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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. V. MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JULY 27, 1855. NO. 50.

DIARY OF THE SIEGE.

(From the Times.)

June 18.—It is but natural that the attack of the allies on the principal points of the Russian defences should now be scrutinized in all its details, and, as it has failed, that the plan of that attack should be severely criticized and unsparingly censured. It is certainly true that, in some respects, these details were imperfect. As an example of this imperfection, it is stated that the supports were too distant from the attacking parties; that proper care was not taken to prevent the men becoming confused and losing their way in labyrinth of works before the Redan; that no steps were formed above the berm of the parapet so that the men could step over in order; that the attacking parties were too weak, and that the men were crowded into narrow works and trenches which could not afford them cover, and were difficult of access and exit. It is, moreover, affirmed that no proper instructions were given to the artillery for their guidance in the event of success or defeat, and that it was only when the Russians had crowded over their parapets and through their embrasures, and had been shooting down our men for some time on their retreat, that an artillery officer obtained permission from Lord Raglan to open fire upon their lines; that no directions were addressed even to the ambulance corps with respect to locality or action, and that many minor points of some importance were also neglected; but the gravest charge of all is that the success of the assault was compromised by the facility with which Lord Raglan yielded to General Pelissier's request, and late on the evening of the 17th altered the arrangements for the following morning. As to the propriety of General Pelissier's views in making that request there is scarcely a difference of opinion in this army. If the Russians were indeed about to assault the Mamelon before dawn he would have been prepared for them with overwhelming numbers, could have decimated them as they retreated with his artillery, and could have immediately attacked a position held by a beaten and dispirited enemy. If they were not prepared to attack the Mamelon, but were prepared to resist us, the original plan of bombarding them for three hours before we attacked could not have failed to drive them from their works under cover, and to slay great numbers of them. That plan was perfectly successful in the attack on the Mamelon, which was easily taken after a fierce cannonade in the open day, which drove the enemy out of the works. Although we had silenced many guns in the Redan, we had not silenced all, nor had we touched the ships' batteries; and Prince Gortschakoff tells us daily, and as we find truly, "The damage done to us by day we repair at night." We never searched out the strength of the Redan on that morning, and the Russians might have—for all we knew and know—replaced every injured gun, and have had the battery in as good order as when we opened fire. We were certain of success. Sir George Brown, inflated by the bloodless conquest of Kertch and Yenikale, directed the operations as if the garrison of Sebastopol were a body of serf-militia. A private memorandum was sent round the night before the attack to officers commanding regiments, &c., to request them to keep their men in order, and to make them observe silence "when they got inside the Redan till the enemy were entirely subdued." It does not appear why there was no attack on the Russian works on our left. One would certainly have thought that even a feint by the French against the Flagstaff Batteries would have been attended with advantage.— However, these are points beyond my province, and I shall stop here, with the assurance that I am expressing the opinions of others, and am not hazarding any one statement of my own on a subject of such vast importance. The plan of attack originally proposed was that the allies were to open a cannonade for three hours on the Malakhoff and Redan after dawn on the morning of the 18th; that the French were to assault the Malakhoff, and that when they had gained possession of it we were to attack the Redan. As the latter work is commanded by the former, it would not be possible to carry or to hold it till the Malakhoff was taken. The manner of our attack was as follows:—The senior brigades of the Light Division, Second Division, Third Division, and Fourth Division were to furnish each one column of 1,750 men; to whom were joined 60 sailors; and these columns were to be employed against the Redan and the Cemetery and batteries on our left of the Redan, close to the neck of the Dockyard Creek. The second brigades of these divisions were to be in reserve, and the Guards Brigade and Highland Brigade were moved up and kept in reserve also for any duty that might occur. The attacking party of the Second Division was the only exception to these rules, as it was formed of broken brigades. Sir George Brown had the direction of

the assault. The 1,750 men in each instance were formed of 400 men for the assaulting column, a working party of 400 men to cover them in case of a lodgment and to reverse the work, 800 men as a support, and 100 riflemen or sharpshooters preceding the head of the assaulting column to keep down the fire of the batteries and of the enemy's Chasseurs, and 50 men carrying woolpacks to bridge over the ditches. To these were added 60 sailors, bearing scaling ladders. The Light Division column was to attack the right of the Redan at the re-entering angle; the Second Division column was to attack the apex of the Redan as soon as the Light Division and Fourth Division had carried the work at the flanks; the Third Division was to assault the Cemetery and the Barrack Batteries; the Fourth Division column was to assail the left flank of the Redan at the re-entering angle. The Second Division were only to attack the apex after the Light Division and Fourth Division had gained the flanks, and effected a junction along the base of the works, when they were to prevent the consequences of forcing a strong body of the enemy from the flanks into the angle of the Redan. The attacking column of the Light Division was furnished by the 7th Fusiliers, 23rd Welsh, the 33rd (Duke of Wellington's) Regiment, and 34th Regiment. The storming party was led by Colonel Yea, of the 7th. The 19th, 77th, and 85th Regiments, or the Second Brigade, were in reserve, under Colonel Shirley. Soon after 12 o'clock they moved down from camp and took ground in the trenches under the direction of Major Halliwell, the Deputy Assistant-Quartermaster-General of the division. The Second Division was on their left, the Fourth Division on the left of the Second Division, and the Third Division on the extreme left. The movement was simultaneous, and the troops moved off together till they came into the trenches, from which they were to issue forth to attack the dark wall of earth serrated with embrasures before them. These embrasures were only too well filled. The fire which we opened on Sunday morning preliminary to the assault was marked by great energy, weight, and destructiveness. In the first relief the Quarry Battery, commanded by Major Strange, threw no less than 300 8-inch shells into the Redan, which is only 400 yards distant, and the place must have been nearly cleared by the incessant storm of iron splinters which flew threw it. So near are the works that fragments of our 13-inch shells fly back from the Redan into the Quarry Battery, and on some occasions our men have been injured by the splinters of their own shells, which have radiated from the inside of the Russian batteries. Throughout Sunday our artillery fired 12,000 rounds of the heaviest ordnance into the enemy's lines, and on the following day we fired 11,946 rounds of shot and shell. The Russian fire was weak and wild. Although they fired a good deal, they kept many pieces masked, and one six-gun and one eight-gun battery on the flanks of the Redan were silent, and were left comparatively unnoticed by our artillerymen. The only damage they did by all their fire throughout the whole of Sunday was the demolition of the wheel of a gun carriage.— Had the three hours' cannonade and bombardment which Lord Raglan decided on administering to the Russian batteries before we assaulted been delivered to them, it is very probable that we should have found but a small body of troops prepared to receive us at the parapets; and it must be esteemed a very unfortunate circumstance that his lordship was induced to abandon his intention in deference to the wishes of General Pelissier. General Pelissier, in requesting the English General to change the original plan of attack and to forestall the hour which was at first agreed upon, is not stated to have assigned any specific reason for the alteration, but it is reported that he wished to anticipate the enemy, who were about, as he was informed, to make an assault on the Mamelon. He felt, too, that the masses of French whom he had prepared could not be concealed from the Russians for any length of time, and that they would soon be revealed by the noise which always attends the movements of large bodies of men. It would, indeed, have been impossible to conceal the fact of the accumulation of so many battalions close to the Malakhoff, and their presence would have been indicated certainly as soon as dawn, and probably earlier. The Russian column which is said to have issued from Malakhoff just before our assault, to attack the Mamelon, was certainly so small that it was, according to some, merely intended as a feint to draw out the French and lead them to the assault for which the enemy were only too well prepared. A deserter who came in yesterday (Tuesday) has declared that the garrison have been expecting an attack ever since the termination of the third bombardment and that the allies got the Quarries and the Mamelon, because the bulk of the Russians were concentrated in the Redan and Malakhoff, which they thought we should attack as soon as

we had seized these outlying works. Heavy columns of infantry have been marched up every night, according to his statement, to the rear of the batteries as soon as our fire ceases and are withdrawn soon after daybreak. As the 34th Regiment advanced, the supports, by some means or another, got mixed together with them, and some confusion arose in consequence. On crossing the trench our men, instead of coming upon the open, in a firm body, were broken into twos and threes. This arose from the want of a temporary step above the berm, which would have enabled the troops to cross the parapet with regularity; instead of which they had to scramble over it as well as they could; and, as the top of the trench is of unequal height and form, their line was quite broken. The moment they came out from the trench the enemy began to direct on their whole front a deliberate and well-aimed "mitraille," which increased the want of order and unsteadiness caused by the mode of their advance. Poor Colonel Yea saw the consequences too clearly. Having in vain tried to obviate the evil caused by the broken formation and confusion of his men, who were falling fast around him, he exclaimed, "This will never do! Where's the bugler to call them back?" But, alas! at that critical moment no bugler was to be found.— The gallant old soldier, by voice and gesture, tried to form and compose his men, but the thunder of the enemy's guns close at hand and the gloom of early dawn frustrated his efforts; and as he rushed along the troubled mass of troops which were herding together under the rush of grape, and endeavored to get them into order for a rush at the batteries, which was better than standing still, or retreating in a panic, a charge of the deadly missile passed, and the noble soldier fell dead in advance of his men, struck at once in head and stomach by grape shot. The division has lost upwards of 320 men killed and wounded, and it suffered severely as it retired from the futile attack. The signal for our assault was to be given by the discharge of two service rockets, which were to have been fired when the French got into the Malakhoff, and the latter were to have hoisted a flag as a signal of their success. It is certain that the French did for a short time establish themselves in the Malakhoff, but they were soon expelled with loss, and I saw with my own eyes a large triangular blue and black flag waving from the Malakhoff all during the fight. The moment the rockets were fired the Light Division rushed out of cover: in a quarter of an hour this infantry Balaklava was over, so far as any chance of success was concerned. The Second Division, seeing that the flank attacks failed, wisely kept under cover, and suffered but a trifling loss. Had they foolishly advanced, we should have to deplore greater and more useless slaughter. The 41st, under Lieutenant-Colonel Eman, were to form the assaulting party. Captain Maulverer, of the 30th Regiment, commanded the working party.— The 2nd Battalion Royals was to follow the 41st, and with the 55th was to form a supporting party, while the 49th and 47th were in reserve, and the 62nd were to furnish men for carrying woolpacks and ladders. They were marched off and took ground, guided by Captain Layard, and were formed in the old advanced parallel, next to the Quarry, and remained there till the attack failed. The Fourth Division were guided down by their active Quartermaster-General, Colonel Wyndham, and took ground in the trench to the left, but it would seem as if they attacked a little too near the apex of the Redan.— Poor Sir John Campbell seems to have displayed a courage amounting to rashness. He sent away Captain Hume and Captain Snodgrass, his aide-de-camp, just before he rushed out of the trench, as if averse to bring them into the danger he meditated, and fell in the act of cheering on his men. I have in my former letter stated the losses of the Fourth Division and the part they took in the fight, dreadful and useless as it was. The 57th, out of 400 men, had more than a third killed and wounded, and it became evident that the contest on the left was as hopeless as the fight on the right, and in 15 minutes all was over. The brigade under Major-General Eyre, which was destined to occupy the Cemetery, and to carry the Barrack Batteries, consisted of the 9th Regiment, 18th Regiment, 28th Regiment, 38th Regiment, and 44th Regiment. Four volunteers from each company were selected to form an advanced party, under Major Fielden, of the 44th Regiment, to feel the way and cover the advance. The 18th Royal Irish followed as the storming regiment. The brigade was turned out at 12 o'clock, and proceeded to march down the road on the left of the Greenhill battery to the Cemetery, and halted under cover while the necessary dispositions were being made for the attack. General Eyre, addressing the 18th, said, "I hope, my men, that this morning you will do something that will make every cabin in Ireland ring again!" The reply was a loud cheer, which instantly drew on the men a shower of grape. The

skirmishers advanced just as the general attack began, and, with some French on their left, rushed at the Cemetery, which was very feebly defended. They got possession of the place after a slight resistance, with small loss, and took some prisoners, but the moment the enemy retreated their batteries opened a heavy fire on the place from the left of the Redan and from the Barrack Battery. Four companies of the 18th at once rushed on out of the Cemetery towards the town, and actually succeeded in getting possession of the suburb. Captain Hayman was gallantly leading on his company when he was shot through the knee. Captain Esmonde followed, and the men, once established, prepared to defend the houses they occupied. As they drove the Russians out, they were pelted with large stones by the latter on their way up to the battery, which quite overhangs the suburb. The Russians could not depress their guns sufficiently to fire down on our men, but they directed a severe flanking fire on them from an angle of the Redan works. There was nothing for it but to keep up a vigorous fire from the houses, and to delude the enemy into the belief that the occupiers were more numerous than they were. Meantime the Russians did their utmost to blow down the houses with shell and shot, and fired grape incessantly, but the soldiers kept close, though they lost men occasionally, and they were most materially aided by the fire of the regiments in the Cemetery behind them, which was directed at the Russians' embrasures; so that the enemy could not get out to fire down on the houses below. Some of the houses were comfortably furnished. One of them was as well fitted up as most English mansions, the rooms full of fine furniture, a piano in the drawing-room, and articles of luxury and taste not deficient. Our men unfortunately found that the cellars were not empty, and that there was abundance of fine muscat wine from the south coast of the Crimea, and of the stronger wines, perfumed with roses and mixed with fruits, which are grown in the interior, in the better sort of houses. Some of the officers, when they went away, carried off articles of clothing and papers as proofs of their entrance into the place, and some others took away pigeons and guineapigs, which were tame in the houses. The troops entered the place about 4 o'clock in the morning, and could not leave it till 9 o'clock in the evening. The Russians blew up many of the houses and set fire to others, and when our men retired the flames were spreading along the street. The 18th Regiment lost 250 men. In the middle of the day Captain Esmonde wrote to General Eyre to say that he required support, that the men were short of ammunition, and that the rifles were clogged. The rifles, which were of the Enfield pattern, had been only served to the regiment the day before, and again it was found that these admirable weapons are open to the grave defect which has been so frequently mentioned, and that they are liable to become useless after firing 20 rounds. A sergeant volunteered to creep back with this letter, but, when he reached the place where the general ought to have been, he found that the latter had been obliged to withdraw owing to his wound, and he therefore delivered the document to Colonel Edwardes. As there was no possibility of getting support down to the troops, Colonel Edwardes crept down along with the sergeant and got into the houses to see how matters were going on. The officer in command, on learning the state of the case, ordered the men to keep up the hottest fire they could; and meantime they picked up the rifles and ammunition of the killed and wounded, and were by that means enabled to continue their fusillade. The 9th Regiment succeeded in effecting a lodgment in the houses in two or three different places, and held their position, as well as the 18th. A sergeant and a handful of men actually got possession of the little Wasp Battery, in which there were only 12 or 14 Russian artillerymen. They fled at the approach of our men, but when the latter turned round they discovered they were quite unsupported; and the Russians, seeing that the poor fellows were left alone, came down on them and drove them out of the battery. An officer and half-a-dozen men of the same regiment got up close to a part of the Flagstaff Battery, and were advancing into it when they, too, saw that they were by themselves, and as it was futile to attempt holding their ground, they retreated. About 15 French soldiers on their left aided them, but as they were likewise unsupported they had to retire. Another officer with only 12 men took one of the Russian Rifle Pits, bayoneted those they found in it, and held possession of it throughout the day. Meantime, while these portions of the 5th and 18th and parties of the 44th and 28th were in the houses, the detachments of the same regiments and of the 38th kept up a hot fire from the Cemetery on the Russians in the battery and on the sharpshooters, all the time being exposed to a tremendous shower of bullets, grape, round shot and shell. The loss of the brigade, under such circumstances, could not but be

extremely severe. One part of it, separated from the other, was exposed to a destructive fire in houses, the upper portion of which crumbled into pieces or fell in under fire, and it was only by keeping in the lower story, which was vaulted and well built, that they were enabled to hold their own. The other parts of it, far advanced from our batteries, were almost unprotected, and were under a constant *mitraille* and bombardment from guns which our batteries had failed to touch.

