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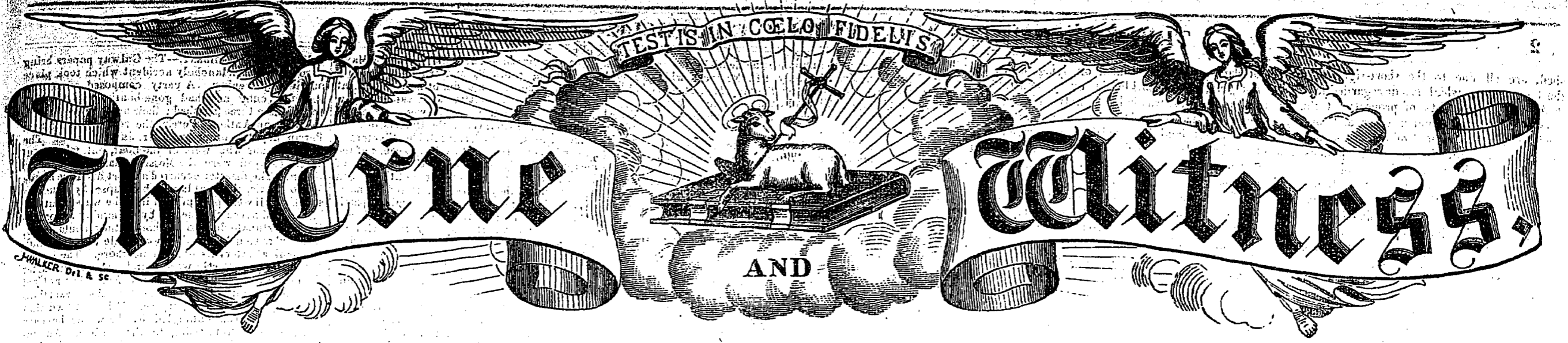
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

REV. DR. CAHILL

ON THE MUTINY IN THE INDIAN ARMY—ENGLISH INTOLERANCE—ENGLAND'S DECLINE.

The history of England, the wide world over, has but one page—namely, tyranny and intolerance: and whenever her decline comes it will be found to be a correct rehearsal of the political conduct and unendurable insolence which forced America to shake off her galling yoke in 1776.

It is not one month since these words were spoken in the House of Lords; and whoever wishes to read the carnage at our largest Indian station, the conflagration of the entire cantonment, and the defection of eight thousand armed men, will judge of the prophetic words of Lord Ellenborough.

England now wants twenty regiments to proceed to India to quell the mutiny created by the eternal insolence of her own bigotry, and she will send her sergeants through the towns and the hamlets of Ireland to demand the assistance of the very brothers of the men whom her missionary Colonels have deprived of their just pay.

The catastrophe of England in the declaration of American Independence may soon be equalled, in wresting from Great Britain her Indian Empire: how can thirty-six thousand English troops check the determined combination of two hundred and seventy thousand armed, insulted Sepoys?

tracts of slander against the Catholics?" It is not the fact that this mutiny has reference to mere social relations: this is a cover to conceal the absurd gossellers on the missionary staff of Lord Canning: it is a mere stratagem used in an attempt to disguise their unsuccessful sectarianism, and to assuage the anger of the Sepoy army.

In reviewing the present Imperial character of England, one seems to be reading the history of ancient Rome in the end of the fourth century. Her boundless dominions, her incalculable corruption, her universal oppression, the deep content of her dependencies: her immeasurable debt, the fabulous wealth of her aristocracy, the increasing iniquity of the nation, and the growing abhorrence of all foreign peoples, are all lines of such close resemblance that "Gibbon's Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire" is an exact original from which the present picture of England's history seems to have been copied.

But so far as these European officers from devoting their whole time and attention to the soldiers under their command, that a large percentage of them are entrusted with civil duties and administrative functions, highly paid, and of great responsibility. It has been stated that in the 55th Regiment of Infantry at one moment, out of six captains two had civil appointments, and one was on leave; and out of ten lieutenants, four had administrative functions, and two were attached to irregular corps.

England has done more within the last ten years to generate this public opinion against her than she can ever remove; and every day by her intolerance and her oppressive bigotry she is gathering around her through every nation of Europe an increasing public sentiment against her religion, her justice, her truth, and her policy.

crease the public discontent; and between railroads, the electric telegraph and progressing civilization, it is a fact which all statesmen, admit that one more blunder of intolerance or oppression, and India will soon be wrested, like America, from the imprudent government and the insolent bigotry of England.

July 2, 1857.

THE REVOLT IN INDIA.

The revolt of a portion of the native Indian troops has succeeded in attracting towards the East the full attention of the public, which the Persian and Chinese wars had only partially awakened. But in furnishing details to the public of the recent transactions, and in discussing their causes and their consequences, the writer is encountered by an obstacle easy to name, but hard to overcome. This obstacle is no other than his own and his reader's ignorance of the subject.

A tract of country, 1,800 miles long by 1,300 wide, with a population of 140,000,000 human beings, speaking fourteen different languages, is subject to our rule in India alone. From this territory a revenue of £26,000,000 sterling is annually levied, and the administration of the country is confided by us to some 10,000 Europeans, who divide among them, as remuneration for their services, about £10,000,000 per annum.

But so far as these European officers from devoting their whole time and attention to the soldiers under their command, that a large percentage of them are entrusted with civil duties and administrative functions, highly paid, and of great responsibility. It has been stated that in the 55th Regiment of Infantry at one moment, out of six captains two had civil appointments, and one was on leave; and out of ten lieutenants, four had administrative functions, and two were attached to irregular corps.

"We have attacked the natives of India in their rights, their property, and their religion, all at once. In February, 1858, appeared Lord Dalhousie's minute, publicly announcing confession to be the recognized course of government. Oude, Nagpore, the Nawabship of the Carnatic, Tanjore, fell in, or were appropriated in rapid succession. The whole country of the Mahrattas was ransacked for documents to justify the resumption of lands held by their present owners since the Peishwas' time."

crifices. We have interfered between father and son, sister and brother, to protect the inheritance of converts by expressed law.

"A bill was prepared to abolish polygamy, by which, at a single blow, all the Mahomedans, together with the highest caste of Hindus, in Bengal, the Koolia Brahmins, with many others, would find their most sacred relationships invaded."

"Meanwhile the press thundered forth, in no measured tones, that Hinduism was effete, the religion of Mahomed extinct. Government was reproached with its former pusillanimity, and urged to Europeanise India at a blow. While the news of insurrection and massacre, of the fall of Delhi and the proclamation of a Mogul emperor, were travelling towards Europe, the English press were singing songs of joy over the first wedding of a Hindu widow, urging severe repression of religious feeling, and treating India as we long ago treated Ireland. In such a state of things, can it be wondered that a train of suspicion and distrust was laid which a comparatively small matter—that of the cartridges—could in a moment fire? Not, however, that these cartridges, greased with the fat of the unclean animal, could be lightly regarded—to us such a mistake may appear venial; to them it would appear a crime only to be atoned by blood."

A reference to the Times for the last twelve months will abundantly establish the positions of the writer whom we have quoted.

On the 21st July, 1856, Mr. Vernon Smith's speech on the Indian budget referred to the extinction of the Rajah of Tanjore. To the annexation of Oude. To the Santal rebellion. "caused," he said, "by want of early attention to grievances," and to the torture inflicted on the natives in the collection of revenue.

The case of the Rajah of Coorg and of the Nawab of Surat figure in the same paper.

The Times, July 17th, had mentioned an insurrection in Kenedy (Madras), apprehensions in Bengal, and the censure of the British resident at Tanjore for remonstrating against the annexation.

The Times of July 30th tells us of great excitement among the Parsees. Four boys had become converts to the Free Church of Scotland, and were reclaimed by their families, to whom three returned. One persevered, and was baptised by the Missionaries afterwards.

The Times, August 15th, tells us of the Bill for the marriage of Hindoo widows. 58,000 petitions against it—50,000 for it. It speaks of "the bitter prejudices of the old Hindoos against any innovation."

Mr. Grant had pledged himself to the extinction of a similar abuse, viz., the polygamy of the "Koolia"—the high-born Brahmins of Bengal. In the correspondent's "own opinion" the law will excite a great degree of irritation.

The Times, August 18th, in a leading article, rejoices at the news, derides the "extravagance of caution," and "fanaticism of tolerance" shown by the India Government, and says that a lesson has been read against "the excessive religious 'timidity' of our Indian policy."

The Times, September 15th, tells us of a Government order to deprive native nobles of their hereditary titles for offences (a power not yet exercised), and says the nobles consider themselves hardly treated.

The Times, October 18th, tells of the petition of the Missionaries for enquiring into the social state of the people, and says they are not Radicals, but "contend earnestly and warmly for measures which in Europe would be called somewhat high-handed."

The Times, Dec. 1st, mentions a correspondence between Sir Culling Eardley and the Mussulmans:—"The worthy baronet hoped apparently to obtain a verdict in favor of the abolition of the punishment of death for apostasy.—The Mussulmans unanimously deplore their bad fate in being compelled to forego the luxury of punishing apostasy with death." "They will not attend our schools, nor learn English, and are losing their official positions in consequence. They detest us still, and this alienation from the official employments, to which they have been accustomed, does not tend to increase their content. Their faith is said to be spreading."

The Times, December 16th, brings an order abolishing hook-swinging at fairs, and says:—"Times are changed, and innovations, which might not safely have been attempted a century or half a century ago, are ripe for."

We learn also that "the palace at Delhi is in a ferment." That "the King's privileges and pension were all granted of free grace, and the former will probably be withdrawn." Likewise, "that the palace is a sink of iniquity, and the family, on the death of its present head, will probably be compelled to move."

We are also told of an act to establish uniform weights and measures. The Legislative Council "never listens to nonsense about free trade, vested rights, or the laws of demand and supply, and will, therefore, probably pass the act."

The Times, Jan. 30th, 1857, informs us that "the law permitting the remarriage of widow has been carried into effect. Pundit Goresunder Surma, a Koolia of Koolia, a man of the very highest sacerdotal rank, has married the widow of a Pundit of equal birth. The cere-

mony was attended by hundreds of Brahmins, and created a profound sensation. The Government has recently taken another step in the direction of social reform. It is even more daring than the last. . . . The Government has handed the whole race (Santals) over to the Church Missionary Society. Teachers are to be selected by them, and responsible to them alone, the State finding the funds. The Missionaries are free to teach any creed they please, and it is understood, though not stated, that attendance in the schools will be pretty rigidly enforced. The same plan is said to have been tried by Lord Dalhousie in Cachar. The Missionaries' petition is enclosed. It has been rejected by the Government, partly because the inquiry would be a cause of disturbance."

So far, therefore, as we have got, one thing is plain. The Government is making innovations, some of which, even the correspondent of the Times, thinks hazardous. It is employing and putting absolute power into the hands of the Protestant Missionaries, who urge it on; but it dares not to go all the lengths to which it is urged for fear of the consequences.

The Times of April 2nd shall supply our next extract:—"There has been a very disagreeable business at Barrackpore. The cartridges for the new Enfield rifles are greased at one end to make them slip easily into the barrel. The Government ordered mutton fat for the purpose.—Some contractors, to save a few shillings, gave pig's fat and bullock's fat instead. The Sepoys found this out, and there was an immediate explosion of caste-feeling. Government, they said, was going to make them Christians. The Government instantly directed the fat to be withdrawn, and glue to be substituted. Then they got a new fancy. The paper, they said, had animal fat in it. I dare say this is true, the paper being made in England, and sized with animal size."

The Times of April 14th "touches on a question neither uninteresting nor unimportant, the present feeling entertained towards our Government by the people of India and the native soldiery." "There is, in fine, reason to be assured that evil spirits are abroad." Then comes the mutiny of the 19th Native Infantry at Moorshedabad about the cartridge paper. "This cartridge question is travelling northward, and will excite every Sepoy regiment in India."

In this paper we have the account of the Chowkedar of Cawnpore, with his two Chupatties, who set off 90,000 policemen, racing through the provinces, to hand one another these little cakes. Some "hint at treason—a view encouraged by the native officials."

The Times of April 28th tells us the 19th is to be disbanded, that more exemplary punishment would be desirable, that the empire is in no danger, but that the Sepoys are restless and dissatisfied, and that there has been a mutiny among the Madras troops at Vizieragrain.

The Times of May 19th tells us of the disbandment of the 19th, of the disaffection of the 34th, and the sympathy of the 2nd Grenadiers, and more or less of all the regiments of the line. The Commander-in-Chief's own escort have excommunicated their comrades in the school for touching the cartridges. And the Times' leader says—"So deeply rooted are these superstitions of centuries—so wide-spread is the fear that the supremacy of the Company means danger to the hereditary faith, that the mutinous spirit has spread beyond the limits of the garrison."

The Times of June 1st says the mutinous spirit of the army has received a check. The affair will blow over, but it has brought up the question of the reorganization of the army.

The Times of June 15th insists on the same theme, "unnecessary alarm;" "the Sepoy army is not in revolt—it does not even appear that it is discontented;" "the mutiny is not instigated by a religious feeling;" "it will be seen at once that I reject the idea that the Sepoys are alarmed for their religion; if they were really under the impression that they were the victims of a proselytising government, the Mussulman would be the first to move;" the whole affair is said to be one of caste—"a social, and not a religious question."

This brings us down to the last news, when the same high authority,

The Times of June 29th, tells us that the Sepoys' minds are possessed with a frantic belief in the intention of the Government to convert them to Christianity.

The same paper brings us the particulars of the insurrection, with which our readers are familiar.

We have not space to comment on these extracts. They speak for themselves. They establish that the mutiny of our troops, the massacre of our countrymen, the disturbance of the empire, the destruction of property, the drain on our finances, the dislocation of our troops, and the interference with the policy of the country, both in its military and its economical arrangements, as well as the blood that must and will be

shed, are all due to the short-sighted folly of the Government, which has disregarded justice in dealing with the rights of property of the natives of India, and common sense and ordinary prudence in its treatment of questions, on which the religious faith, the rooted prejudices, and even the blind ignorance of its subjects, made caution and prudence most indispensable.

PROTESTANT TESTIMONY TO CATHOLIC MISSIONS.

The following is extracted from a "History of the Puritan Commonwealth in Massachusetts" by Mr. Oliver, himself a Protestant:

Rome, the peculiar bugbear of Puritanism, was destined to be pre-eminent in the missionary labors of the New World. It may be worth while to pause a moment, and examine whether the red man had most cause to be grateful to the followers of Calvin or to the disciples of Loyola.

Pure Romanism was, perhaps, never exhibited more gracefully than in the French and English settlements of the New World. Here, the fagot never burned, and the only inquisition used was one of mercy.

The self-denial and the success of the Roman missionaries in New France are alike remarkable. Long before the May Flower entered Massachusetts Bay, the Franciscans had commenced their sacred labors on the Coasts of Maine;

It is not difficult to discover the secret of this matchless series of triumphs. The object of the Jesuit was to civilize, through the softening effects of religion; of the Puritan, to make religious through the moral power of civilization.

