of love, he endeavored to do the same with Philip; but this was a much harder and more serious task. Still, the endeavor of the hero to exalt in every way his young armor-bearer in the eyes of the Emperor and the fair Zoe were not without success. Often Philip felt with trembling happiness that the looks of his beloved were fixed upon him with joyful emotion when the relation of one of his glorious combats poured from Thiodolf's lips;—the Emperor likewise took more and more pleasure in the discourses which the Væringier chief directed to the same object, and was well satisfied to connect the thought of Philip's illustrious and powerful race with that of Zoe's distance from the throne.

At the marriage-feast of Wladimir he was made a knight, and then a solemn tournament was appointed. Thiodolf and Philip kept without the lists as mere spectators, for neither of them wore the gilt spurs. But an imperial herald then solemnly commanded the two young chiefs to ride in, and knightly to strive with the knights for the golden girdle which the blooming Zoe held in her fair hand as the price of the victor. The Emperor's commands were obeyed; and the warriors of the tournament looked upon it as a high honor to receive in their ranks two so renowned heroes.

Thiodolf and Philip easily won the victory to themselves; for Wladimir, generally skilled in warlike pursuits, knew not this manner and fashion of combatting. When at length the two came together, Thiodolf let himself be thrown from his saddle; and Philip with unspeakable delight, received the prize from Zoe's hand, and according to the laws of the tournament, a kiss from her lovely lips. Isolde greeted her vanquished champion with a kindly smile, well understanding what noble courtesy had this time won the victory from him. Perchance even Zoe had divined the same; but that the great Thiodolf should have given up so much to his companion-in-arms, made her heart beat higher for Philip.

While the princely northern chief was thus laying the foundation of his friend's happiness, his own happiness yet remained veiled from him by a dark cloud; for that Sun, from whose Light all other light was reflected, arose not yet upon his spirit. Days came and went, and more and more did the faithful father Jonas instruct him, but in vain. True, that love and longing increased in the breast of the scholar, as did also the clearness with which he understood all the commandments of the Lord; but the insight into the nature of the Son of God and of His Incarnation was yet wanting; and both Jonas and Thiodolf had far too reverent thoughts of Him to venture on such incomplete foundation to raise the solemn edifice of baptism for time and for eternity.

The pale Princess Theodora came forward to assist the holy priest Jonas in his work. The royal nun Eudocia—she it was who had always been represented in Isolde's paintings, though the likeness to her sister misled Thiodolf—the royal nun Eudocia, herself invisible to every man, put into the heart and mouth of her beloved sister what she should say to lead the young chief to behold the light—in vain! It seemed as if his mind ever remained powerless and closed to this holiest and most essential point.

Tristan Giocondo, the white, was kept under the care of Isolde, and also of Konanus; for he had determined not to leave the beautiful boy till he could lay him in the arms of his true parents; he often visited the child, teaching him many fair lays, and other knowledge befitting his condition. Isolde also took him daily to Malgheira, who, with sorrowful longing, gazed on him from afar, hardly venturing even to draw near him with her books, lest she should bring down the fulfillment of the curse. Even Pietro, to spare the mother's heart, denied himself the caresses of his child; while it was touching to see how the boy vainly stretched out his little hands to his parents, whom he could reach only with loving words.

The great baron, whose stern mind had been softened by so many trials into the softness of a night summer's evening after a day of storms, looked down at such moments with deep emotion, saying, "Patience, dear children. We are not yet quite purified, and God must hold us very dear, as He so carefully and thoroughly purges us."

One evening, in the dusk, Thiodolf was returning from Father Jonas. His whole soul was troubled; and as his way led by the Church of St. Sophia, and the solemn tones of the organ were pealing from the lighted building, hot tears rushed into his eyes. He sat down at the foot of a lofty cross of metal, drew his mantle over his head, and wept bitterly.

His tears relieved him; a soft, warm glow, seemed to reach his heart, and in the midst of his deep, consuming sorrow, a blessed hope arose within him, and a feeling unknown till then.

Then some one pressed him gently and kindly to his bosom. He let fall the mantle from his head, and looked up; Bertram stood before him. The evening sky was already looking down upon them both with all its glittering stars. The sounds from St. Sophia yet poured forth their lofty melody.

"Why dost thou weep, beloved hero?" asked Bertram.

"Because I cannot find the White Christ," answered Thiodolf.

"Patience, resignation, hope!" said Bertram; and again clasping the Væringier chief in his arms, he wept heartily with him.

Then the tones of the organ were hushed, and the voices of women, without accompaniment, raised a soft, heart-stirring hymn. It was again the song of the sea of Tiberias, and the King in the white garment. Thiodolf's tears flowed more abundantly and more gently; he stretched out

his hand towards the church and sighed, "O blessed Sophia, help me!"

"On whom dost thou call?" asked Bertram.

"Dost thou know on whom thou callest?"

"On St. Sophia, to whom this church, so unspeakably dear to me, is consecrated," answered Thiodolf.

"There is no St. Sophia in the sense in which thou meanest it," said Bertram, earnestly and solemnly.

"In what other sense, then?"

"Thou knowest what 'Sophia' means in the Greek tongue?"

"Wisdom."

"Well, then, the eternal Wisdom, whom the Father, in his original blessedness, has looked upon and loved, before the creation of the world—became man, and died on the cross for love of us—he it is to whom this church belongs. And thus her name signifies our Blessed Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ."

At these simple words, the scales fell from the eyes of Thiodolf's soul. Joyfully he fell on his knees before the cross, folded his hands with ardent devotion, and only brought forth these broken words: "Light! light! it rises for me! O Thou holy Wisdom-made Man, let me praise Thee! Light!"

The nuns sang the while from St. Sophia's Church:

"Man, when'er thine eye is wet,
Thinking of eternal we,
He is gently calling thee
From Tiberias' tranquil sea,
Clothed in raiment white as snow."
(To be concluded in our next.)

REV. DR. CAHILL.

WILL NAPOLEON THE THIRD FOLLOW IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF HIS UNCLE?

(From the Dublin Catholic Telegraph.)

In the event of French victory in Italy much speculation is awakened by the fears that the French Emperor will take Napoleon the First for his model in his Italian policy. No doubt there are many persons of wide and long experience who entertain the grave suspicion that the Nephew will adopt the example of the Uncle; and that when the victorious French Eagle will have surveyed the entire Italian peninsula, subject to the Gallic arms, the present Emperor will reduce Naples to a French tributary province, will attach the States of the Church to the French Empire, and will crush out without rescue, the temporal power of the Pope. The greatest enemy of Napoleon the Third could not desire a result more disastrous to his name and to his crown than the realization of these suspicions; and his attached friends could not invoke for his career a more felicitous consummation, a more prosperous blessing than a total abstinence of all coercive interference in the universal affairs of the Pope. The elder Napoleon learned, when too late, his fatal mistake in reference, not only to the alienation of the States of the Church, but also to the personal ill treatment and imprisonment of Pius VII.; and during his last year in St. Helena, when chained in ignominious penal servitude on that inhospitable lonely rock, he has often bewailed his conduct towards the Roman Pontiff, declaring in his own condensed muscular phrase, "that every one who approaches the Pontifical seat should address the Supreme Spiritual Head as if he held the keys of heaven in his hand, while at the same time having at his back the temporal force of fifty thousand men!" These words are very remarkable; they must have been often read by the pupil Napoleon; and as it is said he has a vivid retrospective recollection of all his uncle's public achievements, social conduct, and colloquial sayings, it is not likely he can forget a remark uttered in the moments of his bitterest political grief, and expressed with a penitential earnestness, which partakes as much of confession for past crime as of Christian warning against future profanation.

No; whatever may be the policy of France towards Naples, Napoleon will behave towards Pius Nono as he has already done since he has sent his French guards to Rome; that is protecting the Pontiff against English perfidy, and shielding him from domestic assassins. Nor is it likely that, having given what he considers liberty to Sardinia, he will oppress the States of the Church, become the associate of Mazzini, and reward the murderers of Count Rossi. No, the President of the French Republic who, during his time of office, ordered troops to guard the Vatican; the same man, now Emperor, who continually "expresses devotion" to the Chair of Peter, will never be guilty before France, before Europe, before the Emperor, and before his own naked heart, of reversing the character of his life; and stand convicted in the sight of mankind of perfidy to his honour, perjury to his conscience, the abdication of his throne, and the suicide of himself. No, no, Napoleon the Third will never be the Alaric of Rome. But no one can foretell what may be his future policy towards the son of Ferdinand the Second, the offspring of a Bourbon. The Emperor occupies the Palace of the Tuilleries and wears the Crown of Louis the Sixteenth. As long as a Bourbon lives and sits on a European throne, Napoleon will be branded by their adherents as a Usurper. Hence it would appear to be his interest; perhaps it might be his pride or his fear, that would impel him to extirpate the family, to extinguish the name, to blot out the very memory of this exalted race of French monarchs. No one can then conjecture, with any probability, what may be his future policy towards Francis the Second.

No doubt he will in the first instance (in case of victory) demand the alliance of Naples; and he will ask, too, the support of the Bourbon Queen of Spain. But the old pride of Louis will scarcely bear connection with the Plebeian blood of a Corsican lawyer; with the Usurper of the thrones of their Royal relatives; and hence well planned rupture might give a pretext to place a Murat, or a Malakoff on the throne of the Sicilies. This contingency is neither distant nor improbable; and if such a consummation should be ever realised, it would surround the French Napoleonic Dynasty with several friendly allied thrones; and would bring the present Emperor one step nearer to his indelible, unvincible resolve—namely, to conquer England, or perish in the streets of London, in revenge for the defeat of Waterloo, and for what he believes to be the Imperial homicide of St. Helena! Time will tell the future history of a man, who, it is said, has never changed a resolve, abandoned a friend, forgotten a malice, or perhaps forgiven an injury! He is certainly a remarkable man; he has the gift of speech, and the still greater gift of silence to a singular extent. In council and in command he has, perhaps, no living equal; and when he will have learned practical warfare, in the Italian Peninsula, he is likely under adverse policy to become the most formidable foe which has ever risen up, in all history, against the independence, perhaps the very existence of England.

The difference of the times and the circumstances under which the elder and the younger Napoleon were born and educated, render the characters of both very different, even under similar positions in their lives. Napoleon the First came before the world in the midst of the first sanguinary revolution.—Thousands of priests were guillotined or banished in his presence; the nobility were hanged from the lamp-posts of the city of Paris; and the streets ran red with the blood of the royal family, the aristocracy, and the clergy. And so assured was the provisional government of that time of the reckless feelings, and of the sanguinary character of Na-

poleon, that although only a Sous Lieutenant of Artillery, he was named to repel the mob of Paris on the fatal morning when by his well-directed guns, and well-chosen positions, he killed eight-thousand of the citizens, and converted the streets into human shambles; where slaughter and blood rose to such a deluge near the church of St. Genevieve, that the long boots of the Artillerymen were stained half-way up their legs with the crimson gore of the people. From this early political baptism the elder Napoleon took his name, his social belief, and in a great measure his character. The training thus acquired, like the bias of Sectarian education, followed him—like his shadow—through his military and political life, and has mainly contributed to influence his actions on occasions in which he plundered the church, or trampled on the rights of the clergy, or degraded the Pope, or wrenched asunder the love-cherished ties of an adoring wife, in order to gratify a sensual or a withering ambition. His last words as he lay chained and expiring in his condemned cell on a barren rock: these words which I have just quoted, are the best commentary on the results of his past unhappy career; and this career cannot receive from my feeble pen the burning reprobation which it has met from the stunning dying confession, from the quivering lip and faltering tongue of the trembling Imperial penitent himself.

Young Napoleon is a man of a different stamp in reference to the character here discussed. Born in rather political adversity, and educated and matured in much domestic trial and sorrowful persecution, he has well learned the practice of endurance which accounts for his inflexible Catholicism; and he has had ample time in his long imprisonment to read his mind into an exalted knowledge of his uncle's exploits, as well as to train himself into an erudite sullenness of silent imperturbable manner towards all mankind. His peculiar fate, therefore, has made of him, as it were, in spite of himself, an accomplished historian, a photographic enthusiast of his Uncle's fame; and his mouth a living grave from whence no voice proceeds from what is contained within his head. It is no foolish silly presumption in me to say that I am intimately acquainted with distinguished persons with whom he lived as a guest when he was in England. To the courtesy and the kindness of these persons I have learned what I am here permitted to say of the private character of this most singular and mysterious man.

Napoleon, then, at the time referred to, was a sound Catholic, a devoted churchman, and (to use an Irish phrase) an enthusiastic Papist. He was a man (so much admired in English Society) of few words; a close observer of other men's conversation and manners; and a most gentlemanly listener in company. The only topic on which he would freely and willingly, and interestedly enter into lively conversation was the subject of religion. And when the opportunity presented itself he was always ready in a moment to defend it; and that, too, with a concentrated brevity, and a learned power of theology, and language which clearly proved that his heart was deeply impressed with the truths which he so eloquently espoused. I must say that since that time I have felt even a prejudice in favor of Napoleon. I could multiply beyond the space allowed to me in this letter, several facts of his English life, in reference to his religious character; but the few remarks which I have just made will be sufficient for my purpose in the present communication. From that period to the present time I have followed the career of this man rather more attentively than the generality of newspaper readers; and I have remarked that in every instance of his public life, where his office came in contact with the Church, he has never, in a single instance evinced any feeling towards it but palpable respect for its ordinances, distinguished veneration towards the clergy, and uncompromising allegiance to the Sovereign Pontiff. He is, too, a practical Catholic; and on one occasion, to which it is not necessary particularly to allude, he kept the whole Court in waiting an unusually long time, being occupied with his devotions, after having received the Blessed Eucharist. On the subject of Education he has early removed from the College de France some Professors suspected of anti-Catholic teaching or infidel tendencies, thus marking his public and private character as favorable to the Church and the Roman Government. These are the data which, amongst many other collateral facts and evidences, I have rested my moral conviction that the younger Napoleon will not follow in the offensive career of his uncle in Italy; but that, on the contrary, he will be the prop of the Church in the South and elsewhere against the conspiracy which England has organised for its overthrow; and which conspiracy she matured and accomplished with an expenditure and a perfidy which has never been equalled in the Christian history of Europe.

But whatever changes the Allies may introduce in Italy, these changes must be better than the anarchy and the avowed infidelity spread by England over the entire Peninsula. Who can forget the Nineteen Military Captains from England preaching in the private houses of Florence! and with the English Bible in one hand and the Sheffield sword in the other raising the Tuscans into rebellion against the Grand Duke, and in hatred of the Pope? Who does not remember the English spies scattered through the lanes of Naples; the Tourists such as Thompson; the Pamphleteers such as Gladstone; ridiculing the King, beliving the Church, and lighting the torch of insurrection through the universal people? And what misfortune can equal the attempt to shoot the Pope; or the fatal plot to murder Count Rossi in Rome? These were all English plans of Italian Legislation; surely, the allied code, whatever it may be, must be an improvement on this British policy.—England has laid the foundation of the Italian difficulty; she has created the revolutionary spirit which France now proceeds to quell. England has thus created the field for French patriotism; for French valour, for French supremacy by sea and land; and in the same proportion as she has thus raised France into renown, and prestige, and power; in the same ratio she has lowered her own name, and has lost her former boasted superiority. She has actually transferred the flag of Nelson to the French fleet; and she has given the sword of Wellington into the hands of the French Emperor! And while her character on the Continent of Southern Europe has thus fallen in consequence of her Biblical conspiracies, see her social cruelties at home, in the treatment of her Irish subjects; and calculate then what must be the perfidy of the nation which pretends to give liberty to Italy, while forcing by her political injustice, and her persecuting administration of the laws, hundreds of thousands of her faithful subjects to leave their country, and to seek a home amongst the stranger in the very ends of the earth. But the hour is approaching when in the secrets of an avenging Providence, the cry of poor Ireland may yet be heard in the humiliation of her ancient and unappeasable enemies. The following extract will show the unceasing departure of those children of sorrow from the scenes of their never-ending persecution:—

EMIGRATION FROM THE MERSEY IN MAY.—LIVERPOOL, June 1.—The emigration from the Mersey during the month just concluded has been the largest for many months, and although at the close the trade was not so brisk as at the commencement, still it is considered in a satisfactory state. To the United States the emigration has, of course, been the largest, and we have again to notice the large efflux of Irish emigrants in ships from the Mersey. This is the more remarkable seeing the numbers taking their departure from Galway, Cork, and other Irish ports.—Out of about 9,200 emigrants who sailed from the Mersey during the last month, upwards of 6,000 belonged to the "Sister Isle," upwards of 2,000 were natives of England, and the remainder was composed of Scotchmen and foreigners. When compared with the returns for the corresponding period of 1858 those for the past month show an increase of about two hundred.

June 2. D.W.C.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

CORK CITY REPRESENTATION.—Dr. Lyons has been unanimously selected as the liberal candidate for the representation of Cork, vice Mr. Fagan, deceased.

There is no doubt whatever but it is the intention of Mr. Jones Spaight to prosecute a petition against the return of Major Gavin. He (Mr. Spaight) left Limerick on Friday en route to London for that purpose, but upon what grounds is a mystery. Sir Matthew Barrington, Bart., is his solicitor in this case.

A final meeting of the committee formed for the purpose of collecting a fund for the family of the late Mr. John O'Connell, was held at Dublin, on Monday, Mr. J. D. Fitzgerald, M.P., presiding. It was announced that the subscriptions amounted to the gross sum of £5,100, which was to be invested in trustees for the benefit of the widow and children of the favorite son of Daniel O'Connell. Mr. Serjeant Deasy was the second chairman, and in moving the usual vote of thanks to Mr. Fitzgerald, expressed a hope of soon having the pleasure to address the right hon. gentleman by another title.