Some of the officers got away in the great storm which arose about 11 o'clock, and blew with great violence for several hours. General Eyre has issued the following order:—

"SECOND BRIGADE ORDERS, THIRD DIVISION.

"June 19.—The Major-General commanding the brigade requests that the officers, non-commissioned officers, and men will accept his thanks for their conduct yesterday. He cannot sufficiently express his admiration of their coolness, gallantry, and discipline during a most trying day. He must tender his thanks to the medical department for their judicious arrangements to provide for the wounded, which arrangements were most successful. To Assistant-Surgeon Gibbons, 44th Regiment, and Geeves, 38th Regiment, especially, much praise is due for their zealous and humane exertions in the field, while exposed to a galling fire from the enemy."

The detachments from the hard-working and little noticed Naval Brigade consisted of four parties of 60 men each, one for each column, but only two of them went out, the other two being kept in reserve; they were told off to carry scaling-ladders and woolbags, and to place them for our storming parties. It is not to be wondered at if they suffered severely. On that eventful day 14 men were killed and 47 men were wounded. Two men were killed, and several others were wounded, by the bursting of one of our 68-pounders in the left attack. Among the latter was Major Stuart Wortley, who was injured by the explosion. As soon as the two storming columns got out of the parallel the sailors suffered severely. When the men retreated, overwhelmed by the storm from the enemy's battery, several officers and men were left behind wounded, and endured fearful agonies for hours, without a cup of water or a cheering voice to comfort them. Lieutenant Ermiston lay for five hours under the abattis of the Redan, and was reported dead, but he watched his opportunity, and got away with only a contusion of the knee. Mr. Kennedy, senior mate of the London, and of the Naval Brigade, was also left behind close to the abattis, and after several hours of painful concealment he rolled himself over and over like a ball down the declivity, and managed to get into the trench. Lieutenant Kidd came in all safe, and was receiving the congratulations of a brother officer, when he saw a wounded soldier lying out in the open. He at once exclaimed:—"We must go and save him!" and leaped over the parapet in order to do so. He had scarcely gone a yard when he was shot through the breast and died in an hour after. Only three officers came out of action untouched. Lieutenant Dalzell, of the *Leander*, was struck in the left arm by a grapeshot, and underwent amputation. Lieutenant Cave and Mr. Wood, midshipman, were also wounded. Captain Peel, who commanded the detachment, was shot through the arm. Lord Raglan has visited the wounded in hospital, and has made many inquiries about them.

THE ARMISTICE.

June 19.—The natural consequence, in civilized warfare, of such a contest as that which took place yesterday is an armistice to bury the dead. It was our sad duty to demand it, for our dead lay outside our lines, and there were no Russian corpses in front of the Redan or Malakhoff. After the contest of the 22d of May General Osten-Sacken is said to have applied twice to our generals before an armistice was accorded to him; and, indeed, General Pelissier expressly says that the truce was granted to the Russian general on his reiterated request. It is no wonder, then, that the Russians were rather chary of granting us an armistice, when they had no occasion to go outside their lines for their dead or dying and wounded. Somehow or other, the rumor got abroad that there would be an armistice early in the day, and we hoisted a white flag in the forenoon, but there was no such emblem of a temporary peace displayed by the Russians. Our batteries and riflemen ceased firing, and the Russians crowded the tops of the parapets of the Redan and of the Round Tower (Malakhoff) batteries, and did not harass us by any fire, but of course it was dangerous to go out in front of the lines till they hoisted the white flag also. The advanced trenches were filled with officers and soldiers eager to find the bodies of their poor comrades, but they could not stir out of the parallels. They waited patiently and sadly for the moment when friendship's last melancholy office could be performed. It was a very hot day, and of all the places in the world where heat displays its utmost power, a trench before Sebastopol is the most intolerable. Every moment anxious eyes were turned to the huge walls of earth before the Round Tower and behind the abattis of the Redan, in the hope of seeing the answering flag, but our own was the only one in view, and the French were still firing away on our left at the Russian works. It was evident that something was wrong, and it was whispered that the Russians had refused our application for an armistice. Boats were at last seen to leave the roads of Sebastopol, and to meet boats from the fleet at the entrance, and it became known that the Russians had acceded to an armistice, and that it was to take place at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. To pass the weary time away, there was nothing to do but to watch the Russians at work repairing their batteries, labor which they continued during the armistice subsequently and to make out the bodies which lay scattered about

in front of the Redan and Malakhoff. It was agonizing to see the wounded men who were lying there under a broiling sun parched with excruciating thirst, racked with fever, and agonized with pain—to behold them waving their caps faintly or making signals towards our lines, over which they could see the white flag waving, and not to be able to help them. They lay where they fell, or had scrambled into the holes formed by shells; and there they had been for 30 hours—oh! how long and how dreadful in their weariness! An officer told me that one soldier who was close to the abattis when he saw a few men come out of an embrasure raised himself on his elbow, and, fearing he should be unnoticed, and passed by, raised his cap on a stick and waved it till he fell back exhausted. Again he rose, and managed to tear off his shirt, which he agitated in the air till his strength failed him. His face could be seen through a glass, and my friend said he never could forget the expression of resignation and despair with which the poor fellow at last abandoned his useless efforts, and folded his shirt under his head to await the mercy of Heaven. Whether he was alive or not when our men went out I cannot say, but five hours of thirst, fever, and pain under a fierce sun would make awful odds against him. The red coats lay sadly thick over the broken ground in front of the abattis of the Redan, and blue and gray coats were scattered about or lay in piles in the raincoats before the Malakhoff. I could see, too, that the white port streaks of the Russian vessels were blackened by their broadsides on the morning of the 18th. About 3 o'clock I rode down past the old 13-inch mortar battery in advance of our Picket-house into the Middle Picket Ravine, at the end of which begins the French approaches to their recent conquest, the Mamelon. A body of the 12th Lancers and of some light cavalry moved down the Woronzoff-road about the same time or a little later, and began extending their files right and left in a complete line across the whole of our front, with the evident object of preventing any officers and men, except those who were required on duty, getting down to the neutral ground. However, my companions and myself were beforehand, and had got down into the ravine before the cavalry halted just behind the Picket-house. As we advance this ravine is almost paved with shot and shell. They stud its sides or lies in artificial piles out of the path at the bottom. The earth gleams here and there with bullets and fragments of lead. In one place there is a French picket posted in a bend of the ravine, sleeping under their greateats raised on twigs to protect them from the sun, or keeping watch over the eternal *pot-au-feu*, making delicious coffee with the rudest apparatus, smoking or talking gravely. Yes, for a wonder, the men are grave, and look almost sullen, but they are merely thoughtful, and thinking of the comrades whose bodies they will soon have to inter, for you will find them courteous and prompt to give you a drink of muddy water, or a light for a cigar, or any information they can afford. By the side of this ravine—your horse must needs tread on them, if you are not careful in guiding him—is many a humble mound, some marking the restingplace of individual soldiers, others piled over one of those deep pits where rank and file lie in their common glory covered with lime, and marked now and then with a simple wooden cross. Our Protestant feelings need not be outraged by the fact that this emblem of the old Christian world is not confined to the graves of Roman Catholics, but that the desire to secure for the remains of their comrades repose in their resting-places hereafter has induced many soldiers to erect the cross above those melancholy mounds, knowing that the Russians will respect it. In other turns in the ravine you will find mules with litters for the wounded; and ambulances, and the horses of the Land Transport Corps waiting for their burden. English and French are mixed together. I saw in one place two of our men, apart from the rest, with melancholy faces. "What are you waiting here for?" said I. "To go out for the Colonel, Sir," was the reply. "What Colonel?" "Why, Colonel Yea, to be sure, Sir," said the good fellow, who was evidently surprised at my thinking there could be any other colonel in the world. And indeed the Light Division will feel his loss. Under occasional brusqueness of manner he concealed a most kind heart; and a more thorough soldier, one more devoted to his men; to the service, and to his country, never fell in battle than Lacy Yea. I have reason to know that he felt his great services and his arduous exertions had not been rewarded as he had a right to expect. At the Alma he never went back a step, and there were tears in his eyes on that eventful afternoon as he exclaimed to me, when the men had formed on the slope of the hill after the retreat of the enemy, "There! look there! that's all that remains of my poor Fusiliers! A colour's missing, but, thank God, no Russians have it!" Throughout the winter his attention to his regiment was exemplary. They were the first who had hospital huts. When other regiments were in need of every comfort, and almost of every necessary, the Fusiliers, by the care of their colonel, had everything that could be procured by exertion and foresight. He never missed a turn of duty in the trenches, except for a short time, when his medical attendant had to use every effort to induce him to go on board ship to save his life. At Inkermann his gallantry was conspicuous. What did he get for it all? He and Colonel Egerton are now gone, and there remains in the Light Division but one other officer of the same rank who stands in the same case as they did. Is there nothing to be done for the colonels? No recognition of their services? No decorations? No order of merit? Just as one is thinking of these things, a French officer passes by with two orderlies after him. He is about 35 years of age, and yet his embroidered sleeves and his cap show he is Colonel

of a regiment, and his breast is covered with riband, and star and cross. Our colonels had entered the service ere this young man, who has won nearly all his honors in campaigns against Ben Somelling or other in Africa, was born. Let us get on, for the subject is unpleasant. You are now close to the Mamelon, and the frequent reports of rifles and the pinging of the balls close to you prove that the flag of truce has not yet been hoisted by the enemy. Here come two Voltigeurs, with a young English naval officer between them. They are taking him off as a spy, and he cannot explain his position to his captors. He tells us he is an officer of the Viper, that he walked up to see some friends in the Naval Brigade, got into the Mamelon, and was taken prisoner. The matter is explained to the allies; they point out that the Naval Brigade is not employed on the Mamelon, that spies are abundant and clever, and at last satisfied, and let their capture go with the best grace in the world. We are now in the zigzag, a ditch about 6 feet broad and 6 feet deep, with the earth knocked about by shot at the sides, and we meet Frenchmen laden with water canteens or carrying large tin cans full of coffee, and tins of meat and soup, ready cooked, up to the Mamelon. They are cooked in the ravine close at hand, and taken up in messes to the men on duty. The Mamelon rises before us, a great quadrangular work on the top of a mound or hill opposite Malakhoff, which is about 500 yards nearer to Sebastopol. The sides are formed of enormous parapets with a steep slope, and they bear many traces of our tremendous fire on them before the Mamelon was taken.

The parapets are high inside the work, and are of a prodigious thickness. It is evident the Mamelon was overdone by the Russians. It was filled with huge traverses, and covers, and excavations inside, so that it was impossible to put a large body of men into it, or to get them into order in case of an assault. The interior is like a quarry, so torn is it and blown up with shells. The stench is fearful. It arises from the dead Russians, who were buried as they fell, and bones, and arms, and legs stick out from the piles of rubbish on which you are treading. Many guns also were buried here when they were disabled by our fire, but they do not decompose so rapidly as poor mortality. I was shown here one of those extraordinary fougasses, or small mines, which are exploded on the touch of the foot, and which the Russians planted thickly about their advanced works. A strong case containing powder is sunk in the ground, and to it is attached a thin tube of tin or lead, several feet in length; in the upper end of the tube there is enclosed a thin glass tube containing sulphuric or nitric acid. This portion of the tube is just laid above the earth, where it can be readily hid by a few blades of grass or a stone. If a person steps on it he bends the tin tube, and breaks the glass tube inside. The acid immediately escapes and runs down the tin tube till it arrives close to its insertion into the case, and there meets a few grains of chlorate of potass. Combustion instantly takes place, the mine explodes, and not only destroys everything near it, but throws out a quantity of bitumen, with which it is coated, in a state of ignition, so as to burn whatever it rests upon. Later in the day I very nearly had a practical experience of the working of these mines, for an English sentry, who kindly warned me off, did not indicate the exact direction till he was in danger of my firing it, when he became very communicative on the subject. One of them blew up during the armistice, but I don't know what damage it did. We have lost several men by them. While the ground is occupied by the Russians they mark them by small flags, which are removed when the enemy advance. It makes it disagreeable walking in the space between the works. The white flag was hoisted from the Redan just as I turned into the second English parallel on my left, where it joins the left of the French right. What a network of zigzags, and parallels, and traverses one has to pass by and through before he can reach the front! You can see how easy it is for men to be confused at night—how easy to mistake, when the ground is not familiar. Thus it was that the Fourth Division, who were accustomed to man one attack, did not know where they were passing through the works of another, and thus, no doubt, did the error arise owing to which Sir John Campbell attacked near the apex of the Redan instead of at the flank. The Russians threw out a long line of sentries along their works in front of the abattis which guards them, and at the same time we advanced another line of sentries opposite the Redan, and the French a similar cordon before the Mamelon. The officers on duty hastened to the intermediate space, and the burying and searching parties came out on their sad duty. The Quartermaster-General and his staff were on the spot, and every precaution was taken to keep officers and men from crowding about. The men in the trenches were enjoined not to get up on the parapets or into the embrasures, or to look over. All officers and men not on duty were stopped by the cavalry a mile behind or at the boyaux in the trenches. The Russians seemed to be under restraint also, but they crowded on the top of the Redan and of the Malakhoff parapets, and watched the proceedings with great interest. I walked out of the trench unmolested on the right and rear of the Quarries, under the Redan, in which we have now established a heavy battery at the distance of 400 yards from the enemy's embrasures. The ground slopes down from our attack for some few hundred yards and then rises again to the Redan. It is covered with long rank grass and weeds, with large stones, with tumuli, and of recent formation, and with holes ranging in depth from 3 feet to 4 feet to a foot, and in diameter from 5 feet to 7 or 8 feet, where shells have fallen and exploded. It is impossible to give a notion of the manner in which the earth is scarred by these explosions, and by the passage of shot. The grass, too, is seamed in all directions by grapeshot, and furrowed by larger missiles, as if ploughs, large and small, had been constantly drawn over it. Sometimes it is difficult to get over the inequalities in the ground, which is naturally of a broken and uneven surface. There is a red jacket in the grass—a private of the 34th is lying on his face as if he were fast asleep; his rifle, with the barrel curved quite round, and bent nearly in two by the grapeshot which afterwards passed through the soldier's body, is under him, and the right hand, which protrudes from under his chest, still clutches the stock. It was the first body I saw, and the nearest to our lines, but as we advanced and passed the sentries

they lay thick enough around and before him. The litter-bearers were already busy. Most of our dead seemed to lie close to the abattis of the Redan, and many, no doubt, had been dragged up to it at night for plunder's sake. Colonel Yea's body was found near the abattis on the right of the Redan; his boots and epaulettes were gone, but otherwise his clothing was untouched. His head was greatly swollen, and his features, and a fine manly face it had been, were nearly undistinguishable. Colonel Shadforth's remains were discovered in a similar state. The shattered frame of Sir John Campbell lay close up to the abattis. His sword and boots were taken, but the former is said to be in the Light Division Camp. It is likely he was carried away from the spot where he fell up to the ditch of the abattis for the facility of searching the body, as he could not have got so far in advance as the place where he lay. Already his remains were decomposing fast, and his face was much disfigured. Captain Hume, his attached aide-de-camp, had the body removed, and this evening it was interred on Cathcart's hill—his favorite resort, where every one was sure of a kind word and a cheerful saying from the gallant Brigadier. It was but the very evening before his death that I saw him standing within a few feet of his own grave. He had come to the ground in order to attend the funeral of Captain Vaughan, an officer of his own regiment (the 38th), who died of wounds received two days previously in the trenches, and he laughingly invited one who was talking to him to come and lunch with him next day at the Clubhouse of Sebastopol. I must close here for the present.