So while the latter commenced his task by the forcible expulsion of the instincts and habits of the savage; the other, conforming to his outward life, possessed himself of that key to all human action, the heart. The Indian proselyte loved the Jesuit.

He felt towards him none of that awe that Puritanism was calculated to inspire. The man of learning, the scholar, and the gentleman became as a brother to the children of the wilderness.

He lived in their wigwams, smoked their pipes, and ate of their venison. He shared their hardships, and sympathized with their joys.

In a word, acting upon the apostolic rule, "with the weak he became as weak, in order that he might gain the weak."

But it is not alone because the Jesuit adopted the Indian habits, and became as one of the tribe he was proselytizing, that he was blessed with success.

of danger and deliverance; on lying down and rising up, which sparkled in every constellation of the heavens, was indeed a holy emblem, significant of the Great Sacrifice, made far away in that eastern land from which they derived light both for body and soul.

The earliest bulls of the popes, in reference to the New World, speak chiefly of the importance of converting the barbarous nations residing therein. With some exceptions, the Church of Rome has, on the whole, won for itself a new name in the New Hemisphere.

Let all honor, then, be paid to the memory of the Jesuit missionaries in America. By their devotion, their sufferings, their Christian martyrdoms, they have done much to cleanse the escutcheon of their order from the many stains which disfigure it.

The little bell of the chapel no more rings matins and even-song by the shore of the inland lake. They have all fled, and with them has fled away the glory of the Jesuit missions.

I cannot forbear inserting here, slightly altered, a beautiful tribute to these missionaries, from a noble countryman of their own. "These pacific conquerors, whom antiquity would have deified had alone done what the civil power had not even dared to imagine.

TO THE CHRISTIAN OSINS. Whose Envoys have traversed the Earth, To pluck Men from Misery, From Brutishness, and Ferocity;

British Review, October, 1844. Every reflecting Protestant will admit, continues the writer, that Popery and priestcraft are elements of less immediate destructiveness than grooved rifles and gin; and that the Jesuits may be excused for introducing Romanism where no other European had introduced any thing but the small-pox.

There has been found lately, on an island in the Penobscot, a colony of savages, who still chant a great number of pious and instructive canticles, in Indian; to the music of the church.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

There is a report that her Majesty will visit Cork and Killarney in the course of the summer.

THE JESUIT MISSION IN TULIA.—On Friday week, over two thousand persons, young and old, who had been prepared by the Jesuit Fathers and the resident clergymen, received the Sacrament of Confirmation from the Right Rev. Dr. Vaughan, Bishop of Killaloe, and the Right Rev. Dr. Whelan, who had kindly gone down from Dublin, to assist in the important and laborious office.

We deeply regret to announce the death by drowning of the Rev. Mr. Flannelly, P.P. Newport, which melancholy event occurred on Tuesday last, at Newport, county Mayo.

His Grace the Duke of Norfolk, with characteristic liberality and that kind recollection of the past which distinguishes the noble and generous, has contributed £10 to the Mechanic's Institute, Limerick.

ARRIVAL OF PRINCE LOUIS NAPOLEON.—The Prince and suite arrived in Kingstown Harbor, before 9 o'clock this morning, and shortly afterwards proceeded to Dublin.

O'CONNELL AND O'BRIEN.—Mr. Smith O'Brien, in a letter to the Mayor of Limerick, desiring to co-operate with the citizens in the erection of the O'Connell monument, though for several reasons he will not be present on the occasion of its inauguration, writes thus, enclosing a donation of £5, £3 of which is for trades, and £2 for the committee.

The obvious interest which Lord Palmerston has in crippling the popular party and the influence of the Clergy in Ireland points to the probability that Whig funds have been employed, not so much with the hope of seating Higgins, but in order to excite obloquy against the Irish Clergy, and also, by terror of an enormous expenditure, to deter popular candidates for the future.

THE IRISH VICEROYALTY.—On Tuesday Mr. Roebuck brought forward his motion for the abolition of the Irish Viceroyalty. It was opposed by Lord Palmerston, who did not meet the proposition with a direct negative, but simply put it aside by voting for "the previous question."

Mr. Roebuck's motion was defeated by Lord Palmerston's obedient majority, but from the tone of the debate it is easy to see that the days of the sham court on Cork-hill are numbered. We differ entirely with Mr. Roebuck as to the results likely to flow from the withdrawal of the Lord Lieutenant.

The increasing efflux of emigrants from all parts of this country is something terrible. They are clearing away in an incessant succession of greater numbers. The prospect of better positions in America is an incentive, but we understand that hundreds are compelled to depart, expelled by landowners who are consolidating holdings and consigning them to large graziers and others.

The sales last week in the Encumbered Estates Court realised £128,000. They will terminate for the long vacation on the 10th inst., up to which date the total rental of estates posted for sale in July, 1857, is £10,934, and extent 14,633 acres.

The estates of James Sadleir were sold on Tuesday in the Encumbered Estates Court at the suit of the official manager for winding up the affairs of the Tipperary Bank. The sale was most successful, and is worth special mention as a striking proof of the surprising increase within a few years of the value of land in Ireland.

Lord Panmure has agreed to send two Russian guns and carriages to the city of Cork, in compliance with a request from the corporation.

THE MAYO COMMITTEE.—The inquiry into the Mayo Election is coming gradually and triumphantly to a close. Hardly a conceivable doubt now exists, that the decision of the Committee will establish Mr. Moore's seat. The evidence of this office—evidence of Magistrates of the County, of the Officers in command of the troops, and of respectable Electors of Mayo, who witnessed the most exciting scenes of the Election—goes clearly to subvert the charges of wholesale intimidation raised on the Petition.

After the evidence of the Archbishop, however he had the sense to see that the sooner the case for the Petition closed the better. As Cardinal Wiseman said this week, that evidence was valuable, not merely as a defence of his Grace and his Clergy, but as a vindication of high Catholic principles.

Mr. O'Malley, full equally foiled before one who unites to such fine and various faculties of intellect, a moral supremacy so striking. The British crowds who went to the Committee Room, to see in the Lion of the Fold of Judah, some vociferous clerical Boanerges, must have been amazed to behold, instead, a Priest in every line of whose face and figure the order of Melchisedech is vividly stamped, without dimming in the least degree the generous and candid manhood of his nature.

THE CROPS IN THE SOUTH.—The Limerick Observer has the subjoined satisfactory report of the state of agriculture in that district:—"In this county the crops never possessed a fairer appearance of abundance than for the approaching harvest.

The prospect of better positions in America is an incentive, but we understand that hundreds are compelled to depart, expelled by landowners who are consolidating holdings and consigning them to large graziers and others. The power of eviction is, in fact, in full force without the application of the grappling hook and the crowbar, or the crumming of workhouse by which evictions and house-leveling were heretofore signified.

A London Company (the Stationers) are speculating upon an increase of rental, the present leases being about to expire. The estimated rental a few years ago was £10,000 a year; and it is reported that the rentals are to be more than doubled.

LANDLORD PRACTICE—TENANT RIGHT.—A Cahir Correspondent gives us details of a very curious case which came before the Courts lately in which a landlord sued a tenant for rent alleged to have been due immediately on the expiration of the half year, though the terms of an agreement between the landlord and tenant were that the tenant should be allowed for certain buildings he was erecting on the farm.

MR. SPOLLEN'S ACCIDENT.—The Galway papers bring accounts of a melancholy accident which took place on Sunday evening. A party composed of six respectable young men had gone boating on the lake, and of these three perished; their names were Messrs. Patrick and Anthony Perrin, the sons of Mr. Michael Perrin, deputy coroner, and Mr. James Nolan. The other persons who were in the boat, but who fortunately escaped, were the Messrs. Clark and Thomas Nolan.

The disaster occurred a short distance above Menlo Castle, the boat having been upset by a sudden squall. All were precipitated into the water, but the last named saved themselves by swimming ashore. The unfortunate deceased, though they could swim, were exhausted before they were able to reach land, and sank at intervals—to rise no more. The bodies of the Messrs. Perrin were found a short time after the fatal event, but that of James Nolan has not yet been found, although the most anxious exertions were employed for the purpose.

The Murder of Mr. Little.—The adjourned investigation took place on the 9th inst., at Chapel-street Police-office, Dublin, which from an early hour was densely crowded. The evidence elicited went to prove the finding of the razor and the hammer in the canal basin in December last, and also the finding of a second razor near the same place on the 1st of the present month, with the name "Spollen" scratched on it.

It is said that the section of the police called the "detective," is about being disembodied, owing to the great ignorance displayed by them in the investigation of the Little murder.

HORRORS IN AN EMBARKING VESSEL.—We (Limerick Reporter) have seen a letter from a person who lately emigrated to America, in which terrific details are given of his sufferings and of those of the passengers, six hundred in number—sufferings aggravated to an extent that can scarcely be imagined, by the alleged conduct of the captain, mate, and crew, who are said to have acted barbarously and cruelly.

The writer bitterly complains that the contract tickets in the vessel in question, were not observed—that the cooking apparatus, which was represented in glowing terms to be convenient and of the best description, was not adequate to cook for two hundred persons, not to speak of six hundred—that the meat was not good, and was given out in raw lumps—that according to contract a certain quantity of water was to be given daily; but the contract in this instance was not heeded—and that on some days no water whatever was given.

PARTY CONFLICT AND LOSS OF LIFE.—A second edition of the tragedy of Dolly's Brae—a renewed and fatal outbreak of party revivals—occurred, on the evening of Wednesday last, the 1st of July, in the small town of Crossgar, County Down, and resulted in one of the most appalling homicides which it has been the duty of the Press to place on record for many years past. In this part of the country, and more especially in this immediate district of the North of Ireland, the spirit of party has been, as it were, cherished and kept alive; and, though all right-minded persons had hoped that, after the Dolly's Brae affair and its sequences, nothing like violent party collisions would again occur, yet the fell spirit of discord seems not to have lost its hold among our excitable people in this Northern Province. We have taken some pains by personal inquiry of our reporters on the spot, and otherwise, to learn the exact particulars of this painful event, and shall endeavor to lay them before our readers in as plain a statement as it was possible to collect them. It has been the custom of the members of Orange Lodges, in this district, from what may be almost termed "time immemorial," to celebrate the 1st of July, the anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne, by processions headed by drums and fifes, whistling and beating party tunes, and for several years past these demonstrations have gone off peaceably enough, there being no other side disposed to interfere with them; and, when the drums had been banged to the utmost tension of their sheepskin, and the drummers primed to the highest point of their matchlocks, all distributed themselves, and there was no more of it. But, in this year, circumstances arose which to use the old phrase, "altered cases." The extension of the works of the county Down Railway brought into the town and neighbourhood of Crossgar a large number of that class of labourers known as "navvies"—men accustomed to that description of work, and who follow its progress through every part of the country where it is going forward. Those here employed are mostly Southerners, who had been working on the Great Southern and Western Railway, and its branches towards Carlow, Kilkenny and Waterford, and the greater number of them were Roman Catholics. After working hours, it was their custom to throng into the town or village of Crossgar, and amuse themselves for an hour or so, in a particular part of the town. Some bickerings had arisen between them and the Orange party; and the threat was held out, "We'll be even with you on the 1st of July," though from which side that threat came we have entirely failed to learn with accuracy; both parties maintaining the opposite ascription. This much, however, is clear and unmiskenable—that a collision was anticipated, and that representations were made to Magistrates in the neighbourhood, with a view of urging them to take steps to prevent it, and that they did not do so. With such elements of discord brewing and smouldering, within the knowledge of the constituted authorities, the idea of leaving the seat and centre of the forthcoming mischief to the guardianship of one Constable and three Policemen seems about one of the most preposterous methods of preserving what Mr. Birch in Lord Clarendon's Viceregalty, would have designated "peace, law, and order," that could be imagined. But it was so; and it only remains for us to chronicle the results as far as we have been able to collect them. A large number of the navvies came into the town on the evening of Wednesday, with green boughs in their horses' heads, and took up their quarters at their usual place of meeting, the head of Downpatrick-street, which is claimed by the Catholics as their special location; while, on the other hand, the Orange party claim the other street of the town, Killyleagh-street, as their proper quarters. A small cross street, called Mary's-street, divides them, and in this tragic scene was enacted which, it is very much to be feared—unless the most active and decisive measures are taken by the Executive, before the forthcoming 12th of July—will produce a fearful and bloody retaliation. We speak thus plainly, because of what we have seen and heard on the spot where this disastrous conflict of Wednesday took place. On one side of this little lane, or passage called Mary-street, the blood of the murdered man, William Martin, of Ballywoolen, saturated the ground between two small pieces of timber, and his hat was lying about, bespattered with blood, as if every body feared to touch the appalling evidence of human slaughter. But, to continue our narrative. About half-past nine o'clock in the evening, a large body of Orangemen, headed by four drummers, and a like number of fifers, entered the town by the Saintfield Road. During the evening, large numbers of the navvies collected through the village, previous to the Orange party coming in with their drums. The Rev. Mr. McCaran, R.C.C., seeing the obvious danger of a collision, interfered with the navvies, before the Orange party came up, and sent them up the street to a considerable distance, where they seemed disposed to remain quietly. The Orange party then assembled in Killyleagh-street, the quarter which they claimed as their own, and "had their claim allowed." There they remained for some time cheering, and the Catholic party in Downpatrick-street replied to these cheers. Some of the peaceable and well-disposed among the Protestant party endeavored to dissuade the processionists from going into Downpatrick-street, and they succeeded in taking some of the drums from the party. Constable Watters, in charge of the miserably small party of Constabulary at his command, here turned them out, and did everything that an active and efficient officer could do to preserve the peace; but his little force could effect nothing. He advised the Orange party not to come into Downpatrick-street, and he went to the Catholic Clergymen and advised them to try and prevent the Catholic party from coming into the street, and to recommend them to go to their lodgings. This the Rev. Mr. McCaran, in the most earnest and praiseworthy manner, endeavored to accomplish, but without effect. The Orange party, with only one drum, left the town, over the bridge, and on the Ballynahinch road; but they had not gone many yards when they were joined by a large body of Orangemen coming from the direction of Ballynahinch, and all proceeded back to the village of Crossgar, and there were then seven or eight drums, and the body of men marched up Downpatrick-street. It must be understood here, that the possession of this street was the whole bone of contention between the rival parties—just as the one road or the other was the cause of the dreadful and disastrous fracas at Dolly's Brae. The Orange party moved on, beating their drums, but not playing any party tunes, and numbering at this time, at least from three to four hundred persons, at a very small calculation. It was then about half past ten o'clock at night, and they continued up the street until they went a short distance beyond the Police Barrack, where they were met by the navvies, who were partly concealed in the walls of an old house. Here the shot began to be fired; and, from the most careful inquiry we have been able to make, it is not, at present, within our power to say positively from which party the first shot proceeded. As far as we can collect, it was from the Orangemen; but that depends on what lawyers call the "weight of evidence." The navvies were protected within the walls, and pistol and gun shots were fired between both parties. The testimony of the inquest, as to who began the firing, was upon this point most contradictory. It is only known that the Orangemen were bent to a most unmistakable retreat being hunted and pelted everywhere they went through the town; and a verdict of murder, by person or persons unknown, wound up the proceedings. A more calm and decisive inquiry will take place, before the Magistrates at Killyleagh on Thursday next.—Northern Whig.