IRISH LEGAL CHANGES AND APPOINTMENTS.—Mr. Henn, Q.C., has been appointed to the vacant Chieftainship; but it is understood that the following changes will be made:—Mr. O'Shannessy is to be moved from the county Mayo to the county Clare.—Sir Colman O'Loughlin is to be moved from Carlow to Mayo, and the newly-appointed Chairman is to get Carlow. It is rumored that Mr. Adair, secretary to the Ouncelloir, is to get the office which is about to be vacated by Mr. Scriven. The office is permanent, and is worth about twelve hundred a year.

RATING OF CONVENTUAL ESTABLISHMENTS.—A case of some public importance and certainly of interest to Catholics was recently decided by Mr. Otway, Q.C., the Assistant-Barrister for the County Antrim. It was an appeal against the rating of the convent and schools of the Sisters of Mercy at Belfast—the grounds of appeal being that as both the schools and the House of Mercy were occupied for charitable and religious purposes, the nuns had not a beneficial occupation within the meaning of the Acts of Parliament, and were therefore entitled to exemption from payment of rates. Similar cases have already been decided by Mr. Serjeant Howley and Mr. O'Hagan, Q.C., and hitherto the decisions have invariably been in favor of the exemption of the convents. Mr. Otway, however, has taken a different view from those who are his seniors in years and professional standing, and has come to the sage conclusion that the prime object of the sisters being their own spiritual perfection, therefore they have a personal interest in the occupation of the premises, and should be liable to the payment of rates.—Morning News.

Owen McNeill, for whom a warrant had been issued on the charge of his being a member of an illegal secret society was arrested in Belfast on Thursday. Hugh Carolin, one of the approvers, deposed in his information, and in his evidence before the juries at the last assizes in that town, that the first Ribbon lodge which he joined in Belfast met in the house of Owen McNeill, Mary's-market, and also that after the arrest and transportation of James Hagan, McNeill became the delegate for the County Antrim, vice Hagan. After the assizes had terminated, a warrant was issued against McNeill, who, however, succeeded in keeping out of the way of the constabulary until Thursday. Having been taken before Mr. Tracy, his worship informed the prisoner of the charge against him, and offered to take bail—the accused in £100, and two sureties in £50 each. The bail not being forthcoming, McNeill was fully committed to take his trial at the next assizes.

THE O'MALLEY ORPHANS.—The O'Malley orphans, about whom so much has been said, have arrived at the Orphan's Refuge in Connaught, under the auspices of the Rev. Alexander R. G. Dallas, A.M., two of the boys begin placed in the Ballyconree Male Orphan Nursery, and three in the Female Nursery at Clifton.—Galway Express.

LIBERTY OF CONSCIENCE IN IRELAND.—Scarcely a day passes in this land of "religious liberty" without some straining of the law to bring perverts from the Catholic faith over to the State Church. Children and adults, orphans and foundlings are alike persecuted and worried beyond endurance by proselytising emissaries of every kind. We recently animadverted on the proceedings connected with the child of Mrs. Moore, and now we have to animadvert quite as strongly on the case of Mrs Purcell and the children left in her charge, as wards, by the Lord Chancellor, her husband being no more. Being herself an exemplary Catholic, though her late husband was a Protestant, she had reared her children in the faith she professed. No one had imposed on her the obligation of rearing them in any other creed. It was stated at the trial that her husband had enjoined her to rear them as Protestants; but this was merely an assertion, as not a title of proof was offered in support of it. The prying and officious busybody, one of her husband's relatives, and the proselytising propensities of the Protestant clergyman of her parish, had exhausted all their powers of persuasion and ingenuity to prevail upon her to give up the child to their tender care. At length rendered miserable by their importunities, she left the country with her children, in order that she might place them beyond the reach of their persecutors. For this her income and the means of her children's support are to be withheld, and she and they outlawed as it were. The relatives of the father stated it as their belief that if he were living he would not suffer them to be brought up as Roman Catholics. It is easy to say this now the poor man is no more. But judging from the high character and strong religious sentiments of the mother, we doubt that she would have allowed them to be reared in any religion but her own; and nothing was elicited at the trial calculated to impress us with the belief that her husband would have opposed her bringing up the children as Catholics.—For the present, however, both mother and children are beyond the reach of the law, which is conceived in such dire hostility to the liberty of conscience which ought to be enjoyed by all the subjects of the empire alike. She will be called upon to make, as she has already made, many sacrifices in order to prevent these tender lambs from falling into the merciless hands of the Protestant wolves that would fain seize them. She will continue these sacrifices be they what they may, knowing that she will preserve for them the "one thing needful" as long as they cling to the one Faith and the one Fold.—Dublin Telegraph.

STRANGE DOINGS OF A PROTESTANT BISHOP.—ATTEMPT TO EJECT THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS AT TUAM.—Our readers may have seen the letters of that good and faithful priest, Father Lavelle, published from time to time in our columns, that the Protestant Bishop of Tuam and his persons had threatened to pursue the most extraordinary courses towards the people in that quarter, in case they persevered in their refusal to send their children to the proselytising schools he had established. That threat—from a Protestant Bishop, he it remarked—was nothing less than a wholesale eviction from off his lordship's large estate of the tenants who, in obedience to the dictates of their conscience, should dare to disobey his lordship's wishes. The poor people, however, resolved to do as their fathers did—to risk all and brave all for their holy mother the church. They left the "Bishop" to take his course; they kept their children away from the snare for their souls which under the name of schools he had established amongst them, and they sent their children for instruction to the admirable schools of the Christian Brothers. It was only for the education and not for the proselytism of the children Lord Plunkett felt anxious, he could have nothing to object this course, for it is a notorious fact that no teachers in this Island can compare with the members of the Christian brotherhood in the art of imparting instruction to youth. But his lordship was incensed, and he de-

termined, it would appear, to have his revenge. The result was seen on Wednesday, when he sent a sheriff and his party to eject the Christian Brothers from their premises, and shut up the school in which they had been imparting instruction to three or four hundred children! This shameful act was temporarily defeated by the women of Tuam, who, like the heroines of Limerick in former days, stood at the gates, and walls, and repulsed the would-be-invaders. The absence of the men of Tuam from the scene is accounted for by our correspondent, by the fact that the greater part of the male population of the place were drawn off early in the day by the attraction of some races which were coming off in the vicinity. The schools from which the good brothers are now to be summarily ejected by one who wears a mitre, and ad claims to be considered a successor of the Apostles—meek, lowly, and full of charity—was built by the contributions of the Catholic people of Tuam and his lordship's eviction of the pious confraternity, who use it for purposes of instruction, amounts, in plain fact, to a confiscation of the property! This is the sort of "Tenant Right and Religious Equality" we have in Ireland! And here is a picture of a dignitary of the church as by law established—one of those gentlemen whom the Catholic people of Ireland are forced to feed and clothe, and pay—to receive in return hate and slander, and oppression. How long, we ask, shall these things so continue?—Nation.

THE CORK WORKHOUSE AND MR. ARNOTT, M.P.—The Mayor thus writes to the Poor-Law Board, on the report of their Commissioner:—"I see in the public papers an abstract of Dr. Brodie's Inquiry of the late investigation at the Cork workhouse. I am delighted to find, as the result of that report, that the following change in the dietary is recommended: 'To the infirm, a substitution of tea for milk, at breakfast, and good meat soup, and milk, or alternate days, at dinner. In the case of the infants under two years, he strongly recommends the substitution of first quality white bread for second; for children from two to nine, a continuation of the present bread diet, but a substitution for the quart of skim milk, now given, of a new milk in the same quantity, and a substitution of meat soup, substantially made, for one pint of the milk, at dinner, on three days in the week. The healthy class, from 9 to 15 should on three days in the week, get meat soup for dinner, and on two other days he would recommend potatoes and milk for that meal. The present diet to the infirm school children might be continued, but on four days on the week he would allow them good meat soup for dinner, in lieu of milk. The Report also recommends increased facilities for change of air and healthful recreation to the children, and a replacing of the present wooden shoes, which prevented a proper activity in their movements, by leather ones.' Dr. Brodie, notwithstanding that he recommends this radical change of dietary, 'considers the Mayor had been under a mistake, when he connected the scrofula prevailing amongst the children with the dietary, in the relation of cause and effect.' All I shall say in reply is, that Mr. Brodie has recommended the good food, I shall permit him to remain in his bad logic. There are some metaphysicians who have denied all connection between cause and effect, but I think the effect of the investigation of the Cork Workhouse, in procuring food for the starving paupers, no one can deny. The doctor expresses, in conclusion, his opinion 'that the Mayor was mistaken in his estimate of the mortality among the children.' Surely, such a circumstance should not be matter of mere opinion. What are the facts?—Where is the registry of deaths? The following I hold to be proved by the Poorhouse book. Let Dr. Brodie meet it if he can. The average number of children in the Cork Poorhouse, for the last four years, has been 368. The average number of deaths, for each of these years, was 156, or 42 per cent. per annum. Take a hundred children, and deduct 42 per cent for fifteen years, and how many will remain of the hundred? According to my reckoning, but few. We, therefore, lose 95 per cent, or nineteen-twentieths in the fifteen years; that is, before they arrive at maturity. My statement, therefore, that 'four out of every five die before they are adults,' is, according to the Union registry, considerably under the mark."

FANATICISM IN THE NORTH.—A curious movement is in progress in the North of Ireland amongst the dissenting Protestant population, which is called a "religious awakening." The subjects of the excitement are said to be "impressed" in the fanatical language of the parties engaged in it. Several public gatherings, not unlike the revival meetings of America, take place, and at present the town of Ballymena is said to be the centre of "impression." We quote the following description of a person under the influence of the "impression" from the Ballymena Observer:—"In the course of the evening we had an opportunity of witnessing two or three cases of 'impression,' in the earliest stages—the scene at one of which we shall attempt to describe. Having made our way up a narrow staircase, crowded with anxious listeners, we entered a small apartment in which about twenty people, of both sexes, were grouped in various attitudes of deep attention, or silent devotion. A neatly-attired young woman, apparently about twenty-two years of age, had been stricken an hour previously, and was supported in the arms of an elderly female, who was seated upon a low stool. The party impressed appeared to be in a state of great prostration—a partial stupor, from which she was occasionally roused into a feeling of mental agony, depicted in heart-rending expressions of the countenance, and uttered in deep, low wailings of terrible despair. Her face was deadly pale, and her eyelids firmly closed, except when partially raised by a convulsive paroxysm, and even then no part of the eye was visible except a narrow line of white. Her pulse was intermittent and feverish, and her face and hands were covered with perspiration. Occasionally she extended her arms with an action as if groping in the air, and at other times they were elevated high overhead, when the hands were clasped with startling energy, and her features became rigidly fixed into an expression of supplication of no language could convey an adequate idea. Her utterance was interjectional, and, for some time, rather incoherent; but mingled with sobs and means and agonizing expressions of despair, we could distinguish exclamations like the following:—'Here the reporter repeats the very strong expressions of earnest prayer said to be used by the 'stricken party,' which we feel it would be irrelevant to reproduce. The extent to which this fanaticism is spreading may be gathered from the following passage:—'The movement was progressing with rapidity in every district of the surrounding country. Soon after breakfast hour on Saturday morning, six or seven young women became suddenly affected with all the usual symptoms, while engaged at work in one of the weaving apartments of the spinning factory at Raceview. Intense excitement immediately ensued among the workers, the alarm soon became general, and within an hour twenty or thirty people of both sexes were found prostrate. The business of the entire establishment was interrupted, and, as a matter of necessity, the factory was closed at twelve o'clock.' It was re-opened on Monday, but nearly half the ordinary number of hands were found absent; and we understand the business of Ballygarvey has been seriously impeded owing to the operation of a similar cause. About six o'clock on the evening of Sunday last a congregation numbering fully four thousand people of the neighborhood, assembled in open air in front of the Presbyterian Church at Broughshane, where services of prayer and exhortation were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Robinson and a number of revival converts from other localities. Numerous and strongly-marked cases of sudden conviction occurred among the audience; and several persons were carried into the church, from which places they were not found in a condition for removal till midnight. Over eight persons were affected on that occasion."

Lord Eglinton in Trouble.—The Viceroy has pulled an old house about his ears, and it will be a miracle if his deserved popularity be not wholly crushed out of the memory of one large class of his admirers.

Lord Palmerston and the Dominican Fathers.—A report has reached our ears of the receipt by the Dominican Fathers, Denmark-street, of a letter from Lord Palmerston concerning them.

The Orangeism of the North, and Catholic Volunteers.—All England, invited and encouraged by the Government, is literally up in volunteer arms.

Accounts from Cork speak of the melancholy and deserted state to which that harbor is reduced by the war in Italy.

Action Against Mr. Sergeant Shee.—In the Court of Queen's Bench yesterday counsel applied on behalf of Mr. Sergeant Shee for liberty to plead in an action brought against the learned gentleman by Mr. George Henry Moore.

The People Still Leaving.—Notwithstanding our "great prosperity," and our "vast improvement," the people are still abandoning the dear old Emerald Isle.

The Volunteers.—Accounts this morning from Cork announce that the requisition to Lord Fermoy, to take measures towards getting the volunteers called out in Ireland, as they have been in Britain.

provide their dress and accoutrements at their own expense, and that they only receive pay when at drill or on active service.

At a meeting held in Belfast on the 28th June, it was unanimously adopted, that a memorial be sent to the Lord Lieutenant, with a view of urging on her Majesty's Government the propriety of passing a short bill through the House of Parliament to include Ireland in the act for the formation of Volunteer Rifle Corps.

The Militia.—The embodied militia of the United Kingdom is ordered to be out for training in the coming month of June.

The Naval and Military Gazette, on our available resources, says that the United Kingdom we have nearly 34,000 police, and 100,000 soldiers.

Irish Valour in Italy.—The correspondent of the Globe writes:—"It will gratify Irish readers to learn that in the late battle of Montebello young Merve MacCarthy, who had volunteered in the ranks from Paris, was made sub-lieutenant on the field for his bravery; he is the grandson of Sir Charles MacCarthy, late governor of Cape Coast Castle, who was killed (and eaten) by the Ashantees previously to the arrival there of Mr. and Mrs. MacLean (L.E.S.)."

We by no means wish success to "Victor Emmanuel." Whatever merit the French Emperor may justly claim—and of all wars of modern times the present is one in which a martial mind sees least to determine the claim of—Victor Emmanuel is merely an ambitious, self-seeking, and unscrupulous intriguer.

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On the 30th of May James Donreen, William Doyle, Martin Doyle, and Edward Doyle, the four men suspected of being concerned in the murder of the old lord, on the 6th of March last, were conveyed to Gorey from the county jail, where they have been confined on renewed demands for further examination.

MURDER AND SUICIDE AT GALWAY.—Ballinasloe, Tuesday Night.—The public here have just been startled by the intelligence of a dreadful homicide, perpetrated this day near the village of Ballinamore, in this county.

The Pike in Warfare.—Among the suggestions made in London morning papers is one that volunteers shall not use bayonets, but be provided with a pike about seven feet long, with a hinged bracket near the top, so that it might be used as a rest for the musket when the enemy are at a distance.

AUSTRIAN AND FRENCH SEAMEN.—Some annoyances have been created in the port of Cardiff by the excited conduct of Austrian and French seamen during the last few days.

ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.—The Times states that the Government are ready to guarantee a dividend of 8 per cent. per annum for twenty-five years, provided the cable is in successful operation and capable of conveying 100 words an hour.

Another Scene at St. George's in the East.—On Sunday afternoon, in spite of the rain which fell with scarcely any intermission, nearly 1,000 persons were assembled opposite the parish church of St. George's-in-the-East.

The Post in reply to some objections as to Lord Palmerston and Lord J. Russell, being actuated by mutual rivalry, says the public may rest assured that if the Liberal Party cannot act unitedly, the fault will be in the rank and file, and not in their chiefs.

It was lately observed in the House of Lords during a debate on the Militia, that to fortify the whole of England would be an impossibility, and the remark, in the usual sense of the term employed, was undoubtedly true.

trying a gun at the bow; nor do we see why movable batteries might not be organized in the same manner especially where there is a coast railway.

Sir J. Pakington informed the meeting of the Worcestershire Society on Saturday last, that "it might, and probably would be, very difficult, if the war should be long protracted, for England to preserve her neutrality."

UTILITY OF THE RIFLE.—Mr. Alcock, M. P., at the annual Spring meeting of the East Surrey Agricultural Association, held on Thursday week, made some remarks on the propriety of a general armament and said—"It was of the utmost importance that at the present moment the people of England should unite in establishing volunteer corps, in order to render it perfectly certain that no attempt to invade this country by any foreign nation could have the most remote chance of success.

THE PIKE IN WARFARE.—Among the suggestions made in London morning papers is one that volunteers shall not use bayonets, but be provided with a pike about seven feet long, with a hinged bracket near the top, so that it might be used as a rest for the musket when the enemy are at a distance.

AUSTRIAN AND FRENCH SEAMEN.—Some annoyances have been created in the port of Cardiff by the excited conduct of Austrian and French seamen during the last few days.

ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.—The Times states that the Government are ready to guarantee a dividend of 8 per cent. per annum for twenty-five years, provided the cable is in successful operation and capable of conveying 100 words an hour.

Another Scene at St. George's in the East.—On Sunday afternoon, in spite of the rain which fell with scarcely any intermission, nearly 1,000 persons were assembled opposite the parish church of St. George's-in-the-East.