Although the army has been disappointed by the result of the attack on the Redan and Malakhoff, it has not despaired—it does not despair of the result of this weary siege. I venture to say that the expectation of nearly every officer and soldier in the camp on the day of the 18th of June was, that the assault would be renewed that evening or on the following morning, but we are now, it is said, going to attack the Redan and Malakhoff by sap; we are about to undergo the tedious process of mines and counter-mines, globes of compression, etonnoirs, fougasses, and all the apparatus of scientific engineering, in which the Russians are at least our equals. It is not too much to say that General Jones, our chief engineer, expects nothing of importance to be achieved for several weeks to come—that Sir George Brown is wiser and more discreet, and Lord Raglan less sanguine and more perturbed than they have been for some time past. Cries of "murder" from the lips of expiring officers have been echoed through the camp, but they have now died away in silence or in the noise of active argument and discussion. Oppressed by the news of death's doings among many dear friends, and by the intelligence of the loss of one who was valued by all who knew how to appreciate rare scholarship, a quaint humor, a pure heart, and a lively fancy, I can scarcely be supposed competent to view our position in its natural aspect, or to escape the influence of the gloomy atmosphere with which I am just now surrounded. Lord Raglan's amiable disposition is acutely touched by the loss of so many gallant men. For myself, I admit that, knowing nothing of war, and merely chronicling, as far as possible, the results of its operations, I do not see any possibility of our being able to abandon our present position on the south side of Sebastopol, or to make a general attack on the Russian armies which are encamped before us. Every ravine has been made another Sebastopol by their engineers. Our Land Transport Corps is so hardly pressed by the service of the Siege Artillery that, as I am informed, the ration of fuel has been, on several occasions recently not forthcoming for the troops to the full amount. It is to be presumed that the allied generals are acquainted with some facts respecting the strength and position of the Russian army, which induce them to think it would be unadvisable to break up our camp and try to force the passes of the Belbek. They may distrust their own strength or the efficiency of their means of transport, or they may be deterred by the force and the attitude of the enemy. They may be influenced by considerations, and may act on information of which we are ignorant, but the belief of many officers of inferior rank and of intelligence is, that the proper way to attack Sebastopol is to put finger and thumb on its windpipe, no matter how far the place may be removed from the great organ itself, and let it starve. We are not strong enough, it is said, to invest the place immediately outside, for we are only 210,000 men, and it would require an army of 250,000 or 260,000 men to occupy the lines, which would enable them to resist at all points the attempts of the enemy, whether from within or from without the cordon of investment. The allied generals, perhaps, feel that their only chance of cohesion exists in their being together, and that it would be unsafe to divide and split up this army of English, French, Sardinians, and Turks, not only on strategical grounds, but on others affecting the morale of the force. It must be remembered this great army is no flying corps. It is encumbered with huge apparatus of war, with an immense amount of *matériel*, with siege-trains and heavy ordnance, and warlike stores which could not be left in the hands of the enemy, and which, having taxed the energies of two great nations in their transport and accumulation, cannot now be carried away in a few weeks. We have converted the plateau into a great fortress commanding Kamiesch and Balaklava. If we abandoned it to-morrow the Russians would be in it the same evening; if we left a small force to occupy it, the enemy would soon discover our weakness, and either carry the plateau by a grand movement or weary out the troops and defeat them in detail by constant sorties. In the extraordinary country in which we are waging war there is this condition—that the southern coast where water abounds is so mountainous that it is impossible for artillery or cavalry to traverse it by any but the military road, which passes through tremendous defiles and ravines into which a general might well hesitate to lead an army. On the north of this range, on the contrary, where the whole country is open and the gun-carriage can find a road wherever it turns in this season, water is so scanty and so far apart that it would be hazardous indeed to march a large army through it, when a ruthless and active enemy, driven to desperation, might soon render it untenable by tampering with a few wells. In our march to Kalamita Bay each day's work was clearly indicated by the rivers. With a determined enemy we should have had to fight for our water every day, first at Buljanak, then at the Alma, next at the Katschay, and afterwards at the Belbek; but northwards of Buljanak we should have found no water to fight for. Perékop is inaccessible and poisonous, and the shores of the Siwash are certain death—more certain and

REMITTANCES

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THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JULY 27, 1855.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The Atlantic brings news of a ministerial crisis in England. Lord John Russell had resigned, in consequence of certain unpleasant disclosures respecting the Vienna Conferences. Lord Derby and another Coalition are spoken of. The harvest prospects are most encouraging. The Queen was to visit Paris on the 7th of August.

The Allies have pushed their approaches towards the Malakoff and the Redan, behind which the enemy have thrown up additional defences. A constant, but ineffectual, fire has been kept up; and another general assault is expected. The health of the troops was good. A sortie by the garrison against the Mamelon, was easily repulsed on the night of the seventh. There are rumors of serious disturbances in some of the Russian regiments. From the Baltic we have nothing new to report; the Allied fleet continues cruising about, and destroying enemy's property on the coast.

An expeditionary force of about 25,000 men is to be despatched to the Baltic. This force will consist in part of the Anglo-Foreign Legion, but principally of French troops.

AMERICAN SYMPATHIES.

If the American press may be relied upon as a true exponent of American feeling, it must be confessed that, in the great European war now raging, the sympathies of our republican neighbors are entirely with the Russians; and that every report of the sufferings and disasters of the Allies is by them hailed with the utmost satisfaction. With what joy they gloated over the long agony of the past winter! with what triumph they pointed to the long lists of dead and dying! and how swift were they to extenuate, and apologise for, the brutal massacre at Hango of a handful of unarmed, unresisting men, under a flag of truce—an outrage so atrocious that, as there is but one nation, calling itself Christian and civilised capable of perpetrating, so we trust for the credit of humanity that there is but one other, capable of defending, it.

While admitting, and regretting the pro-Russian sympathies of the American people, many of our cotemporaries seem to wonder at it, as something strange, unnatural, unaccountable. On the contrary, we look upon it as the most natural thing in the world; as what, from the beginning of the present hostilities, might have been predicated, as the inevitable result of American institutions, American policy, and American Protestantism. Absolutism necessarily sympathises with absolutism; and though different in name, and in some of their modes of procedure, no two things can be more alike in substance than are Russian and American institutions—than are monarchical and polyarchical absolutisms. In one, the will of the Czar, in the other, of the majority, constitutes law; and wherever, and under whatsoever form, will supersedes right—whether it be the will of one or of a million—the result is tyranny.

Another cause for the sympathy of our neighbors with the Russians, may be found in their foreign policy. It is well known that the robbery of Spain, and the forcible annexation of Cuba, is the ruling idea of the great majority of American Statesmen. It is well understood too, by them, that France and Great Britain, if not otherwise engaged, would exert their influence to prevent this long meditated piece of rascality; and would unite to guarantee the integrity of the Spanish dominions against foreign aggression. In the war now raging, in the occupation therein found for the fleets and armies of the great European Powers, the filibusters of the United States see a prospect of carrying out, without interference, their nefarious designs against the long coveted Island of Cuba.

In the Protestantism also, or rather the anti-Papal passions of the Americans, a third cause may be found why they should desire to see the arms of Russia, the great Anti-Papal power of Europe, crowned with success. For all purposes of aggression against the Papacy, the Protestantism of Western Europe may be looked upon as defunct. As a religious system Protestantism is dead; and as Dr. Brownson in the last number of his Review well remarks, its history may now be written. There is but one Power in Europe capable of seriously menacing the Catholic Church; and which, animated by the most lively hatred of the See of Peter, has, at the same time, at its disposal a material force sufficient to carry its designs against Rome into execution. "Europe," said the great Napoleon in one of his moments of almost prophetic inspiration "must become either Republican or Cossack." If Republican perhaps infidel;

out of Cossack, certainly schismatic. Hence at one moment Protestant America sympathises with Kosuth and Mazzini; at another with schismatic Russia. The defeat of the Allies means the triumph of schismatic Russia over Popery; the problem which the present generation is called upon to solve is; to preserve the liberties, the civilisation, and the religion of Western Catholic Europe, against the encroachments of a power, more Asiatic than European; and in which the brutality of the Tartar is strangely blended with the corruption and venality of the Greek of the Lower Empire. How then can we expect that the Protestants of America should withhold their sympathies from the great Anti-Catholic Power of Europe? what interest can they possibly have in the successful solution of such a problem?

Great Britain, in the present war, though unwittingly, is fighting the battle of Catholicity. She combats side by side with the chivalrous legions of Catholic France; that heroic nation to which, with all its faults, in spite of its Gallicanism, and its Jacobinism, God seems to have confided the glorious mission of being the champion of His Church; and which now, as in the days of the Crusades, approves itself worthy of its high destiny. As Catholics then we rejoice in the success, we pray for the ultimate triumph of the Allied Arms. And we believe in that triumph, however gloomy at the present moment may seem to be their prospects. We remember the late important services rendered to Christendom by French arms, and the generous succor afforded by that gallant nation to our Sovereign Pontiff. Remembering too the promise of Him, who has promised to reward a hundred fold in this world the least service rendered to the least of His servants, we rely with confidence that the Lord God of Hosts will yet bless the arms of those brave soldiers, which have been stretched out to protect His Vicar upon earth.

That some of the Catholic journalists of the United States chime in with their Protestant cotemporaries, and re-echo their shouts of joy over the disasters which have befallen the allied armies in the Crimea, is true; and this is indeed strange. It may be explained however by their strong anti-British feelings, and by their confounding England with the Allies; as if the war were a struggle for British interests and British supremacy. Smarting under the recollection of the bitter wrongs inflicted upon their fellow Catholics, and in many instances, their fellow countrymen—wrong which certainly we shall not attempt to deny or palliate—many of our Catholic editors on this continent seem to overlook the fact altogether, that there are other parties to the strife, besides Protestant England. They see only the Union Jack, and shut their eyes to the Tricolor of Catholic France; they cherish a hostile feeling towards the British scapular, but seem to forget that alongside of its wearer, march the soldiers of that nation which so greatly contributed to gain American Independence; and to which, one would think, they should still entertain warm sentiments of gratitude, for services gallantly rendered in the hour of need, and blood freely shed in one common cause. If not for England's, yet for France's sake, the Allied arms deserve the sympathies of our American Catholic friends.

Their Russian sympathy does indeed surprise us. The Catholics of the United States are, with but few exceptions, friends of liberty, order and civilisation. Alone almost amongst their cotemporaries they have had the honesty and the courage to denounce the democratic and filibustering tendencies of their fellow-countrymen; and to treat with the scorn which it deserved, the Kosuth and other fashionable political mania of the day. Their stand point is not that from whence their Protestant neighbors look forth, and pass judgment upon passing events; and they, at least, should be free from those errors and prejudices which often distort the visual organs of their cotemporaries. They know, they must know, that religious liberty, that the cause of Catholicity in Europe, has nothing to hope, but every thing to fear, from the success of Russia, and the preponderance of Russian influence in Western Europe; and that, once in contact, the Czar will be a more dangerous neighbour to the Pope, than the worst of the present European sovereigns. How then they, being Catholics, manage to reconcile their Catholic faith with their pro-Russian sympathies is to us inexplicable.

The Montreal Witness asks us:—

"Is there a Protestant country in the world, where men can systematically rob and murder, and yet be good members of churches, as has been the case in Spain, and now is in the papal dominions?"

The Montreal Witness need hardly have been at the pains of asking us such a question, seeing that he has, within his own reach—under his very nose as it were—the means of answering it himself. We refer him to the Report of the affairs of the "Montreal Provident and Savings Bank," as published by order of the Legislative Assembly of Canada—and to the fraudulent conduct of his friends and co-religionists, the Directors and Managers of that establishment, as therein revealed—for a full and satisfactory reply to his question; and as a convincing proof that, without going out of Canada, or even of our good city of Montreal, he may find a Protestant community, the leading members of whose churches, are men who for years carried on a "systematic" and successful system of robbery; but who, by a strange perversion of justice, instead of doing penance for their rascality in the Penitentiary on bread and water, hard labor, and in convicts' apparel, still continue to occupy the high seats in the Protestant synagogues, and are ever the most prominent actors in all the "Missionary" and other "Societies" set on foot for the perversion of French Canadian Catholics. Indeed, it is no exaggeration to say that,

if the Report above alluded to be true (and we have the highest official authority for its veracity) there are no greater rogues to be found outside of Newgate, than are to be found inside the Protestant churches of Montreal, and amongst their wealthy; and professedly "good members."

And if the Montreal Witness be not fully satisfied with the specimens of evangelical honesty around him, let him cast his eyes across the Atlantic, and survey what is now transacting in the very stronghold of Protestantism itself. There is mourning in Exeter Hall; trouble and desolation have encompassed the Protestant Alliance; in the Courts of the Irish Church Missions, of the Protestant Conference, and the Protestant Defence Association, there is weeping and gnashing of teeth. For the elect children, even the godly bankers of the evangelical ones, have failed; and the cash entrusted to them, even the cash for buying up Irish souls in Connemara, and dispensing stirabout and Gospel to the natives of Dingle—is no more forthcoming. Nearly £40,000—we thank God—are said to be lost to the "Irish Church Mission."

The history of Strahan and Paul the well known swindling bankers in the Strand, and whose late failure has caused such a commotion in London, is not a little curious. They have long been the leaders, and the brightest ornaments of the evangelical world. To them were entrusted the funds of nearly all the Anti-Catholic and Missionary Societies of England; and no meeting has for years been held in London, to denounce Popery, or to prepare the way for the downfall of the "Man of Sin," but what one of the holy firm of Strahan, Paul, and Bates, took a prominent part thereat, testifying both by voice and gesture to the intensity of his religious convictions. Upon Sir John Paul the principal part of the "pious" business devolved, for which he was eminently adapted. We find in the Liverpool Journal, the following description of this Protestant Saint. "He was a patent Christian"—says our cotemporary:—

"always working miracles for the enlightenment of the benighted, and as it turned out, for the blinding of the wide awake. Sir John felt the liveliest interest in the spiritual interests of the subjects of Hokey Pokey. Nothing could exceed his anxiety for the theological improvement of the Court circle of Mumbo Jumbo. That the Wahabees should be warned against the lapsarian tendencies of the frequenters of St. Barnabas, Pimlico, was a point on which his vigilance seemed never to slumber. If there was one thing more than another that distressed him, it was the small perception the Ashantees exhibited as to the obligation to pay tithes; and he was never tired of talking of the conversion of the Israelites to that new Jerusalem, wherein ham is not regarded as a contraband commodity. In a word, Sir J. D. P. was a regularly canonised saint at Exeter Hall, almost within eye-shot of which he was born, namely, in the Banking-house, 218 Strand. What was the consequence? Why, that the gully gave him their goods to take care of. He was banker to a multitude of missionary societies, whereof he was, of course, a member, and sometimes chairman, and nearly all of whom have been victimized, including, in particular, a society for inducing the Irish to get rid of the brogue, or leave off their partiality for potatoes and priests, which is much the same thing. Who could suspect the accomplished pharisee, in whom grace and unctio were hereditary?—for was he not a descendant of Sir Onesiphorus Paul, a pietist of great prominence in the Gordon riots?"