STATISTICS FOR 1855 AND 1856.—The Registrar-General (Mr. Donnelly) has been early in the field this year, and has just submitted to the Lord-Lieutenant his reports and tables, showing the estimated average produce of the crops grown in Ireland in the years 1855 and 1856. Appended to the agricultural statistics are a number of interesting tables, showing the amount and character of the Irish emigration in the year 1856. Mr. Donnelly says:—"Your Excellency is aware that returns showing the sex, age, and county of every person leaving Ireland, have been furnished to this office since the 1st of May, 1851, distinguishing those who leave the country for a merely temporary purpose from those who depart not intending to return. The tables compiled from these documents for the period from the 1st of May, 1851, to the 31st of December, 1855, were published in the General Report of the Census Commissioners, by which it appears that the population, amounting to 6,552,385 persons on the 30th of March, 1851, was reduced by emigration to 6,077,283 on the 1st of January, 1856, allowance being made for the usual increase caused by the excess of births over deaths calculated on the average of these events in England and Wales during 16 years. In the year ending the 31st of December, 1856, the returns show that 90,781 persons, of whom 47,570 were male, and 43,211 female, emigrated from the ports of Ireland. This amount, after deducting the estimated excess of births over deaths, makes the probable number of inhabitants in Ireland on the 1st of January, 1857, to have been 6,047,492 persons. Munster, it appears from the tables, contributed the largest number of emigrants during the period from the 1st of May, 1851, to the 1st of January, 1857, 39.47 per cent. of the entire number having left that province. Ulster gave 24.68 per cent.; Leinster, 21.99 per cent.; and Connaught, 12.59 per cent. Nearly 13 per cent. (12.80) of their entire population have left Ireland since the 1st of May, 1851, to the 1st of January, 1857. Observing the interest taken in the subject by the public press, and also in Parliament, I have had the returns made up to the end of April last, from which it appears that during the months of January, February, March, and April, this year, the emigrants were more numerous than in the same months of 1856. The actual numbers were as under:—

	January.	February.	March.	April.
	Persons.	Persons.	Persons.	Persons.
1856.....	3,550	4,521	6,799	11,796
1857.....	4,414	6,251	9,344	13,043

Increase in the first 4 months of 1857

	864	1,730	2,545	1,247
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It will be seen that Irish emigration has continued almost equal in amount in 1856 and 1857, and that during the first four months of 1857 6,386 persons more have left the country than during the corresponding period of 1856. The emigrants from the province of Munster for the period from 1st of May, 1851, to the 1st of January last, were in the proportion of 17.82 per cent. to the population by the census of 1851; those from Leinster amounted to 11.03 per cent.; from Connaught, to 10.46 per cent.; and Ulster, 10.29 per cent. Tipperary contributed the largest proportion of emigrants, 19.35 per cent. having stated themselves to have come from that county. The least emigration was from the county and city of Dublin, only 3.96 per cent. having left it. This is the more remarkable, as Dublin is the port at which the greatest number of emigrants embarked. It will be found from the tables that, during the entire period embraced by the returns, the sexes emigrated in the proportion of 101 men to 100 women, while in 1856 the proportion was 110 men to 100 women; 68.7 per cent. of the emigrants in 1856 were between the ages of 15 and 35 years; and only 13.7 per cent. were 35 years old and upwards, showing that the majority of those who left Ireland last year was from among the young and vigorous portion of its inhabitants."

A NEW PLEA.—THE PREVAILING EPIDEMIC.—Patrick Finnegan, a very tall man, but not dressed in the pink of fashion, was summoned by Mary McQuilligan, who sells green groceries in the Irish town, for goods sold and delivered and cash lent, and which defendant promised to pay, but failed in his faith. Mayor.—Do you owe this money, Mr. Finnegan? Mr. Finnegan.—In truth yes, your Worship. Mayor.—And why don't you pay it? Mr. Finnegan.—I am at present suffering your Worship under "the prevailing epidemic." Mayor (with some surprise).—What epidemic? Mr. Finnegan.—A general debility of the pocket, but if I get a fortnight I'll pay her. The time was granted, and the litigants left the court.—Limerick Reporter.

GREAT BRITAIN

BANQUET TO MR. SWIFT.—On Thursday evening (July 9th) a large number of London Catholics assembled at Freemasons' Hall, at a public dinner, which had been resolved upon for the purpose of testifying to Mr. Swift, formerly Sheriff of London and lately M.P. for Sligo, their respect and esteem, and regret at his not at present having a seat in Parliament. It had been previously intended, that the dinner should take place on the previous Tuesday, but the debate on the motion of Mr. Roebuck, relative to the Lord-Lieutenancy of Ireland, occurring on that evening, necessitated the postponement of the banquet.—Weekly Register.

THE DIVORCE AND MATRIMONIAL CAUSES BILL.—A meeting of the Protestant Clergy of the archdiocese of Bristol was held on Monday in that city, for the purpose of adopting a petition to the House of Commons in opposition to the further progress of the above-named measure. There was a numerous attendance of Clergymen connected with both sections of the Church, and the chair was taken by the Venerable Archdeacon Thorp. The petition was adopted by a large majority.

ENGLAND IN THE EAST.—The daily newspapers have given, at considerable length, Chinese documents which prove clearly enough the impotent rancor of our "Celestial" enemies. The intention is apparent. Those who cheered on the Government to applaud Sir John Bowring's war, have an obvious interest in keeping up the war feeling, at a moment when the Indian mutiny has proved its mischievous fully, to the abundant dissatisfaction of every man of common sense. It is no doubt amusing enough—if amusement had happened to be our object—to find Chinese documents in a captured junk, by which it appears that "graduates of the Han Lin College" and grave "Doctors" write that "the police devils, or green-coated devils, patrol in bands of eighteen, and when they come to a dangerous place, form into large bodies before they venture to proceed;" how a man has been seized, "dressed in devil coat and boots, with a devil frowning-piece in his hand, and speaking the devil language fluently;" that "the English devils are abundant, and the American devils had run off;" that the "English devil Governor" had been denounced "by the barbarian merchants of all nations." And if we did not know that the Chinese are a barbarous and savage race, it might open our eyes to find that these authorities were abettors of the Hong Kong post-boys, boast that a flour bakery had poisoned several "English devils," and speculate in the price of "devils' heads," and of "devils dead or alive," as s-h-b-m-en "Change do upon Consols." To check any morbid sympathy with the Chinese, if it exists, is well enough; but we are not bound to take in hand the thunderbolts of Divine vengeance, and exterminate all the sanguinary and treacherous nations of the earth. Possibly we might do our own particular duty better by reforming the abuses of our Indian Empire, than by slaying Chinese wholesale. The simple question is, not whether they are a corrupt and wicked nation, or even whether we may now be obliged to proceed to very miserable measures against them, but whether there was any necessity for our putting into this quarrel.

Moreover, if any one thing is plain, it is that most of the existing evil has arisen from our beginning measures of violence and proceeding far enough to inflame to the utmost the savage vindictiveness of the Chinese, when we were obliged to do more, and were immediately afterwards unable to lie still and wait twelve months for reinforcements. No one in Europe doubts our power to massacre any number of Chinese, but at Canton people may reasonably believe that we have done our worst: if we were to fight, humanity no less than policy required that we should wait: until we could do it effectively. Whether we can yet do that or not will depend, in great measure upon the events which the next India mail will report. To us nothing is more remarkable than the easy tranquillity with which the masses of Englishmen are awaiting that mail. It is really no exaggeration to say that the real or imaginary comet of 1857 has caused quite as much general apprehension as a danger to our Eastern Empire, an hundred fold more serious than any which has arisen in the course of the century in which it has grown up to its present colossal magnitude. Anxiety seems practically confined to those who have near relations in Indian regiments. We heartily wish that nothing may happen to convince the unreflecting mass, who can be taught only by experience, that they have been sporting on the brink of a volcano. But whether the year 1857 is to be marked by a serious eruption or only by suppressed rumblings and convulsions, such is undoubtedly the case.—Weekly Register.

THE MUTINY IN INDIA.—THE CRESCADE OF THE ENGLISH SYSTEM ABROAD AND AT HOME.—The Indian difficulty is not likely to be got rid of with the ease anticipated by some of the London journals including the Times. Discontent and dissatisfaction have been growing for many years among the native population of India; and the native troops; in the service of the Company, have been labouring under the impression that the English government has been actuated by a desire, not so much to convert them from paganism, as to make them subservient to the schemes and designs of those traffickers, who, under the guise of preaching Christianity, distribute the bible, not to spread abroad its truths, but to aggrandise and enrich themselves at the expense of their dupes and victims. It has been part and parcel of the policy and pursuit of the British government, at home as well as abroad, wherever it possessed the power, under all circumstances, and in every possible instance, to propagandise not for the purpose of inculcating Christianity, but with the determination of consolidating conquest, and augmenting the treasures not only of the State, but of individuals engaged in the work of carrying out a tyrannical and sordid system. The Times denies that an attempt has been made to "convert" the Sepoys—to "enlighten" the Hindoos—to make them forget their traditional reverence for caste, to which they cling with a fanatical fidelity. The Times laughs the idea to scorn that such a thought should, for a moment, have entered the brain of any sane man, be his position what it may, exalted or humble. It forgets, for the nonce, the millions of bibles, the tons weight of tracts, the reports of the Souper missionaries, who count their achievements by legions, and who glory in the task of making Exeter Hall ring with shouts of applause, when they enter into circumstantial details of all they have done, and of all they are doing, towards bringing the Indian within the pale of the Christian Faith. It has no memory for these facts at the present moment, or of the aid it affords them, wherever it embraces the convenient opportunity. It now emphatically repudiates any such intention on the part of England; and it declares aloud that—"Every person in this country, and indeed throughout Europe, who has the least knowledge of the subject, must be perfectly convinced that the apprehension of forced conversion on which the Sepoys have based their mutiny, had no foundation whatever." It will be difficult for the Times to make the Sepoys believe all this. It cannot possibly do so. The Sepoys have witnessed constant attempts at aggression. They have seen how they have been treated in all their relations; and though the Times may speak the truth when it avows that the English government "have never entertained or professed the smallest design of extirpating Brahminism, or abolishing caste," and though it is perfectly correct in averring that their "general policy has been open rather to the opposite imputation of laxity or indulgence;" yet it is clear that the huxters and dealers in Biblical dissemination—the tract distributors without number, the missionaries who glory in relating all they have done, and who have made bad worse, or done nothing whatever—these men will scarcely agree with the Times, who pays them a compliment so very sinister; and they will blush to think that their labours have been thus travestied and snubbed by the leading organ of public opinion in Europe.—Limerick Reporter.

The English people—a problem, as all philosophers call them—offer at this moment a spectacle more than usually singular and characteristic. It is just confidence in our character and position, or it is an ignorant rashness, which makes so many of us look for the arrival of the next news from India, now expected every day, in three or four days at the latest,—with about as much interest as we should an overdue Australian steamer or the result of a rising at Madrid? They indeed who have friends in India have their own anxieties and speculations, for the Mail which may announce the entire suppression of the mutiny may bring all the cost of valuable lives at which it has been purchased. But the British public, as a whole, looks and talks as if many a like danger had vanished as soon as known, and as if our good fortune of invincible courage must carry us as easily through a Sepoy mutiny. Yet what is the fact and how does that fact address itself to the geographical ideas of our continental neighbors? The fact is a growing dissatisfaction and a sudden mutiny, long lurking and eventually breaking out for the length of a thousand miles across the whole Peninsula, suppressed with cautious tact and a great display of force at Calcutta and in the Punjab, but triumphant so far at the ancient capital of the Mogul Empire, the prophetic seat of power. This is the state of things in a territory where less than 50,000 Europeans of all kinds hold in subjection seven times their number of armed men and a population of 170,000,000. The meshes of such a fabric cannot be very close. The stations must be very wide apart, the communications difficult and slow, the detachments must be numerous and small; and the travellers many, and but feebly escorted. Nothing but prestige, a word so often applied to Indian affairs as to have become an Orientalism, can give strength to so flimsy a web and lull the tempest that, once raised, would sweep away every thread of it. Think how many French troops are necessary in Algeria, scarcely out of sight of their native shores, and along a thin coast! Yet, if the Hindoos are not generally a warlike race, there are still mixed up with them, and forming the best part of the native army, numerous races much stronger and more ambitious. We deal with the descendants of conquerors; with hardy mountaineers; with recent marauders; with men whose very strength and savagery made it politic to enlist them. The scene of the long smouldering discontent and the sudden outbreak in a vast country, much of which is little known, but where conspiracy lurks in populations created by ourselves, and breaks out at the very head-quarters of our dominion. Such are the hard facts of the case, and bystanders who look at the hard facts must marvel at our composure.—Times.

One house in Sheffield has taken an order for forty tons of rolled steel for crinoline, and a foreign order has been given for one ton a week for some time to come. A Jury in the Court of Queen's Bench have given a verdict for £375 as compensation to the widow and children of Hull, a cabman, who was killed by the mismanagement of the driver of one of "Pickford's vans, which caused a collision.

After a struggle of nine days for life and death, Madeleine Smith has just received a verdict of "Not proven," which pretty well expresses the judgment of most men upon the affair. Such is the result of our boasted civilisation. If guilty, there is turned loose upon the world a person who, having attained so eminent a degree in crime before the age of twenty-two, is little likely to be improved by a public exposure; if not guilty, she is destined to a punishment which nothing but the dread of retribution after death could make less horrible than a public execution, in being sent back to the world after such a trial. Whatever be his determination upon this particular case, a thinking man must feel that society among us has passed into the stage in which the diminution of crimes of violence and bloodshed goes hand in hand with the increase of secret villainy. For a country in such a state, it need hardly be said the only chance is in the influence of the Catholic Church.—Weekly Register.

The John Bull, commenting upon Lord Robert Grosvenor's motion relative to the Liturgy, insists that the House of Commons is not a body competent to give an opinion on the subject. "The House of Commons includes among its members many who are not only non-members of the Church of England, but who belong to communities separated from her and hostile to her. It is an indecency, therefore, and an attempt at tyranny, to propose that a body so constituted should intermeddle with the form in which Churchmen are to frame and conduct their worship. It would be an indecency and an act of oppression at all times; but it would be a gross indecency, an act of intolerable tyranny, so to intermeddle at the present moment, when the House of Commons has just passed a bill enabling the Jew, or any other person whose religious opinions will not permit him to affirm anything upon the true faith of a Christian, to take his seat in the House of Commons."