There is a Mormonite chapel in the vicinity of Commercial-road and a Mr. Hepburn has distinguished himself in lectures against the Mormonites.

great noise on every Sunday morning; the tetaolers delivered lectures there in the afternoon; and there were lectures in the hall on every Sunday night.

SOCIAL MORALITY OF THE GREAT BRITON.—The full Court for Divorce and Matrimonial Causes, which has power to decree the dissolution of marriage between man and wife according to the law passed by the "Great Liberal Party" in the summer of 1857.

A GOLF JACK.—Some short time since (within a few days) a correspondent of the Times writes from a golfing party on duty at Hauler, his name being the Prince Leiningen, commander of the Royal yacht landed at the village to make a short call on his residence at Alverstoke.

UNITED STATES.—The New York Courier and Enquirer states that the coming crop of wheat will not be less than two hundred million of bushels, or fifty million more than the yield of last year.

All accounts from the wheat growing to the western part of New York State are encouraging.

New York, June 20.—The Tribune understands, from good authority, that Gen. Walker has organized a new filibuster expedition to invade Nicaragua.

A gentleman lately arrived from Utah, reports that the Mormons are in an excited and turbulent condition, bordering on rebellion.

THE AMERICAN MAN.—We copy the following amusing conjectures as to what the American man will be, from the Baltimore American:—"What sort of man is the American man going to be? That is the great question with the Massachusetts people. The answer may be easily inferred. Men whose boast is that the universal Yankee nation is the greatest in all creation, are not apt to admit the superiority or even the equality of any other men whatsoever.

The True Witness.
AND
CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JUNE 24, 1859.

Another glorious victory for French arms, and the overthrow, for the present at least, of Austrian authority in Italy—these are the tidings brought to us by the last European steamers. The battle of Magenta, in which about 80,000 Austrian troops were thoroughly defeated by a smaller body of French and Sardinians, will henceforward rank with Marengo, Austerlitz, Jena, and other victories of the First Empire; and though its results may not be so disastrous to Austria as the first two, or as was the latter to the Prussian Monarchy, it would seem to have settled the question of Austrian occupation of Northern Italy.

Full details of this great and important conflict we have not as yet received, but the losses in men and officers appear to have been heavy on both sides. No less than 20,000 of the Austrians are said to have been killed, wounded, and made prisoners; whilst the French acknowledge a loss of 5,000 men, though in all probability this statement is under the mark. Few standards, and only three guns were captured, which would seem to indicate that the Austrians were allowed to make an unresisted retreat, and therefore that the victors had themselves suffered severely; but the fact that the former have abandoned Milan, which was occupied by the French on the 8th inst. is decisive as to the immense political results of the great battle of Magenta.

Louis Napoleon has also acquired additional reputation from the events of this short but brilliant campaign. He has shown himself to be a skilful captain and a brave soldier. The Austrians were not only thrashed by the French soldiers, but their commanders were out-manoeuvred by the French Emperor. He, it is said, directed the movements of the troops which led to the victory; and has thus evinced his capacity for war, as well as his fitness to rule a nation in time of peace.

Though beaten on all points however, it does not seem as if the Austrians were disheartened. They are falling back on their resources, and will most probably maintain the contest with the proverbial tenacity of the Teutonic race. Fresh overtures for an accommodation were hinted at; but it is more than doubtful whether, even if the ostensible leaders were inclined to hearken favorably to those overtures, the people of Italy, whose revolutionary passions have now been aroused, and stimulated by the late victory, will consent to abandon the wild dreams of democracy in which they have long indulged. The King of Sardinia might thankfully conclude a treaty securing to him a large increase of territory and revenue; but what would Garibaldi, what would the cut-throats and revolutionists of Italy say to such a peace, after such a war, and after such hopes as have been held out to them? We look, in short, on the actual campaign as only the first act in the great melodrama of the Italian Revolution.

From Great Britain we learn that Lord Derby's Ministry had been defeated in the House of Commons by a majority of 13, and that their resignation was daily expected. The *Persia* further informs us that the Austrians were in full retreat across the Adna, after having been driven out of Marignan with a loss of 1,200 prisoners. In the commercial world *Breadstuffs* were reported as "slightly lower," and *Provisions* as "dull."

ANGLICANS AND SEPARATE SCHOOLS.—Our Anglican friends seem at last to be decided in favor of "Freedom of Education," as opposed to State-Schoolism. At their Synod at Toronto, opened on the 7th inst., the question of education was mooted, and the right of Anglicans to separate schools, was strongly asserted. It is intended, we believe, to test that right under the actual law; and in case of an adverse decision, to have recourse to political agitation, in order to obtain such an amendment of the School Law, as shall enable members of the Anglican denomination to educate their own children as they please.

In this movement, in this agitation, our Anglican friends deserve, and we hope may receive, the sympathies and active co-operation of Catholics. Their cause is our cause; and amongst

them should we look for our natural political allies; holding as they do, so many principles in common with Catholics upon the main political-religious question of the day.

The question of "Freedom of Education" is not a mere denominational, or as the *Globe* would style it, a "sectarian" question. Every parent, whether Catholic or Protestant, is interested in asserting his right, as against the State, to educate his own children as he pleases; and the School Question properly considered, is truly and essentially a "parent's question."

That God may speed our Anglican parents then, in their efforts to throw off the degrading and corrupting yoke of State-Schoolism—is our sincere prayer. That they may be warmly seconded in their noble labors by the Catholic body, is our earnest wish; nor can we bring ourselves to believe that men who have asserted the great principles of the *Rockingham*, when they see a portion of their Protestant fellow-citizens engaged in the same glorious struggle for their inalienable rights as parents, against the brute despotism of the State. Earnestly therefore would we exhort our Catholic readers to co-operate with their Anglican neighbors in the combat now pending; earnestly would we exhort them to remember that truth is of no party, and is to be respected from whatever quarter it may proceed. We claim no special rights for ourselves; we ask no privileges, no favors, as Catholics; but as parents, alone responsible for the education of our children, and responsible to God alone, we demand as a right that, without let or hindrance from the State, we be left free to educate our children as we please. This right which we assert for ourselves, we recognise as inherent in all our fellow-citizens, without distinction of creed or of national origin. It is this right, this natural, this heaven-derived right, that we plead against the encroachments of a tyrant State; and asserting this right for ourselves, and pleading it in our own behalf, we are bound in honor, and by self-interest, to assert, and plead it, for, and in behalf of, all who like ourselves are galled by, and desire to throw off, the odious yoke of State-Schoolism.

Herein too may we find the means of forming political alliances both profitable and honorable; because contracted with men who, on the vital questions of the day, hold opinions in common with ourselves. We cannot without immediate dishonor, and ultimate loss, we cannot as Catholics, ally ourselves with the followers of George Brown, or with any party in the State that is not publicly pledged to adopt "Freedom of Education" as a plank of its political platform; we cannot without dereliction of principle, without the foulest treason to our religion, give our support to any man, or set of men, who has not, or who have not, given us convincing proof of his or their determination, both to give the School Question of Upper Canada precedence over all secular questions, and so to settle that question as to give full satisfaction to the demands put forward by the Catholic body. Now the "Liberals," as they are called, the friends of George Brown and his political allies, are pledged to the maintenance of a "common" school system; they are too deeply committed on this question to retract now; they could not, even if they would; and in justice to their consistency, we will add that they would not, even if they could. They may perhaps try and amuse us by holding out vain hopes; by telling us of great and good things to come from Committees of Enquiry, and well-salaried Commissioners; but we are not, we trust, such fools as to be duped by such shallow artifices as these. We want no Committees of Enquiry; for on the School Question there is nothing new to be said. We need no roving Commissioners for Ireland, Prussia, or Belgium; for in none of these countries is there anything that could be profitably imported into Canada. The School Question, in short, lies in a nut-shell, it is so simple; and all our claims may be expressed at full length in the following short sentence. We demand:—

"That no one be taxed, directly or indirectly, for the support either of a church or of a school, to which he is conscientiously opposed."

This is all that the friends of "Freedom of Education" demand; a demand so reasonable, so self-evidently just, that their opponents dare not contest it; and we heartily welcome our separated brethren of the Anglican denomination, as our allies, and comrades in the approaching contest. We have reason, we have justice on our side, even if numbers be still against us; but in the end, truth and justice must triumph over brute force, if we be but true to ourselves, and our sacred cause—a cause in whose success every Christian, every parent, is vitally interested.

For the School Question is essentially a parent's question; for to the parent alone it belongs of right to control the education of the child, and to determine, "how, by whom," and "with whom" his child shall be educated. This is our thesis. "Education is the legitimate function of the Family, not of the State—of the Father, not of the Civil Magistrate;" and strong in this truth, which no one dare impugn, we may defy the malice of George Brown, the ravings of the *Globe*, and the brute violence of Upper Canadian demagogues. Of one thing only are we afraid—the treachery of pretended friends; against one thing only should we be on our guard—the liberal professions of "Clear-Grit" office-hunters, seeking to avail themselves of the "Catholic vote."

THE "GLOBE" AND THE "MONTREAL WITNESS."—Our opposition to Mr. McGe's advocacy of the justice of "Representation by Population" as applied to Canada, has brought out in his support, and in support of the principles which he advocates, the two great champions of Protestantism in Upper and Lower Canada, respectively; we mean the *Globe* and the *Montreal Witness*. We congratulate Mr. McGe as a Catholic, upon his new found friends; and point to their advocacy of "Representation by Population" as a conclusive proof that it is essentially an anti-Catholic measure; aimed against our Catholic institutions, as much as against the nationality of our French Canadian fellow-citizens; and that in the estimation of our enemies, it is the one thing needful to establish and perpetuate Protestant Ascendancy; and in the words of our *Montreal* evangelical Canada shake in their shoes. Thus, some two or three weeks ago spake the No-Popery organ of Lower Canada; and in a similar style does the saintly editor of the *Globe* assail the *True Witness* for its "ultramontanism," and opposition to "Representation by Population," even when that measure is advocated by Mr. G. Brown's new found friend Mr. McGe:—

"What is the charge preferred against Mr. McGe? Simply that in the fulfilment of his duty as a politician, he has affirmed the equity of the Upper Canadian demand for representation according to population—that he has declared that demand to be irresistible—and that he is willing to embody the principle on which it rests in any scheme of constitutional reform that may be proposed. For this, and this alone, the *True Witness* assails Mr. McGe with a string of insinuations, ending with a threat of virtual excommunication as the penalty of his adherence to his present party alliance.—*Globe*, 27th ult.

Not with the design of repelling the attacks made upon us by the *Globe* do we reply to the charges of "ultramontanism" &c., &c., urged against us by our Clear Grit cotemporary; for the highest compliment that he can pay to a Catholic journalist is his unqualified censure of the latter's conduct. The Catholic who can win a good word from the *Globe* or the *Witness*, must be a traitor to his religion, and a rank hypocrite; but the honest and sincere Papist will ever be the object of Mr. George Brown's abhorrence; and a friendly notice from the latter, would, therefore, be a certain proof that he had richly earned the scorn and detestation of his coreligionists.—We, therefore, admit the "ultramontanism," and plead guilty to the soft impeachment of political hostility to Mr. McGe, and to all other advocates of a measure for subjecting Catholic Lower Canada to the tyranny of Protestant Upper Canada.

But the *Globe* does not tell the whole truth. It is not "for this, and this alone" that we assail Mr. McGe and his Clear Grit friends; but because of their political dishonesty, and utter want of principle and integrity. We will make good our words.

We charge the advocates of "Representation by Population," generally, with political dishonesty, and an utter want of principle and integrity; because they have two sets of weights and measures, one for themselves and one for their neighbors. Their clamour for "Representation by Population" is a proof of this; because when the advantages of "Equality of Representation" for the two sections of the Province, were on the side of Upper Canada; and when the population of Lower Canada was far greater than was that of the Upper Province—whilst the latter sent as many members to Parliament as did the former—not a voice was raised by Upper Canadians against that arrangement as unjust; not a word uttered then by Mr. Geo. Brown's party, in favor of "Representation by Population." Now justice is always justice; and if the principle advocated by Mr. G. Brown be just to-day, it was just at the time of the Union; and would therefore, if the party whom he represents were honest men, and lovers of justice, have been insisted on by them, then. In that they held their peace when "Equality of Representation" was in their favour, and "Representation by Population" would have given a numerical preponderance in the Legislature to Lower Canada, is proof convincing that the advocates of the latter measure to-day, are knaves and hypocrites; keeping one set of weights and measures for themselves, and another set for their neighbors; and intent, not upon justice, but solely upon their own personal advantages.—Were they honest men, they would have insisted upon "Representation by Population" from the time of the Union; and they would see that in granting to Lower Canada at the present day, now that her population is, or is said to be, a trifle less than that of the Upper Province, a number of representatives equal to that of the latter, they were but making a tardy, and very inadequate reparation, to the former, for the gross injustice inflicted upon her by the Union, and for the especial benefit of Upper Canada.

And with regard to Mr. McGe, in particular, we tax him also with want of honesty in his advocacy of "Representation by Population," and on the following grounds:— It is a fact which we are prepared to prove, if he presumes to deny it, that, previous to the last general election, some eighteen months ago, Mr. McGe did his best to be admitted into the

ranks of the Ministerial party; that with that object in view, he entered into negotiations with the Attorney General for Canada West, whom he has since denounced as an Orangeman; and that day after day, and until his abject overtures to enter political life on the Ministerial interest had been spurned with contumely by those to whom they were addressed, he waited humbly in Ministerial ante-chambers for a reply to his degrading offers. It is not Mr. McGe's fault therefore, if to-day he is not sitting on the Ministerial side of the House; and amongst the most docile and well trained of government supporters.

Now to do the Ministry justice, on the question of "Representation by Population," their policy has always been clearly expressed, as hostile to that measure. It is in the *Minutes*, filed to that measure. It is in the *Minutes*, that Mr. McGe could have succeeded in the Autumn of 1857 in striking his bargain with that Ministry, and thereby obtaining admission into their ranks, he would not in 1858 and 1859 have proclaimed himself, either on the floor of the House, or elsewhere, the advocate of a measure of which his Ministerial patrons were the uncompromising opponents; of a measure, which, if carried, would be the death blow, to the particular interests of Lower Canada, and to French Canadian nationality; and would, by the immense preponderance it would give to Protestantism in the Legislature, be fatal to the civil and religious liberties of the entire Catholic body throughout the Province. This question of "Representation" is, we repeat, to Catholics, the most important of all the politico-religious questions of the day; for it is agitated by Protestants not as an end, but as the means to an end; that end being the suppression of Popery, and the establishment of Protestant Ascendancy. Given "Representation by Population," and it would be in vain for Catholics to continue the struggle for "Freedom of Education;" vain for them to expect to retain even those slight advantages which, in the form of Separate Schools, they have already wrested from the enemy. The condition of Lower Canada, and of the Catholics of the Province, would be as that of Ireland, and of the Catholics of the British Empire, in the last century; they would be at the mercy of those who, whenever, or wheresoever it has been in their power to persecute Catholics, have shown no mercy; they would be trampled under the hoofs of those who detest the people of Lower Canada as Frenchmen and as Catholics; and who hate all Catholics because of their fidelity to their God.

Humanly speaking, therefore, every thing—our schools, our convents, our religious and charitable institutions, our civil and religious liberties—depends, and depend upon our being able to maintain, so long as the Legislative Union betwixt the two sections of the Province continues, the principle of "Equality of Representation" intact.—Designed originally to assure Protestant and Anglo-Saxon supremacy, and, as the *Witness* tells us, to crush the nationality and the religion of the Lower Province, it has been, by the Providence of Almighty God, converted into an instrument of defence against our enemies, and made a bulwark to our Church. Shall we then be such fools or such knaves, as to cast away this weapon, and to break down this bulwark? and for what? In order to promote the purely selfish objects of one, who at his very first entry into Canadian political life, approved himself by his intrigues, destitute of political integrity, and of all fixed principle; of one who was ready to ally himself with any man, with any party, no matter what their politics, who would but take him by the hand, and advance his interests; of one, in short, who would have been the humble follower of M. Cartier, if the latter would have accepted his proffered homage; and who, because spurned by M. Cartier and his Ministerial colleagues, has since clasped to his bosom Mr. George Brown, the malignant reviler of his race and of his creed! These we assert are facts; which, though they have only come to our knowledge within the last few weeks, we are prepared to establish by proofs irrefragable.

But—argues the *Globe* in behalf of its friend Mr. McGe—did not O'Connell demand "Representation by Population" as an "act of justice to Ireland?"—and has not Mr. McGe, therefore, the right to demand the same measure, as an act of justice to Upper Canada? Yes, indeed; and so also "there is a river in Macedon; and there is also moreover a river at Monmouth, and there is salmon in both." Yet in spite of worthy Fluelen's logic, even George Brown must admit that there is a difference betwixt Monmouth and Macedon, betwixt Alexander and Harry of Monmouth. So also with regard to Canada and Ireland, is there a difference, and an essential difference, which consists in this—That the principle of "Representation by Population" had never been violated in behalf, or for the benefit, of Ireland; and, therefore, the friends of Ireland had, and have the right to assert that principle in behalf of Ireland. But with respect to Upper Canada, that same principle has been violated, and for years set aside, expressly for the sake of giving to the Protestant and Anglo-Saxon population of that section of the Province an un-

due preponderance in the Legislature; neither they therefore, nor their friends, can honestly or consistently assert that principle in their behalf, now that the advantages of "Equal Representation" are no longer on their side. This is a conclusive, an unanswerable rejoinder to all the arguments of the friends of "Representation by Population;" one, therefore, to which they are most careful never to allude even, when advocating that measure.