Less happy however than his equally guilty brethren in Montreal, Sir John Paul is now in custody; and will, in due time, and in spite of legal quibbles, and Exeter Hall, be made to pay the penalty of his crimes. Had he—like our Directors of the Montreal Swindling Bank—merely robbed the poor, and defrauded the widows and fatherless children, he like them might have hoped to have been rich and highly honored during life, and duly canonised after his death. For it is not "systematic robbery"—it is not a life of fraud and swindling—but failure only in his rascality, that exposes a man to excommunication from the evangelical Protestant world.

We have not space at our command, or we might easily support our position by referring to an article in the last issue of the London Quarterly on—"Food and its Adulterations"—which shows that, amongst the middle classes of society in England, amongst that portion of the community from which the frequenters of the conventicle are mainly recruited, honesty is an unknown virtue; and that the whole business of life is one "systematic robbery," as if man were born only to be cheated and to cheat.—In the words of the Reviewer:—

"To such a pitch of refinement has the art of falsification of alimentary substances reached, that the very articles used to adulterate are adulterated; and while one tradesman is picking the pockets of his customers, a still more cunning rogue is, unknown to himself, deep in his own."—Quarterly Review.

Nevertheless, these "rogues" are very excellent members, and indeed form the great strength, of the evangelical Protestant churches of England.

That heinous crimes have, are, and often will be, committed in Catholic countries, is true, certainly; but, that its perpetrators, if known, can be received or recognised as living members of the Catholic Church—as are, in Protestant Montreal, the detected knaves of the swindling "Savings Bank"—or admitted to a participation in her sacraments, until at least they have done penance, renounced their former evil ways, given up all their ill-gotten gains, and by every possible means, made full atonement to all whom they have wronged by word or deed—is impossible; and consequently never did, and never can, occur. The insinuation, therefore, against Spain and the Papal dominions, contained in the latter portion of the extract given above from the Montreal Witness, is utterly groundless, worthy of the mendacious sheet in which we find it, and of the apologetic and coreligionist of the Strahans, Pauls, and Bates of Montreal—the "systematic robbers" and plunderers of the poor depositors in the Montreal Provident and Savings Bank.

DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES IN THE SCHOOLS OF THE CONGREGATION OF OUR LADY.

On Tuesday, the 17th inst., we had the pleasure of witnessing the distribution of prizes in the above institution, which has this year two branches—one at Maria-Villa, formerly Monklands, and the other the venerable house so well known to all our citizens. This great annual festival is one of engrossing interest to the young ladies concerned, and brings with it many a bright and joyous reminiscence to the Catholic wives and mothers of Montreal and its vicinity. Many of them were brought up within the kind precincts of this time-honored building, where their children are now enjoying the blessings that once were theirs. And the good Sisters do all they can to promote the gaiety and beauty of the scene. They leave nothing undone that can invest the occasion with interest, and make it a bright spot in the memory of both parents and pupils.

The chief attraction this year was the drama of *Fabiola*, composed in French by the pupils of the higher classes. The idea was evidently borrowed from the work of his Eminence Cardinal Wiseman; but the plot was skillfully adapted to the youthful performers, and the arrangement was entirely different. Some new characters were introduced and others left out. The effect was, on the whole, very good and the parts well sustained. There was even more than the usual quantity of both vocal, and instrumental music, some of it admirable in its kind and executed with taste and judgment. Several young ladies read their compositions in French and English, and some of them were really beautiful specimens of epistolary writing. Many of the pupils distinguished themselves in various branches. The gold medal, (*la prix d'excellence*) was awarded to Madlle. Lussier. Amongst the visitors present we noticed with pleasure, Dr. Ives, late Anglican bishop of North Carolina, and his wife, both converts to our holy religion.

SCHOOLS OF THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS.

On Tuesday last we assisted at the distribution of prizes in the Schools of the Christian Brothers, a community above all others dear to our hearts because they are the gratuitous, the loving, the devoted teachers of the poor. It is always cheering to see the immense number of children receiving a good religious education year after year in these excellent schools; and we can never witness one of their public exhibitions without a sensible feeling of gratitude for the incalculable blessings they bestow on Society in its lowest strata. The examination took place on Monday, and was this year entirely distinct from the *fele* of the distributions. The appearance of the boys was very prepossessing, and their modest, unassuming deportment reflected credit on their excellent teachers. We this year noticed the absence of many of the boys of the higher classes who were placed at various kinds of business during the past season; still the classes were quite full, and the juveniles who were still in the first years of their educational course, seemed actuated by a laudable spirit of emulation. We were glad to see that several of the orphans of St. Patrick's Asylum obtained prizes for excellence in various branches. The large rooms were crowded to overflowing with the parents and friends of the boys. Amongst the visitors were the Rev. Messrs. Dowd, O'Brien, Hally, Toupin, &c. We were regaled at intervals by some very good music both vocal and instrumental. We rather think the boys themselves relished the last piece better than all; it bore the title of "*Vacation time is coming*," and the refrain consisted of the same magical words. Truly the boys did sing it with unmistakable good will, and made the roof re-echo ever and anon with soul-enlivening charms. Happy days of youth when *vacation* is the true *open season*—the word of power that stirs the heart with sudden animation and "makes its pulses fly."

The Brothers, too, may well rejoice and sing "*Vacation time is coming*." They make their annual retreat during the vacation to examine how they have acquitted themselves of their duty during the past year, and to invoke the blessing of God and the guidance of His Holy Spirit on the year about to open. They ask and (assuredly) obtain grace from on high to aid them in their arduous task. As for thanks, they neither ask nor expect them from men—they do all for God, and to Him they look for their reward—the reward appointed to the just and faithful servant who has done well what was given him to do.

MONTREAL COLLEGE.

The Annual public examination of, and distribution of prizes to, the pupils of this institution took place on the 10th inst. The following is a list of the successful competitors in the glorious but friendly strife:—

- PHILOSOPHY. Religious Instruction—1st premium, ex æquo, P. Deguire, P. Falkner; 2nd, A. Duhamel. Accessit, 1st, W. Leclair; 2nd, J. Murphy. Excellence—1st pr., H. M'Coy; 2nd, P. Deguire. Accessit, 1st, W. Leclair; accesserunt, 2nd, P. Falkner, H. Le Ber, C. Martin. Latin Thesis—1st pr., H. M'Coy; 2nd, P. Deguire. Accessit, 1st pr., W. Leclair; 2nd, C. Martin. Mathematics—1st pr., H. Le Ber; 2nd, H. M'Coy. Accesserunt, 1st, A. Robert, W. d'Eschambault, L. Beaubien; accessit, 2nd, W. Leclair. Chemistry—1st pr., D. Ricard; 2nd, ex æquo, P. Falkner, A. Duhamel. Accessit, 1st, H. M'Coy; 2nd, W. Leclair. Natural History—1st pr., W. Leclair; 2nd, P. Deguire. Accessit, 1st, L. Beaubien; 2nd, P. Mar. RHETORIC. Religious Instruction—Pr., ex æquo, A. Forget, D. Limoges. Accessit, N. Leclair. Excellence—Pr., A. Forget. Accessit, D. Limoges. Latin Essay—Pr., A. Forget. Accessit, N. Leclair.

French Essay—Pr. A. Forget. Accessit, D. Limoges.
Latin Poetry—Pr. A. Forget. Accessit, N. Leclaire.
Latin Translation—Pr. A. Forget. Accessit, F. X. Laberge.
Greek Translation—Pr. C. O'Leary. Accessit, F. X. Laberge.
English Theme—Pr. C. O'Leary. Accessit, D. Limoges, N. Leclaire.
English Translation—Pr. A. Forget. Accessit, D. Limoges.
Algebra—Pr. D. Limoges. Accessit, F. X. Laberge.
Recitation—Pr., ex æquo, D. Limoges, O. Bonnaeu. Accessit, C. O'Leary.
RELIGIONS INSTRUCTION—1st pr., ex æquo, R. Jasmin, L. Labelle; 2nd, J. Leclerc. Accessit, 1st, H. M'Millan, W. Seers; accessit, 2nd, H. Trudeau.
Excellence—1st pr., J. B. Duverger; 2nd, ex æquo, R. Jasmin, H. M'Millan. Accessit, 1st, L. Labelle; 2nd, D. Girouard.
Latin Amplification—1st pr., J. B. Duverger; 2nd, Jos Leclerc. Accessit, 1st pr., R. Jasmin; 2nd, L. Labelle.
French Amplification—1st pr., H. M'Millan; 2nd, ex æquo, L. Vallée, L. Labelle. Accessit, 1st, D. Girouard; 2nd, J. Leclerc.
Latin Poetry—1st pr., H. M'Millan; 2nd, J. B. Duverger. Accessit, 1st, R. Jasmin; 2nd, L. Labelle.
Latin Translation—1st pr., J. B. Duverger; 2nd, W. Seers. Accessit, 1st pr., H. M'Millan; 2nd, R. Jasmin.
Greek Translation—1st pr., L. Vallée; 2nd, H. Trudeau. Accessit, 1st, J. B. Duverger; 2nd, H. M'Millan.
English Theme—1st pr., J. B. Beaudin; 2nd, B. Globenski. Accessit, 1st, R. Jasmin; H. M'Millan.
English Translation—1st pr., J. B. Duverger; 2nd, H. M'Millan. Accessit, 1st, H. Trudeau; 2nd, L. Labelle.
Algebra—1st pr., D. Girouard; 2nd, W. Seers. Accessit, 1st, R. Jasmin; 2nd, L. Labelle.
Recitation—1st pr., R. Jasmin; 2nd, H. Trudeau. Accessit, 1st, H. M'Millan; accessit, 2nd, J. B. Duverger, D. Girouard.
English Elocution—B. Globenski. Accessit, H. Trudeau.

RELIGIOUS INSTRUCTION—1st pr., O. Racicot; 2nd, T. Maréchal. Accessit, 1st, I. Quintal; 2nd, P. Carreau.
Excellence—1st pr., O. Racicot; 2nd, A. Carignan. Accessit, 1st, S. Panguelo; 2nd, N. Desrochers.
Latin Poetry—1st pr., O. Racicot; 2nd, S. Panguelo. Accessit, 1st pr., N. Desrochers; 2nd, P. Carreau.
Latin Theme—1st pr., F. X. Trépanier; 2nd, T. Maréchal. Accessit, 1st, S. Panguelo; 2nd, A. Carignan.
Latin Translation—1st pr., O. Racicot; 2nd, F. X. Trépanier. Accessit, 1st, S. Panguelo; 2nd, E. Gendreau.
Greek Translation—1st pr., E. Filiatrault; 2nd, O. Racicot. Accessit, 1st, P. Carreau; 2nd, S. Panguelo.
English Theme—1st pr., N. Desrochers; 2nd, O. Racicot. Accessit, 1st, P. Carreau; 2nd, S. Panguelo.
English Translation—1st pr., O. Racicot; 2nd, J. Benoit. Accessit, 1st, N. Desrochers; 2nd, P. Carreau.
ARITHMETIC—1st pr., P. Carreau; 2nd, O. Racicot. Accessit, 1st, S. Panguelo; 2nd, J. Quintal.
Recitation—1st pr., O. Racicot; 2nd, N. Desrochers. Accessit, 1st, S. Panguelo; 2nd, P. Carreau.
RELIGIOUS INSTRUCTION—1st pr., Th. Gauthier; 2nd, N. Longtain. Accessit, 1st, F. Hamelin; 2nd, Ch. Lenoir.
Excellence—1st pr., Alp. Audette; 2nd, N. Longtain. Accessit, 1st, St. Lefebvre; 2nd, Fl. Hamelin.
Latin Theme—1st pr., St. Lefebvre; 2nd, N. Longtain. Accessit, 1st, St. Prévost; 2nd, D. Durand.
Latin Translation—1st pr., Alp. Audette; 2nd, St. Lefebvre. Accessit, 1st, N. Longtain; 2nd, Fl. Hamelin.
English Theme—1st pr., Fl. Hamelin; 2nd, St. Lefebvre. Accessit, 1st, N. Longtain; 2nd, Alp. Audette.
English Translation—1st pr., Alp. Audette; 2nd, N. Longtain. Accessit, 1st, St. Lefebvre; 2nd, Fl. Hamelin.
Recitation—1st pr., D. Durand; 2nd, H. Thibault. Accessit, 1st, St. Prévost; 2nd, Fl. Hamelin.

RELIGIOUS INSTRUCTION—1st pr., J. Lussier; 2nd, J. Céne. Accessit, 1st, Ar. Landry; 2nd, N. Masson, J. Roy.
Excellence—1st pr., J. M'Mahon; 2nd, J. Céne. Accessit, Dos. Martel; 2nd, Phil. Provost.
Latin Theme—1st pr., Phil. Provost; 2nd, J. Céne. Accessit, 1st, J. M'Mahon; acc. 1st, Phil. Provost; 2nd, Michael Goodwin.
English Translation—1st pr., J. Céne; 2nd, M. Goodwin. Accessit, 1st, Gibb. Bayard; 2nd, Dos. Martel.
Recitation—1st pr., J. Lussier; 2nd, J. Roy; 3rd, J. M'Mahon. Accessit, 1st, Neph. Durand; 2nd, J. Céne; accessit, N. Masson, J. B. Larmar.
ELEMENTARY DEPARTMENT OF CLASSICS.
Religious Instruction—1st pr., G. d'Orsonnens; 2nd, F. Terriault; 3rd, Ch. Coté. Accessit, 1st, Ald. Cené; 2nd, Cas. Madore; 3rd, O. Hussiere.
Excellence—1st pr., Cas. Madore; 2nd, F. Terriault; 3rd, F. Lavoix. Accessit, 1st, O. Pelletier; 2nd, O. Barres; accessit, 3rd, A. Cené, P. Terriault.
Latin Theme—1st pr., Cas. Madore; 2nd, O. Pelletier; 3rd, ex æquo, P. Terriault, F. Lavoix, M. Hurtubise. Accessit, 1st, Ald. Cené; 2nd, F. Terriault; accessit, 3rd, Ph. Lamothe, U. Denys.
Latin Translation—1st pr., Cas. Madore; 2nd, F. Terriault; 3rd, G. d'Orsonnens. Accessit, 1st, F. Lavoix; 2nd, Ph. Lamothe; accessit, 3rd, P. Terriault, O. Barres.
Recitation—1st pr., Cas. Madore; 2nd, ex æquo, F. Terriault, F. Lavoix; 3rd, Alp. Deschamps. Accessit, 1st, Ph. Lamothe; 2nd, M. Hurtubise; 3rd, A. Cené.
PREPARATORY CLASS.
Excellence—1st pr., A. Morissette; 2nd, P. Darragh. Accessit, 1st, F. Labelle; 2nd, J. Goodwin.