The new number of the British Quarterly Review has a sketch of Mr. Spurgeon, contrasting him unfavourably with Whitefield and Irving. "Mr. Spurgeon's figure is short and chubby, and rather awkward than otherwise. For so young a man there seems a strong tendency to grow stout, and should he live another twenty or thirty years, he must take care, or he may be classed among the people who are described as being as broad as they are long. He knows nothing of the aesthetics of dress; everything of that sort about him is commonplace, verging upon the vulgar. His features, too, have a round, homely, Saxon cast, such as would lead you to regard him as capable of a rude strength of purpose, and of a dogged power of endurance, but as not likely to apprehend purposes of a high and really intellectual complexion. He is a veritable Saxon in the groundwork of his nature, both physical and mental, but he has nearly everything from nature, scarcely anything from the usual processes of self-culture."

Rumours have prevailed, for some time back, that some scandal was at the bottom of the sudden resignation of his revenues and peerage by Dr. Hinds of Norwich, who, as we all know, did not even wait for an Act to settle his pension. The John Bull and Britannia (an ecclesiastical organ) thus explains the matter:—"Although" (says our contemporary) "it was assumed in the House of Lords the other night that the most recent resignation of an Episcopal See was to be attributed to the ill-health of its possessor, we believe it is currently reported that this was not at all events the exclusive cause of the step. The King of Holland, we know, abandoned his throne for the sake of contracting a marriage which would have been inconvenient in his regal position; and it appears to have been an impulse of the same kind which induced Bishop Hinds to quit his post of spiritual responsibility. The right reverend bishop had, it is said, some short time back contracted a matrimonial connection very much below his own rank. The marriage was kept a secret, but as the Bishop was aware that it would not long remain so, and did not perhaps care to shelter himself under the heathen precedents adduced by Horace in support of his advice—

"Ne sit uncille tibi amor pudori"

he came to the resolution of resigning his bishopric at once without stipulating for any provision, in order that he might prevent the dignity of his order from being compromised by a step which most people would deem an imprudent one." It sounds strange enough to a Catholic ear, not to be told that an old man, in infirm health, has resigned a Bishopric, or that it is "very much to his honour" to do so if he find himself incapable of its duties; but that what was so much to his honour was doing it in order to hush up a "secret marriage with a person very much below his own rank."

A Correspondent writes as follows to a (Protestant) morning newspaper—"I see it mentioned in the Record, on your authority, that the Lord Chancellor intends to present the son of the late lamented Mr. Gorham to the vacant vicarage of Brampton, If all I hear is true, Dr. Philpotts, the scourge of Evangelism, will offer no objection. I am assured that the son of the late Mr. Gorham holds views diametrically opposite to his father, and that he openly condemned the proceedings of his father in the celebrated contest with his bishop; and I have reason to believe that when at Oxford, he made himself conspicuous in his dress which resembled that of a Popish cassock, having on it an embroidered cross."

BRITISH MORALITY.—Poisoning especially has become almost a domestic institution. The friendly arsenic has always been ready in the cottage of the peasant or in the lodging of the mechanic, to rid the impatient wife of a tiresome husband, or the thrifty housewife of parents, or relations, who have become a burden.—London Times.

An old map of London shops that a walk of five miles would then complete the circuit of the metropolis. The circumference, says the Builder, is now nearly sixty miles.

The weather during the past week has been everything that could be desired for the wheat plant. The cars are fast filling, and there is every prospect of an abundant harvest.—Times, 13th inst.

SAUCE FOR THE GOOSE SAUCE FOR THE GANDER.—In the olden time a prisoner refusing to plead to arraignment was subjected to torture, to extort the declaration guilty or not guilty. The process was loading the chest till the desired formality was squeezed out of it. Humanity has long abolished this barbarous usage, but it still tolerates another application of torture, for the purpose of extorting the pretence of agreement from juries. The barbarous mode of effecting this object is the very opposite to that resorted to in former times to compel the plea to arraignment. Instead of loading the breast, the stomach is kept empty, and jurors who scruple to deliver a verdict against conscience are subjected to the pangs of hunger and thirst, and in winter, cold to boot. We noticed an example of this application of torture upon one of the bitterest days of the last winter, in a criminal case, and after many hours of privation and suffering from exhaustion, the parties consented to grant the jury some slight refreshment.—The defendant, indeed, was willing to agree to a meal, but the plaintiff stood out for short commons. Need we add that the verdict was for the defendant, for as Sossia rules that he with whom he dines is the true Amphitryon, so surely, he by or through whom we dine is the party in the right. Now, if this had been a criminal trial no compromise could have been made, and the jury must at least have been subjected to very prolonged torture. It is possible that a juror may actually be starved to death, or driven to an act of cannibalism. Imagine an obstinate juror devoured to the bones by his brethren. The remedy for this absurd and inconvenient custom is to abolish the rule of unanimity, and to give the verdict to a certain majority. And let it always be borne in mind that the pretence of unanimity extorted by the pangs of inanition or hunger is in reality a lie, deliv-

ered in violation of the oaths of the jurors dissenting at heart. But if the lawyers insist on adhering to this barbarous practice, let them at least be consistent, and carry it a step higher, where agreement is much more important than in the jury-box. The judges are often divided in opinion on points of law of the very highest importance. Why not lock them up, and starve them into accord? Some few years ago the Bench was evenly divided upon a point in the remarkable case of the Birds, acquitted of murder, and afterwards tried for a felonious assault, and the different interpretations which these luminaries put upon a statute, and the little respect they showed for opinions counter to their own, were a matter of no small public scandal. Surely starvation would cure this evil, and bring the judgments of the highest legal authorities into harmony. Differences in banco should always be composed by the same great tamer, which will be found, no doubt, not less effectual operating upon the judges of the land than on the wild beasts of the jungle. And then, when judges direct the locking up of juries, and the denial of food, drink and fuel, they will be able to say that they do not exempt themselves from the wholesome regime to which they subject juries, in order to obtain the great end of a unanimous decision.—London Examiner.

PUNCH ON THE MAMMOTH STEAMSHIP GREAT EASTERN.—Several incorrect statements having appeared in regard to the Great Eastern, (now lying like a red whale in Mr. Scott Russell's yard, at Millwall, and so frightening people that they cut across the rivers and take refuge by scores in the houses of Messrs. Heart and Quartermaine, who administer white-bait and feed punch with the most humane promptitude,) Mr. Punch has been requested to publish the following information touching the arrangements on board the vessel:

Captain Harrison, the captain who has been selected in contravention of all rules observed in the public service, the proprietors of the ship having engaged him for the vulgar reason that he was notoriously the best captain on the best line of steamers in the world, will merely attend to the comparatively unimportant duty of taking care of the vessel. But, as there are to be six hundred first-class passengers, other captains will be appointed to administer to the domestic wants of the floating colony. There will be a dining captain, with great carving powers, and a miraculous flow of after-dinner oratory; and there will be a flirtation captain, whose business it will be to render the brief voyage still briefer to the ladies. The former had been a Freemason, who has eaten his way into all the honors of the craft, and who will hold lodges in the main-top where the proximity of the fire from the chimneys will be highly convenient for heating the gridiron. The latter has been still more carefully selected, and is a gentleman whom his wife is about to divorce, under the new law, for the incompatibility of his red hair with her notions of elegance, and who, under the same law, will be incapable of marrying again. He will, therefore, have been a family man, which makes him respectable, while at the same time his attentions can mean nothing.

The spiritual welfare of the ten thousand inhabitants of the vessel will be duly cared for. A very handsome church is being built on the after-deck, and four chapels, for Methodists, Catholics, Baptists and Independents, are being erected forward. A pretty rectory house and garden will be placed near the wheel, but it is thought well that the voluntary system should provide for the dissenting teachers, though in case of sea-sickness during the services, the sea-bedales are ordered to attend everywhere with basins, without regard to distinction of religious faith or bringing up. Births and marriages will be amply provided for, the directors of the Great Eastern undertaking to be godfathers to any addition made to the population during the voyage, (a silver smit goes out express to engrave the mugs,) and *berceuses* may be had gratis, on application to the boat-swain. The captain will act as father to any young (or other) lady who may succeed, by dint of moonlight and Lord Byron, in persuading a gentleman to pay her expenses for the rest of her life, and a large young officer is now growing whiskers and a brogue, in order to act as a brother, and demand intention, on application from any mamma. Cottages for the honeymoon are being fitted up, larboard side, by Messrs. Jackson and Graham, and will have private telegraphs to the kitchen, Nightingale, and Bell's Life.

Weather permitting, races will take place at stated periods, and the Great Eastern Derby will be a feature in the voyage. Once round the vessel being a third of a mile, the bets will be easily arranged. A moveable Grand Stand is being erected by Messrs. Edgington. The stabling in the vessel will afford accommodation for any number of horses, and one of the longboats (itself a large steamer) can be engaged for trial gallops, and be surrounded with awning and ordered to cruise at some distance, in order to insure privacy.

The Betting Act not applying to the high seas, an office where the odds will be given, will be under the superintendance of the purser. Other amusements will be provided, an American alley and skittle ground being situated on the poop, and a spare boiler being fitted up as a Casino, into which boiling water will not be turned without such notice as may be practicable. A theatre in course of erection, and an English dramatic author will be kept down in the hold, with a safety lamp, to translate any French piece that may be thrown down to him.

Two eminent Jew costumiers have contracted to supply dresses, and when not engaged in theatrical pursuits, will be happy to fill up their vacant evenings in being converted, on modern terms, by any passenger, who may be going out as a missionary and wish for practice in dealing with his benighted brethren. (Extra charge for reading of tracts.) A club room is also being arranged, and candidates for the Great Eastern Club had better send in their names. Trade, moustaches, political opinions, whistling, a short pipe, the habit of asking questions, Puseyism or a pug nose will exclude.

Cab stands will be placed at the most convenient parts of the ship, and tables of fare and distances affixed. Incivility or overcharge will consign the offender to the cat, but the flogging will be conducted in a back yard of the vessel, where the loudest throned fellow may bawl without being heard by the public. Bath chairs and perambulators will also be in waiting, and omnibusses will convey the humbler passengers to various parts of the vessel. Previously to the show of the electric light, every evening, a grand display of fireworks and a balloon will ascend once a week with letters for any quarter to which the wind may be blowing. Further particulars will be published from time to time until the launch.

WONDERFUL JOURNEY UNDER A RAILWAY CARRIAGE.—On the 6th inst., the man who looks to the state of the carriage wheels at Rugby station, observed a little boy astride of one of the axletrees, under the body of a carriage. With great difficulty the man got the child out, and a deplorable object the poor little fellow appeared, begrimed with dust and soot, his clothes ragged and burnt, hair unkempt, and altogether "out of sorts," and nearly paralysed with cold. He accounted for being found in that strange position by saying, that his mother, who lives in Manchester gave him sixpence to pay his passage to Ireland, and she carried him to Manchester, in order to ride cheap to Liverpool, but as the carriage was started off to London, he was brought so far out of his way. The lad was taken charge of by Captain H. Lowndes, warmed, washed, and fed, and rigged out in a fresh suit of clothes. The Marquis of Chandos took him by the hand, through the throng that crowded the station, to the carriage, at the time Prince Albert arrived. Some silver was given to him by the members of his royal highness's suite. The youth must have travelled upwards of 140 miles, and was 18 hours on his journey. The great wonder is, that he was not dashed to pieces.

TO COMMISSIONERS.—Your proposition comes too late, though no doubt the facts are as you state. Yet it must be remembered that the present overbearing influence of the Orangemen, and their paramount influence in the State, are but the direct result of our own apathy and venality. Had the Catholics, as a body, but displayed half the zeal to resist the deliberate insult offered to them last year by the Governor General in receiving the Orange-men in his official capacity, that too many of them do to ingratiate themselves with the "powers that be" in the hopes of obtaining some government appointment—were they as much in earnest for the honor of their religion as they are in advancing their own pecuniary interests—were they less addicted to "place-hunting," and not quite so ready to put up tamely with the insolence of "Jack-in-Office" and the dispensers of official patronage generally—something might yet be done; though we confess, that from our experience of the past, we have not any very sanguine hopes for the future. This however is certain—that, until Catholics show to the world, by their prompt but legal and constitutional resentment of insult, from whatever quarter it may proceed, that they respect themselves, it is in vain for them to expect respect from others. Last year, we tamely submitted to a gross and premeditated insult from the Governor General and his Ministry; and by so doing have invited, and justly merit this year to meet with, insult again.

The True Witness.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1857.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE Mayo Election Committee has terminated its proceedings by unseating Mr. Moore. The Lords have thrown out the "Oaths Bill," on the second reading by a majority of 173 to 139; thus, as they fondly flatter themselves, saving the "Christian" character of the British Empire. An effort will be made in the House of Commons to frustrate the illiberality of the Lords, by giving instructions to the Clerk, to omit, when administering the oaths, the formula—"on the true faith of a Christian"—which is the only part of the oath to which the Jews would object. The Catholic peers in the Upper House voted with the minority; Dr. Sumner, Government Archbishop of Canterbury, "would have felt it a great relief to his mind" to have been able to do the same; but, having the fear of Exeter Hall before his eyes, declared his resolution to maintain the "Christian character" of the British Legislature. The Polygamy Bill has not been proceeded with in the House of Commons.

The trial of Miss Smith, acquitted of the murder of her lover having terminated, public attention has been seriously directed to the events now menacing the British Empire in the East. The latest dates from Bombay are to the 11th ult.; and their contents are, if not altogether so bad as might have been anticipated, very far from encouraging. The entire North West of India was open to the insurgents; some twenty-six thousand men had already been lost to the Bengal Army; and though, in the other Presidencies, no open revolt had occurred, there were but too good reasons for fearing that the hatred of British rule was general and deep-seated.

On the other hand, the insurgents who had foolishly awaited at Delhi the approach of the troops sent against them, had been attacked in their cantonments, and driven back into the city with great slaughter and the loss of twenty-six guns. The heights in the vicinity were strongly occupied by the British forces, and a successful attack upon Delhi was expected immediately. The result will not be long doubtful. The mutineers will be routed, and a signal vengeance inflicted upon them for their unmentionable atrocities. But—it may well be asked—will military executions, no matter how justly deserved, or unsparingly inflicted, tend to restore confidence in British rule amongst the native population of India?

The immediate cause of the outbreak is still enveloped in considerable obscurity. It certainly is not likely that it was a mere burst of unpremeditated fury, or that the "greased cartridges" could alone have provoked it. The general opinion is, that the suspicions of the natives have been aroused by late acts of the Government, and the imprudent countenance given to the evangelical missionaries; and that, fearful that it was intended to make war upon their "caste" system, they were stimulated to a revolt which—considering the long years of insult, oppression, and robbery to which the native races of India have been exposed since the days of Warren Hastings—it is a wonder has been so long postponed. But outraged humanity will at last assert its rights; and it would seem as if the long delayed, but well merited chastisement, were about to fall upon the nation which turned a deaf ear to the indignant remonstrances, and prophetic warnings of Edmund Burke.