To establish any analogy, however remote, betwixt the policy of the great Irish statesman, and that of Mr. McGe, the *Globe* must show that, at the time of the Union betwixt Ireland and Great Britain, the population of the former was far greater, and its finances far more prosperous, than that, and those of the latter; that nevertheless, Ireland was allowed only the same number of representatives as was accorded to Great Britain, and was moreover, burdened with the debts contracted by, and for the exclusive benefit of, the sister country; that subsequently, the increase of population in the latter had outstripped that of Ireland, and that O'Connell had in consequence demanded "as an act of justice," that in spite of the injustice inflicted upon Ireland by the Union, the number of representatives for Great Britain should be augmented in proportion to its increase of population. Had this, the literal counterpart of what has occurred in Canada, transpired on the other side of the Atlantic, and if O'Connell had acted as we have supposed, and as Mr. McGe is now acting, there would indeed have been a perfect parallelism; but under such circumstances we do not think that posterity would have awarded to O'Connell the reputation either of an able statesman, or indeed of a honest man.

We on the contrary maintain that we are contending for O'Connell's principles, even if our formula, be different. He claimed for his country "Representation by Population" not as an end, but as the means to an end—that end being the autonomy of Ireland, its emancipation from foreign rule, and from Protestant Ascendancy.—So we in like manner contend for "Equality of Representation;" first as a bare act of justice to Lower Canada, seeing that that principle was applied when its population far exceeded that of the Upper Province; and secondly as the means to an end—that end being the autonomy of Lower Canada, its deliverance from foreign rule, and from Protestant Ascendancy with which we are menaced. On us therefore, and not on the shoulders of Mr. McGe or George Brown, lies the mantle of Ireland's orator, statesman, and patriot fallen; for though we employ different means, yet the ends we seek are essentially the same.

If we have been prompt and incessant in condemning, and in denouncing as unworthy of Catholic support, a Ministry or party who had approved themselves indifferent, or hostile to the just demands of the Catholic minority of Upper Canada; so, on the other hand, we are always ready to do justice even to our political opponents; and to hail with joy every sign, of contrition on their part for their past conduct, and of a determination to amend their lives. It is therefore a pleasure to us to be able to lay before our readers the following remarks on the School Question, which we extract from the *Minerve* (Ministerial organ) of Saturday last.

Speaking of the action taken on the subject of separate schools by the Anglican Synod, our Ministerial cotemporary says:—

"We have already said, upon the testimony of the Superintendent of Education himself, that it was evident to us, that every concession made to Catholics had been extorted by the courageous perseverance of their Bishop; we cannot then but notice with pleasure the help which our coreligionists are about to receive from an imposing minority asserting claims analogous to theirs.

"The *Leader* himself feels that the common school system, already shaken by the concessions of the Legislature, will scarce be able to resist the shock; the influence which now seems determined against that system, will have great weight with the councillors of the Crown for this section of the Province; we shall owe perhaps to a political necessity, that which should have been granted as an act of justice; but whatever the cause or occasion of the benefit, we shall rejoice to see recognised what to us appears to be the inalienable right of conscience and of faith.

"Let us add that the majority in the Parliament seem to partake of our views. Had the Session been prolonged, a proposition, with the object of extending the narrow framework of the Upper Canadian educational system, would have been laid before the Legislature; and we hope that it may be one of the first acts which shall mark the approaching transfer of the Legislature to Quebec."—*Minerve*, 18th inst.

We have no desire, or indeed design, to indulge in angry recriminations over the past; it is not our object to remind our cotemporary that the claims on the School Question which it now recognises as just, and as inalienable rights—"droit imprescriptible"—have always hitherto been opposed and denied to us by the present Ministry; and that it was that refusal of justice which provoked the opposition which they have often received from the *True Witness*. We regret indeed that the *Minerve* and its Ministerial patrons have so long delayed recognising the justice of our claims on the School Question; but "better late than never;" and even now, at the eleventh hour, if they are willing and determined to do their best to bring about an equitable settlement of the School Question, we shall be but too happy to do them justice, and to forget their past.

The task will in all probability be a difficult

one, but therefore the more glorious. The *Globe*, George Brown, and all the Protestant fanaticism of the Upper Province, will be arrayed against that Ministry which first shall dare to proclaim the grand principles of perfect "Freedom of Education," and first shall endeavor to reduce those principles to practise. On the other hand, they will have the support of the entire Catholic body, and of all that is truly liberal, of all that is truly Christian, amongst Protestants. The combat may be, will no doubt be, arduous; but if Ministers are but faithful to their promises given in the *Minerve*, and if the friends of "Freedom of Education" be but true to themselves, the result cannot be doubtful.

The entire educational system of Upper Canada must be revised. "Bit by bit" reform will do little good; for the whole system is radically defective, and is based upon a false principle. It is a "common" or mixed school system; and is, therefore, incompatible with the denominational or separate system, advocated by Catholics, and by the Anglican Synod of Toronto. As no amount of labor, or money would ever successfully convert an ancient Gothic castle into an elegant and convenient Italian villa, so no amount of verbal amendments to the law will ever succeed in transforming a "common" or mixed school system, into an efficient and harmoniously working denominational, or separate system. A school law so amended would present but a bundle of incongruities. As the "common" is the direct contradictory of "separate" school system, so a Common School Law with provisions for Separate Schools is, and must be, an absurdity, because self-contradictory; therefore unsatisfactory, and a source of continual misunderstandings, heart-burnings, and renewed political agitation.

Now the objectionable feature in the actual school system of Upper Canada is that it is "common" or "mixed." We object not to State aid to education; on the contrary, we assert the duty of the State to make material provision for the education of its poorer citizens. We object not to taxes for school purposes; for provided that the funds therein accruing be equitably distributed, we cheerfully admit the propriety of making payment for the support of schools compulsory. But whilst we admit that the State has the right to compel the parent to perform his duties towards his children by giving to them a sound and Christian education, we deny to it the right of imposing upon its citizens a "common" or uniform system of schooling, without regard to their religious opinions and conscientious scruples. In a homogeneous society alone, that is, one of which all the members were either Catholics, or Protestants of the same denomination, would such a system be just or practicable.

But to a society like ours, composed of so many diverse and discordant elements, a denominational system is essentially necessary; a system which, whilst it leaves the members of various denominations free, if so they please, to unite for educational purposes, at the same time recognises their right to bring up their children according to their several and peculiar tenets, so long as there be therein nothing contrary to the natural law. This is what we mean by "Freedom of Education;" and we contend that the cause of education, as well as the cause of religion and morality, will be better promoted by its adoption, than by insisting upon an impracticable uniformity; which, however beautiful in theory, must in practice be inefficient, because repugnant to the religious feelings and earnest convictions of all who deem that positive religious teaching is an essential element of all education.

The task, therefore, which, if we may believe the *Minerve*, the Ministry propose to undertake at the next Session of Parliament, involves the entire revision of the Upper Canadian school system, so as to adapt it to the requirements of a mixed population. Of the details of the measure by which they propose to accomplish this great and truly statesmanlike object we, of course, know nothing; but in that they are at last determined to grapple with the School Question; in that they at last recognise the justice of the claims of Catholic parents; and in that they are prepared to make atonement for their past, by their future conduct, we have every reason to congratulate ourselves, and to wish them success. They have now a glorious opportunity before them to retrieve their errors, and we hope they may profit by it; for so, but so only, can they expect or deserve to win back that support and confidence of the Catholics of Upper Canada, which by their long-continued refusal of justice on the School Question they have most justly forfeited. From the *Minerve* it would appear that they now see the folly, as well as the iniquity of their past conduct, which has alienated from them the respect and affection of the most zealous portion of the Catholic body; we trust that they may now endeavor to win back that which they have lost, by a sincere and generous repentance, and by adhering to the policy indicated in their organ the *Minerve*.

But what will the *Globe*, what will George Brown, say to the enunciation of Ministerial policy on the School Question, as made by our Ministerial cotemporary? We shall await with some anxiety the *Globe's* rejoinder thereto; as we feel confident that that rejoinder will

be conclusive as to the knavery of those who have endeavored to seduce Catholics into an alliance with that arch-enemy of their religion; and as to the folly of those who have allowed themselves to be duped into giving any semblance even of countenance to such an impolitic and dishonoring connection.

FETE DIEU.—On Sunday next, weather permitting, will take place the public Procession in honor of the Blessed Sacrament. We doubt not that all our Catholic citizens, spite, or rather because, of the sneers that are directed against "Processions," will make it a point of honor to assist at this solemn procession of the Catholic faith, and public acknowledgment of Christ's real and continual presence in His Church.

The Procession will pass down St. Joseph Street, along the river's side to the Grey Nunnery; returning thence by McGill and Notre Dame Streets to the Parish Church. The St. Patrick's National and Temperance Societies, and the members of the St. Patrick's congregation, will occupy their usual places.

ORDINATIONS.—On Saturday last, in the Cathedral of this City, His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal conferred different Orders upon upwards of thirty candidates for admission into the ranks of the Ministry.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—If *Vox Gruffin-tonensis* will favor us with his name, in confidence, we will insert his communication, but not otherwise. Anonymous letters cannot be published in the *TRUE WITNESS*.

SALOON KEEPING.

INSTRUCTION DELIVERED BY THE REV. —, TO HIS CONGREGATION ON TRINITY SUNDAY.

"What will it profit a man if he gain the whole world, and lose his soul?"

I do not intend, my brethren, to address you to-day in a set discourse; and yet there is one subject on which I deem it my duty to speak to you, and that without any further delay, as it is becoming more necessary every day, that I should warn you of your duty in its regard. I shall speak plainly and warmly; but I shall endeavor neither to exceed the bounds of truth, nor of my duty, in doing so. With regard then to the Keeping of Saloons—a custom becoming unhappily so prevalent amongst you. Now, before I go any further, let me distinctly state, that against the fact itself of keeping Saloons, I have nothing to say. If kept by a respectable and conscientious Catholic, who will not exceed therein the bounds of God's holy law, then I say that a Saloon kept by a Catholic, so conducted, instead of being a curse, may in truth become a blessing to a community. And for this reason: Because, unfortunately, as man is constituted in his fallen nature, there will always be a tendency to drunkenness; and a conscientious Catholic Saloon keeper has it always in his power to mitigate the horrors of that degrading and beastly vice, by gentle persuasion, and by refusing to give liquor to an intoxicated person. But it is against the number of saloons, and against the disgraceful and disorderly manner in which they are kept, that, as God's Minister and your Pastor, I feel it my duty to object, and that in the most emphatic terms. I know that what I said to you on this subject on a recent occasion gave great offence; and that some amongst you did not scruple even to blame me (God's Minister though I am) in no very measured terms. This however shall not deter me from the performance of my duty. I do not wish to please you, but to save your souls. First then with regard to the number of saloons kept by Catholics in this and the adjoining village. Every day appears, unfortunately, to be adding to their numbers. Now their number denotes two most lamentable facts. First, that there are in this congregation so many idle individuals, who are too lazy to work to gain an honest, respectable livelihood, and who have turned to this as an easy means of gaining one; and secondly, that there is so much drunkenness in this congregation. It is, as a general rule, a fact, that saloons kept by Catholics, are supported solely by Catholics. Now, for so great a number of Catholic saloon keepers to be able to make even over so miserable a living, shews that there must indeed be a most deplorable amount of drunkenness amongst the Catholic population of this village. Let us take a few figures. There are not less than twenty tavern-keepers in this congregation. Now not one of these twenty can keep their families and pay the rent of their saloons for less than £100 a-year. Now this leaves us £2,000 a-year to be made in profit by these twenty saloon-keepers. Now supposing that they sell at a profit of cent. per cent. (which is certainly no exaggeration of their profit) it leaves us the astonishing, and need I say, disgraceful fact, that there is spent in this congregation alone at least £4,000 every year in drunkenness. Is it any wonder then that there is so much misery and destitution—that so many families are neglected—so many debts left unpaid—so little left wherewith to support religion, and to adorn the House of God? Saloon keepers! though I do not say that in all cases you are the cause of all this, yet this I do say, and I say it adversely, that in very many cases, you are the cause; and in all cases you are the instruments by which it is effected. Ought not this dreadful consideration to make you tremble for yourselves. In the second place, with regard to those who keep saloons. It is some excuse for persons who from any physical cause, are unable to work, to endeavor to gain a livelihood by keeping a saloon; always provided that they act up therein to God's holy law, by selling only in moderation to each individual, and never to one already intoxicated; but, except in a case of necessity like this, it is but a disreputable and dangerous mode of living. There are, however, some people who, under pain of living in a continual state of mortal sin, are utterly incapacitated from keeping saloons. For instance, an habitual drunkard, or even one who is for the most part inclined to drunkenness, cannot keep a tavern without every moment of his life being in absolute sin. And for this reason: You know well that it is an established rule of morals, that you are not allowed to place yourself in the danger of falling into sin, and that if you do, you are thereby guilty of sin every moment you continue in the danger. Now, you must see that it is utterly hopeless, or impossible, for a drunkard, or even one for the most part, inclined to drunkenness, to live amongst drunkards without being in the momentary danger of drunkenness. And oh my brethren, if you are parents of grown up daughters, or even of daughters but just come to the use of reason, how are you going, amidst the uproar, and often scandalous licentiousness of a saloon, to preserve to those daughters that bashful modesty and retiring timidity so essential for female purity? And if you are parents of boys, how do you hope to preserve their souls from the contamination of drunkenness, and swearing, and blasphemy, when they see and hear it every day of their lives? And if you are husbands of modest wives, whom you love, and whose virtue you prize, how can you submit them to the dreadful ordeal of serving out liquor to men heated with wine; whose lips, even when sober, are perhaps accustomed to ribald jests and obscene dis-

courses? But you will perhaps answer—"Oh but in my saloon I do not allow drunkenness, nor swearing, nor blasphemy, nor ribald jests!" I answer that if it is so, then yours is indeed a model saloon! But I cannot believe it. As long as intoxicating liquors will produce drunkenness, and as long as drunkenness will produce swearing and blasphemy and ribald jests, so long will drunkenness and swearing and blasphemy and ribald jests be where liquor is sold. Where the efficient cause is, there will be the effect. Oh! my brethren, such of you as are engaged in this nefarious trade, let me beg of you to abandon it as soon as possible. For the sake of your own souls—for the sake of your wives' and daughters' modesty, if not their virtue—for the sake of your sons' morality; and for the sake also of the innumerable victims of whose drunkenness you are at least the instruments—I beg of you to give it up. And let not the vain hope of making a competency, and then giving it up, urge you to continue it yet a little longer. Believe me, what money you have gathered together by this nefarious trade will not remain long with you. It has the curse of God upon it, and sooner or later it will melt from you, and leave your hands empty. Look around you, and point out to me one single example if you can, where money thus obtained has descended even to the first generation. But even supposing that in punishment for your sins, God should allow it to remain, and that you should amass a fortune, "what will it profit you to gain the whole world, and lose your own soul?"—*Communicated.*

To the Editor of the True Witness.

Quebec, 16th June, 1859.

DEAR SIR,—I, like the great majority of my fellow-Catholics in this Province, deeply regret to learn that another attempt has been made to crush your influential and valuable paper, by "certain parties," glorying in the name of Irishmen, and protesting themselves to be sincere Catholics.

Is this the return they make for the many hard battles you have so ably and victoriously fought, in defence of their religion and their country, against the united attacks of a bigoted press and people?

But wonders will never cease in this era of progress, when a mere handful of men club together for the purpose of destroying a paper that has won for itself the respect of the Catholic body of Canada.

The Vandals have set about their work of destruction with a spirit and perseverance worthy of a better cause. Let then the news be transmitted to the furthest corners of the Province. Tell it to the men of Gath and of Eschalon; let the daughters of the uncircumcised be glad; by all means let the Philistines rejoice when they learn that "the mountain was in labor—and brought forth a mouse." Seventeen men, ("certain parties,") professing Catholicity, have thrown aside the *TRUE WITNESS* merely because of its consistency. I would cry shame upon those men, and their leaders.

Now, Sir, I demand as a right the names of those "certain parties," and their satellites, who have used their best endeavours to deprive my fellow-Catholics and myself, of our only Catholic journal in this Province, — a journal that has ever and always proved itself true to the interests of the Catholics of Canada—always remaining "unchanged and unchangeable." Give us their names by all means.

And why is this second attack made against the *TRUE WITNESS*? Merely because it opposes the Junior Member for Montreal on the question of "Representation by Population"—a measure, "as you have well and truly said, 'fraught with peril to our religion, and with dishonor to Lower Canada.'"

Although these much-to-be-pitied "certain parties" have done no harm to the *TRUE WITNESS*, believe me that they have ably succeeded in destroying the popularity of the Junior Member for your city.

Bear in mind, Dear Sir, that I am no enemy of Mr. McGe's. I admire his abilities as much as any man. I felt proud of the independent manner in which he spoke and acted in Parliament. But agreeing with him on all the other great political questions of the day, I cannot at all coincide with him in his views upon Representation by Population. And when this difference of opinion between Mr. McGe and the *TRUE WITNESS* is changed to the cry of "Down with the *TRUE WITNESS*," then, Sir, I say it is the time that true Catholics should rally around, and protect a paper that defended them long before Mr. McGe came here; and may by their means of defence when Mr. McGe shall be the M.P. for some Upper Canadian constituency.—I remain yours, &c.,

CANADIENSIS.