Recitation—1st pr., A. Morissette; 2nd, Al. Leperon; 3rd, J. Forbes. Accessit, 1st, F. Labelle; 2nd, J. Goodwin.
Orthography—1st pr., St. Normand; 2nd, F. Labelle. Accessit, 1st, E. Ouimet; 2nd, Am. Duhamel.
Penmanship—1st pr., P. Darragh; 2nd, ex æquo, A. Morissette, J. Goodwin. Accessit, 1st, Br. Aubeuchon; 2nd, Alph. de Repentigny.
Arithmetic—Pr., N. Lussier, Al. Leperon, J. Forbes.
MUSIC.
Instrumental Music—Pr., ex æquo, W. d'Eschambault, J. M'Mahon.
VOCAL MUSIC.
Senior Department—1st pr., F. Lavoix; 2nd, L. Beaubien. Accessit, 1st, A. Duhamel; 2nd, L. Labelle.
Junior Department—1st pr., Ch. Beaubien; 2nd, F. Labelle. Accessit, 1st, M. Hurtubise; 2nd, Ed. Sénécal.
Alto—Pr., ex æquo, N. Cardinal, J. Cené. Accessit, Al. Cené.

The following are the names of the scholars who merited a premium, either for the three first accessits or four accessits whatsoever:—
Messrs. W. Leclair, N. Leclair, F. X. Laberge, D. Limoges, L. Labelle, D. Girouard, R. Jasmin, H. M'Millan, P. Carreau, S. Panguelo, (2 premiums for accessits), F. Hamelin, and Al. Cené.
Over the signature "A Catholic," an article appeared in the Montreal Witness complaining of the Model School in St. Joseph Street; and inquiring "Why is it that the lowest charge is ten shillings per month, when the teacher of said school receives from Government £100 a year?"—and whilst "the highest charge in the Protestant Model School, Bonaventure Street, is only three shillings."

Although "A Catholic," as assuming an appellation to which he has no right, has no right to expect an answer to his question, we will give him one, which, we trust, he will find satisfactory. At the present moment, from want of accommodation for pupils in the Model School, St. Joseph Street, the preparatory classes for junior pupils, and lads receiving the first rudiments only of their education, have been abandoned. Consequently, the only classes actually in operation, are for the more advanced pupils, whose studies comprise, besides French, English, and the ordinary branches of a common commercial education, a complete course of mathematics. For admission into classes of this description, 10s. per month is not a very exorbitant charge. As soon however as the large stone building now in course of erection by the Catholic School Commissioners, at the corner of Coté and Vitre Streets shall have been completed, it is intended to open classes for the reception of pupils, of not more than seven years of age; who of course will be received on terms much lower than those demanded for pupils of a more advanced age, and whose studies are of a far higher order.

Perhaps "A Catholic" may also find a sufficient reason for the difference in the charges of the St. Joseph Street, and the St. Bonaventure Street schools; in the difference of the positions of the superiors of these two schools, respectively. In the one case—St. Joseph Street—the superior has to pay house rent for the school, teachers' salaries, and other incidental expenses; whilst in the other case—St. Bonaventure Street—the superior has his school house rent free, and has his teachers' salaries paid for him, by, we believe, the "Colonial Church Society." "A Catholic" also "can not say," whether the above-mentioned charge of ten shillings per month "is in accordance with the school act or not." We are happy to have it in our power to open "A Catholic's" mouth; and we authorise him henceforward—in virtue of the provisions of the Act, 9th Vic., c. 27, sect. 21; and of 12th Vic., c. 50, sect. 21—to say as loud as he can speak, or bray, that such charge is perfectly legal. A special exemption is made in favor of Model Schools, and therefore the Commissioners may ask monthly fees without being subjected to the restrictions imposed upon them in the case of other schools. If "A Catholic" has any more questions to ask, he had better propose them under his real colors.—Catholics don't ask questions, or correspond with the Montreal Witness.

Therefore these "facts" together; and the question as to whether Canada or the United States is, in a moral and religious point of view, (the only point of view from which a Catholic cares to consider it) the better home for the Irish Catholic emigrant, is quickly settled. That the Catholics in the United States have no separate schools, must be due to one of two causes—Either:—
The Catholics in the United States are indifferent to the evils of mixed education, and the advantages of schools where a sound and exclusively Catholic education is given; and therefore seek not to alter the existing laws on the subject. Or:—
Alive to the evils of the actually existing system, and the moral corruption which it engenders, they are unable to procure from their Legislatures the practical recognition of their rights. If, Sir, the former hypothesis is assigned as the cause why, in the United States, the Catholic minority have no separate schools, all that can be said, is, that they must be a set of very miserable Catholics indeed; and that the sooner they renounce their merely nominal connection with a Church which has again and again condemned the Godless or Common Schools, as the devil's nurseries, and as training places for hell—where youth learn to graduate in crime, and take degrees in iniquity—the better for the credit of Catholicity. Yes; if this be the reason why there are no separate schools in Massachusetts, &c., &c., I would ask for no other proof of the demoralizing influences of the United States upon the Catholic heart. A Catholic indeed, one who really loved his child, would rather see him dead at his feet, would rather follow him to the grave, than allow him to set foot within one of the Protestant Common Schools of the United States. But I will not so wrong the Catholics of America as to suppose for one moment that they are indifferent to the evils of mixed, or Godless education; or thus deaf to the voice of their Church. No, Sir; if they have no separate schools, it is because they can't get them, not because they don't desire them; because, such is the bigotry and intolerance of the Protestant majority, such the weakness and utter helplessness of the Catholic minority in the United States, that the latter will know that a demand on their part for a school law, conferring on them advantages similar to those enjoyed by the Catholic minority in Upper Canada, would not only have no chance of success, but would be met with shouts of derision from the members of the Legislature before whom it might be made. I am well aware that your opponents in the United States will do their best to blink the question as you put it; and to raise all manner of side issues. But you must keep them to the point, and insist upon an answer to the question:—
How is it—if Catholics are as free in the United States as they are in Canada—that the former have not, whilst the latter have, separate schools, receiving support from the public funds? Must it not be because the Catholics of Canada are better Catholics, more zealous, more faithful in the performance of their duties, than are the Catholics of the States?—Either this—or else, Catholics in the latter country are not so free as are Catholics in Canada; and therefore Canada is a better home for the Catholic emigrant than is the United States.—Q.E.D. I remain, Dear Sir, yours faithfully,
[If the Boston Pilot will return a plain and satisfactory answer to the above question, we shall feel much obliged to him. The question—as put by our friend "?"—is—"Are we to attribute the want of Catholic separate schools in the United States to apathy and want of zeal on the part of the Catholic population; or to their miserable enslaved condition?"—Ed. T. W.]
Wednesday last, the 25th inst., being the Feast of St. James the Apostle, the Patron of the Diocese, was celebrated with great magnificence at the Cathedral. His Lordship the Bishop Coadjutor officiated Pontifically.
ST. ANNE'S CHURCH.—Yesterday, being the Feast of St. Anne, there was High Mass and Vespers, in this Church.
On Sunday the 15th inst. his Lordship the Bishop of Toronto conferred the Holy Order of Priesthood on the Reverend Messrs. Patrick Conway, and James Hoban, in St. Catharine's Church.
THE MONTGOMERY GUARDS.—We learn that this corps of New York Guards have accepted the invitation of the Young Men's St. Patrick's Society, and intend visiting Montreal early next month. We have not a doubt they will receive a most cordial welcome; and that our Irish friends, and indeed all classes, will unite in extending towards them hospitality. International courtesies are excellent things in their way, and have the happiest effect upon those who take part in them.—Transcript.
On Tuesday morning about two o'clock a fire broke out in the vicinity of the premises occupied as a grocery store by Mr. Curran, at the corner of De Bleury and Laguchetiere Streets. As usual, when a fire occurs in Montreal, water was not to be had; and it was not without great difficulty that, after destroying two houses, the flames were extinguished. We regret to learn that Mr. Curran has been a considerable loser.

An Essay on M. Barthe's personal enemies follows—intended to show what very naughty, unpatriotic, impure, and immodest men, are, Sir L. Lalontaine, the Hon. M. Morin, and the great majority of Canadian statesmen; not one of whom is worthy of holding a candle to M. Barthe. Any one desirous of procuring a likeness of M. Barthe—in attitude aforesaid—can be accommodated at the very moderate charge of seven francs.
"MONTREAL DIRECTORY." By Mrs. R. W. S. Mackay.
We have much pleasure in recommending this Directory to our friends, as compiled with much accuracy, as very conveniently arranged, and as well adapted to the man of business, or the tourist.—Price (to subscribers) 7s 6d; to non-subscribers, 10s.
SIGNS OF THE TIMES.—A pamphlet has recently been published at Paris, with the significant title "Neither Peace nor Security for Europe with Russia as she is." The drift of the writer is to show that the security of the West of Europe demands that a strong barrier be opposed to Russian expansion westwards; and that this barrier can be found only in the re-establishment of a powerful Polish nationality. How far Louis Napoleon however will be tempted to play such a dangerous game, as that of appealing to what are called the "crushed nationalities" of Europe, is doubtful. The restoration of a Polish nationality would inevitably be followed by a cry for the resuscitation of Hungary and Lombardy, and Kossuth and Mazzini would be strange allies for the hero of the coup d'etat of December. The appearance of this pamphlet, however, in which the policy of the restoration of Poland is seriously discussed, is of deep significance at the present crisis.
The Catholic Citizen of Toronto ridicules the notion of the annexation of Canada with the United States. "Canada," says our cotemporary "is destined to become a great nation; and the chances are that some of the Northern States at least will one day seek to become united with her, and return to their ancient allegiance."
The Brockville Recorder reports the proceedings of the Municipal Council of the United Counties of Leeds and Grenville; which body has passed a resolution for a petition to the Queen praying—either—for a union of all the British North American Provinces—or otherwise for a dissolution of the union betwixt Upper and Lower Canada.
We learn from the Montreal Herald that the immigration of Germans from Pennsylvania to Waterloo County, U.C., has reached the amount of 30,000 souls. These are distributed amongst the following Protestant denominations:—Methodists, Tunkers, Menese, Moravians, and New Jerusalemites.
Mr. M. Kelly, of Merrickville, has kindly offered his services to act as agent in that district for the TRUE WITNESS, for which we feel grateful.
REMITTANCES RECEIVED.
St. John Chrysostom, V. Barbeau, 6s 3d; Warsaw, T. Fitzpatrick, £1; Sorol, J. Morgan, 12s 6d; Monroe, U.S., J. Quinn, 12s 6d; Plympton, T. Enright, 10s; Murray, H. Lennan, 15s; St. Hyacinthe, Rev. J. Daly, 6s 3d; Godmanchester, J. Murphy, 2s 6d; N. Lancaster, A. McGillis, 6s 3d; Lachine, Mrs. O'Hennigan, 6s 3d; Richmond, P. Flynn, 10s; Dixon's Corners, R. Doyle, 6s 3d; St. George, N.B., H. McLaughlin, 12s 6d; Picton, J. Denvir, 5s; Kingston, D. Martin, 6s 3d.
Per J. McIver, Desderville—H. McDermott, 6s 3d; Mrs. DeJaney, 12s 6d; Calumet Island, P. Hanratty, 18s 9d; P. McNally, 12s 6d; London, Very Rev. Dean Kirwin, £1 10s; St. Croix, Rev. S. Belleau, 15s; St. Vincent, Rev. Mr. Lavoix, 12s 6d.
Per D. C. Hilliard, Travelling Agent, Belleville—H. Magines, 12s 6d; J. O'Hare, 15s; Miss J. Fee, 6s 3d; L. Hughes, 5s; R. Magee, 5s; E. Britton, 5s. Trenton—Rev. Mr. Bretragh, 10s; A. McCawly, 10s; P. Phelan, 6s 3d; T. Devlin, 6s 3d; D. McElhern, 6s 3d; G. W. Redmond, 10s; J. T. Forest, 10s; E. P. Ford, 10s; J. White, 5s; W. McFall, 10s; H. O'Rourke, 10s.
Per M. O'Leary, Quebec—G. Workman, 7s 6d; M. Lynch, 15s; E. O'Sullivan, 15s; J. O'Neil, 7s 6d; T. Kelly, (deceased), 15s; St. George, C.E.—Rev. Mr. Campeau, 6s 3d; T. Rochford, 6s 3d; T. McIntyre, 6s 3d; P. Connolly, 6s 3d; J. O'Connor, 6s 3d; M. Mounen, 6s 3d.
Per J. McDonald, Williamstown—J. McPherson, jun., 12s 6d; Fort Wayne, U.S., A. McDonald, 12s 6d.
Per Rev. J. Farrell, Kingston—Self, 12s 6d; Captain Harrington, 6s 3d.
Per M. Heaphy, Kemptville—Burritt's Rapids, J. O'Brien, 12s 6d.
Per Rev. E. J. Dunphy, St. John's, N.B.—St. Bruno, Rev. M. Molloy, £1.
Per J. Lynch, Allumetier Island—W. Gregg, £1 10s.
Per M. Kelly, Merrickville—Self, 12s 6d; W. Fortune, 12s 6d; J. Roche, 5s.
Per J. Sullivan, Prescott—J. D. Murphy, £1 5s, instead of £1, as published in the last remittances.
Births.
In this city, on the 19th instant, the wife of B. Devlin, Esq., of a daughter.
In this city, on the 22nd instant, the wife of Mr. William McNally, of a son.
Died.
At Lachine, C.E., on the 14th inst., Patrick, the only son of Mr. John Thomas O'Flaherty, aged four months.
At Quebec, on the 22d instant, Mr. Alexander McDonald, a native of Clones, Ireland, aged 75 years.
NOTICE.
A MEETING of the SUBSCRIBERS to the ST. PATRICK'S ORGAN will be held at the ST. PATRICK'S HOUSE, after High Mass, on SUNDAY NEXT, the 29th instant.
July 26, 1855.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Monday Evening.—The government demands a new loan of seven hundred and fifty million francs. It proposes an impost of one-tenth on produce, and on the revenue accruing from railways. 140,000 men of the class 1855 are called under arms.

The *Morning Post* (official organ) remarks on the Emperor's speech:—"These words are of infinite value at the present moment. They convey the French Emperor's and his Government's views of the conduct of Austria in most unmistakable language, and are a guarantee of sincerity and determination in demanding from Russia such a peace as the peoples of England and France are entitled to expect after the great sacrifices which both countries have made, and are still making. To accomplish this end, large numbers of troops are leaving France, which must be replaced in order to form a reserve, which the fortunes of war may yet demand. The Senate, therefore, is called together to vote an increase of the army, and the Minister of Finance will, of necessity, demand fresh supplies of money."

The *Moniteur* has published a series of despatches, completed yesterday, which show that the policy of France since the time of Louis XVI. was directed towards opposing Russian aggression, but that finding no support from the German powers or England, the efforts of French diplomacy ended in expostulations.

GENERAL PELISSIER AND THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT.—We have reason to believe that some misunderstanding exists between General Pelissier and the French Government. The General hesitates to obey the orders he receives from Paris, alleging that from commanding on the spot he must be the best judge of the operations required.—*Press*.

GERMANY.