The news from the Continent of Europe is not reassuring; there are insurrections and rumors of insurrections—plots and rumors of plots. The Italian insurrection, just repressed, was but a branch of a great plot; whose centre is most probably in London, and whose branches spread throughout all Europe. In Paris, preparations had been made for assassinating Louis

Napoleon, and for another revolution. The great Protestant hero Mazzini, the well beloved of Exeter Hall—though like most other Liberals very careful not to expose himself to any personal risk—was to have inaugurated the era of civil and religious liberty in Italy. This was, according to the correspondent of the Times, to have been effected by the liberation of the convicts and galley slaves; and the "letting loose on society some hundreds of ruffians who have themselves only just escaped hanging was," according to the same authority, "but the commencement of the grand plan of the chiefs of this Jaquerie movement." Of the nature of the stimulants applied to these champions of "civil and religious liberty" some idea may be formed from the following circular, which was extensively hawked about by the brave Mazzini's agents:—

"Courage! The first house and family that should be sacked in — Street, will be the family of being the richest, the most wealthy, and being spies and cruel enemies of liberty. Pillage and fire! Courage!"

With such evidences of the progress of sound Protestant principles in the South of Europe, it would seem as if the long expected explosion could not much longer be averted; and certainly we should not be surprised at the efforts made by the existing governments to exclude the apostles of the new evangel from their dominions. It is of course superfluous to mention that English names figure amongst the lists of the Italian revolutionists—for when was there an insurrection in which British emissaries and the agents of Exeter Hall were not actively engaged? In this instance however, a Miss White, has been arrested; and since of her guilty complicity there can be no doubt she has been very properly committed to prison; we anticipate a dreadful explosion of bile amongst the saints in consequence. Amidst all these horrors, and incentives to blood and plunder, it is consolatory to read the accounts of the Holy Father's progress. Everywhere he is received with joy, and the honors due to his exalted position; and amidst the acclamations of the faithful, who in thousands crowd around his route to catch a sight of his features, and to receive his blessing, the calumnies of the enemies of the Lord's Anointed can no more be heard—and the truth is proclaimed, that, not upon the bayonets of his soldiers, but upon the affection of his people, is the throne of Pius IX firmly established.

As a proof of the truth of what we stated in our last, that "a Protestant lie is immortal," we may be permitted to quote the following from the Toronto Colonist:—

"A few years ago Mr. Bronson—a misprint evidently for Dr. Bronson—'who, as our readers are doubtless aware, is a very learned and talented convert to the Church of Rome, lectured in Montreal on Church history; and among other things propagated the singularly offensive doctrine, 'that Protestants are all illegitimate—that their marriages are mere shams, and their ordinances but so many pious frauds.' We may not give his exact words; but we undertake to say, that they were stronger rather than milder than we have stated." The Italics are our own.

When, or where, this lie originated, or by whom it was first set a-going, we cannot say; but this is not the first time that we have seen it in print, and, not only contradicted it, but proved its absurdity. Yet, knowing it to be a lie, and a lie so ridiculous that it can be credited only by the most stupid, and the most ignorant, the Colonist hesitates not to reproduce it, at the present moment of excitement, as if it had never been refuted; and as if even in Montreal, where his lectures were delivered, and reported by the Protestant press, every intelligent Protestant did not know it to be a groundless lie.

Dr. Bronson never said, or insinuated, that "Protestants are all illegitimate;" that their "marriages are mere shams," or that all "their ordinances are but so many pious frauds." We will show why it is impossible that he could have given utterance to such silly nonsense, so offensive to his hearers, and so repugnant to the express doctrines and practice of the Catholic Church.

Dr. Bronson's Lectures in Montreal were attended by Protestants, and were reported, when they were delivered, by the Protestant press of this city. If therefore the language imputed to him by the Colonist had been made use of by him, we should most certainly have found it reported, and complained of, in the columns of that press. It would also have appeared in our own columns—seeing that we reported the Doctor's lectures as they were delivered, and would not assuredly have softened down any of his expressions. Now, we challenge the Colonist to produce from the reports given at the time of Dr. Bronson's lectures in the Montreal press, any such language as that which he attributes to him.

In the next place, Dr. Bronson is, as the Colonist admits, "a learned and talented convert to the Church of Rome;" and therefore well acquainted with the doctrines and practice of that Church. He is also a scholar not unknown to the world, not without honor amongst his own community, and therefore not likely in a public lecture to have hazarded statements, which every one in the slightest degree conversant with the doctrines of the "Church of Rome," must have known to be false. He is also a married

man, and a father; married, and with children born unto him whilst yet a Protestant, and certainly not likely to cast doubts upon the honor of his own wife, or the legitimacy of his own children.

Now, every Catholic child knows that the "Church of Rome" does recognise the validity of Protestant marriages, in that she insists, and that most strongly, upon their indissolubility; and does consequently recognise the legitimacy of the issue of all such marriages. Were it otherwise, she would, of course, insist upon the separation of those Protestants whom she received into her communion, after marriage. But this she does not do, neither does she re-marry them, or make any difference betwixt the children, issue of such marriages—born after or before their parents' conversion; and therefore this, the invariable practice of the Church with married converts from Protestantism—and of which Dr. Bronson must therefore have had personal experience—must convince every one that he, a "learned and talented convert," would not have been such a fool as to make a public display of his ignorance, by attributing to the Church doctrines which not only she does not hold, but which she expressly repudiates.

There are indeed sexual unions common amongst Protestants which the law recognises as valid marriages; but which the Catholic Church, and a considerable portion of the Anglican sect, agree in denouncing as adulterous. We mean the unions of two persons, either of whom has been divorced, and whose former partner is still living. Of these unions, common in the United States, and which, it is to be feared, will be so soon in Great Britain, the Church, no doubt, looks upon the issue as illegitimate; because they are so—being the issue of an adulterous connection, which no legislation, which no Acts of Parliament can render lawful under any circumstances. Of these marriages therefore—i.e., the re-marriages of divorced persons during the lifetime of their former partners—the learned Doctor may have spoken in the manner attributed to him by the Colonist; but, and we repeat it, it is a self-evident lie—to say that Dr. Bronson—a gentleman well versed in Catholic theology, himself a convert, married as a Protestant, and whilst a Protestant, the father of a family—did openly and wilfully misrepresent the doctrines of his Church, for the sake of stigmatising his wife as a concubine, and his own children as illegitimate; and that this, though done publicly, escaped the notice of the reporters for the press actually present.

Neither would the Doctor have been such a fool as to say that all the "ordinances" of Protestants were "but so many pious frauds." Of the only two religious ordinances which the majority of Protestants admit—baptism and the Lord's Supper—the "Church of Rome" expressly asserts the validity of one—Protestant baptism; though she does not recognise the sacramental character of their other ordinance as by them administered. This the Colonist may condemn as illiberal; but he must conclude the Anglican sect under the same condemnation; for it not only refuses to recognise the sacramental character of the Lord's Supper, as administered by Dissenters, but, according to the natural interpretation of its 23rd article, must deny the validity of their baptisms; seeing that it declares it to be unlawful for any man to administer the sacraments "before he be lawfully called, and sent to execute the same." Now, the "Church of Rome" holds that baptism administered by any baptised person, is a valid baptism, and a real sacrament.

The Colonist further says:— "Gavazzi, as we need hardly repeat here, owed his life to his courage and to his strength in Quebec, for repeating really not half as irritating things as Mr. Bronson did when there; and his hearers and himself were subjected to the dangers of little less than a battle, because of his telling the same story in Montreal."

All we need reply to this is to quote the following expressions made use of by Gavazzi towards the Catholic clergy, as reported at the time in the Toronto Globe. If from any contemporaneous report, published by Catholic or Protestant, of Dr. Bronson's lectures, the Colonist can cite anything "half as irritating," we shall leave the Doctor in his hands to receive a well merited castigation. If he cannot, he must pardon us if we look upon him as a wilful and deliberate slanderer:—

"Tolerance with the Roman Church is a crime against your church and your society." "The Roman clergy have no social affections; don't call yourselves priests, call yourselves murderers; the Romish clergy are the soul of Satan, the soul of the Devil himself." "The Church of Rome belongs to anti-Christ and the Devil."

The Montreal Herald of Saturday last, in reply to an article of ours wherein we joined with the Montreal Witness in loudly condemning the infamous custom of certain unprincipled newspaper editors or proprietors, who outrage decency and morality by making their columns the medium for circulating the vile advertisements of the filthy quacks with whom society is infested, and our moral atmosphere polluted—meets us, with the following retort:—

INDUCENT ADVERTISEMENTS.—The True Witness thinks that the Protestant press have a monopoly of the filthy medical advertisements of the class which disgrace the Hamilton Banner, and which the Wit-

ness has just been denouncing. If he will look at the head of the last column of the fourth page of the Toronto Mirror, he will find very near Dr. Cavalli's last episode, a book advertisement of a certain Dr. Amos, exactly in the style of those he joins the Witness in denouncing. The Mirror was the first Catholic paper we took in hand after reading the article in the True Witness; but we are of opinion that we could readily show our contemporary some other instances. For the rest, we heartily join in his condemnation of such things; no matter where they appear.

With shame and regret—regret for the sake of the Mirror, with still more shame and regret for the Catholic press of this country—we are obliged to confess that the retort of the Herald is but too true; and that the columns of the Mirror are polluted with a filthy, blackguard advertisement from a dirty fellow of the name of Amos, such as no gentleman, no Christian should lend himself to circulate—such as no father of a family should allow for one moment to cross the threshold of his house—and which, now that his attention has been called to the subject, we hope that the editor of the Mirror will at once discard from his columns; giving at the same time a satisfactory explanation how it found admission in a journal which we, in common with our Catholic fellow-citizens in Canada, have hitherto been accustomed to hail as the bold and consistent champion of religion and morality.

It is barely possible—and we hope that it may turn out to have been the case—that this filthy advertisement with which the Herald has it in his power to tax a member of the Catholic press, may have crept into the columns of the Mirror inadvertently; that the editor and proprietor were ignorant of the nature of its contents; and that their carelessness, and not the love of unholty gain, has been the chief crime of which the Mirror has been guilty. If so, our cotemporary will at once, no matter at what pecuniary sacrifice, no matter what his arrangements or agreements with the advertiser, expunge it from his columns, and apologise for its appearance. Failing to do this, or failing to explain satisfactorily how it obtained admission in the first instance, we must, of course, treat the Mirror as we have treated the Montreal Gazette, the Toronto Colonist, the Hamilton Banner, and other notorious offenders against decency and good morals. Nay worse! For, for a Protestant, there is this excuse, that he walks at best by a dim and uncertain light; that the moral standard of heresy is necessarily low; and that perhaps after all, he does not fall much below that standard. But for the editor of a Catholic paper what can be said in extenuation? what plea can be urged for a mitigation of sentence? When the latter sins, he sins against knowledge, against grace, and with a perfect consciousness of the malice of his offence. To him are applicable the terrible words of Our Lord—St. LUKE, xii., 47, 48, in the parable of the two servants—both of whom committed things worthy of stripes—but of whom one knew his master's will, whilst the other did not. And so in the defective training of the Protestant, and in his consequent imperfect moral development, we can find many palliating circumstances, which are altogether wanting in the case of one who having been brought up within the bosom of the Catholic Church, is guilty of like sins.

And whilst calling upon the Mirror to retrace his steps, and make amends for the scandal he has brought upon the Catholic press, we would call upon the press throughout the Province—Catholic and Protestant, French and English, and of whatever shade of politics—to combine against the circulation of the moral poison contained in those advertisements which we condemn no matter where they may appear. In this we are all interested; interested as members of society, as parents, and as Christians. There is no man, we trust, calling himself a Christian, who will not join with us in this holy crusade against immoral books and obscene advertisements; there is no man, we are sure, being a father, but what will heartily wish us success in our efforts to save the rising generation from the inevitable and fatal pollution which awaits it from coming in contact with such publications. Ask the medical man, and he will tell you, what the nature, what the objects of these books, these advertisements, and what is the invariable result, what the physical and moral degradation, which invariably attend their perusal. Again then we would call upon every honest man to put these nuisances to society down; and that can be most effectually done, by prosecuting with the utmost rigor of the law, every scoundrel who lends his aid, either through the press, or any other means whatsoever, to the advertising, sale, or circulation of obscene books.

PROTESTANT INCONSISTENCY.—The Commercial Advertiser, a warm advocate of the right of "private judgment" for himself, is horrified at the claim of other Protestants to exercise the same right; and has the impudence, and inconsistency to qualify as "disgusting," the proceedings at a late convention of the members of the "Spiritualist" denomination of Protestants; whereas a Mrs. Lewis of Cleveland is reported to have delivered herself as follows. The said Mrs. Lewis in the exercise of her right of "private judgment" declared:—

"That she was in favor of universal freedom, and that loving whomsoever she chose was a part of that freedom, and to confine her to love one man was an

abridgement of her rights." She said that "although she had one husband in Cleveland, she considered herself married to the whole human race. All men were her husbands; and she had an undying love for them! She said also, 'what business is it to the world whether one man is the father of my children or ten men are? I have the right to say who shall be the father of my offspring.'"

How Mrs. Lewis can be refuted upon Protestant principles—how without denying to her the right of "private judgment," the Commercial Advertiser can contest her "right to say who shall be the father of her offspring" we cannot understand. Indeed, Mrs. Lewis in asserting the propriety of the promiscuous intercourse of the sexes, does but assert a legitimate corollary from Protestant principles; does but carry out to its logical consequences the Protestant theory of marriage as exemplified in the legislation of all Protestant countries, Great Britain not excepted. Thank God, in England at least, the practice of the people has hitherto generally given the lie to the theories of its legislature.

For, unless marriage, i. e. the indissoluble union of one man with one woman, be not a divine institution, monogamy is merely a human institution, and not of moral obligation. But by taking upon itself to put asunder, or to divorce, man and wife, the Protestant State, practically denies that the union of the sexes is a divine institution; because whom God hath joined together, man cannot under any circumstances have the right to put asunder; and thus in every Protestant State the divine origin of marriage is, by the State, practically ignored. And again, since the State cannot legalise anything opposed to the moral law, and as it does profess to legalise the separation of man and wife, and the contracting of fresh sexual unions, there cannot be, in the general opinion of the Protestant world, anything immoral, or opposed either to the natural or revealed laws of God, in such chopping or changing of partners. Now if it be not contrary to the moral law to do so in one instance, there can be no moral impropriety in doing it in a thousand instances. If the State, or civil power, has the right under any circumstances, to dissolve a marriage and to authorise the persons so separated to contract fresh unions, it must be because God has not Himself ordained the indissoluble union of the sexes; has not Himself proclaimed the law unalterable—"one with one and for ever." But if God has proclaimed no such law, man has no right to do so; and no man has therefore the right to impugn the morality, or to effect disgust at the conduct of those of his fellow creatures, who, in the exercise of their "private judgment," and upon a matter upon which God has laid down no precise rules, deem themselves entitled to determine for themselves the conditions of their sexual unions.