THE LAVAL UNIVERSITY CELEBRATION.—Thursday 10th inst., being the Two Hundredth anniversary of the arrival of Monseigneur de Laval in Quebec, the professors and students of the Seminary and University resolved to celebrate the same in a manner worthy of the memory of that noble and patriotic prelate. With the true spirit of festivity, they seized time by the forelock, and commenced the *fete* on Wednesday. On the morning of that day, Mr. Larue Licentiate of Medicine sustained a public thesis in the great Hall of the University. In the evening, a discussion between a number of students, on the use and abuse of classical studies, took place, in presence of a vast concourse of citizens. The manner in which the debate was conducted was creditable in the extreme; the most pleasing feature being a total absence of the exaggerated clap-trap, and forced declamation, which too often form the staple of collegiate exhibitions. Messrs. Paquet, Methot, Chabot, Doherty, LePage, Gagne, Pelletier, Gira-Mars, Delage, Leclerc and Laliberte were the gentlemen who took part in the same, and we cannot express too highly our satisfaction at the calm, logical, and rational treatment of the question at issue, while repeated applause was drawn from the immense audience by their force and eloquence. It might be deemed invidious to particularize, more especially as the small space at our command does not permit us to devote as much to a notice of the celebration as we could have wished,—otherwise we would give a sketch of the arguments advanced by each speaker, and some remarks upon those who particularly distinguished themselves. On Thursday morning at half past nine o'clock, a solemn High Mass was celebrated in the Cathedral.—His Lordship, Dr. Horan, Bishop of Kingston, and one of the founders of the University, officiating. The musical portion of the service, was under the skillful management of Abbe Morel, whose talents as a conductor are beyond all praise. The orchestral accompaniments were particularly fine; and the whole ceremony was marked by that character of grandeur and sublimity which religion alone can confer. In the afternoon of the same day, the degree of Doctor of Medicine was publicly conferred upon Mr. Larue, with all the formalities usual upon such occasions, in presence of the professors and students of the different Faculties, in full academic costume, and of a large number of our leading citizens. The address for the occasion was delivered by Dr. Sewell, who spoke eloquently of the high character which the University has already won for itself. Mr. Larue replied in an able and appropriate discourse. Thursday night was decidedly the most magnificent of all the public displays for the occasion. A monster Concert had been organized; and spacious as the great Hall is, it was unable to hold all who sought admission. The galleries were thronged with ladies, and the body of the hall was densely crowded. The Seminary orchestra was conducted, as before, by the Abbe Morel, who surpassed all his former exertions. We have not space for an extended notice, but we were much pleased with the execution of the *Miserere* from "Il Trovatore." The *Chœur des Ouvriers* from Zimmerman was splendidly rendered; but perhaps the most striking of the vocal pieces was the French National Chorus "Vive L'Empereur" from Gounod, by not less than two hundred voices. A *Cantate* from Rossini, with words for the occasion, was also magnificently performed. Addresses were

delivered by the Rev. Mr. Taschereau, Professor of Canon Law, and by the Hon. Mr. Tessier, Professor of Maritime Law. The proceedings terminated about eleven o'clock, and thus ended the most magnificent display ever made in this Province, by any educational institution. May the University long continue its progressive march, and may the next celebration be as joyful, and the retrospect as pleasing.—*Quebec Vindicator.*

THE MANUFACTURING ESTABLISHMENTS AT COTE ST. PAUL.—We find the following interesting article in the *Herold*, giving an account of the rising suburb at the western extremity of the city, built up by the establishment of manufactories:—

No inhabitant of Montreal can have failed to take note of the rise of the Western Suburb of the city, which has grown up from the creation of manufactories upon the Water Powers supplied by the Lachine Canal. But, perhaps, few are aware of the distance to which this suburb of the city has been prolonged. Indeed, except the persons having special business on the bank of the Canal, the continuous village formed of the buildings belonging to large establishments, and of the residences of work people, is, to a great extent, terra incognita. The locality lies at some distance from the great lines of city and suburban travel, and one enterprise after another is begun and carried on with little general observation. St. Gabriel Lock was formerly considered far out of town. It is now an important part of the city, though the space intervening between it and the old part of the Town has not yet been filled up. But far beyond St. Gabriel Lock, at Cote St. Paul, on the highest lock of the Lachine Canal, a new set of factories is springing up, which promises to be as important as any of those nearer the city. The site of this village was purchased some years ago by Mr. Parkyn, the former Proprietor of the St. Mary's foundry. It embraces 110 acres of land, and extends from Cote St. Paul to the Race Course and the St. Gabriel Farm. It has a frontage of nearly 4,000 feet on the canal, and there is a head race already cut of 2,000 feet, with large and deep basins, one of which is 6,000 feet long. Sites for water power may be obtained along the whole frontage of the Canal, and eventually as the water powers nearer town are taken up, these will no doubt, come into request, and furnish the impetus by which hundreds of wheels will be set in motion, for the production of articles of utility. We recently visited this spot, and think a few words on it will not be without interest.

At present but a small part of the dynamic capacity of the site is practically developed. Nevertheless a large quantity of certain descriptions of tools are manufactured there, and Higgins' axes, "Higgins' shovels," "Higgins' augers," and "Higgins' scythes," are already taking rank as leading wares in Canadian commerce. The proprietor of these works first introduced us to the axe factory. This is a building of 70x40 feet, of which one apartment is furnished with ten furnaces, all vomiting a white bright flame produced by anthracite coal—a description of fuel found so superior to bituminous coal for the purposes of the forge that we were informed one anthracite furnace is capable of turning out three dozen axes per day, while no more than one could be made at a common furnace. All these are blown by noiseless patent fans instead of the old fashioned noisy bellows, and as the coals make no smoke no chimneys are necessary. The iron being beaten out into a flat bar the breadth of the intended axe is first moulded into a shape such as would be presented, if an axe were split down from the edge, and so made flat. It is then doubled! but before the two sides are closed together a piece of steel is inserted, and then the whole is subjected to the hammer until the steel is firmly welded into the iron. It is then cut and beaten into the shape of an axe, and is finished, except the tempering, polishing, and preparing for market. The first operation is performed by heating the axe to a cherry red, and then suddenly cooling it in water rendered colder than the fluid in its natural state by the mixture of salt. This is a very delicate process, and is, we are informed, governed entirely by the eye, both as to the heat at which the cooling process should commence, and as to the extent of temper which should be given. Chopping axes are tempered to what is called, in the trade, a "pigeon blue"—the temper of watch spring, and it is in this that the superiority of the American to the English axe consists. The Sheffield axe constantly flies when in use, while the softer temper of the American axe enables it to go through its work. The color is brought out by brushing the blade. The axe is now ground—the sides square, and the front to a sharp edge. This is done up on an ordinary grindstone, driven by water power. Lastly, it is polished on a drum covered with leather and emery, and revolves at the rate of 2000 times per minute. In the Axe factory there are four trip hammers, and two pair of shears worked by the water power—and thirty-five men find constant employment.

The Shovel factory is in the next building. Here the metal, when the operation is begun is in a sheet, which is cut to the precise size required. This is done by a ponderous pair of shears worked by the water power. The flat plate thus prepared is then heated, and placed upon a hollow mould. Upon a bolt being withdrawn a heavy weight comes down and presses the heated sheet of steel into the shape required. The pieces of iron by which the shovel is attached to the handle are then put on, and the handle, which is made elsewhere, is fitted by a very ingenious machine, which at a single blow presses the iron to the rounded shape of the handle and completes the rivetting. Augers are made in the same building, the work being made first by hand and then finished by machinery. The building where these operations are carried on is 100 x 32 feet, and is fitted up with two trip hammers; two pair of shears; two pair of shears; and three furnaces. It employs about twenty hands.

An important branch of the establishment is that for the manufacture of Scythes. These are formed from a flat piece of iron of an oblong form, which is doubled, and a piece of steel inserted between the edges. After proper hammering to weld the two metals, the mass is beaten out into a bar the length of a scythe, and of course, having the steel upon one of its edges. This being heated is put into a mould and pressure applied to bring it into the required shape. It is then tempered: the edge polished, and the back painted, and is prepared for the market by being packed in straw. The Scythe Manufactory is 112 feet long, and has six furnaces; six trip hammers; and employs 15 men.

The Nail and Spike Factory, under the management of Messrs. P. & J. Donn, is in the next building to the above. The machinery by which Cut Nails and Spikes are made is so well known that we shall not attempt a description of it, but shall merely say that like the other branches of trade carried on at this place, it is on an extensive scale. On the same premises, and in connection with the Nail-cutting, is a Rolling Mill and Trip Hammer, for converting Scrap into Bar Iron.—There are about 30 men and boys employed in this department.

Some idea of the consequence which this branch of industry is assuming may be gathered from the fact that the Cote St. Paul Works are turning out about 100 dozen a week of each of the leading articles—say axes, scythes, and shovels, besides 150,000 quarters of augers and as many auger bits annually. About 700 tons of cut nails and spikes are manufactured annually at these Works.

They moreover consume annually, three hundred tons of coal; one hundred tons of grindstones; over one thousand tons of iron; 75 tons of cast-steel; three-tons of borax; and six tons of emery. One great advantage which these works possess is in their situation, which enables them to bring coals from Jersey City in the same boat they are embarked on at that place, without an transhipment or breaking of bulk. Grindstones can be brought from Ohio in the same way, and iron and steel have no very great distance to pass through the canal from the ship to

the factory. Those who are acquainted with the cost of handling these heavy and bulky articles, will understand the great saving effected in such establishments by the avoidance of any such cause of expense.

On the property is a Grist Mill, the property of Wm. Parkyn, Esq., capable of grinding thirty bushels of wheat per hour, and finding employment from the farmers in the neighbourhood.

There is also a factory for making casks, such as are used for packing the nails made at the adjoining works. Here, besides the knife worked by machinery for cutting hardwood staves from oak softened with water, there is a barbed saw which cuts out pine staves into the requisite shape. These machines are capable of making sixty staves per minute. The heads are also cut by a saw worked by machinery, at the rate of 2000 a day, and the casks are put together by hand, in a very rapid manner.

The village of Cote St. Paul now numbers four or five hundred inhabitants, where three years ago there was not more than one house. The people are all more or less dependent upon the employment afforded by the factories, where the wages average from 5s to 8s 9d per diem, all the payments being made upon the piece work system. There is a good school-house in the village, which is used as a church on Sundays, and an incipient Mechanics' Institute.

In concluding this notice of Cote St. Paul and its manufactories, we would remark that the development of such enterprises as these requires a considerable pecuniary outlay, and we believe, that the successful commencement of this one is chiefly due to the judicious expenditure of Messrs Frothingham & Workman, who are still energetically pushing forward what may be looked on as a public spirited adventure as well as an extension of private transactions. To this we would add that the firm of Frothingham & Workman are agents for all the manufactures produced at Cote St. Paul, and have always on hand heavy stocks of those goods at their warehouse in this city.

The following Commercial Review has been taken from the Montreal Witness of Wednesday last.

The weather has continued cloudy, with occasional showers, but the temperature is seasonably warm.—The accounts from the country generally continue, on the whole, favorable, though considerable injury has been done by the two June frosts, particularly the second.

ASHES.—The price in Britain is declining, and the letters are gloomy. Consumers there are fully supplied, and the quantity pressing on the market, as well as continually arriving, is heavy. In these circumstances, shippers here are holding off, and the prices paying are irregular. We quote Pats 29s to 29s 9d, or, at the utmost, 29s 6d; and for shipping parcels 29s 9d. Pearls are about 70s.

Flour is still declining. Welland Canal, made from prairie wheat inspected No. 1, has been sold at \$5.75. This is sometimes very unfairly called Upper Canada Flour. Lachine Canal Flour, made from Milwaukee Club, has been sold at \$5.80. Upper Canada Flour, from Upper Canada Wheat is held at \$6.25 to \$6.50, but there are no transactions. This description of Flour is not abundant, and there is no place from which supplies can be expected. "Stump-tail" Flour is very heavy.

GRAIN.—There is nothing doing in Grain. Dealers are buying small bills at \$13, \$15, and \$18 respectively and selling at about a dollar over these rates.

BUTTER.—Continues to arrive in moderate quantity, and there is a moderate export demand. At an auction sale to close some consignments last Saturday, very choice dairy brought the extreme price of 18c.; store-picked and inferior dairy 12 to 14 cents, and old butter, very much out of condition, 6½ to 8 cents. The city is supplied by the market at 12½ to 15 cents.

BOXWOODS AND ST. ANN'S MARKETS.—Wheat, none; Oats, 1s to 3s 1d; Barley, none; Indian Corn, 4s 9d to 5s; Peas, 5s to 5s 2d; Buckwheat, 5s 6d to 6s; Rye, Flax Seed, Timothy Seed, and Clover Seed, none; Bag Flour, 17s 6d to 21s 3d; Ontmeal, 17s 6d to 18s; Cornmeal, none; Eye Flour, none; Lard, 9d to 10d; Hams, 7d to 8d; Fresh Butter, 8d to 1s; Salt Butter, 7d to 10d; Eggs, 7d to 9d; Potatoes, 4s 6d to 5s; Maple Sugar, 5d to 6d; Hay, \$4.50 to \$5; Straw, \$3 to \$4.

A good attendance, with very good supply of produce.

JOY TO THE INVALID.—Persons afflicted with any of the diseases arising from a disordered liver or stomach, nervous debility, dyspepsia or liver complaint, should try Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer. It seldom fails to effect a cure in a very short time. Sold by all dealers in family medicines.

Died.

At New Paisley, near New Glasgow, on the 17th inst., after a short and painful illness, Joseph, son of Mr. Wm. Brennan, aged 19 years.

WANTED,

AGENTS to sell Choice STEEL PLATE ENGRAVINGS, including Fine Engravings of the CRUCIFIXION and LAST SUPPER. An active person, with only small capital, can make \$50 to \$60 per month.

For particulars address, D. H. MULLFORD, 167 Broadway, New York.



ST. PATRICK'S PIC-NIC.

A GRAND PIC-NIC,

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY, will take place at

GUILBAULT'S GARDENS

On **WEDNESDAY, the 6th JULY;**

For which occasion the Committee of Management have made such arrangements as will give entire satisfaction to all who may attend.

Several BANDS OF MUSIC will be in attendance. REFRESHMENTS can be had in the garden during the day.

Proceeds to be devoted to the building of a ST. PATRICK'S HALL, which the Society contemplates to begin shortly.

The Gardens will be OPEN from NINE A.M., till EIGHT P.M.

Tickets of Admission—Gentlemen, 1s 10d; Ladies 1s 3d; Children's, 7d; can be had from the Members of Committee, and at the Gardens on the day of the Pic-Nic.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The expenses of the war are already enormous, and few Frenchmen have any conception of them. Independently of the money spent in France on the increased army and navy, the purchase of provisions and stores, besides their conveyance to Italy, the reconstruction of the material, making new equipments, buying horses, railway fares, and almost an infinity of other items of cost, there are sent daily from Marseilles 3,000,000 francs in specie, or 120,000. This makes 43,000,000. annually. It is not likely that the exportation of money to this amount can last; but, if it should, we shall scarcely err in estimating the cost of the war at 80,000,000. a year. If we remember that for every 59¢ the State receives on loan it has to incur a debt of 100¢, it would make the real expenditure 135,000,000. a year; for France cannot pay the expenses of war out of the ordinary receipts of taxation.

The *Moniteur de l'Armée* states that the soldiers on leave of absence previous to the declaration of war with Austria amounted to 132,831, of whom 9,870 are married and 630 are employed in public offices. The married and employed have been permitted to remain at home. The remainder on being recalled hastened to join their regiments, with the exception of 1,954, who were absent when the others marched.—1,000 of these have since presented themselves. Thus the French army has been reinforced within a few days by 120,000 veteran soldiers, who have served in Algeria and the Crimea.

It is said that the *Moniteur* will soon announce the appointment of four Generals of Division and twelve Generals of Brigade, among whom are the names of Colonels de Lesparre and Cambriel, who distinguished themselves at the battle of Montebello.

The *Pays* says:— "We understand that the French Government is engaged in preparing immense supplies for all the wants of the army, so that it will not have to require anything from the Lombard people when it shall have crossed the Po and the Ticino. This precaution, which contrasts so strongly with the system of requisitions and exactions adopted by the Austrian army, has been one of the causes which have up to the present time retarded the commencement of offensive operations."

The world will be pleased to see this promise fully carried out, and to find that a liberating army does not rest its claim to that title on the system of exactions and requisitions, or on any of the acts attributed to the Austrians. The Italians will rejoice more than any one that their liberators do not intend that they should pass through so terrible an ordeal as the condition of their independence. They will rejoice all the more, because they may not have forgotten what they suffered from their friends on their former "Liberation," or "73 60 years since," and which unfortunately bears a partial resemblance to the proceedings which have roused the indignation of the Piedmontese and French press.

In May, 1796, General Bonaparte, who had entered on his mission of liberating the Italian Governments and people from the yoke of Austria, after concluding an armistice with the Duke of Parma, requested from the Parmesans.

"A tribute of 2,000,000 in specie, which his military chest stood much in need of, 1,000 horses for his artillery and baggage, a great quantity of wheat and barley, the faculty of traversing the Duchy, and the establishment of hospitals for his sick, at the expense of the Prince. The General did not limit himself to that; he loved and relished the arts as an Italian; he knew all they add to the splendour of an Empire, and the moral effect they produce on the imagination of men; he therefore exacted 20 pictures, to be selected by French commissioners, to be transported to Paris. The envoys of the Duke, too happy to disarm at this price the wrath of the General, agreed to all, and hastened to execute the conditions of the armistice. Yet they offered a million to ransom the picture of St. Jerome; the million was refused."—*Thiers's* *Revue*, v. 8, p. 175.