Letters from Hamburg state that the recruiting for the British Legion was proceeding, although the authorities were exerting themselves to the utmost in their power to check it, possibly with the ultimate view of being decorated with a Russian or Prussian order as a reward for their meritorious zeal. But as all severe measures overshoot the mark, it is now seen that not only can they not prevent civilians and foreigners from enlisting, but that they are daily losing dozens of their own soldiers, who join the legion. Every morning the muskets and uniforms of Hanseatic soldiers are found near the harbor, for they even desert from their posts when on guard as sentinels at the outposts. In some cases they have stripped and swam out to the vessel lying in the river to receive them.

The official journal of Berlin announces that the King of Prussia was slightly indisposed on the 26th June, and obliged to take to his bed for a few hours, but that His Majesty was able to get up in the evening.

Some of the Berlin journals state that Prussia has replied by a despatch of the 17th to that of the Cabinet of Vienna of the 12th of June. Prussia declares, these journals state, that she will remain faithful to the engagements which she has contracted, but that she does not admit either her solidarity in the alliance of Dec. 2, or the complete indivisibility of the four points of guarantee.

Austria declares frankly that she neither feels herself bound nor called upon in any way to take up arms against Russia, and entail upon herself incalculable sacrifices both of men and money, to back demands which, like those of the Western Powers, go beyond the interpretation put by Austria on the third point, but that she does feel herself bound to abide by the inseparability of the four points on which the treaty of December 2 was based, and is determined to do so.

THE AUSTRIANS IN THE PRINCIPALITIES.—The Austrian army in the Principalities is suffering from those climatic influences which this time last year afforded Prince Gortschakoff a decent excuse for withdrawing his army from before Silistria. Intermittent fevers prevail at Ibraila, Galatz, and all the towns on the Danube. It has been found necessary to remove a considerable number of the Austrian regiments to the Carpathian highlands and Little Wallachia. An Austrian corps of 3000 men will be retained at Bucharest.

AUSTRIA AND THE ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH TO THE CRIMEA.—I am not sure whether it has as yet attracted attention in England that the electric wires or cable become almost invariably deranged or entangled on the territory which is blessed with the presence of the Austrians. It may be accident, but it is one which occurs too often not to excite suspicion. All goes on well from the Crimea to Varna, and thence to Giurgévo, but there the "solution of continuity" commences. I believe it is not improbable that the attention of the Austrian Government may be called to the annoyance.—*Times' Paris Correspondent*.

ITALY.

The *Daily News* says:—"A letter from Rome says that the sentence of death passed by the Consulta on De Felice, for having attempted to assassinate Cardinal Antonelli, had been formally communicated to the Pope, and that, as it had been agreed to unanimously, De Felice had no right of appeal."

RUSSIA.

Accounts from Finland state that when the news of the failure of the attack made against Sebastopol on the 18th June reached Abo on the 23rd, there was a grand military parade and a *Te Deum*, at which the Grand Duke Nicholas was present.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 30.—Prince Gortschakoff writes from the Crimea, that from the 19th to the evening of the 27th, nothing important had

taken place. The fire of the allies against Sebastopol, he says, is weak. The enemy is making new approaches towards us, but we are preparing to defend our position vigorously.

Accounts received at Odessa from the Sea of Azoff state that the quantity of wheat destroyed by the allied squadron at Taganrog was about 12,000 quarters, and that at Marioupol the total of grain of all kinds destroyed was about 68,000 quarters.

THE BALTIC.

HAMBURG, July 3.—The Amphion, Captain A. Cooper Key, in reconnoitering, got aground within range of the enemy's guns, which opened fire on the frigate, but the Amphion replied with such effect that she blew up a powder magazine, which seriously damaged some of the works. In the harbor were lying five Russian steamers, which, however, did not come out to take part in the affair, perhaps afraid of running against their own exploding machines. The Amphion got off without damage.

The Finland papers contain detailed accounts of the different attempts made by the English ships on the different parts on the coast. On the 14th ult., they burned and destroyed Fort Slava, on the 10th ult., a landing was effected at Trangsound, and forced the riflemen there to retreat. On the 14th June two frigates and a gunboat at Svensk Sound burnt the inner roadstead of Frederiksham, in spite of a very difficult navigation, and approached within half a mile of the town, which was occupied by a strong detachment of troops. On the following day the gunboat advanced close to the town, and threatened to bombard it, but retired on the 16th without fulfilling the threat.

CHOLERA IN THE BALTIC.—Letters from Hamburg affirm that cholera was very prevalent in many parts of the Baltic, particularly those in near connection with the English fleet, and that in several cases it had proved fatal to many of the seamen employed on board those ships.

The subject which forms at the present moment the chief topic of conversation in the Baltic Fleet is the infernal machines, of which at least 46 have been discovered and picked up off Cronstadt during the last 10 days. One of them lately burst on the poop of the Exmouth. Admiral Seymour, Captain Louis, R.M., Flag Lieutenant Pearce, and four others were examining it at the time, and most wonderful it is that they were not all killed on the spot. Admiral Seymour is severely injured, especially in the left eye; Captain Louis, R.M., in both legs; and the others have also all suffered more or less from the explosion. I am, however, only too happy to be able to state, on the best authority, that all the severe cases are progressing favorably. With regard to these diabolical inventions themselves, it is generally admitted that the principle on which they are constructed is in itself very ingenious and complete, but still, in consequence probably of some miscalculation in the practical application of the principle, they have hitherto failed in producing the destructive effect which had doubtless been anticipated by the enemy.

THE EARL OF DUNDONALD'S SECRET PLANS.—Within the last forty-eight hours, we know that one of our ablest and most gallant captains of men-of-war publicly stated that he would stake his life, his commission, and all that he possessed on earth, that Lord Dundonald would destroy Sweaborg within forty-eight hours after his arrival there, without loss of life to the allies, and at a cost not exceeding £400,000.—*Morning Herald*.

SUBMARINE MACHINES IN THE BALTIC.—These machines, when seen from a vessel's deck, have the appearance of large cylinders moored under water, well below the surface, with a funnel rising from the centre to within a few feet of the same, and the probability is that violent contact causes explosion, though it is perfectly possible, and even probable, that they are fired by batteries from the shore (on the vessel's identifying herself with their position), more particularly as neither of the explosions which took place were under the bottoms, but alongside, and consequently the amount of damage was small.

WAR IN THE EAST.

French letters of July 3 say the army was full of confidence. Approaches were pushed forward to the Malakhoff Tower, and a French battery of thirty guns was nearly completed on the point of Careening Bay, to keep off the Russian ships, their fire having caused much loss on the 18th.

A Vienna paper says that Gortschakoff has sent for 24,000 additional men, and has reinforced Li-prandi's army with another division.

AUSTRALIA.

The clipper-ship Lightning brings files of Melbourne papers to the 10th of April, and £265,000 of gold dust on freight. We select a few extracts:—"THE GOLD FIELDS.—The commission appointed to report upon the laws and regulations in force in the gold fields are of opinion that there is a strong probability of a continued decrease in the production from the auriferous drifts; but anticipate a new era from the quartz rocks, when worked on mining principles. The miners have entertained a great prejudice against companies of capitalists establishing machinery on the gold fields, but these prejudices are not so prevalent as formerly, and are disappearing wherever machinery has been introduced. Several new and apparently productive gold fields had been discovered lately at no great distance from Melbourne and Geelong respectively. A magnificent mass of pure gold, weighing 84 lb, from Castlemaine, and one of 40 lb, from Ballarat, had arrived in Melbourne by escort.

THE POPULATION AND REVENUE.—The population in April, 1854, was 236,798, against 77,345 persons in 1851. In April last it was 289,997.—The real estimate was supposed to be 300,000. A

large percentage of the immigrants were Chinese, who were not considered an advantageous addition. The increase in the aggregate of the general revenue was £78,360 on the quarter, and £228,374 on the year.

UNITED STATES.

Haying has commenced, with good prospects. The weather is warm and sunny, and the growth of vegetation rapid beyond precedent. Potatoes promise an extra crop, if the tops may be taken for a sign; and all kinds of grain look exceedingly well.—*Eastern Mail, Waterville*.

THE PORTLAND MASSACRE.—The jury in the second inquest in the case of John Robblin, shot by order of Neal Dow, at the late liquor riot in Portland, have reversed the decision of the packed jury who first investigated the affair. They have declared that the deceased was not killed by "mischance or accident," but by "felony;" and recommend that the grand jury take the case in hand, and proceed against Neal Dow for the homicide. The jurors are not satisfied that any exigency existed for the violent measures used; but without pronouncing upon the nature of the crime—whether murder or manslaughter—they earnestly implore that the Supreme Judicial Court shall take cognizance of the affair and bring Mr. Dow to justice. We trust sincerely that their suggestion will be acted upon. It is absolutely necessary to teach these hot-headed fanatics, that the life and property of the citizen must not be trifled with to gratify their wicked passion for notoriety. There is no more cruel, cold-blooded, relentlessly tyrant than your professional philanthropist. If he serves mankind it must be according to his own theory. He will rejoice in your salvation from temporal or eternal ruin, if you only consent to enter into it by the door he opens for you, but if you dare to seek it by another path, he will hurl you to perdition, with a winged anathema upon your track. Neal Dow is a fair sample of this class. The most ferocious mob that ever endangered the peace of a city, would find a willing leader in Neal Dow, if their object was to stave in the heads of some citizen's liquor casks, or to steal a negro from his owner; but when they undertake to obtain possession of a store-full of liquor, held, to say the least, under doubtful authority—other journals have said held by the Mayor of Portland to sell with a profit to himself under the name of "city agent"—Neal Dow is found coolly planning a murderous assault upon an unarmed crowd, engaged at the time, as it has been sworn to on the investigation, in mere boy's play until force was displayed; when, their blood becoming hot, as well it might, at the sight of the Mayor with a drawn sword leading on a body of soldiers, good humor is changed to exasperation, which furnished an excuse for the cowardly massacre already planned by Mr. Dow in his hatred of the "rum drinkers."—*N. Y. Citizen*.

A complete list of the steamboat disasters on the Western rivers for the last six months, shows a total of 63 steamers and 52 flats, barges, and keel boats, lost, involving property to the amount of \$1,402,600. Of the steamers, 35 were snagged, 13 burned, 9 were destroyed by collision.

Had a scene like the following occurred in the British army, what a howl would have been set up by the Yankee press:—"Whipping to Death"—Baltimore, July 13.—At Fort McHenry, on Wednesday night, a soldier named Louis Loupe, while in a state of intoxication, was gagged by order of the Sergeant of the Guard, and then whipped to death. Loupe was a Swiss by birth, and had been in the American army seventeen years, and served throughout the Florida and Mexican wars.

At a recent trial of one Philip Birbeck, in Poughkeepsie, for violating the new liquor law in the selling of intoxicating liquor, to wit: lager beer, the defence put in the plea that this beer is not intoxicating; and among the witnesses brought forward to prove it, there was one Christian Clause, who testified, as a saying clause, that lager beer was not intoxicating, for, said he, "I drank sixty glasses in one day. The glasses I drank held a pint, each and I swear I drank sixty in one day, in the space of twelve hours, and felt no effects from it." Now, if Christian Clause be not addicted to hard swearing as well as hard drinking, the experiment of seven gallons and a half of lager beer in twelve hours, we should pronounce a pretty fair test of this question whether the lager is or is not an intoxicating drink. It may be, however, that Christian Clause was cheated in those sixty glasses with an unusual quantity of water, to make the keg hold out.—Probably the best way to settle the question at issue would be to appoint a jury of twelve substantial Germans, including Christian Clause, lock them up for twelve hours, and to give to each within that time, sixty glasses of lager, and then let them report their verdict to the Judge. The liquor law cannot be properly enforced as long as there is a reasonable doubt of the intoxicating properties of lager beer.

If the Irish were not Papists, if they could but neglect mass and the confessional, would send their children without murmuring to Infidel and Protestant common schools, consent to die (at least when that happens to them in the public hospitals) without a priest, and eat meat on Fridays, they would not have an enemy worth counting.—*Leader*.

A MISERLY CONVICT.—A man 73 years of age died on the 6th inst. in the Indiana Penitentiary of an affection of the heart, having performed, on the day previous to his death, his allotted task in apparently good health. He leaves a property valued at \$100,000, and was incarcerated for the period of two years for the crime of forgery to the amount of \$25. The old chap was miserly in the extreme, denying to himself the smallest luxury beyond the prison fare of bread and water and beef's head broth. Many anecdotes are related of this old scamp, which go to mark him as one of the oddities of his species. At the time of his arrest for the alleged forgery he was tendered counsel, who pledged themselves to clear him of the charge for a fee of \$500. To this the old man replied, that, "if convicted, the sentence would only be for two years, and he didn't think he could make his expenses and two hundred and fifty dollars a year out of the penitentiary, and it would cost him nothing to live there, and he would save that much anyhow."

What are the "Know-Nothings"? we have been asked. They are Yankee Orangemen, and their principles are best illustrated by the following extract from the *N. Y. Citizen*:—"As the Orange Society is the prototype of the order of Know-Nothings, it may

not be out of place to give some account of it to our American readers. Sir R. Musgrave says the first Orange Lodge was formed in the county of Armagh, September 21st 1795. The Society grew out of the violent spirit engendered by the selfishness of a Protestant monopoly, so long enjoyed that it was deemed prescriptive right. The threatening aspect of Europe, and the premonitory symptoms of revolution at home, had suddenly inspired the ministry with ideas of concession to the Irish Catholics. Besides, Pitt wanted to lay the foundation for the destruction of the Irish Parliament, which had just before rejected the Catholic claims, by contrasting its illiberality with the liberality of the British government, while he fanned the flame of animosity between Protestant and Catholic, by means of secret agents. In a speech from the throne in 1793, the consideration of the Catholic claims was recommended, such as the right to vote, not for Catholics but for Protestants, in their native land! This the bigotry of the ascendancy fact one could not endure and the Orange Society was set in motion like a chariot drawn by wild horses. Their passions were roused by designing men just as the passions of the Know-Nothings are roused now. The Duke of York was their patron, a prince of the blood, who ever had the Protestant religion on his lips, while his life, like the lives of some of the Know-Nothings leaders, was a continual abrogation of all practical religion and morality. He was commander-in-chief of the army, and Orange Lodges were formed in the regiments stationed in Ireland, by the authority of the Horse Guards. Plowden a Protestant, informs us that in the spring of 1796, three Orangemen voluntarily made oath before a magistrate of Down and Armagh, that the Orangemen frequently met in committees, amongst whom were some members of Parliament, who gave them money, and promised they should not suffer for any act that they might commit, and pledged themselves that they should be provided for under the auspices of government. The magistrate notified this fact to the Secretary of State, inquiring how he should act; but he received no answer. Resolutions were passed in different lodges, denouncing the Catholics and their religion. One of these resolutions, as appears from the Lord's Report, No. 16, 1798, avowed a determination to exterminate the Catholics, and swore before any concessions should be made to them, "to wade knee deep in Popish blood." Their massacres are well known. They wrecked and murdered with impunity, because they had the magistrates on their side. What says the illustrious Protestant Grattan, of their diabolical career? He calls it "persecution conceived in the bitterness of bigotry, carried on with the most ferocious barbarity, by a banditti who, being of the religion of the State, had committed the most horrid murders; and had proceeded from robbery and massacre, to extermination." "They call themselves Protestant Boys," continued Grattan—"that is a banditti of murderers, committing massacre in the name of God, and exercising despotic power in the name of liberty." The system is admitted to be founded on the 68th Psalm (King James's version.) The 24th verse runs "That thy feet may be dipped in the blood of thine enemies; that the tongue of thy dogs may be red with the same." On the 12th of July, 1822, at Armagh, the Orangemen brutally murdered a Catholic named Grumly. One of them took his blood, mixed it with water, and made his dog drink it on the spot where the murder was committed. The sister of the deceased witnessed the horrid deed, and became a wandering maniac. By the same perversion of the Bible numerous other Orange murders were perpetrated, and the parties have never been punished to this day. The more recent Dolly's Bray massacre, encouraged by an Orange magistrate, is in the recollection of the readers of the *Citizen*. The Association was suppressed by Parliament in 1835, when it was proved that the traitorous faction meditated a Protestant revolution of their own, by which they were to bring Ernest, King of Hanover, to the throne of England, restore the penal laws, and exterminate Papists and Popery. The miserable remnant of that expiring faction still secretly exists in Ireland, in despite of the law. In America the dying embers are revived, and the flame again flickers for a moment ere it is extinguished in utter darkness, leaving only a stench behind. Know-Nothing Lodges is but another name for Orange Lodges in America.—Their designs are equally treasonable, for the grand object of the Order is to subvert the Constitution and the laws of the United States. Their doom is sealed. The handwriting is on the wall. The result of the Virginia election is the destruction of the image that they worshipped—whose feet being a compound of iron and clay, could not support the weight of the body, consisting of gold, brass, and iron. The foundation was false, and therefore the superstructure cannot stand."

BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICE OF THE LATE FIELD MARSHAL LORD RAGLAN, G.C.B., P.C.

Lord Raglan, better known up to a very recent period as Lord Fitzroy Somerset, is the eighth son of the fifth Duke of Beaufort, whose death ensued in the year 1803, while the subject of this sketch was a mere boy.

His lordship was born in the year 1788, and having been educated for the military service, at the age of sixteen he was gazetted a Cornet in the 4th (Queen's Own Light) Dragoons, on the 9th of June, 1804. He obtained his lieutenancy on the 30th of May, 1805; was made captain on the 5th of May, 1809, and attached to the garrison battalion. With this corps he saw no service, having been appointed to a captaincy in the 43d Infantry, August 18, 1808; Brevet Major, June 9, 1811; Brevet Lieut.-Colonel 27th of April, 1812; Captain and Lieut.-Colonel of the 1st Foot Guards 25th of July, 1814, and Colonel on the 28th of August, 1815; Major General 27th of May, 1825.—He further received, on the 19th of November, 1830, the Colonelcy of the 53d (the Shropshire) Foot; and on the 28th of June, 1838, was made Lieut.-General, and received the rank of Local General on the 21st of Feb., 1854, just fifty years after entering the army.

After his appointment to the 43d Foot, the Duke of Wellington was preparing to depart for Denmark, and selecting as one of his staff Lord Fitzroy Somerset, his lordship was precluded from joining that regiment. In 1807 he accompanied Wellington in the Danish expedition, and took part in the attack upon the enemy at Ridge, where, after a brave resistance, the Danes were defeated, and driven to seek shelter within the defences of Copenhagen. Though on the staff, Lord Fitzroy Somerset encountered as military secretary and aide-de-camp to his general, all the perils incident to this action, having, been the bearer of instructions to the heads of divisions during the heat of

the struggle. At the siege of Copenhagen he acquitted himself to the satisfaction of his chief. When the city was in flames the order was given to storm, whereupon his lordship earnestly solicited to be allowed to join the Forlorn Hope. The request was not complied with, and happily the hazardous undertaking was spared the British troops, within a few minutes of their being about to attempt the breaches, by the capitulation of the enemy. The Danish fleet falling into their hands closed the expedition, and the army returned home, where they were hailed as victors. In the despatches, the services of his lordship were borne testimony to by that "Iron Duke," who had no words to spare for awarding praise where commendation was unearned.

Young as he was, his lordship had given so many proofs of vigor of mind, and aptitude for high service, who read character at a glance.

On Wellington departing for the Peninsula, he was accompanied by his Lordship in the capacity of military private secretary and aide-de-camp. In this post his lordship continued throughout the eventful career of his great master, while measuring swords with the brilliant generals of the French Empire. No other soldier had so glorious an opportunity of learning the art of war, as had Lord Fitzroy Somerset. The confidant of Wellington in the closet—the partaker in the deliberations of every council in the war, and the writer of all important orders upon the carrying out of which the destinies of Europe hinged—he must have been an apt pupil, to have been retained in so high a school even to its breaking up. Lord Raglan has been termed a mere penman in the Peninsula, but those who say so forget that he distinguished himself in many a fiercely contested field. In the engagements at Fuentes d'Onor on the 3rd and 5th of May, in the year 1811, he not only bore orders of the most vital importance to the Lieutenants of his chief, but fought most gallantly. True, he had to attend those brain-racking councils, were immense plans were agreed upon, and where his responsibilities were great; but in the herculean encounters, where laurels were to be reaped only through direful carnage, his lordship was in the van among other choice spirits. In the battle of Busaco he was wounded, but kept the field. At Badajoz he was in the storming. On the night of the 6th of April, 1812, that bloody combat included Lord Fitzroy Somerset, and as the besiegers fell in piles before the walls, he still survived to lead with others through the fiery breach those gallant soldiers who, once within the citadel, secured the victory. It was to him that the Governor of Badajoz surrendered. In the following July the two armies menaced each other near Salamanca, and on the 22d of that month, Marmont, making sure as he thought, of outflanking the British left, directed Thomiere to lead by a circuitous route his division, for the purpose of dealing the latter the meditated blow. Some two hours had expired in the essay of this movement before it had become known to Wellington, who on perceiving the weakened position of the enemy, seized the advantage, and gave orders for falling upon the French Marshal, while Pakenham at the same time rapidly following Thomiere, and attacking him in the rear, a complete rout of the French army ensued. In this action his lordship distinguished himself more actively than by merely playing the part of aide-de-camp; he was in the thick of the fight, and received from his illustrious chief a rebuke for over temerity. His value in consultation was by this time too well known by Wellington, and he could ill afford to lose one in whom he reposed his highest confidence, by any accident in the field. After the latter mentioned success the British army went forward to Madrid, which they entered on the 12th of the following month.

In the battle of Vittoria, fought on the 21st of June, 1813, Lord Fitzroy Somerset behaved most gallantly, and the total defeat of the French here caused them to fall back in disorder behind the Ebro, where they attempted to re-organise, but so shattered had they been by their recent conflict, that unable to withstand the British army, flushed with success, they took refuge in the Pyrenees. Again in the following month his lordship played a part in the fierce conflict which utterly emasculated the French army led by Soult to within one march of Pampeluna, which was then being closely invested by our forces. This terrible battle was fought at Soraoren. Wellington pursued the retreating French Marshal, and in several actions he so worsted him as to cause him to lead the disordered remnant of his army into the Pyrenees, thus leaving Pampeluna to the fate of surrender. It was through Lord Fitzroy Somerset that the fortress of Pampeluna fell an easy prey to the British army. A letter on its way from the Governor to Marshal Soult was intercepted, and brought to Wellington, after every effort had been made to decypher it by those through whose hands it had passed before reaching head-quarters. The Duke of Wellington, after trying in vain to make it out, handed it in despair to his trusty secretary, who in one short hour made himself complete master of its contents. A transcript was made by his lordship, and sent to the Governor, who seeing that the sad straits to which his garrison had been reduced were known to the besiegers, capitulated. The British army now followed the enemy into France, and in the victories of Nivelle, Orthes and Toulouse, achieved by the former, Lord Fitzroy Somerset so distinguished himself as to earn the unqualified praise of Wellington. In 1814, after the restoration of the French monarchy had been deemed perfectly secure, he returned with the victor (Wellington) to England. As a recognition of Lord Somerset's services, he received a cross and five clasps, all earned in action. His services as secretary to the conqueror of an Emperor were worthy of an earldom—for in those duties his mind was invariably, according to the Duke's own avowal, called into requisition.

In this year of peace, 1814, his lordship married Emily Harriet, second daughter of the then Earl of Mornington, and niece of the great warrior whom he had so creditably served. This quiet was not long to be enjoyed.

There was a sovereign in Paris, but there was a giant at Elba, whose repose was but the pause of Jove ere the thunderbolt was to be hurled at his enemies. The Emperor Napoleon had re-entered France, and the country received him. Startled Europe cast its imploring eyes on England for succor. The Duke of Wellington was again in the saddle. His Secretary, Lord Fitzroy Somerset, accompanied him. The campaign was brief, but was brilliant, and more than answered the expectations of the great majority of the sovereigns opposed to one who, even in life though manacled, they shuddered to think of. At the battle of Quatre Bras, where the 42nd Highlanders all but sabred to a man by Kellerman's cavalry, his Lordship

distinguished himself, and witnessed the fall of the Duke of Brunswick under the fire of the French artillery. In the great and decisive engagement on the plains of Waterloo, his Lordship was in the midst of the fire from the commencement of the struggle up to the moment when his right arm was shattered. Upon Lord Fitzroy Somerset's return to England, he was appointed Secretary to the Embassy to the French Court. In 1819 he was made Secretary to the Master-General of the Ordnance, which post he filled up to his appointment as Military Secretary to the Commander-in-Chief on the 29th of August, 1827. During the whole period of the "Duke's," acting as General Commander-in-Chief, his Lordship, at the Horse Guards, as in the field, was Secretary to an old master who knew when he was well served.

After the death of the Duke of Wellington, and not before, the services of Lord Fitzroy Somerset were substantially recognized. In 1852 he was raised to the Peerage by the title of Baron Raglan, county of Monmouth, made a Privy Councillor and appointed Master-General of the Ordnance. His Lordship has had issue two sons, Arthur William Fitzroy and Rich. William Fitzroy.

His Lordship has seen service equal almost to that of any man in the British army; and considering those services, and the aristocratic influence inseparable from the rank of a son of a Duke, and his constant association in office with England's greatest Duke, it cannot with truth be said that Lord Raglan was to rapidly pushed into eminence. His Lordship has not only lost an arm in the service of his country, but his eldest son, Major Arthur Fitzroy Somerset, who distinguished himself at the bloody battle of Maharajpore, on the 29th December, 1843, in an attempt to bring off General Churchill, who had fallen mortally wounded, was disabled in the sword arm by a musket shot, and received three sabre wounds on his other arm and both legs. Under Lord Hardinge, in the following year, on the banks of the Sutley, while cheering on his troops to the attack of the enemy's batteries, he received a shot through the right arm, which, passing into the lungs, closed the life of one who, in his brief career, had emulated the heroic courage of his race. Lord Raglan has passed through every political storm unscathed, owing to his never having prominently identified himself with party—a prudence highly commendable in one whose house is based on first class Toryism.

THE WHITE NECK-CLOTH INTEREST IN PARLIAMENT.
—The House insists that it is a desecration of the Sabbath day to let you have milk after nine or newspapers after ten (Sabbath day does not begin until nine and ten, mind). Do you think that honourable members have any passionate respect for the Sabbath day? My own impression of the House of Commons is that there are not fifty Christians in it; and I know that hon. members themselves are not ferociously against morning amusements and three courses (the cook's, not Peel's) on the seventh day. But honourable members can't help cant; the House of Commons is returned by the middle-class-church-and-chapel-going and partial-to-be-shut-up-on-the-Sunday-in-a-pious-and-penitential-atmosphere-of-perspiring-Christians public; and the House of Commons, not having a vast mass of Joneses to fall back upon, dare not offend the white neck-cloth interest—the white neck cloth, in fact, chokes us in England. It's hypocrisy, inconsistency; it's the atheistical rich imposing Mosaic laws upon the poor;—that is what you say, Jones. But honourable members know that quite as well as you; they'll admit it over Burgundy, at eight to-morrow evening; and they'll congratulate one another that they are practical men. And when they get a chance they will turn white-choker theories against the middle class. The House of Commons will gloat over the appointment of a select committee (which Mr. Scholefield is to demand) to inquire into the best means of checking the universal custom of English tradesmen with regard to adulteration of goods. The House of Commons, by that, means to say—"Gentlemen, you go to chapel, and allow the white chokers to choke us, but you see that we know very well that you sand the sugar before you go to prayers: we are all scoundrels, gentlemen, so, if you please, we had better not, any of us, give ourselves any remarkable airs." Nationally, Parliament should not be presumptuous. Lord Shaftesbury has been at his old work this week—most *mal a propos* to the suggestion of the Ecclesiastical Commissioners that the crying want of the age is twelve more bishops—exposing the heart-rending shams of British social organization. Trying to induce a law to force capitalist milliners of a church-going calibre not to work their poor stitchers to death. Trying to induce a law which shall offer facilities for the religious instruction of the 5,000,000 persons (his own ghastly statistics) who live in England and Wales without ever having heard the Word of God, that there was a God, or why the tastes of Moses and Co. should prevent them getting milk after nine, and beer between eleven and one on certain mysterious days, called Sundays, because they are usually days of rain. Of course Lord Shaftesbury, distressingly earnest man, was poohpoohed. To the first suggestion it is replied—law of supply and demand: dresses wanted in a hurry by Lady de Trop; must have the dresses: death of the stitcher in producing the dress not within the province of political economy. To the other suggestion the answer is—the Peers and Bishops know the blessing of a knowledge of God, and that it is necessary to be honest and good in order to go to heaven—great pity that there are 5,000,000 heathens in our own land: but, then, the parochial system, and amateur-saving of souls would be badly done; accordingly there being only a majority of one in favor of trying to preserve the 5,000,000 British heathens from eternal darkness and damnation. We all know that the majority is far greater against Lord Grey when he remarks that it is scarcely worth our while to be defending civilization in the Crimea.—*London Leader*, June 16.

How to Reprove.—Reprove mildly and sweetly—in the calmest manner, in the gentlest terms; not in a haughty or imperious way—not hastily or fiercely—not with sour looks or in bitter language; for these ways do beget all the evil, and hinder the best effects of reproof. They do certainly inflame and disturb the person reprov'd. They breed wrath, disdain, and hatred against the reprov'd; but do not so well enlighten the man to see his error, or affect him with kindly sense of the miscarriage, or dispose him to correct his fault. Such reproofs look rather like the wounds and persecution of an enemy than as remedies ministered by a friendly hand; they harden men with stomach, and they scorn to mend upon such occasion.

DERANGEMENT OF THE LIVER,
Is one of the most common, as well as the most formidable of diseases known to American physicians. It had for years attracted the closest attention of the medical faculty in all parts of the United States, and yet up to the time of the discovery of Dr. M^r Lane's great Specific, it was almost beyond the reach of medical skill. Thousands had perished without even a hope of relief, and although thousands may yet be destined to feel the direful effects of this most complicated disease, it is now, thanks to the research of Dr. M^r Lane, most completely brought within the scope of medical control. The proprietors of the Liver Pills feel confident that they offer a remedy which has been fully tested by time, and which has never failed of success when fairly tried.
Purchasers will be careful to ask for DR. M^r LANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, and take none else. There are other Pills, purporting to be Liver Pills, now before the public. Dr. M^r Lane's Liver Pills, also his Celebrated Vermifuge, can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores in the United States and Canada.
WM. LYMAN & Co., St. Paul Street, Wholesale Agents for Montreal. 48

MONTREAL MODEL SCHOOL,
71 ST. JOSEPH STREET.