In other words. Either the union of the sexes is the subject matter of a positive divine law, and therefore beyond all human control and legislation; or it is not. If it is—the action of those Protestant States which authorise divorce is a "disgusting" infraction of Divine Law; if it is not—every one is at liberty, in so far as the Law of God, or morality, is concerned, to contract such sexual unions, and for such times, and under such conditions, as he, or she, pleases; and the impertinence of these Protestants who presume to criticise the manner in which that right is exercised is, to say the least, very disgusting.

THE BISHOP OF ST. HYACINTHE.—A pastoral letter of His Lordship the Bishop of St. Hyacinthe, dated the 13th inst., announces to his Clergy, that his health having been restored, he resumes the administration of his Diocese, confided by him since the 15th November last to Mgr. LaRoque, Bishop of Cydonia. Our readers will be pleased to hear of the convalescence of Mgr. Le Prince, who is now on a visit to Kamouraska for the sake of sea bathing.

His Lordship the Bishop of Bytown, assisted by several of his Clergy, performed the ceremony of laying the corner stone of the new Catholic church at Plantagenet Mills, on Wednesday the 15th instant, on a beautiful site liberally given by P. McMartin, Esq., for that purpose. The church will be a handsome edifice of cut stone, 98 feet in length, by 52 in breadth.

Saturday last, the 25th instant, Feast of St. James the Apostle, Patron of this Diocese, was a day memorable in the annals of Montreal, for the opening of the great work which, for the honor and glory of God, our saintly Bishop has undertaken. In the forenoon, High Mass was sung by His Lordship Mgr. Bourget; and after Vespers, a solemn procession, issuing from the chapel, proceeded to the site of the new Cathedral, where the Bishop performed the ceremony of planting a cross upon the spot where the High Altar will stand, and upon which the acceptable sacrifice, the pure offering, spoken of by the prophet Malachias, shall be daily offered up by our children, and our children's children through all generations.

The ceremony was most imposing. Proceeded by the Clergy of the city chanting the Vesilla Regis, and surrounded by a large body of

the faithful, the Bishop, after having kissed the cross, took spade in hand, and by way of inaugurating the work, proceeded to remove some sods of earth, and was followed by the Coadjutor Bishop, the Clergy, and the spectators. After which, intoning the Ave Maria Stella, the procession returned to the chapel in the same order as that in which it started, where the ceremonies of the day were concluded. The weather was most propitious, and but one sentiment seemed to animate the crowd—that of an ardent desire to see brought to a happy conclusion a work which to future ages shall testify the zeal of the faithful of the Diocese of Montreal, and of its beloved Bishop.

SCHOOLS OF THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS.—We had the pleasure of being present at the annual examination of, and distribution of prizes to, the pupils of these excellent schools in the Quebec Suburbs on Friday last. Many of the Clergy and of our most distinguished citizens were in attendance, and must have been delighted, at what they saw and heard.

The number of pupils at these schools is, we believe, over two thousand; and their extraordinary proficiency reflects the highest credit on themselves, and their devoted instructors. The boys were examined in English Composition, Arithmetic, Book-Keeping, Geography, Geometry, Algebra, and Astronomy, and by the rapidity and precision of their answers, excited general admiration. The proceedings of the day were agreeably diversified with music, vocal and instrumental, and by several amusing pieces, represented by the boys themselves with much spirit and good taste. One little black-eyed fellow in particular—of the name of Patrick Curran—especially distinguished himself, and elicited rapturous applause by the arch manner in which he recited the Address that had been committed to him. But where all acquitted themselves honorably, it would be invidious to particularise.

It would be impossible to over-estimate the blessings which the "Christian Brothers" are conferring on society, by their admirably conducted schools. We indeed have many causes for thankfulness here in Montreal. We may well be proud of, and thankful for, our splendid churches, our Convents, Hospitals, and Charitable Institutions; well too may we be thankful for, and well may we point with pride to, our Schools and Colleges, wherein the rising generation of both sexes are being fitted to play their allotted part in society with credit to themselves, and profit to their fellow-citizens. But amongst all these institutions, there is none that more richly deserve the gratitude and cordial support of the Catholic community than the quiet, unpretending, but highly efficient schools of our good "Christian Brothers," whose self-devotion, and unremitting exertions in the cause of education, morality, and religion are beyond all praise. May their institutions prosper, and spread themselves over every part of this fair country, should be the prayer of every good citizen, of every true Catholic.

The Treasurer of the St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum very gratefully acknowledges the receipt of £78 3s 6d, from the St. Patrick's Society, being the proceeds of the late Pic-Nic of the Society, to be applied for the benefit of the Orphans.

THE MONTREAL DISASTER.—Judge Duval has refused to admit to bail the captain, mate, and pilot of the "Montreal" steamer, against whom a True Bill for Manslaughter has been found. The accused will we suppose be tried at the next Term of the Court of Queen's Bench some six months hence; when it is to be supposed the public mind will be calmer than it is at present, and when therefore an impartial verdict is more probable than it would be were the prisoners to be brought to trial at once.

The Commercial Advertiser of Monday last, pretends great indignation at this delay of justice, and throws out the following brutal but significant hint—which strikes us as the more strange as coming from one who professes such holy horror of the Griffintown rioters. Our cotemporary says:—

"The people of Canada are a long-suffering and law-abiding people, or they would have called in the assistance of Judge Lynch long ago."

Much excitement has been caused by the arrest of a man at Three Rivers calling himself a Catholic priest, and who is now in prison to answer a charge of obtaining money under false pretences. The Montreal Witness gives circulation to a rumor that the man's real name is L'Hereux, and that he was formerly a pupil in the Seminary of Quebec. This rumor is perhaps true; for by an evangelical Missionary publication of the United States, we see that there is a "swaddler" who styles himself the Rev. M. L'Hereux, who travels the Vermont country with the object of corrupting the faith and morals of the French Canadian Catholics, who are settled in that quarter.

We find the following appointments in the Official Gazette of the 18th inst.:

SECRETARY'S OFFICE.
 Toronto, 18th July, 1857.
 His Excellency the Administrator of the Government has been pleased to appoint, the undermentioned to be Justices of the Peace in and for the District of Montreal, viz:—
 John Phelan, of Montreal,
 Alexander MacCambridge, of Montreal,
 Michael O'Brien, of Montreal,
 Charles Stewart Piceoe, of St. John's, Esquire.

PROTESTANT IMMIGRATION.—The Philadelphia Bulletin, in noticing the arrival of the ship Tuscarora, with upwards of five hundred passengers—all of whom, with one solitary exception, that of an Irishwoman, were Protestants of the Mormon persuasion—has the following remarks:—

"We visited the ship this morning, soon after her arrival, and found the deck swarming with the new recruits for Brigham Young's colony at Salt Lake. The emigrants were principally families, and every age, from infants at their mother's breasts to tottering old men and women, were represented. The strangers were generally hardy looking people, and they had the appearance of being persons in tolerably comfortable circumstances from agricultural districts. All hands seemed happy at the prospect before them, and they were generally free from the appearance of concern and anxiety which usually distinguishes emigrants when they first reach a strange land. This is to be accounted for from the fact that the Mormon agents here, and the officers of the colony on shipboard, took upon themselves the task of taking lodgings ashore for the party. A great crowd collected upon the wharf, but they were kept off of the ship, unless they had business on board. This course saved the strangers from the hassles who are always ready to pounce upon newly arrived emigrants."

The great majority of these newly arrived Mormons are Welsh and Danes, but there are also among them Swedes, English and Scotch. It is curious that there was not a single Irish person among them. An officer of the ship, with whom we conversed, informed us that the party were under command of an officer, an Englishman named Harper, who exercised patriarchal authority over them. The passengers were moral and correct in their deportment during the passage, and strict in the observance of their religious forms. There were religious services three times each Sunday, and at given periods during the week. Our informant further stated that the passengers were generally quite intelligent, and well versed in the Scriptures."

Now, we have no intention to join in the vulgar outcry against Mormons and Mormonism. Foul and disgusting as are many of the customs of this modern Protestant sect, they are but the natural results of protesting principles. The Mormons, with all their faults, are neither much better nor worse than some other Protestant sects; and, in the eyes of the Catholic, it is but of little consequence whether a Non-Catholic swears by the Gospel according to Luther, or by that according to Joe Smith. One was as much a servant of the Lord as the other, and the disciple of both are equally "well versed in the Scriptures."

The point however to which we would direct the readers' attention, is contained in the admission, that amongst these deluded votaries of a miserable and degrading superstition "not a single Irish person" was to be found; and that the converts to the peculiar form of Protestantism known as Mormonism, came from those countries of Europe exclusively, where the older forms of the Protestant heresy obtain—from out of these communities whose faith and morals have already been corrupted with the poisonous doctrines of a Luther, a Calvin, a John Knox, or a Wesley. To the Methodists of Wales especially, belongs the honor of alienating the Mormon church; nor can this be wondered at by any one who has carefully compared the history and doctrines of the Mormonists, with those of the Methodists. Wesley and Whitfield in their days prepared the ways, and made the path straight, for Joe Smith and Brigham Young.

"It is curious" says the writer—"that there was not a single Irish person among them."—Wales and England, Scotland, Sweden and Denmark, had each furnished its quota; but Ireland had not one of her sons or daughters amongst the lot. This is honorable to Ireland, but not "curious;" for it is directly attributable to Popery, and the necessary consequence of the opposition which the Irish have ever offered to Protestant principles, in every form in which they have been presented to them. Ireland has already been rejected with loathing Presbyterianism, and Anglicanism, and Methodism, as she has to-day rejected "Mormonism," and as we trust, she will always reject heresy, in whatsoever garb it may present itself. No community can accept Mormonism, or furnish numerous converts to that Protestant sect, until it has been first thoroughly demoralised and un-Christianised; and no community ever did, or ever will, part with its faith, or relapse into heresy and infidelity, until its morals have become thoroughly corrupt. The chastity of Irish women, the fervent Catholic piety of Irishmen, are a sure guarantee against the spread of Mormonism, which can flourish only amongst the corrupt races of Protestantised countries.

A lecture from an old bachelor upon house-keeping, or from an antiquated maid upon the proper management of children, is, no doubt, amusing; but not half so rich as the explanations and definitions of Catholic doctrines and practices which we sometimes meet with in the columns of our well informed Protestant cotemporaries.—Thus what can exceed the absurdity of the following, which we find in the Ottawa Times of the 14th, and credited to the Paris correspondent of the Manchester Guardian? The writer, it must be premised, is endeavoring to explain to his readers the difference betwixt Gallicanism and Jesuitism:—

"The Gallicans"—he says—"and those who are really orthodox Catholics of the tradition, for instance, Bossuet, Fenelon, and the fathers of the Church of all ages, place high beyond all comparison the Holy Trinity, and pay to the Virgin the homage of tender veneration and respect."
 "The Jesuits, ultramontanists, &c. place the Virgin de facto (though they do not avow as much) above the Creator and the Saviour. Here, as I said, lies the great dispute."

We may be permitted to indulge a hope that the Ottawa Times will, from time to time, favor us with some more illustrations of the workings of Jesuitism. Indeed, as provocative of a good hearty "guffaw," the criticisms of a sound Protestant upon Popery are far superior to anything in the pages of Punch. But not as amusing only do we publish these Protestant expositions of Popery. Our object is

rather to convince our Catholic readers of the gross, inconceivable ignorance of everything concerning the history, discipline, and doctrines of the Catholic Church which obtains amongst Protestants—even the best informed upon other matters; and thus by convincing our Catholic readers of the existence and depth of this ignorance, to move their compassion, and to elicit their prayers for the victims of such deplorable intellectual darkness. Much, no doubt, of the antipathy which Protestants feel towards the Church of Christ, and their deep-seated, apparently invincible hatred of the Blessed Virgin, bare their origin in malice; more perhaps must be attributed to ignorance, and to that crass darkness with which the eyes of their understanding have been obscured. Let us then pray to Him who is Light, that He may restore to them their sight.

The Montreal Witness of the 9th inst., having taken up his parable against a Sunday pleasure excursion in aid of the funds of the Sisters of the Providence Convent at La Prairie, is hoisted and spanked in fine style by the Montreal Herald. As the Witness, poor creature, must feel sore after such an infliction, we do not feel called upon to inflict any further chastisement upon him; but will leave him in the hands of the Herald, who knows how to apply the rod in good style:—

RELIGIOUS JOURNALISM.—The inspired apostle of the Gentiles, in addressing his Jew and Gentile converts in Rome, thus instructs the latter, and warns the former on the subject of religious observances. St. Paul says:—

"Let not him that eateth despise him that eateth not; and let not him who eateth not judge him that eateth."

Again:—
 "One man esteemeth one day above another: another esteemeth every day alike. Let every man be fully persuaded in his own mind."

The Apostle thus emphatically rebukes the spiritual pride of the "unca gude"—the Toronto Globe and Montreal Witness—of his day:—

"Who art thou that judgest another man's servant? to his own master he standeth or falleth."

Again:—
 "But why dost thou judge thy brother? or why dost thou set at naught thy brother? for we shall all stand before the judgment seat of Christ."

Such are the teachings of an inspired Apostle, of which we were forcibly reminded by the perusal of the directly contrary doctrines taught and practised by our self-righteous neighbour, the Witness, in his issue of yesterday morning. So far from refraining, as the Apostle tells him he should do, from judging, in matters of religious observance, his brother, the Editor of that so-called religious and commercial newspaper, not only judges, but bitterly and unparagonably condemns alike brothers and sisters—attributing to them the vilest and most mercenary motives—because they do not, like him, "esteem" the Christian Sunday to be identical with the Jewish Sabbath. A few Sundays ago, it appears, an afternoon pleasure trip, on board the steamer L'Agile, came off. It had been got up in aid of the Convent of La Providence, at La Prairie, and it is thus the Witness speaks of the self-devoted sisterhood, its inmates, and of their spiritual pastor, the priest of the parish. He says:—

"To the so-called innocent or religious recreation of his flock, the priest has sacrificed the bodies and souls of a number of people, after whose spiritual interests he publicly professed himself bound to look. To raise a paltry sum of money for their convent, the nuns have sold the consciences of their poor co-religionists, compelling them either to work on Sunday or lose their means of existence. Judas made thirty pieces of silver by betraying his Lord and Master; the priest and nuns have realized forty pounds by Sabbath breaking—their price for dishonoring the Lord, whose day they profane."

May we not, in all christian charity, apply the words of the apostle to the writer of the above gross and insulting tirade; and ask:—"Who art thou that, thus, judgest another man's servant?"
 But that the innocent and amiable object of the Witness' insolent vituperation may know the character of their slanderous assailant, we may mention, en passant, that this Judas comparison is quite a favorite of his; for we remember rebuking him, years ago, for saying of certain Scottish Protestant ladies, that, in allowing wine to be sold at a bazaar, got up in aid of the funds of one of their churches, they showed they were prepared, like Judas, to "betray their saviour with a kiss!"