The Parmesans were not the only people who were liberated in the same fashion. Lombardy was the great object the liberator had in view, and the Lombards impatiently expected his arrival among them. The victory of Lodi was followed by his triumphant entry into Milan, when the population received him with great enthusiasm. "This enthusiasm calmed down a little in a few days; for the liberating General was obliged to levy on the liberated Milanese contribution of 20,000,000. M. Thiers says:—

"This measure seemed to him vexatious, because it retarded the march of the public spirit; but still it was not too badly received. Moreover it was indispensable. Owing to the magazines found in Piedmont (which had been also just liberated), to the grain furnished by the Duke of Parma, the army had a great abundance of provisions. The soldiers grew fat, ate good bread, good meat, and drank excellent wine." &c.

The Modenese were not yet sufficiently liberated, but, encouraged doubtless by these examples, were anxious to be so.

"The Duke asked to treat. Bonaparte could not grant peace, but only an armistice, which was equivalent to peace, and which made him master of every existence in Italy. He exacted 10,000,000, supplies of every kind, horses, and pictures. With these resources obtained in the country he established on the banks of the Po vast magazines, hospitals furnished with necessaries for 15,000 sick, and he filled all the military chests of the army. Deeming himself rich enough he despatched to Genoa some millions for the Director. As he knew, moreover, that the army of the Rhine was in want of funds, and that this want arrested its entry in campaign, he sent, through Switzerland, a million to Moreau, &c."—*Thiers's* *Revue*, v. 8, p. 175.

This system did not seem to please the Lombards, unable apparently to appreciate their liberation. M. Thiers remarks:—

"They rose in insurrection, excited by the nobles, the monks, the domestics of the fugitive families, and by a multitude of creatures of the Austrian Government, and they prepared a revolt against the French army."

On learning the stupidity and ingratitude of the men for whom he had done so much, Bonaparte hastened from Lodi, where he was at the time, to induce them to return to their duty:—

"The insurgents had pushed an advanced guard to the town of Binasco. Lannes dispersed it. Bonaparte, thinking that it was necessary to act with promptitude and vigor in order to arrest the evil in its birth, set fire to the town with a view to terrify Pavia with the sight of its flames."

Pavia was, in fact terrified:— "The French penetrated into the city, and had a combat to sustain in the streets. Yet they (the insurgents) did not long resist. The peasants fled, and

abandoned the wretched Pavia to the wrath of the conqueror. The soldiers demanded with loud cries to be allowed to pillage. Bonaparte, by way of making a severe example, granted the three hours' pillage. They were scarcely a thousand men, and they could not cause great disasters in a city so considerable as Pavia. They made a dash at the goldsmiths' shops, and seized a great quantity of jewels. The most reprehensible act was the pillage of the "Monte-de-Piete."

"This 'loot,' however, seems to M. Thiers to be palliated by the fact that the objects found in the pawnbroking establishments only 'belonged to the higher classes in the country.'"

In order further to bring these benighted people to a sense of their situation— "Bonaparte despatched through the country 300 horse, who sabred a great number of the revolted.— This prompt repression produced submission everywhere, and had its effect on those who in Italy were opposed to liberty and to France."

The historian parenthetically adds:— "It is sad to be forced to employ such means; but Bonaparte must have done so, under pain of sacrificing his army and the destinies of Italy. The party of the monks trembled (no wonder); the misfortunes that befel Pavia, carried from mouth to mouth were exaggerated, and the French army recovered its formidable renown."—*Thiers's* *Revue*, v. 8, pp. 183-4.

M. Thiers, from whose great work on the French Revolution these few extracts are made, has had the honor of being made the subject of special compliment on so solemn an occasion as the speech from the Throne, last year, when the Emperor spoke of him as the "truly national historian of France." At a later period (1798) the population of the Cis-Alpine Republic showed themselves still more ungrateful for the liberties and other benefits they had obtained from their benefactors; and, according to Botta (*Storia d'Italia*, dal 1749 al 1814). Lucien Bonaparte, brother of the General, then in Milan, strangely enough, gave expression to sentiments of strong reprobation against the French Directory.

I repeat, then, that there is every reason to rejoice that the measures alluded to by the *Pays* are to be taken by the French. If the Austrian oppressors of to-day point to the liberators of 1796 in justification or palliation of the deeds attributed to themselves, they will doubtless cut a very sorry figure by the side of the liberators of 1859.—*Cor. of Times*.

MARSEILLES, MAY 25.—Detailed information which has been received from the seat of war relative to the slight artillery action near Valenza, in which the rifled 4-pounders were first brought into action, has afforded great satisfaction to military men, and has quieted many apprehensions, by demonstrating the practical utility and immense superiority of the new arm. The telegram is confirmed that the range was over 2,500 metres (2,724 yards) upwards of a mile-and-a-half. The accuracy of fire was no less surprising than the range, and the destructive effect was still more marvellous. Those who may have witnessed the experiments at Vincennes, when the solid masonry fortifications were shattered by a few rounds, and yards of stone revetment were tumbled down, were scarcely prepared for the results obtained at Valenza against earthworks. After five rounds, the fortifications of the Austrians were reduced to ruins. It is believed that these effects were due mainly to the long range, and that at short distances the fire would have been far less destructive, as the shot would have made a clean hole. To understand fully the advantages of the rifled gun, it should be remembered that the Napoleon cannon—a light 12-pounder—cannot be relied upon for ranges beyond 1,000 yards, and that the infantry rifles will not carry more than 800 yards with accuracy. The French authorities have represented to an officer of a foreign army that they have 200 of these rifled cannon in Piedmont, and here an artillery officer said they had 20 batteries, or 120 guns. There is good reason, however, to believe that both statements are exaggerated, and I had evidence to-day that the resources of France in modern artillery are exhausted. This morning the batteries that were embarked were all smoothed-bored guns. I examined one of them, and found, to my surprise, that it was an 8-pounder, cast at Toulouse November 14, 1851, and engraved with the Republican motto "Liberte, Egalite, Fraternite," and near the muzzle with the name of a French victory, Bautzen. This fact speaks volumes, and proves that, with all the progress which has been made during the last eight years, and the expenditure during the Russian war to provide specimens of the new arm, the reorganization of the French artillery is not sufficiently advanced for a great European war. Still it is believed that in rifled guns she possesses a great superiority over Austria, who is said to have none with her armies, and only a few, after the Swedish system, in her fortified towns. Indeed, it is stated here, in military circles, that if it had not been for the superior range and accuracy of the four guns which General Forey opened upon the Austrians at Montebello the result would have been very different, and that the allies would have been compelled to give way before the deadly effects of the Tyrolean rifles, which wounded the colonels of the four regiments engaged, and thinned the ranks of the officers to an extent to undecide many as to the nature of the contest.

GERMANY.

The feeling in some of the German States against the French is so strong, that a French manufacturer who has a large establishment at Hesse Cassel, where he employs from 600 to 700 workmen, has been forced to quit the place in consequence of the excitement which prevails there. It appears he has left his manufactory to the care of a partner, and has arrived in Paris.

The *Algemeine Zeitung* (*Augsburg Gazette*) publishes the following, as written from Northern Germany in May:—

"The agency that Germany must join the war against France with her whole strength, that Austria must not be left isolated—that is to say in the lurch—this unavoidable necessity has been so often and so clearly put in your columns—the conviction of this necessity has been so unmistakably recognized in every part of Germany—that it would be carrying water to the sea if we were to advance additional grounds—were we to wish to look upon the question in any other light than as a question of time, as one of the proper moment for Germany to draw the sword.

"We are prepared to do so at a moment's notice. Germany is ready as far as is requisite; the enemy is not. We possess a good line of fortresses from Rastadt to the Wesel; each of these fortresses is capable of containing an entrenched camp or powerful army, of protecting it or advancing it. Each of these fortresses is fully provided with everything.—The enemy has nothing of the kind to oppose to us. We also possess an overwhelming force for the attack. Already two German corps d'armee—250,000 men from the Middle Rhine, 250,000 men from the Upper Rhine—could invade France, and march on Paris. In France there remain scarcely more than 350,000 fighting men; these men must keep down revolution in the towns, and defend a frontier 100 miles in extent. It is clear that they could only bring an inferior force against each German army. Should they attempt it they would infallibly be beaten, for they have no Napoleon I. to encourage them by his startling movements. In a very short time the decisive action would take place under the walls of Paris. It is true the French capital is admirably fortified, but it has not a sufficient garrison to de-

fend every point, and, once entered, Paris must capitulate. We do not take into account the moral depression which would be caused among the French people by the retreat of their armies, and the assistance that would be given by those who are sworn enemies of the Napoleonic despotism.

"But we are told, our coasts—our unprotected coasts, and the mighty French fleet! We reply, a determined invasion of France, a well-directed blow that will be felt in Paris, that is the best protection of our coasts. To attack our coasts a land army is necessary, and they have not a man to spare. Moreover, our coasts are by no means so unprotected; they are protected by nature and art, and batteries are erected on all places open to a landing. Let us call to mind the fight at Bokerforde and the facility with which Russia defended her long length of coast in the Baltic against the combined fleets of France and England. But our ships—our poor ships—on the high seas. Will not the French cruisers capture them all? No. So far we learn our shipowners are on their guard; at the worst, the news of the declaration of war will be conveyed by steamers as fast as any French cruisers. Our ships will make for safe ports. England is close at hand. Some loss must, of course, be incurred. But the sooner the uncertainty which now weighs upon trade and commerce is at an end the lesser will be the loss.

"The right to make an immediate attack upon France is ours; never can we claim a better one. The Emperor of the French has in distinct manifestoes announced his breach of the treaties upon which peace and order are founded. He is the aggressor, the peace-breaker whom we must bring to reason. He did not succeed, even for a day, in making the press in England or Russia believe that Austria was responsible for the war. Taunted till she could no longer stand it, deserters from her army formed into free companies under her very nose, Austria only anticipated the attack by a few weeks and selected her ground in the enemy's country. Moreover, the German Confederation is already *de facto* at war with France. Are not Trieste merchants and shipowners German citizens, and are not their ships German property? And have not Trieste ships been captured by French cruisers? Shall we, then, wait until some German city has been bombarded? Surely France has done us provocation enough to prompt us to self-defence.

"Finally, the subject of our struggle is clear and plain before us. We advance on Paris to upset Napoleon. To deliver the world from a nightmare which has too long already oppressed its chest, to destroy a system which is a plague to morality, right, and civilization. The reward for our sacrifices and labours can be no other than Alsace and Lorraine (Lothringen). The broad wedge west of the line of Luxembourg by Metz and Nancy to Basel, that fatal wedge which strikes so deep into the German territory, which so long has offended every eye in Germany on the map of Europe, must haul down the French flag. Napoleon overthrown and Alsace and Lorraine restored to us, that alone is our object, that concerns us more especially. What, then, becomes of France? What system of government she chooses to adopt is her own business; the nation which has twice submitted to Napoleonic despotism, let it decide its own fate; but we must provide against a third Napoleonic confusion.

A letter from Vienna says:—People here are glad to notice the admirable reception given to the Austrian soldiers on their way to the Tyrol. In most of the Bavarian towns they passed through, the inhabitants greeted them with acclamations and shouts of welcome. Every where the troops of his Imperial Majesty were regarded as defending the security of Germany not less than that of Austria. At Munich they were treated to a feast spread out for them at the expense of mysterious and unknown benefactors. The tables were ranged in a public square, and overshadowed by magnificent standards in the colors of the German Confederation. Thus, the black, red, and gold, so long put on the shelf by the minor princes, at length are unfolded again, and in honor of Austria too, that ever was their worst enemy! Another standard bore the following inscription:—"Hurrah for Germany! Hurrah for Austria! Hurrah for Prussia! Hurrah for Bavaria! Hurrah for all the princes of Germany! Hurrah for Radetzky and Blucher!"

The *Vienna Presse* contains a letter of the 23rd inst. from Vaccarizza, in which is a paragraph deserving special attention:— "An officer of the 3d Jager battalion," writes the Vaccarizza correspondent, who was left wounded on the field when the French made a sudden dash forward, was killed by the French soldiers with the butt-ends of their guns, and a French officer, as he advanced, ran his sword into a wounded soldier belonging to the same battalion. The man who was stabbed by the French officer is now in the hospital at Pavia, and likely to recover. We respect the bravery of our enemy, and trust he has by this time found that we are of tougher materials than he believed that we must publicly protest against such conduct as that above mentioned. When such things occurred in Africa no mention was made of them, but in Europe they are sure not to be passed over in silence. We do not doubt that every Frenchman to whom the honor of his nation is dear will do all in his power to prevent the recurrence of such barbarous acts."

Private letters received from officers at Pavia confirm this story; and the name of one officer who was stabbed while lying wounded on the field of battle is Piers. The sooner the Emperor of the French prohibits such brutal acts the better it will be for his troops, for many of the Austrian races are by nature bloodthirsty and vindictive.

THE WAR IN ITALY.—From Turin as well as Paris come daily complaints of the inactivity of the allied army; the bulletins by telegraph of still later date than the letters, telling us nothing more than that the Emperor is well, and the weather better. The Turin correspondent of the *Telegraph* is not sparing in his remarks, which, though a little more spiced than others, is not an unfair sample of the prevalent feeling of impatience. After some previous remarks of an introductory character, he proceeds:—"It is to be hoped that the French Emperor will overcome, ere long, the repugnance he evidently possesses to the smell of gunpowder, and give the world a taste of his quality upon the battle field. Now that hostilities have really commenced, the sooner some decisive action is fought the better, perhaps, for all parties. Meanwhile, Victor Emmanuel blunders about the country with an amount of stupid good humour and fool-hardiness which is proof against all remonstrance. The other day he commanded in person a demonstration against the enemy in the neighborhood of Vercelli. His Majesty, who has more of the corporal in him than the general, showed his indifference to danger by remaining exposed to the fire of the Austrian guns. Nay, wishing to obtain a better view of what was going on, he climbed upon the roof of a house, and in that elevated position soon became such a conspicuous object that a whole shower of balls and shot began to fall around him. In a few minutes, indeed, the place became untenable, and Victor Emmanuel was obliged to beat a retreat. You will scarcely be prepared to bear that soft-hearted Piedmontese are already going off into patriotic hysterics at the risk which their Sovereign runs. He ought to take more care of his biassed and precious life, they say, with a whimper. What would become of the country, they ask, if its appointed chief were suddenly struck down? I may be unfeeling, but by the life of me, I cannot sympathise with these maudlin lamentations. The country has already fallen so low, in abandoning its constitutional liberty, and in allying itself for aggressive purposes with a French despot, that the loss of the puppet monarch who has allowed himself to be wheedled by Cavour, and led in chains by Napoleon, would not be an event of overpowering importance just now. Under any circumstances, too, it is only fair that they who have provoked war should take part in its perils. You may judge what an ill name the Franco-Sardinians have obtained among the Austrians, when I tell you that

such of the latter as were taken prisoners at the battle of Montebello positively refused to accept any drink offered to them by their captors, under the suspicion apparently that it would prove to be poisoned! Many of the men were parched with thirst and tortured with agony, which a draught of cold water would have at least assuaged. But when water was offered they pushed it away from their lips, and showed an inclination to die rather than partake of it. Not until the Sisters of Charity made their appearance would they accept anything that was offered to them. It is but fair to state that they have now quite overcome their scruples, and that they both eat and drink with the utmost confidence and zest, no matter whether the commissariat supplies reach them through masculine or feminine hands."

On Tuesday, however, came news of an onward movement, announced in the following telegram, dated Turin, Monday:—"The Piedmontese army has passed the Sesia in the face of the enemy, who were fortified at Palestro. After a severe conflict, our troops, under the command of the King, took the village from the enemy, and made many prisoners. The details of the victory are still wanting. The Emperor has to-day visited the soldiers wounded at the battle of Montebello, who are now in the hospital of Alessandria. He distributed money among them, and spoke words of consolation. His Majesty subsequently departed, at three o'clock, p. m., for Vercelli."

It is added that the Austrians in considerable force have occupied Bobbio. To Garibaldi has fallen the lion's share of the public attention during the week. We have no connected account of his movements, but must trace it by the daily telegrams from Berne and Turin. On Wednesday last Garibaldi entered the town of Varese, at the head of 10,000 men, but without either cavalry or artillery. He made prisoners of the Austrian officials, and took some cannon. The same day, according to an official bulletin published at Turin—"300 Austrian infantry, with 130 cavalry and two pieces of cannon, marched from Gallarate to Sesto Calende, but were met by a body of Chasseurs des Alpes, under Captain de Cristoforo, who repulsed them, taking several prisoners. The enemy has retired to Somma."

The same authority tells us that at four o'clock the next morning, 3,000 Austrians from Camerlata attacked General Garibaldi's corps at Varese. The latter had barricaded themselves within the town, but after three hours fighting the enemy was repulsed with great loss to the Malmate, on the road to Como:—"The Chasseurs d'Alpes fought valiantly, charging the Austrians with the bayonet. The country round Varese is insurrection, and the people are provided with arms. General Garibaldi is in pursuit of the retreating enemy."

A Berne telegram adds that he took two pieces of cannon. Following up his advantage, the General marched on to Como, which he entered at ten o'clock on Friday evening, after a furious fight, which lasted from five to eight o'clock. A telegram from the General himself to the King of Sardinia says, "The Austrians were completely routed, and fled in the direction of Monza. The King sent a reply, congratulating the General. Another telegram says, "The combat was renewed at Camerlata, and the Austrians again gave way and retreated. The town of Como was illuminated, and all the steamers on the lake were soon in the hands of the patriots." A Turin telegram of this date says, "Como has decidedly declared her adhesion to the King of Sardinia. Advice received state that the population of the surrounding country is hastening to place itself under the flag of General Garibaldi. Other reinforcements have already joined his corps. The inhabitants near the Mago Maggiore are preparing a fierce resistance to any eventual attack of the Austrians."