WANTED, in this School, a good English and Commercial TEACHER. He must produce Testimonials respecting his moral character. No other need apply.
The duties of the above School will be RESUMED on MONDAY, THIRTEENTH of August. There are vacancies for four Boarders, and some Day Pupils.
For particulars, apply to the Principal,
W. DORAN, Principal,
And Member of the Catholic Board of Examiners.
Montreal, July 26, 1855.

DISSOLUTION.
THE Business heretofore carried on by the undersigned, in this City, as BOOT and SHOE MAKERS, under the Firm of BRITT & CURRIE, was DISSOLVED, on the 16th instant, by mutual consent.
All Debts due to, and by the late Firm, will be settled by PATRICK BRITT, who is solely authorized to settle and receive the same.
JOHN CURRIE,
PATRICK BRITT.
IN reference to the above, the undersigned would most respectfully inform his customers and the public generally, that he will continue to GIVE AWAY to his friends and the community at large, BOOTS and SHOES of the most modern style and finish, Cheap for Cash.
Remember 288, next door to D. & J. Sadlier, corner of Notre Dame and St. Francois Xavier Streets.
PATRICK BRITT.
Montreal, July 18, 1855.

STEAMER "BLUE BONNET."

THE SPLENDID NEW STEAMER
"BLUE BONNET,"
CAPTAIN STICKLER,
(Built expressly for the Trade and Travel between CORNWALL and MONTREAL), leaves Montreal the afternoons of
TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS, SATURDAYS.
And Cornwall at 8 A.M.,
MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS, FRIDAYS,
Calling punctually at all Way Ports.
CAMPBELL & WILLIAMSON,
Agents.
July 1855.

NOTICE!!!
MORISON, CAMERON & EMPEY,
HAVING now disposed of all the GOODS damaged by the late Fire on their Premises,
288 Notre Dame Street,
WITH THE EXCEPTION OF PART OF CLASS
Nos. 1, 2, 3, 6, 8, 14, 19, and 31,
And a portion of the GOODS in the 3rd and 4th Stories, they have determined to pack up the same in CASES, for disposal during the dull Season, and to OPEN for Inspection and Sale on Monday First, the 25th instant, their entire
ASSORTMENT OF NEW GOODS!
Comprising the choicest variety of
FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS,
EVER OFFERED IN THIS MARKET.
AS OUR NEW GOODS
Have come to hand so late in the Season, we have determined to mark them at a very
SMALL PROFIT,
In order to effect a speedy Sale, so that
GREAT BARGAINS WILL BE OFFERED.
M., C. & E. beg to state, that the ENTIRE STOCK, though large, will be
Sold by Private Sale,
and not by Auction; and that the doors will be OPENED EACH MORNING, punctually at NINE o'clock.
All Goods marked in Plain Figures, at such a LOW RATE that no SECOND PRICE need be offered.
MORISON, CAMERON & EMPEY,
288 Notre Dame Street, (late No. 202.)
Montreal, June 23, 1855.

NOTICE.
WANTED, a duly qualified Second Class Teacher of Common School, in School Section, Number Four, at Downergille, in the County of Victoria, and Province of Canada West; to whom a liberal Salary and steady employment will be given. Testimonials of moral conduct, and habits of sobriety will be required. A Roman Catholic would be preferred.
(Signed) M. SEHANE,
E. PIQUOT,
A. BEATON, Trustees.
June 2nd, 1855.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE
TO
FLYNN'S CIRCULATING LIBRARY,
(Only FIVE SHILLINGS a year, in advance.)
No. 55, ALEXANDER STREET,
OPPOSITE ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.
JAMES FLYNN, in returning thanks to his Subscribers, has the pleasure to inform them, that through their patronage, he has been enabled to increase his LIBRARY to
THIRTEEN HUNDRED VOLUMES.

DOCTOR M^rTUCKER,
53 Juvor Street, near Alexander Street,
MONTREAL.
M. DOHERTY,
ADVOCATE,
No. 59, Little St. James Street, Montreal.

DR. MACKEON,
6, Haymarket Square.

HEARSE! HEARSE!!
THE Undersigned having, at immense expense, fitted up TWO splendid HEARSEs, drawn by one or two HORSEs, neatly and richly HARNESSED, invites the Citizens of Montreal to come and inspect them at his shop, No. 139 St. JOSEPH STREET, when they have need of such. He has also a Small HEARSE for Children, which, in point of splendour and richness, is in no respect inferior to the two former, as well as a varied assortment of COFFINS of all sizes and quality, from 10s to £10.
XAVIER GUSSON,
Opposite Dow's Brewery,
Montreal.
June 6.

S. T. MARY'S COLLEGE,
WILMINGTON, DEL.
THIS INSTITUTION is Catholic; the Students are all carefully instructed in the principles of their faith, and required to comply with their religious duties. It is situated in the north-western suburbs of this city, so proverbial for health; and from its retired and elevated position, it enjoys all the benefit of the country air.
The best Professors are engaged, and the Students are at all hours under their care, as well during hours of play as in time of class.
The Scholastic year commences on the 16th of August and ends on the last Thursday of June.
TERMS:
The annual pension for Board, Tuition, Washing, Mending, Linen and Stockings, and use of bedding, half-yearly in advance, is \$150
For Students not learning Greek or Latin, 125
Those who remain at the College during the vacation, will be charged extra, 15
French, Spanish, German, and Drawing, each, per annum, 20
Music, per annum, 40
Use of Piano, per annum, 8
Books, Stationery, Clothes, if ordered, and in case of sickness, Medicines and Doctor's Fees will form extra charges.
No uniform is required. Students should bring with them three suits, six shirts, six pairs of stockings, four towels, and three pairs of boots or shoes, brushes, &c.
REV. P. REILLY, President.

REMOVAL.
THE Subscriber begs to return his most sincere thanks to his numerous friends and customers for the very liberal support given him for the last eight years he has been in business; and still hopes to merit a continuance of the same. He also begs to inform them that he has REMOVED from his former Residence, St. Paul Street, to
No. 47, M^rGILL STREET,
Near St. Ann's Market, where he will keep, as heretofore, a large assortment of
BOOTS AND SHOES,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, CHEAP FOR CASH.
ALSO,
A quantity of good SOLE LEATHER for Sale.
EDWARD FEGAN,
No. 47, M^rGill Street.
Montreal, 9th May, 1855.

FRANKLIN HOUSE,
BY M. P. RYAN & Co.
THIS NEW AND MAGNIFICENT HOUSE, is situated on King and William Streets, and from its close proximity to the Banks, the Post Office and the Wharves, and its neighborhood to the different Railroad Terminals, make it a desirable Residence for Men of Business, as well as of pleasure.
THE FURNITURE
Is entirely new, and of superior quality.
THE TABLE
Will be at all times supplied with the Choicest Delicacies the markets can afford.
HORSES and CARRIAGES will be in readiness at the Steamboats and Railway, to carry Passengers to and from the same, free of charge.

WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM'S
MARBLE FACTORY,
BLEURY STREET, (NEAR HANOVER TERRACE.)



WM. CUNNINGHAM, Manufacturer of WHITE and all other kinds of MARBLE MONUMENTS, TOMBS, and GRAVE STONES; CHIMNEY PIECES, TABLES, and BUREAU TOPS; PLATE MONUMENTS, BAPTISMAL FONTS, &c.; wishes to inform the Citizens of Montreal and its vicinity, that any of the above-mentioned articles they may want will be furnished them of the best material, and of the best workmanship, and on terms that will admit of no competition.
N.B.—W. C. manufactures the Montreal Stone, if any person prefers them.
A great assortment of White and Colored MARBLE, just arrived for Mr. Cunningham, Marble Manufacturer, Bleury Street, near Hanover Terrace.

MONTREAL MARKET PRICES

Table of market prices for various commodities like Wheat, Oats, Barley, etc., with columns for item, unit, and price.

PRAYER-BEADS, SILVER AND GOLD MEDALS, STATUES, &c.

Table listing various prayer beads and medals with their respective prices.

FINE PRAYER BEADS, STRUNG ON SILVER WIRE, WITH SILVER MEDALS, CROSSES, &c.

At the following prices, according to the size. The Beads are composed of Cornelian, Mother of Pearl, Bone, &c.

STATUES FOR CHURCHES FROM MUNICH JUST RECEIVED.

A splendid Statue of St. PATRICK, beautifully colored, over 5 feet high, price \$25.

MORE NEW CATHOLIC WORKS, JUST RECEIVED AT SADLIERS' CHEAP BOOK STORE.

The Witch of Milton Hill. A tale, by the Author of "Mount St. Lawrence."

NEW BOOKS JUST PUBLISHED,

CATHOLIC LEGENDS; (Volume III of the Popular Library) containing the following:—The Legend of Blessed Sadoe and the Forty-nine Martyrs.

LIFE OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY, MOTHER OF GOD

with the history of the Devotion to her, completed by the Traditions of the East; the Writings of Fathers, and Private History of the Jews.

This magnificent work of the Abbe Orsini was recommended to me by those whose judgment carries weight in such matters.

"We select the following as a specimen of the Notices of the Press:—We intended this week a lengthy notice of the first number of this work."

"The original work, from the pen of Abbe Orsini, and elegantly translated by Mrs. J. Sadlier, is published with the approbation of the Most Rev. Archbishop of New York."

This superb work is now complete, and is offered to the public at one-third the price of the French edition.

Table listing various books and their prices, including 'Cloth, extra', 'English morocco', etc.

BOOKS IN PREPARATION AND IN PRESS:

The Witch of Milton Hill; a Tale (Popular Library Series). Pictures of Christian Heroism.

CARDINAL LAMBRUSCHINI'S CELEBRATED WORK

ON THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION.

A POLEMICAL TREATISE ON THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN. By Cardinal Lambruschini.

VOLUME II. OF THE POPULAR LIBRARY.

Life of St. Frances of Rome, &c. By Lady Georgina Fullerton. 12mo. muslin.

REMOVAL

C. GALLAGHER, MERCHANT TAILOR, HAS REMOVED TO No. 25, Notre Dame Street.

PATRICK DOYLE, AGENT FOR

"BROWNSON'S REVIEW" AND "THE METROPOLITAN," TORONTO.

W. F. SMYTH, ADVOCATE, Office, 24 St. Vincent Street, Montreal.

SOMETHING NEW!!

PATTON & BROTHER, PROPRIETORS OF THE "NORTH AMERICAN CLOTHES WAREHOUSE,"

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, No. 42, McGill Street, nearly opposite St. Ann's Market.

WOULD most respectfully announce to their friends and the Public generally that they have LEASED and FITTED UP,

Greater Burgains than any House in Canada. Their Purchases being made for CASH, they have determined to adopt the plan of LARGE SALES and SMALL PROFITS.

READY-MADE CLOTHING. This Department is fully supplied with every article of READY-MADE CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, Furnishing and Outfitting Goods.

CUSTOM DEPARTMENT. This Department will be always supplied with the most fashionable as well as durable Foreign and Domestic BROAD-CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Docksings, Vestings, Tweeds, Satinets, &c.

THE SUBSCRIBERS, at their long established and enlarged Foundry, manufacture upon an improved method, and keep constantly on hand, a large assortment of their superior BELLS.

BELLS! BELLS!!

A. MENEELY'S SONS, West Troy, Albany Co., N. Y. BREWSTER & MURHOLLAND, Agents, Montreal.

EMIGRATION.

PARTIES desirous of bringing out their friends from Europe, are hereby notified, that the Chief Agent for Emigration has received the sanction of the Provincial Government to a plan for facilitating the same.

GRAMMAR, COMMERCIAL, AND MATHEMATICAL SCHOOL,

NO. 84, ST. BONAVENTURE STREET. Mr. DANIEL DAVIS

RESPECTFULLY begs leave to inform the inhabitants of Montreal and its vicinity, that he is ready to receive a limited number of PUPILS both at the DAY and EVENING SCHOOLS.

MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS!

JOHN M'CLOSKEY, Silk and Woollen Dyer, and Scourer, (FROM BELFAST.)

88, Sanguinet Street, north corner of the Champ de Mars, and a little off Craig Street.

BEGS to return his best thanks to the Public of Montreal, and the surrounding country, for the liberal manner in which he has been patronized for the last nine years.

JOHN O'FARRELL, ADVOCATE, Office, — Garden Street, next door to the Ursuline Convent, near the Court-House.

L. P. BOIVIN, Corner of Notre-Dame and St. Vincent Streets, opposite the old Court-House.

HAS constantly on hand a LARGE ASSORTMENT of ENGLISH and FRENCH JEWELRY, WATCHES, &c.

Printed and Published by JOHN GILLIES, for GEORGE E. CLERK, Editor and Proprietor.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.

MR. KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, HAS discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures EVERY KIND OF HUMOR.

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

Two or three bottles will clear the system of bilious. Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst canker in the mouth and stomach.

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

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

One bottle will cure scaly eruptions of the skin. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm.

Two to three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism. Three to four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum.

Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula. A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the above quantity is taken.

Nothing looks so improbable to those who have in vain tried all the wonderful medicines of the day, as that a common weed growing on the pastures, and along old stone walls, should cure every humor in the system, yet it is now a fixed fact.

To those who are subject to a sick headach, one bottle will always cure it. It gives a great relief to catarrh and dizziness. Some who have taken it have been costive for years, and have been regulated by it.

"During a visit to Glangary, I fell in with your Medical discovery, and used three bottles for the cure of Erysipelas, which had for years afflicted my face, nose and upper lip.

"DONALD M'RAE." Answer—It is now for Sale by the principal Druggists in Canada—from Quebec to Toronto.

"St. JOHN'S." "If orders come forward as frequent as they have lately, I shall want large quantities of it."

"GEO. FRENCH." "CORNWALL." "I am Selling your Medical Discovery, and the demand for it increases every day."

"Send 12 dozen Medical Discovery, and 12 dozen Pulmonic Syrup." "D. McMILLAN."

"I got some of your Medicine by chance; and you will not be a little surprised when I tell you, that I have been for the last seventeen years troubled with the Asthma, followed by a severe Cough."

"ANGUS M'DONALD." "ALBANY, N.Y., Oct. 6, 1854.

"Mr. Kennedy,—Dear Sir—I have been afflicted for upwards of ten years with a scaly eruption on my hands, the inside of which has at times been a source of great anguish and annoyance to me in my business."

"L. J. LLOYD." "DANVILLE, Oct., 1854.

"The first dozen I had from Mr. J. Birks, Montreal, did not last a day."

"A. C. SUTHERLAND." "MONTREAL, July 12, 1854.

"I sold several dozen of the last to go to Canada West,—I have not a single bottle left; for see the Medicine appears to be very popular, as I have enquiries for it from all parts of the colony."

"JOHN BIRKS & Co." DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Adults, one table spoonful per day; children for eight years, desert spoonful; from five to eight, tea spoonful.

Manufactured and for sale by DONALD KENNEDY, 130 Warren street, Roxbury, (Mass.)

AGENTS: Montreal—Alfred Savage & Co., 91, Notre Dame Street; W. Lyman & Co., St. Paul Street; John Birks & Co., Medical Hall.

Quebec—John Musson, Joseph Bowles, G. G. Ardouin, O. Giroux. Toronto—Lyman & Brothers; Francis Richardson.