The Witness is not, however, content with one Judgment in his yesterday's issue, for besides a most offensive and to Roman Catholics, profane, if not blasphemous article, ridiculing one of the most solemn sacraments of their church, we were not a little amused to find another Judgment filed against—who does the reader think?—why, the Witness' pharisaical crosny the Toronto Globe! Only think that that unctuous organ of sabbatarianism having permitted "the low advertisement of a circus" to "neutralize" the effect of "one of the most masterly articles" on "Christian Education" published "in the same sheet." So writes a correspondent of the Witness. Fortunately for the Globe the Editor of the Witness having just vented his spleen upon the ladies of the Providence Convent and their parish priest, and his bile at what he calls the "magical power" of the priestly absolution of the dying victims on board the "Montreal," had but little bitterness left for his erring brother. He, accordingly, lets him off easy, and merely tells his correspondent that, "it is to be regretted that for a few shillings most newspaper proprietors will insert almost any kind of objectionable advertisements"—implying, of course, that those of the Globe, notwithstanding their pretensions to sanctity,—not like Judas Iscariot, oh no, that comparison he keeps for the ladies, Catholic and Protestant, but—like "most newspaper proprietors," had sold their consciences for a few shillings!

The faith of our so-called religious cotemporary may be firm; his hope may be bright; but his charity is of so spiritual a character as to be invisible to mere mortal eyes!

THE "SWADDLER MOVEMENT" IN UPPER CANADA.—A writer in the Christian Guardian of Toronto, proclaims the glorious tidings of the conversion of two papists at a camp meeting, on the 12th inst. The names of these "babes of grace"—who "have kindly consented to let their names be made known, not from any desire for notoriety, but from a sincere wish of seeing many of their friends, who are still in darkness and ignorance, leaving that church of abominations, and embracing that faith in which they are taught to put their trust in Jesus" &c., &c.—are Dr. J. M. Cormack and J. O'Loughlin. They have both "delivered pathetic and striking recitals of Christian experience;" and as it always the case with "swaddlers," "are both respectable and highly educated;" and have "embraced their new faith" (what that we are not told) "from a conscientious conviction of its purity." Of course we believe not one word of those naughty Popish stories about "soup and stirabout."

The following notice appears in all the city papers:—

At a General Meeting of the Representatives of the following Fire Insurance Companies, viz:—Aetna—British American—Equitable—Liverpool and London—Montreal—Phoenix—Provincial—Royal—Times and Beacon, and Unity—doing business in the city of Montreal, held this day, at the Office of the Liverpool and London, for the purpose of taking into consideration resolutions passed by certain of the Fire Companies, to decline attending at future fires that may occur in St. Ann Ward, in consequence of an unwarrantable and cowardly attack made upon them, while in the execution of their duty in extinguishing a fire which occurred in that Ward on the night of the 13th instant, it was resolved:—

"That while deeply sympathising with those men who were so shamefully attacked and injured, and who cannot be expected will continue to protect the property of the citizens as long as they are subject to such attacks, they consider it to be their imperative duty to protect the interests of the Insurance Companies they represent by calling upon the City Authorities to take immediate steps to afford protection to the Firemen in the discharge of their duties; as unless this request is complied with, and the necessary protection afforded, they will feel themselves called upon to decline taking any further insurances in that locality."

It was further resolved,—"That the Secretary be instructed to transmit a copy of the above resolution to the City Clerk, to be laid by him before the City Council at its first meeting."

J. H. MAITLAND,
 Chairman.
 THOMAS WILK,
 Secretary.

Montreal, July 28, 1857.

Under these circumstances it would seem that the line of policy to be adopted by the Corporation is very clear. First—to use every means in their power to detect, and bring to punishment the assailants of the Fire Companies on the night of the 13th. Secondly—to take every precaution within their power to prevent the possibility of the recurrence of a similar outrage. Thirdly—while assuring all the Fire Companies of due protection from the strong arm of the law—to call upon them all, without distinction, to do their duty when summoned by the alarm of fire, under the penalty of being immediately disbanded, and of having their engines taken from them, and assigned to other Companies who will do the work required. The engines and material of the Fire Department, generally, are public property, and not the property of any individual Company. No man, therefore, or body of men, has, or have the right to keep back this public property when required for the public service. If a Fire Company refuses to turn out with its engines, hose, &c., when the alarm of fire is given, why then these must be taken from it, by force if necessary, and employed for the service for which they were intended.

"THE LIFE OF ST. ELIZABETH OF HUNGARY" Translated from the French of the Count De Montalembert, by Mary Hackett. The Introduction by Mrs. J. Sadlier. D. & J. Sadlier, New York, Montreal.

This work, of which the first edition has now been some time before the public, is too well known, and too highly admired, to need any recommendation from us. To the Catholic, it is a book admirable not only for the beauties of its style, and the valuable historical information it contains, but invaluable because of the true spirit of Catholic piety with which every line is animated.

We have received from the publishers Nos. 11, 12, 13, 14, and 15 of Gerald Griffin's admirable stories. The Messrs. Sadliers are doing a good work in bringing out such a cheap, yet handsome edition of so estimable a writer.

As a proof of the terrible fruits of the "confessional" we clip the following from the Montreal Transcript:—

"RESTRICTION.—One of our City Merchants had £250 brought him the other day by a Catholic Priest—money abstracted from him in small sums some years ago by some one in his employ, and which was restored by the penitent on his death-bed."

Do our ladies and gentlemen wish a real luxury for their toilette? If so, purchase a bottle of the "Persian Balm." It is the great luxury of life.

SEND IT ROUND.—We have great pleasure in stating that the Harbor Commissioners have caused six ladders to be placed at our different wharves and piers. Fifteen fathoms of line are attached to each ladder, so that passers by can at once cast out the end of the line to any person who may have fallen into the water. This well-timed measure has been adopted at the instance of the active Inspector and Superintendent of Police, Charles J. Courso, Esq., and we are certain, will be the means of saving many from a watery grave. The ladders are so placed that they can be seen at once by the public.

COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH, QUEBEC, 23rd July, 1857.—THE ST. ROCH'S RIOT.—Francis Beaubien and Chas. Belanger, two of the parties indicted for the riot in St. Roch's, and assault on Mr. Papin, the Protestant missionary, in February last, renewed their baits to appear and answer the accusation at the January term of this Court.

The reports from the country districts of Lower Canada continue to represent the growing crop as exhibiting a promise of an abundant harvest, greater than known for many years. Corn is backward, but growing with great rapidity.

THE ST. SAUVREUR POISONING CASE.—Anais Tournant, convicted of the murder of her husband, Joseph Bisson, by poisoning, and respited until this day, was brought to the bar. Being asked what she had to say why execution should not be awarded against her, and a day fixed therefor, by her Counsel, Mr. Piamondon, she pleaded that the Administrator of the Government had commuted her sentence into imprisonment in the Penitentiary for life; and Mr. A. Stuart, Q. C. prosecuting for the Crown, having declared this plea to be well founded; it was ordered by the Court that the prisoner be remanded to the custody of the keeper of the Common Gaol, to be hereafter dealt with, according to law; and she was removed from the bar.

THE SUPPOSED MURDER OF THE LITTLE RIVER ROAD.—An inquest upon the body of Louis Savard, who was found dead on the Little River road, on Friday

night, was commenced by the Coroner on Saturday, at Lorette, and resumed yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock. From the evidence it appears that at half past three o'clock on Saturday morning deceased was found in a state of insensibility, on the Little River road, near Mr. Duchesnay's farm; he was discovered by one John King, who was returning home from a wake, lying in a ditch on the north side of the road, with the reins of his horse entangled about his feet, and apparently freshly broken. About one and a half acres from the spot where Savard was found King discovered his cart in a ditch, beyond Mr. McGuire's house; it was bottom up, and the mare was turned with its head towards the body of the cart.—Savard was immediately taken into his own house on St. Ambrose, where he lingered in a state of insensibility for some hours and expired. It seems that deceased left his own house on Friday at 4 p. m., on his usual trip to town to furnish milk to his customers. He received, that afternoon, from the Ursuline Nuns, the sum of £7 10s., and left town on his return home about half seven o'clock in the evening. In Vallier Street he met a friend and invited him to take a drive in his cart; the friend accepted the invitation, and he passed the tollgate in company with this man, and was not perfectly sober. When past the Scotch Bridge he was met by a man named Bouchard, who bid him "good night;" it was then about half past eight o'clock, and there was no one with him in the cart; nothing more was seen or heard of deceased until the time he was found lying insensible in the ditch. Near the spot where Savard was lying, a soldier's cap was discovered, part of the uniform of the 17th Regiment at present in garrison. The regimental number of the owner of the cap being marked upon it, reference was made to the 17th Regiment for information. On enquiry, it turned out that the man to whom the cap had belonged was in barracks, and he stated that on Thursday he exchanged his cap with a comrade who had deserted that very evening. The cap was torn from the crown downwards, as though a scuffle had taken place between the wearer and the deceased. The stepping iron of deceased's cart had been wrenched off, and was found on the ground near his person; at the post mortem examination, it was found that the iron exactly corresponded with a wound on deceased's head, fracturing the skull, from which it would appear that this had been the weapon used in the murderous attack. Dr. Fremont gave his evidence and opinion that the deceased had come to his death by violence. At about 6 o'clock last evening, the Jury of Inquest returned a verdict of "Willful Murder" against some person or persons unknown, and we learn, that a party of the detective Police has been sent in pursuit of the soldier who deserted.—Quebec Morning Chronicle.

SINGULAR STORY.—The Toronto papers publish the deposition of Mr. Denis McCarthy, who says that, as Sergeant of Pensioners, he some time ago arrested a man named Benjamin Counts on the order of Mr. Wilson, a J. P. of Saute Ste. Marie, and that the said Counts was put in irons on Wilson's order, and delivered to Mr. Simpson, of the Hudson Bay service, and conveyed away in a boat up Lake Superior, without trial nor even depositions.—Further deponent knew nothing of Counts' destination; but heard it stated that he was carried off to Moose Factory. It is further said that the Government were made aware of the fact; but that while they have been so anxious to get possession of the Hudson Bay territory they have taken no steps to right Counts.

MONTREAL MARKET PRICES.

		July 26, 1857.	
	per	d.	s.
Wheat	per minot	7 5/8	8 0
Oats		2 3/4	3 10
Barley		3 6/8	4 0
Buckwheat		5 0	5 0
Peas		6 6/8	7 0
Beans		8 0	10 0
Potatoes	per bag	7 0	7 6
Mutton	per qr.	3 0	8 0
Lamb		5 0	7 0
Veal		5 0	12 0
Beef	per lb	0 4	0 9
Lard		0 10	0 11
Cheese		0 6	0 8
Pork		0 7	0 8
Butter, Fresh		1 2	1 3
Butter, Salt		0 10	0 11
Honey		0 7 1/2	0 8
Eggs	per dozen	0 8 1/2	0 9
Flour	per quintal	19 6	20 0
Meal		17 6	18 0
Fresh Pork	per 100 lbs.	50 0	55 0
Ashes—Pots		44 9	45 1/2
Pearls		43 0	43 6

A LUXURY FOR "HOME."

If our readers would have a positive Luxury for the Toilet, purchase a Bottle of the "Persian Balm" for Cleansing the Teeth, Shaving, Champroing, Bathing; Removing Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Sun-marks, and all disagreeable appearances of the skin. It is unequalled.

No Traveller should be without this beautiful preparation; as it soothes the burning sensation of the Skin while Travelling, and renders it soft. No person can have Sore or Chapped Hands, or Face, and use the "Persian Balm" at their Toilet.

Try this great "Home Luxury."
 S. S. BLODGETT & Co., Proprietors,
 Ogdensburg, N. Y.
 LANPLAGH & CAMPBELL,
 (Wholesale Agents), Montreal.

TEACHER WANTED,

FOR the ELEMENTARY SCHOOL, in District No. 4 of the Municipality of Lacorne, County of Terrebonne.

Applications—addressed to the School Commissioners of Lacorne, New Glasgow; or to the undersigned—will be punctually attended to.
 WILLIAM CAMPBELL,
 Sec. Treasurer.
 New Glasgow, 27th July, 1857.

LOCAL COMMITTEE

OF THE AMERICAN ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF SCIENCE.

THE LOCAL COMMITTEE, desirous of exhibiting to those who may visit Canada on the occasion of the Meeting of the Association (which will be held in Montreal on the 12th of August next) as large a Collection of SPECIMENS OF THE NATURAL HISTORY OF THE COUNTRY, INDIAN CURIOSITIES, ANTIQUITIES, &c., as circumstances permit—most respectfully solicit the Contributions of those who may have such in their possession, in aid of that purpose. The greatest care will be taken of the Specimens thus contributed, and they will be returned about the 21st August, free of expense.

Communications to be addressed, without delay, to either of the Secretaries, DR. HINGSTON, or J. A. H. LATOUR, Esq., or to the undersigned,
 P. J. O. CHAUVEAU,
 Chairman of Public Institutions Committee.
 Montreal, July 29, 1857.

TO LET

A FARM of 130 ACRES, in the parish of Valcartier, adjoining the Village of VARENNES, apply to the undersigned on the premises.
 JOSEPH ST. GEORGES.
 Varennes, July 29th, 1857.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE. The following are the final result of the polling at the second elections, which took place on Sunday and Monday in the 3rd, 4th, and 5th, and the 7th circumscriptions of Paris. Third circumscription—General Cavaignac, 10,950; Thibaut, 9,929; majority for the Republican candidate, 995. Fourth circumscription—Emile Olivier, 14,005; Varin, 10,006; majority for the Republican candidate, 999. Seventh circumscription—Darimon, (editor of La Presse) 12,078; Banquetin, 11,038; majority for the Republican candidate, 1,040.

The *Moniteur* contains the following announcement:—The Emperor and Empress propose shortly to pay a visit to Her Majesty the Queen of England at her residence at Osborne. Their Imperial Majesties do not contemplate making any other journey in England, and will, during this excursion, maintain the strictest incognito. In another part of the *Moniteur* we find:—"His Imperial Highness Prince Napoleon embarked to-day at Havre on board the Imperial yacht La Reine Hortense, to take a pleasure trip in England, Scotland, and Ireland. The Prince travels under the name of the Count de Meudon, and will constantly maintain the strictest incognito."

Four Italians, three men and one woman, will be tried in Paris, early in August, for conspiring against the life of the Emperor Napoleon.

The *Assemblée Nationale* is suspended for two months, in consequence of the article on the elections.

The *Estafette* has received a warning. The new French Legislative Body contains three members of the Jewish persuasion—MM. Koenigswarter, Goudchaux, and Leopold Javal. The *Univers Israelite* expresses its satisfaction at this success.