At Como Garibaldi would appear to have waited a day for reinforcements, "many of his officers being killed and wounded," and the enemy were reported "still at Camerlata." On Sunday the reinforcements arrived, artillery had been organized, the National Guard mobilised, and volunteers for the militia was pouring in, &c. Garibaldi attacked Austrians at Camerlata, "repulsed" them, and occupied the town, and also Lecco, preparing to pursue the Austrians, who were "retreating on Mariano," according to a Turin telegram; whilst one dated Berne the same day says—"The Generals Garibaldi and Niel are expecting the Austrian corps d'armee commanded by General Urban."

The Turin correspondent of the *Herald* says that at the battle of Montebello "the casualties were far greater on the side of the French than was stated by the official accounts. Here in Turin 499 wounded have arrived, and there are as many more at Alessandria. A French officer of the staff informs me that there were about 499 or 500 killed, and the wounded between 700 and 900. It is also reported in military circles that the Austrians succeeded in sinking several of the French guns, but that they were unable to carry them off. The Emperor shows great activity; his Majesty has visited the field of battle and the hospitals. Almost all the Austrian prisoners are badly wounded, the colonel, whose capture was announced in the *Piedmontese Gazette*, mortally so, and he is not expected to survive many days. His name is not stated, but though his regiment must be indicated by his uniform, no information on the subject has transpired. The Sardinian cavalry suffered rather more than the French. One squadron, out of 120 horses, lost 57. Few of the officers escaped unhurt."

France has accepted the neutrality of the Papal States; but it is said Piedmont has not; consequently we may see Piedmontese soldiers enter the Legations; but France will interfere, no doubt, to avoid such a complication. There is no doubt that a revolution will shortly break out in the Romagna:— everything is ready for an explosion. The French police have, by order of General Goyon, imprisoned the following individuals at Ciria Vecchia:—Ciro Lupi, Secretary of the Chamber of Commerce; Felix Aviani, Charles Berlingieri, Giacchetti Sestrai, inspector of the arsenal, and three other persons. They were arrested on suspicion of being warm partisans of Austria. The departure of volunteers continues. Yesterday 990 set out. They were accompanied to the railway terminus by a great crowd. The situation of the States of the Church is becoming critical. Of Garibaldi's proceedings we continue to learn very little. A private telegraphic dispatch in one of to-day's papers, dated Como, May 29, says that at Varese and Como his loss was 5 officers killed, 1 wounded, 5 soldiers killed, and about 95 slightly wounded. It adds that 14,500 Austrians, with 12 guns, had been put to flight. It is impossible to place much confidence in such statements as these; especially when we are told that Garibaldi was without artillery, that his forces did not exceed 6,000 men, and that all the advantages of position were on the side of the Austrians. The paper which gives the above telegram, the source of which is in no way indicated, says that the loss of the Italians proves the vigour with which they fought. Five men killed and 98 wounded do not constitute such a list of casualties as would mark a severe conflict. It is more like the result of a trifling skirmish. It is rather strange that 10,000 Austrians, having 12 guns and every advantage of ground, should have fled from little more than half their numbers without inflicting greater damage than the above, and equally remarkable that they should have been so considerate as to inflict only "slight" wounds. The fact is that here, at Turin, one knows not where to look for the truth.— A system of high colouring and misrepresentation seems generally adopted. It may be unintentional, and owing only to the proneness to exaggeration which generally characterises the Italians, or it may be a system purposely adopted to encourage the people and make volunteers believe themselves invincible. If the latter, I doubt that such a system will be found to answer in the long run. It will cause a reverse to be doubly felt—and it is not to be supposed that such a war as has just commenced will be brought to a termination by

an unbroken stream of success on one side—by a constant series of victories unchallenged by a single reverse. With respect to Garibaldi's triumphs, and, while doing full justice to his skill and daring as a leader, to the enthusiasm of his followers, and to the important aid he may receive from the sympathy of the people he has gone among I think it will probably prove that the numbers of the Austrians on the line of Varese and Como have been greatly overrated by their opponents.

Tuscany had at the outbreak of her bloodless revolution from 8,000 to 12,000 regular troops in her pay. They are the finest men under arms in all Italy—much finer than the Sardinian troops of the line, because Piedmont was obliged to drain its population by her army being three or four times larger than that of Tuscany in proportion, and could not be very particular as to the size and shape of its thousands of recruits. The fine looking men of the Piedmontese army were enlisted in the corps *delite*, the artillery, cavalry, and the Bersaglieri, and all these leave nothing to wish for either as to look or efficiency. The line is perhaps not worse than the French, but certainly not better; and, at any rate, inferior in bulk, weight, and solidity to the Austrian. The Tuscans, on the other hand, are picked men, every one of them; and I think it would very difficult to point out an Austrian or any other German regiment presenting a more manly and vigorous appearance than that of any Tuscan regiment, no matter of what arm. Their arms, and accoutrements, as every one knows, are a perfect *fac-simile* of the Austrian army, with the exception of the colour of the coat, which is blue, instead of white, for the infantry. Several of the cavalry regiments are altogether undistinguishable from the Austrians, the very colour of the tunic having been adopted. General d'Arco Ferrari had introduced the strictest Austrian discipline, no less than the outward gear, and, strange to say, even the look and bearing of this thoroughly Italian people had, when under arms, from long habit and training, contracted not a little of the sullen and haughty swagger and dogged demeanour of the Austrian soldierly.

Besides the Tuscan regular force, into which most of the native volunteers are being incorporated, there is also a considerable body of Roman volunteers, who to the number already of 6,000 are being organized into a separate corps, under the orders of another Neapolitan, General Mezzacapo. This gentleman and his brother, Colonel Mezzacapo, have very rough materials in hand, and the corps they have undertaken to lick into shape is destitute of everything with the exception of the men only. These are supplied by the daily migration of young men from Romagna and the whole Papal States, including Papal troops, who desert singly and in small bands, with their arms and military dress. I saw a few Pontifical artillerymen yesterday, and their costume, which, like that of the main bulk of the Pontifical army, has been remodelled after the strictest French pattern, made a singular contrast with the Tuscan soldierly, clad in the minutest imitation of the Austrian uniform. Here were the natives of the same land wearing the liveries of two foreign Powers, and uniting now in one effort to rid their common country of all foreign supremacy.

This Roman army, assembling in Tuscany for the demolition, as it will most probably turn out, of the Papal, no less than of the Austrian Government in Italy, has its headquarters at the Sardinian Legation in Borgo Cinti, and is under the civil authority of the Marquis Gualterio, the well-known historian, who presides over the enlistment, armament, &c. under the appellation of *Intendente Generale*. It musters, as I have said, about 600 men already, but swarms of volunteers and deserters swell its ranks daily, and the first tidings of success of the Franco-Sardinian army in Lombardy will bring over the whole of the Papal soldiery, not excepting even the very fine regiments of Papal dragons in Rome, who are already storming at Cardinal Antonelli's door for leave to bring their 2,000 good broad swords to weigh in the scales on which the destinies of Italy are being weighed.

From the works of the Italian revolutionists Montanelli and Succelli, it seems that Colonel Ribotti, the present Sardinian Commissioner in Massa Carrara, had issued a manifesto in Romagna a few years ago, to the effect that all those who showed hostility to the revolution were to be killed by being taken at night to the prisons and there executed at once;—while reports were to be set afloat that they were executed or imprisoned. Such are the present Government agents of the King of Sardinia!—*Bien Public*.

After making all allowances for French and Sardinian gasconading, it seems certain that the Sardinians fought with great courage and enthusiasm; that their King sustained the character of his race for valor in the field, fighting and exposing his person like an ordinary trooper, and that the Zanaves fully maintained their reputation.

But as to the result of all this fighting very little is known. All that seems certain is, that the Sardinians have forced the line of the Sesia, maintained themselves at Palestro, and secured their communications with the French. But it would evidently have been impossible for the Austrian General to have prevented an army of 150,000 men at least from forcing a line 125 miles long, some-where or another, unless he had hazarded a general engagement with an army resting on Alessandria and Casale—two first-rate fortresses. This would have been moon-struck madness, except in the case of an overwhelming superiority of force.

What is really important is, that the French and Sardinians have been driven to display their line of attack, and to choose apparently the road to Milan and Peschiera, so fatal to Charles Albert in 1814.—Every forward step which the allies take on that line carries them further from their resources, and nearer to the fortified battle-ground of Austria, whilst it extends by the Austrians from Pavia and Valenza, who may also succeed, whilst the Emperor of the French is issuing an admirable imitation of his uncle's bulletins at Milan, in cutting off the railway communications between Genoa and Alessandria.

Garibaldi, who seems (by Sardinian accounts) to be threatening Milan, and bidding for the first place in the Revolutionary Junta, has been driven into the northern Alpine Highlands. The Valtelline is said to be in full insurrection. But this, whether true or false, will exercise no influence on the campaign.—The Valtelline will belong to whichever party dictates the terms of peace.

Prince Napoleon's inroad upon Tuscany has not been a complete success. The Tuscan army having revolted from its sovereign, seems to have become demoralised.—*Tablot*.

The Population of Italy amounts to no less than 21,137,947 inhabitants. They are divided into fifteen circumscriptions; eight, containing 19,913,304 souls, are under Italian Government; and seven, with a population of 7,133,743, obey foreign rule. Almost all the population are Roman Catholics, the number of those who profess other Christian creeds only amounting to 36,076, and the Jews to 41,497. The births far exceed the deaths; the increase in the population is particularly remarkable in Sicily and Tuscany where it may double in seventy-three years.

An English eye-witness of the battle of Montebello, writing on the 24th ult., says:—"The Austrian forces amounted to 18,000 men. Only three brigades were engaged. The French artillery kept up a tremendous fire, but their practice was bad. Nearly all the wounded received their injuries from musket-ball or bayonet. Great disgust has been created by the death of Major Piers, an Irish officer, in the Austrian service, who, while lying on the ground, was bayoneted by three French Chasseurs. These ruffians are said to have performed this act when they recognised his nationality to be British. No excess has been committed, for the Austrian discipline is perfect.— Their men are on the best terms with the peasantry, with whom they often share their rations. The Emperor of Austria is daily expected."

grams which have reached us from Turin tell us the whole truth, but there is not much room for doubt as to the general character of the result. There can be no mistake as to the repulse of the Austrians at Sesto Calende, the abortive attempt at Campagna, or the bloody defeat of Palestro. Details may be softened or exaggerated, but it is not easy to falsify tangible results, since the falsehood would soon be found out. So far the campaign has been adverse to the Austrians. They have been driven slowly back from their position in advance of the Sesia and south of the Po. They have been expelled from Vercelli and Palestro in the centre, and their right wing has been driven back to the Ticino. Whether the isolated encounters which have taken place are merely the preliminaries of a great battle which will be fought ere the soil of Sardinia is finally evacuated, or whether the Austrians will think it the more prudent part to retire within their own territories, and seek an impregnable position in the neighborhood of their great fortresses, will be determined by considerations upon which we are not competent to pronounce. Probably, as both armies are now in the fighting mood, a very few days will settle this point. One other fact challenges observation. While the Austrians have, so far, had the worst of the conflict, it is plain that the Sardinians have had far more than a proportionate share of glory. At Montebello they held the ground till the French had time to come to the scene of conflict; Vercelli and Palestro were mainly their triumphs; in the most exciting episode of the war Garibaldi and his free lances were the actors; and it is said to have been a Sardinian force which drove back the Austrians at Sesto Calende. Wherever Victor Emmanuel can possibly be present we find him foremost in the fray; and it is reported that at Palestro the Zouaves had to restrain his impetuosity. We may perhaps suspect the Turin telegrams of being a little courtly on this point, though, from the well-known courage of the monarch, every word is likely enough to be true. The Emperor Napoleon must feel himself confronted with a difficult task. It may not be always possible to draw an accurate comparison between his achievements and those of his great namesake, since the opportunities may never be precisely the same, and the mechanism of war has undergone considerable changes, but it will not be easy to escape a comparison, favorable or unfavorable, with the King of Sardinia. True, Victor Emmanuel fights on the scene of two great defeats. He meets his foes on the battle fields of 1848; he has Mortara and Novara to retrieve and avenge; but surely Marengo and Lodi are equally inspiring. The Emperor must not forget that he marches along a boasted Via Sacra, and that cavaliers do not travel along such a causeway at a snail's pace. It is pleasant to hear of his whispering words of consolation to the sick, but battles are not won in hospitals, and the Emperor did not leave Paris—we wish he did—merely to play the part of a Sister of Mercy.—Manchester Examiner.

The following circular from the Cardinal Secretary of State of the Pontifical government has just come to hand:—

"PALACE OF THE VATICAN, MAY 3.—The hopes entertained of maintaining peace in Europe have not been fulfilled. According to the announcements in the official journals, and from the formidable preparations for war made by the two nations, it is clear that hostilities will soon commence.

"Such a state of things seriously affects the heart of the Holy Father, who, invested with the sublime character of the common Father of the Faithful, and as the Vicar of Him who is the Author of Peace, as likewise in accordance with the duties of his Apostolic ministry, desires nothing, nor does he demand anything of God in his present prayers, but to behold so dear and precious a blessing as peace prevail over the whole earth.

"Yet, amid the sadness which fills his heart, his Holiness loves to trust in the good feeling of the Powers to arrest, or at least diminish, the dangers which menace Europe, if it be impossible to avert them. Whatever course events may take, his Holiness demands, with reason, that, in case of war, the neutrality shall be respected which the Pontifical Government intends to maintain as suitable to its character;—a neutrality from which it can never deviate as it declared under other circumstances, and as it now declares for good reasons.

"His Holiness expects, therefore, that during the present war his neutrality will be respected, and that any collision will be avoided which might inflict injury on the Roman States, and the subjects of the Holy See. Although the Holy Father is full of confidence in the reasons already expressed, yet on so important a question he thought it his duty to give to the undersigned Cardinal Secretary of State the special charge to address to your Excellency the present note, with a request to communicate it to your Government, and to give it to understand of how much consequence it is to leave the Pontifical Government and its States in a condition which alters in no respect the neutrality which is peculiar to it by reason of its exceptional character—a neutrality which the public law acknowledges, and which the great Powers have all admitted under similar circumstances.—In expectation that your Excellency will make an affirmative reply to this communication, the undersigned has the honour to renew the sentiment of his high consideration.

"JAMES CARDINAL ANTONELLI." NAPLES.—A private telegram received here from Naples announces that the King of Naples has, on his accession to the throne, published a proclamation in which he enumerates the good qualities of his predecessor, but avoids making any engagements for the future, and abstains from pronouncing his opinion on the events now going forward in the Italian peninsula.

Much has been said about the number of persons who have been confined for political offences in Naples. But is that the only kingdom where an unsuccessful rebellion has led to incarceration on a large scale. What picture is presented by Ireland in 1798? With all his inclination to blacken the character of the King of Naples, Mr. Gladstone—the chief authority for the countless libels upon that Sovereign—says nothing in his pamphlet about the use of pitch-caps and the flogging of women at the triangle in the public streets and highways of Naples. Such, however, were the common amusements of the Orange rulers of Ireland at the beginning of the present century. Should he feel tempted to give a new edition of his Neapolitan tale of horrors, we would advise him first to peruse Charles Teeling's Narrative, or Cloney's Narrative of the conduct of the Irish Government in 1798. They were men as well-born as well educated, and as trustworthy as Signor Poerio. Perhaps they may teach him some modesty, and prevent him from again provoking a scathing retaliation. If all his charges were literally true and well substantiated—and they are neither one nor the other—still they would fall far short of the atrocities detailed in the too authentic narratives to which we have alluded. At all events the late King of Naples, at an early period of his reign, did what England has not yet done, he abolished capital punishment for political offences in his dominions. Capital punishment being abolished, and Naples being without penal colonies, convicts of whatever class must be imprisoned. This at once accounts for the large number of prisoners incarcerated after the revolutionary movements of 1848. After the Irish Rebellion, the government made shorter work of it; military executions and the rope saved much of the trouble and expense of transportation or imprisonment; and Newgate, we know from authentic records, was at all events a match for Montezarcio.—Weekly Register.

OHINA. Letters from Canton, dated April 11 and 12, and published by the *Univers*, says that, in the province of Honan, the persecution against Christians still keeps up, and that they are imprisoned, flogged, and deprived of their property in greater numbers than ever. It is thought that the Emperor has in reality withdrawn all the concessions given at Tien-Tsing.

It is hoped that the presence of English and French agents at Pekin will prevent this. The missionaries report that the position of the Christians in Southern Sa-Tuehien is far from being improved. Mgr. Dellechies, Vicar Apostolic of Sa-Tuehien, leaves by this mail for France. . . . Would it be believed that, at a few days' journey from Canton, the Mandarins continue to flog, imprison, and ransom Christians for the only crime of being Christians. This has been done for the last two months. Father Amat is come purposely to Canton to claim the intervention of the French and English authorities. . . . The Russian Ambassador is duly installed in Pekin, with a large retinue, and is building a magnificent palace. He insists upon treating with the Emperor only, and is carried about in a splendid palanquin with eight bearers, like the Emperor himself. This policy seems to succeed wonderfully with the Chinese, and the Russian Envoy's influence is said to increase daily in consequence.—*Univers*.

GUIDED BY THE MOON.—The late Bugeaud, says the *Emancipation*, when only a captain during the Spanish campaign under Napoleon I., once in a manuscript which by chance fell into his hands, that from observations made in England and Florence during a period of 50 years, the following law respecting the weather had been proved to hold true:—"Eleven times out of twelve the weather remains the same during whole moon as it is on the fifth day, if it continues unchanged over the sixth day; and nine times out of twelve like the fourth day; if the sixth resembles the fourth." From 1815 to 1830 M. Bugeaud devoted his attention to agriculture; and guided by the law just mentioned, avoided the losses in hay time and vintage which many of his neighbours experienced. When Governor of Algiers he never entered on a campaign till after the sixth day of the moon. His neighbours at Excideuil and his lieutenants in Algeria would often exclaim "How lucky he is in the weather!" What they regarded as mere chance was the result of observation. In counting the fourth and sixth days, he was particular in beginning from the exact time of new moon, and added three quarters of an hour for each day, for the greater length of the lunar as compared with the solar day.

A FAMILY OF FELONS.—We find the following item in the *Louisville Courier*:—"There are upwards of four hundred and fifty convicts in the Jefferson (Ind.) Penitentiary. Among these are Charles Talbot of this city, who is in bad health, and thought to be not long for this world. Buck McKinney, who hails from this city, is also in, and for life, for murder. A whole family, Prather by name, consisting of the father and five sons, form part of the convict family; another son fled from justice, yet another died in prison, while the mother of the brood is alone at large, and under indictment. They are all horse thieves, and the old man has not walked for seventeen years, but did the head work. When he left home a few days since for the State Prison, and asked the partner of all his joys and much of his reason, for a quilt, she told him he shouldn't have it; he was an old rascal, and if he had got his deserts he would have been in the Penitentiary twenty years before.—And so they parted."

In one of the departments of Switzerland there are said to be over two thousand girls constantly engaged in making matches.

NAMES OF SUBSCRIBERS (DISCONTINUED) IN ARREARS TO THE TRUE WITNESS.

Name.	Place.	Am't.	Disc.
D Dubuc,	London, C.W.	1 13 4	
F McDonnell,	Newburgh,	0 18 9	
Jeremiah McCarthy,	Belleville,	0 16 8	
J Hilliard,	Kingston,	1 4 0	
J Garity,	Do.	1 5 0	
M Donnelly, Stonington,	Do.	1 7 0	
Mrs. Ann Clark,	Do.	1 1 4	
E Kelly,	Do.	0 19 0	
T Bowes,	Do.	3 1 3	
J Campbell,	Do.	0 9 4	
J Nicholson,	Do.	3 1 3	
Thomas Patrick,	Do.	1 0 6	
Michael Kearney,	Do.	0 17 6	
A H Gibson,	Do.	1 11 3	
Charles Canning,	Do.	2 13 9	
John Roach,	Do.	1 0 10	
W Fortune,	Do.	1 17 6	
A Friel,	Do.	1 5 0	
W Winters,	Do.	0 9 4	
R Thompson,	Do.	0 14 0	
John Tobin,	Ottawa City,	0 15 9	
Ed. O'Neil,	Toronto,	1 7 1	
P J McDonell,	Cornwall,	1 2 1	
B M Williams,	Portsmouth,	1 6 3	
M. Gannon,	St. Julianne,	0 11 0	
J Jordan,	N. Williamsburg,	1 15 1	
— Kavanagh,	Elgin,	0 15 0	
P Bennett,	Chelsea,	1 13 0	
J D McDonnell,	Ottawa City,	2 19 4	
E Cunningham,	Do.	1 19 4	
David Bourgeois,	Do.	2 13 9	
James Moran,	Do.	1 2 6	
F Maguire,	Do.	1 14 0	
G A Beaudry,	St. Martine,	2 16 3	
R Taubury,	Cornwall,	1 14 4	
Michael Johnson,	Trenton,	1 13 4	
John Connolly,	Do.	1 7 1	
T M Laughlin,	Pictou,	2 6 9	
M D Kehoe,	Belleville,	0 10 10	
Peter Lee,	Do.	1 3 8	
Martin Graham,	Do.	1 5 0	
M McGormack,	Do.	1 3 9	
Miss Johanna Fee,	Do.	0 9 9	
J A McGillis,	Do.	1 1 0	
J Leonard,	Worcester, U.S.	1 7 1	
Mrs. J J Roney,	St. Hermase,	2 7 11	
M M Sweeney,	Prieurville,	0 13 0	
Kenny Brown,	Brougham Piek.	1 7 0	
D O'Brien,	Newcastle,	1 6 0	
H J Larkin,	St. Hyacinthe,	3 13 2	
J Slamon,	Cobourg,	1 5 0	
Maurice Clancy,	Peterboro',	0 12 6	
P Kerrigan,	Berthier,	9 18 4	
James Duff,	Ottawa City,	4 8 5	
M Henry & M Curdy,	Goderich,	1 17 6	
T Hayes,	Toronto,	4 10 0	
Michael Donoughue,	Quebec,	2 11 0	
Michael McCabe,	Dundas,	0 18 9	
A M' Rae,	Wardsville,	3 5 7	
T Burke,	Peterboro',	1 19 6	
Richard O'Hair,	Buckingham,	1 8 1	
J O'Brian,	Burrill's Rapids,	0 11 3	
Patrick Butler,	Pembroke,	2 3 9	
W J Alexander,	South Durham,	1 17 6	
T Doyle,	Kemptville,	1 3 9	
Wm. O'Dougherty,	Peterboro',	2 8 9	
John Regan,	St. Albans, Vt.	1 2 0	
Michael Conway,	Templeton,	1 5 0	
Michael O Murphy,	Erinsville,	2 5 0	
William M'Bride,	Clarke, Co. Dur'm,	3 11 0	
Michael Conroy,	Wicklow,	0 17 6	
J M Murphy,	Etchemia,	4 0 0	
Asphodel,	1 19 6		
Peterboro',	1 10 0		
J Moran,	Chicago, U.S.	0 12 6	
C M Guinness,	Chicago, U.S.	0 12 6	
Thomas Merry,	N. E., Beaverton,	1 1 3	
M Morris,	Loehli,	1 5 0	
Martin Cullin,	Aylmer,	0 14 9	
J Neuman,	Do.	3 8 9	
D Tasse,	St. Johns, C.E.	0 17 8	
S Cavanagh,	Prescott,	0 10 0	
John Scarry,	Downeyville,	1 11 3	
J Hanlon,	Railton,	2 11 3	
Hugh M'Gawley,	Trenton,	0 15 0	
P Darty,	Frankford Murray,	2 15 0	
Francis M'Mullin,	Bath,	5 2 3	
H S Ouilletti,	Windsor, Chat'm,	0 18 9	
P P Finnigan,	Buckingham,	1 8 0	
J Quinn,	Goderich,	0 15 0	

Michael Donohue,	Aylmer,	1 7 1
J Quinn,	Emily,	0 13 1
Mrs D Leary,	Peterboro',	1 13 9
F A Begley,	Toronto,	1 5 0
Denis Shannon,	Belleville,	2 12 1
P Finn,	Windsor,	0 15 7
H R McDonald,	Brockville,	1 16 0
A E Kennedy,	Loehli,	1 16 10
J J Connolly,	Mobile, Ala.,	0 15 0
Thomas Harrington,	Emily,	2 4 0
J E Tobin,	Wellington,	2 7 11
Sampson Wright,	Brockville,	0 12 0
J J Roney,	Aylmer,	3 5 5
Thomas O'Connor,	Thorold,	0 18 9
J Mullin,	St. Anne, Ill., U.S.	1 7 0
N P Moore,	Worcester, U.S.	3 1 3
T Murphy,	Rochester, U.S.	3 0 7
C M'Donald,	Chicago, U.S.	1 17 0
W Carroll,	Leeds,	1 18 9
J J Saurin,	Quebec,	3 7 6
O'Farrell,	Do.	2 2 6
J Tunney,	Cobourg,	0 14 7
Sergt. Nolan,	Amherstburg,	1 3 9
R Donnelly,	Calumet Island,	0 14 7
Francis M'Kenny,	Cobourg,	0 15 2
Mathew Bennet,	Norton Kennew,	0 18 1
F Gallagher,	Egansville,	1 0 0
Hugh M'Givene,	Belleville,	1 1 3
Martin Moran,	Do.	1 12 3
E Bradley,	Pictou,	0 12 6
W Lamb,	Three Rivers,	0 12 3
P Irwin,	Drummondville,	1 10 0
H Hickey,	Clapham,	3 3 9
Charles M'Saurley,	Osbawa,	1 10 4
P M'Cormick,	Bloomfield,	0 10 0
P Delany,	Ingersoll,	2 6 3
Mrs. D Fraser,	Williamstown,	2 10 0

SCYTHES! SCYTHES! SCYTHES!! MONTREAL MANUFACTURE.

2000 DOZEN "Higgins" Celebrated *Narrow Canada & Cradling Scythes*, "Moon's" and "Blood's" patterns; warranted equal to any Scythes ever imported into Canada, and very much cheaper. A liberal discount allowed to the Trade.

For Sale by Frothingham & Workman.

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SPADES AND SHOVELS.

1000 DOZEN "Higgins" Montreal Manufactured SPADES and SHOVELS of different qualities, warranted equal in every respect to the celebrated "Ames" make, and from 15 to 20 per cent. cheaper.

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1000 DOZEN "Higgins" WARRIANTED AXES.

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MANUFACTURED by the Montreal Auger Company. A full assortment constantly on hand, and for Sale by Frothingham & Workman.

June 9.

CUT NAILS & SPIKES.

2000 CASES, assorted sizes, of the celebrated Cote St. Paul Manufacture.

"Dunn's" Patent Clinch Nails.

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CANADA PLATES.

2000 BOXES "Swansen" Canada Plates. 1500 boxes "Glamorgan" Canada Plates. 500 boxes "Hutton" Canada Plates.

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June 9.

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600 BOXES Coke Tin Plates, 1C and 1X. 1000 boxes Best Charcoal Plates, 1C, 1X, 1XX, DC, DX, DXX.

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530 TONS No. 1 "Coltness" and "Glengarnock" Pig Iron, now landing.

For Sale by Frothingham & Workman.

June 9.

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650 TONS SCOTCH IRON, well assorted, "Glasgow" brand. 450 tons Best Refined Iron, of "Bradley's," "Bag-nalls" and other best makers.

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5 TONS SILESIA SPELTER 1 Ton BLOCK TIN.

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June 9.

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JUST RECEIVED, ex SS. "North American," a Consignment of "CAST STEEL" BELLS, a very superior article, and much cheaper than Bell Metal.

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Patent Platform and Counter Scales. WE are Agents for the Sale of the above celebrated Scales, and keep constantly on hand a full assortment.

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HARDWARE. IN addition to the above Goods, the Subscribers offer for Sale their usual LARGE and WELL-SELECTED STOCK of HEAVY and SHELVE HARDWARE, including every variety of Goods in their line of business, which have been purchased on the very best terms in the English, German and American Markets, and which they will sell at very reasonable prices, on the usual terms of credit. Frothingham & Workman. June 9.

GROCERIES, SUGAR, & C., FOR SALE, At 43 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

TEAS (GREEN) GUNPOWDER, very fine. YOUNG HYSON, best quality. IMPERIAL. TWANPEY, extra fine.

BLACK TEAS. SOUCHONG (Breakfast) fine Flavor. COUGOU. OOLONG.

SUGARS. LOAF. DRY CRUSHED. MUSCOVADA Sugar, very light.

COFFEE, &c. JAVA, best Green and Roasted. LAGUIARE, do. do.

FLOUR, very fine. OATMEAL, pure. RICE. INDIAN MEAL. B. W. FLOUR. DRIED APPLES.

CHEESE, American (equal to English.) WINES—Port, Sherry, and Madeira. BRANDY—Plantain Pale, in cases, very fine; Martel, in hhd's, and cases.

PORTER—Dublin and London Porter; Montreal Porter and Ale, in bottles. PICKLES, &c.—Pickles, Sauces, Raisins, Currants, Almonds, Filberts, Walnuts, Shelled Almonds, Honey Soap, B.W. Soap, Castile Soap, and English do.; Corn Brooms, Corn Dusters; Bed Cord, Cloth Lines, Shoe Thread, Garden Lines, Candles, Lemon Peel, Orange and Citron do.; Sweet Oil, in quarts and pints.

STARCH—Glensfield, Rice and Saffron, fair. BRUSHES—Scrubbers and Stove Brushes; Cloth and Shoe Brushes.

SPICES, &c.—Figs, Prunes; Spices, whole and ground; Cinnamon, Cloves, Mace, Nutmegs, White Pepper, Black Pepper, Allspice, Cayenne Pepper, Macerone, Vermicelli, Indigo, Button Blue, Sego, Arrowroot, Sperm Candles, Tallow do.; fine Table Salt; fine Salt in Bag; Coarse do.; Salt Petre; Sardines, in Tins; Table God Fish, Dry; do, do, Wet; Cream Tartar; Baking Soda; do., in Packages; Alum, Copperas, Sulphur, Brimstone, Bat Bricks, Whiting, Chalk, &c., &c.

The articles are the best quality, and will be Sold at the lowest prices. J. PHELAN. March 3, 1859.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES. MR. MATHEWS has been Teaching at the Model School, Montreal, for the last two years, where he has given universal satisfaction, and is prepared to stand an examination on any, or all of the following subjects: English Grammar, Geography, Arithmetic, Algebra, Book-Keeping, Geometry, Trigonometry, and Natural Philosophy. He can produce excellent Testimonials, and will shortly require a School. Apply to the Rev. Mr. O'Brian, St. Patrick's Church, Montreal, C. E.

MONTREAL SELECT MODEL SCHOOL, Near the Corner of Craig and St. Constant Streets. Mr. W. DORAN, Principal. T. MATHEWS, Assistant English Master. J. M. DESROCHES, French Master. For particulars apply at the residence of the Principal, 27 La Gauchetière Street, near St. Denis Street, or at the School. May 12.

WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM'S BEAUTIFUL NEW MAPS, of ENGLAND, IRELAND, AND SCOTLAND, 30 Inches by 40 in Size. Elegantly Engraved, Colored, and Mounted on Rollers; all in the best style. Their accuracy can be relied upon, having been got up, strictly according to the last Ordnance Survey.

The MAP of CANADA, colored in Townships. Price, \$2 each. Can be procured at the Franklin House, Montreal; or from P. Doyle, Arcade, Toronto. ENGLISH PRIVATE TUITION. MR. KEEGAN, English and Mathematical Teacher, St. Anne's School, Griffintown, will attend gentlemen's families, Morning and Evening, to give lessons in any branch of English Education. N.B.—Two or three boys, from the ages of 9 to 15 years, will be taken as boarding scholars. Address Andrew Keegan, No. 47 Nazareth Street, Griffintown. Montreal, May 19, 1859.

MONTREAL MODEL SCHOOL, April 29th, 1859. MR. THOMAS MATHEWS has been engaged in the above institution for nearly two years, during which time he has strictly attended to his classes. He is well qualified to impart instruction in English, Arithmetic, Book-keeping and Mathematics. I have no hesitation in saying, that he is an excellent teacher. W.M. DORAN, Principal.



MARBLE FACTORY, BLEURY STREET, (NEAR HANOVER TER RACE.) WM. CUNNINGHAM, Manufacturer of WHITE and all other kinds of MARBLE, MONUMENTS, TOMBS, and GRAVE STONES; CHIMNEY PIECES, TABLE and BUREAU TOPS; PLATE MONUMENTS, BAPTISMAL FONTS, &c., begs to inform the Citizens of Montreal and its vicinity, that the largest and the finest assortment of MANUFACTURED WORK, of different designs in Canada, is at present to be seen by any person wanting anything in the above line, and at a reduction of twenty per cent from the former prices. N.B.—There is no Marble Factory in Canada has so much Marble on hand. June 9, 1859.

P. K. Travellers are always liable to sudden attacks of Dysentery and Cholera Morbus, and these occurring when absent from home are very unpleasant. Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer may always be relied upon in such cases. As soon as you feel the symptoms, take one teaspoonful in a gill of new milk and molasses and a gill of hot water, stir well together and drink hot. Repeat the dose every hour until relieved. If the pains be severe, bathe the bowels and back with the medicine, clear. In cases of Asthma and Phthisis take a teaspoonful in a gill of hot water sweetened with molasses; also, bathe the throat and stomach faithfully with the medicine clear. Dr. Sweet says it takes out the soreness in cases of bonosetting faster than anything he ever applied. Fishermen, so often exposed to hurts by having their skin pierced with hooks and fins of fish, can be much relieved by bathing with a little of the Pain Killer as soon as the accident occurs; in this way the anguish is soon abated; bathe as often as once in five minutes, say three or four times, and you will seldom have any trouble. The bites and scratches of dogs or cats are cured by bathing with the Pain Killer, clear. Great success has been realised by applying this medicine as soon as the accident occurs. Lyman, Savage, & Co., Carter, Kerry, & Co., Lamplough & Campbell, Agents, Montreal.

WISTAR'S BALSM OF WILD CHERRY. From Ex-Alderman PERKINS. Boston, Feb. 3, 1853. Da. S. W. FOWLE. Dear Sir.—For several days I had been suffering from the effects of a severe cold, accompanied by a very sore throat and sick headache, which completely incapacitated me for business. I had taken but a small portion of a single bottle of this Balsam, when I experienced immediate relief. My cough was broken up at once, and my lungs entirely relieved from the pressure which had become so painful. I attribute this entirely to the good effects of your Wild Cherry, as I took no other medicine whatever. I cordially recommend it to all my friends. Respectfully yours, SAM'L S. PERKINS. None genuine unless signed I. PUTTS on the wrapper. For sale in Montreal, at wholesale, by Lyman, Savage & Co., 226 St. Paul Street; also by Carter, Kerry &