News from Tunis to the 1st has arrived. A Jew at Tunis having been insulted by the Moors, and having replied with blasphemies against the religion of Mahomed, was thrown into prison, and was afterwards beheaded, and his corpse abandoned to the insults of the mob. The consuls unanimously protested against these outrages, and Mr. Crowe, the English vice-consul, has arrived at Marseilles, the bearer of a protest against the conduct of the Bey.

SPAIN.

The Madrid journals of the 5th contain further details of the disturbed state of the south of Spain, and especially of the movement directed against the town of Utrera, which is five leagues from Seville, and contains a population of upwards of 12,000. The place had been invaded by a band of from 100 to 150 armed men, with carbines, and muskets, and mounted on horses. They were under the orders of a chief whom they called colonel, and their cry was, "Long live the Republic!"

The gendarmes were overpowered, and the insurgents burned down their barracks, at the same time shooting one of them. They then burnt the Town Hall, and with it all the archives. Afterwards they notified that the population must pay a sum of 8,000 piastres in three hours. The sum was paid and they left.

When the news of these exploits reached Seville, detachments of cavalry were sent in pursuit of them; but shortly after symptoms of insurrection manifested themselves in the town.—An outbreak was imminent. Accordingly, the captain-general hastened to publish a bando, declaring the province of Seville in a state of siege.

The journals state that movements have taken place at Malaga and Cadiz, but they give no details. They also state that disturbances were expected at Badajoz.

ITALY.

The Pope arrived at Modena on the 2nd July. A telegraphic despatch, received at Rome, states that the same day the Holy Father, after celebrating mass in the cathedral, and admitting the clergy and the religious corporations to pay their respects to him, gave his benediction to the Modenes troops from the balcony of the palace.—The population are described as filled with enthusiasm for His Holiness. All the bishops of the duchy are assembled at Modena, as well as many from other states. The health of the Pope continues excellent. A letter from Rome in the *Cologne Gazette* states that the endeavors of Count de Rayneval, as of several French prelates, to reconcile the Courts of Rome and Turin have proved unsuccessful. The great impediment is the exiled Archbishop Franzoni, who represents, as it were, the principle of the Church of Rome; but it is said that he is willing to resign his see in the event of the Sardinian Government consenting to modify its interpretation of the treaties concluded with the Holy See.—*Cor. of the Times.*

An attempt at insurrection fostered by the fanatic Mazzini, and paid for with English money, has been made in different parts of Italy.—The affair was commenced at Genoa, on the 29th June. The Sardinian Government were apprised of the impending rising, and were on the watch for it. On the first manifestations of disorder, the military filled the streets, and made prisoners of the unfortunate dupes of Mazzini ere they could effect much mischief. A number of the revolutionists took possession of a postal steamer plying between Genoa and Tunis, and compelled the captain to steer for the coast of Naples. The vessel was captured by Neapolitan frigates. At Leghorn serious collisions took place between the soldiers and insurgents. A band of one hundred and seventy armed men attacked the principal guard-house of the town, but were repulsed by the soldiers. A second guard-house was attacked with a like result. The insurgents then ran right through the town murdering every soldier they met. Twenty-six soldiers are said to have fallen, and upwards of sixty of the Mazzinians. Miss White, an English lady, who, wishing to play the heroine, had acted as an agent for Mazzini at Genoa, was ordered by the police to quit the place. The attempted revolution was everywhere suppressed, and large stores of arms and money were captured from the insurgents. Mazzini did not endanger his

skin, but hid during the riots, and fled afterwards, leaving the poor people whom he inveigled into an attempt without a definite aim, or the least probability of success, to suffer the consequences of his criminality and their own folly.

The *Moniteur Toscano*, of the 4th July, states that since the proclamation of the state of siege at Leghorn, public tranquillity has not been again disturbed in that city.

PRUSSIA.

The Prussian Protestant Upper Ecclesiastical Board has issued a circular to the Clergy respecting the blessing of the church on the second marriage of divorced married people, whereby the Prussian Protestant clergy are just relieved from the necessity of bestowing the nuptial blessing on the union of adulterers, while the Protestant Clergy of England are being subjected to that necessity.

SWEDEN.

A letter from Stockholm, which we translate from the *Univers*, says:—"One may very correctly call the laws now in force in religious matters, barbarous, as they have been since the fifteenth century, when the Lutheran confession was adopted as the State religion. According to the law perpetual banishment is pronounced against whosoever should change from the Lutheran confession to become a member of the Church of Rome. This excessive intolerance is no longer held by the Swedish people themselves; and were it not for the resistance and opposition which the government meet with from the ranks of the upper clergy, this shameful enactment would long ago have disappeared from our criminal laws. The King, last February, in opening the present Parliament, announced his wish that a bill should be prepared to permit the freedom of religious worship, as in other parts of Europe, reserving at the same time the maintenance of the Lutheran religion as the State religion of Sweden and Norway. Accordingly, Count Wallenstein brought forward a bill conformably to the King's intention and wishes. No difficulty is expected to arise in the Chambers of the burghesses and the peasantry, but it is feared that opposition will be offered in the Chambers of the nobles, and more particularly in that of the clergy. Later letters mention that the Bill proposes, in addition to granting freedom of religious worship, to fix the minority of unmarried females, who at the present time are held by the Swedish law to be always minors. It is thought to fix the majority of a woman (unmarried) at the age of twenty-five years, and further to permit ministers of religious denominations other than Lutheran to preside over their congregations without being liable, as they and their congregations now are, to perpetual banishment, which penalty has of late years fallen upon many individuals who have had the grace to embrace the One true and only faith of the Catholic Church. As was to be expected, great opposition is made in the Chamber of the clergy."

RUSSIA.

THE PRESS IN RUSSIA.—Whatever the inclinations of the government may be, it is evident that the people at large are unwilling to have their local affairs brought to the knowledge of the press. The editors of the different papers loudly complain of the impossibility of their getting any information of home events, and an embryo correspondent in one of the distant governments narrates the results of his first communication. He had written some details about a storm, or an inundation, or a meteor to a St. Petersburg paper, from a town that had hitherto never seen its name in the columns of a journal; the number containing the communication arrives in the town from the capital; each inhabitant looks aghast at the other, and only after summoning much resolution, do the bolder spirits venture on asking their acquaintance if they have read the so-and-so—which question is invariably answered in the negative. The Natschaluk, or highest official of the place, takes the earliest opportunity of informing the inhabitants officially that there is a man among them who writes to the papers, and the most rigid inquisition is set on foot, through the whole fabric of society, to ascertain who this sacrilegious violator of their privacy is. The slightest punishment that awaits him on detection is his being sent to a Russian Coventry.—*Cor. Times.*

CHINA.

CHINESE INFERNAL MACHINES.—On Sunday, the 3rd of May, at 4 a.m., it being a dark rainy morning, a tremendous explosion took place exactly ahead of the Acorn, and so close as to shake the ship all over, immediately afterwards fragments of a very large infernal machine floated past, and many pieces were caught by the spars that are rigged out all round the ship as a protection against fire rafts. The pinnace and cutter were sent afloat, and discovered at the distance of half-a-mile a strong bamboo rope, attached to a pile driven into the bed of the river. This rope was found to lead from the pile under water to the Acorn's cable, to which it was attached some feet under water. This must have been done by a diver during the night, as the anchor had been weighed the day before. The machine which had contained the powder was attached to rings, by which means it would slide easily along the rope fastened to the cable; from each bank was a line, also fastened to the machine to guide it. The banks of the river being high would entirely conceal the men employed in guiding it. Part of a fine trigger line was also found leading to the nearest bank of the river. The machine had evidently been floated down along the bamboo rope, and guided by the lines directly ahead of the Acorn, and had the firing been delayed one minute it must have exploded immediately under the bows and destroyed the vessel. Most fortunately, however, the guard boat, which had returned to the ship for a fresh crew, had just shoved off and was pulling in the direction of the exact point of the bank behind which was the man guiding the machine. He must have thought himself discovered, and pulled the trigger an instant too soon. From two pieces of the fragments of the whole length and breadth it was found that the machine had been a strong wooden tank, rendered waterproof, and capable of containing more than 2000 lbs. of powder.

Further papers, relating to the proceedings of our naval forces at Canton have been laid before Parliament, and published. The dates extend from April 14, to 24. The papers include two despatches, from Sir J. Bowring, to the Earl of Clarendon, enclosing a number of documents seized on board a Mandarin junk by a party under Commodore Elliot. These are the letters of Chan-tze-tin, the younger brother of Chan-kwei-tsh, President or Chief of the Committee of Hostility in San-on, the district on the coast of which is situated Hongkong. There are two allusions to the great poisoning case, but not an event wherein the San-on people took any direct part. It is clearly made out, however, that incendiary plots and assassinations were devised by the San-on Committee, and attempted and effected by their agents, who, when successful, were rewarded. The English are, as usual, honored by this adept in the art of polite letter-writing with the appellation of "devils."

THE HALF SIR.

BY GERALD GRIFIN. (Continued from our last.)

CHAPTER X.

If thou be'st dead, why dost thy shadow fright me? Sure 'tis because I live; were I but certain To meet thee in one grave, and that our dust Might have the privilege to mix in silence— How quickly should my soul shake of this burthen? —The Night Walker.

We now find ourselves in the position in which our tale commenced, when, as the reader may remember, we left Mr. Charles Lane seated at Mr. Falabee's fireside, and expecting the entrance of their fair lodger. In a few minutes the lady made her appearance, prepared for the excursion which she meditated, and in a very few more, she and Mr. Lane were on the road leading to the house of Mr. Hunter, where she proposed spending the remainder of the day.

Whether it was that the lady did not feel pleased with her company, or that she had some secret cause for anxiety, her young squire observed that she was more, far more than usually meditative after they left the house—so much so, as on two or three occasions to have paid no attention to observations which caused him no slight degree of labor in concocting. They rode by Knock Patrick (a hill which is said to rise by a gradual ascent from Dublin), and he pointed out to her with his switch the chair of rough stones, near the ruined church, in which the apostolic Dido, the foundress of Shanet Castle, a singular and striking fortification, which occupied the whole summit of a craggy hillock towards the south. But all his eloquence was in vain. Miss O'Brien said "no" when he expected her to say "yes," laughed when she ought to have been shocked, and used an exclamation of really appropriate horror or compassion, when politeness should have made her laugh at some piece of barbarous joke-laughter. He was perfectly satisfied, nevertheless, that this inattention could not be the result of pride in Miss O'Brien; for though she was no favorite of his, he always remarked an almost too acute anxiety in her manner to avoid the slightest possibility of giving pain by any assumption of superiority. Indeed, she sometimes carried her condescension to an extent that young Lane would have thought a step too low for himself, and was very careful to observe and acknowledge, with the ready sweetness which is so peculiar to high rank and intellect, the homely courtesies of the poorest peasant that passed her on the road. Mr. Lane, too, was quicksighted enough (although he was a kind of blockhead in his own way) to perceive that this eager humility was an assumed or engrafted portion of the lady's character, and that her natural temper was directly opposite to it.

They parted, at length, at Mr. Hunter's door (the young gentleman not half satisfied with the impression he had been able to make of his own cleverness on the lady's mind), and Miss O'Brien entered the house of her friend. The lady of the house was alone in her drawing-room. "Welcome, a thousand, and a hundred thousand Irish welcomes, my own darling friend," she exclaimed affectionately, as Miss O'Brien entered. The latter endeavoring to speak, but could only fling her arms about Martha's neck, and weep loudly and bitterly. "Is he come?" she at length asked, in deep agitation.

"Not yet—but we expect him every hour. He renewed his promise most earnestly yesterday evening."

"Oh Martha, I fear I have miscalculated my firmness. I could find it in my heart to turn back this moment, and run into some secret place, and die at once, and in silence. My heart shudders when I think of what I have undertaken."

"Ah, now, what weakness this is, my dear friend! 'Tis not an hour's exertion, and consider what peace of mind it will purchase you. For the sake of my poor friend Hamond too, I would advise you to sacrifice your own feelings as much as possible. Do, now, love!"

"I will, Martha—but I fear—I know how he must feel. However, I will try to exert myself." They remained silent for a few minutes, Martha Hunter (we take the liberty of retaining the familiar appellation of her youthful days) holding Miss O'Brien's hand between both hers, and turning towards her a face which was filled with the sweetest interest in the world—a face in which the sedateness of the mother and the wife had not, in the slightest degree, overshadowed the beaming affection of the girlish enthusiast—a face as clear, open, and serene as a summer forenoon, which had never felt any stormier changes than that with which it was now gently clouded—the grief of ready sympathy for a dear friend's woe. But Martha had passed through life without a care or disappointment of any serious kind. She was born to a moderate fortune—she met a young gentleman whom she liked for a husband, and she married him—she longed for children, and she had them—two fine boys—then she wished for a girl, and a girl appears—everything, in fact, had run so smoothly with her, that if it were not for some rogue's tearing down her garden fences on one occasion for firing—and that the drawing-room window was three inches too high to enable her to see the Shunnon from the sofa, she might be said to be a happy woman.

To judge, however, from the appearance of the lady who sat next her, the reader, though he has yet heard little of her personal history, had not, hitherto, been in any great danger of pitying from an excess of good fortune, like the merry Widow of Cornhill. The autumn of a once brilliant beauty yet lingered in her face, and form—but it had that air of sudden and untimely change, which showed as if the causes of its gentle decay had been accidental rather than natural. The contrast in the expression and appearance of both countenances was such as a painter, fond of lingering in the pictures of female loveliness and interest, might have seen with a delighted eye.

While both remained thus silent and motionless, indulging the long course in the mute intelligence of old affection, they were suddenly startled by a knock at the hall-door. Miss O'Brien rose from her seat. "Do not be alarmed," said Mrs. Hunter, "perhaps 'tis only Hunter."

knock—how often has my heart bounded to it—but 'tis over—All is over now!"

"Be comforted, I entreat you," said Mrs. Hunter, grasping Martha's arm, and putting back the curls from her ears—"I hear him—stop, hush!—she listened and bent forward in an agony of attention—"Tis—he—his voice—though more sorrowful in its tone—Oh, Martha, I can never do it! Oh hide me, my dear friend, cover me—let me fly any where rather than meet him!"

"My darling—ah, my own darling, take courage," Martha exclaimed, flinging her arms around the neck of her trembling friend, and mingling her tears and caresses. "Will you give up all now, after whole years wasted in preparation. What will Hunter say to you," she added cheerfully, "after the great fib you made him tell?"

"There again, Martha—what if he should revolt from that cruel deceit! He will do so—I am sure—and the breach will be made wider than ever."

"How can you think so hardly of him? Have you no claims, then? Am I not your confidant, and do I not know your secret services, your kind anxieties, and your long suffering last summer in consequence?"

This last reflection seemed to inspire the trembling lady with a greater portion of confidence than she had hitherto felt, and she followed Martha to her dressing-room in some degree of composure, where her fair friend disencumbered her, with her own hands, of her riding-dress, and the Leghorn hat with silk handkerchief plainly tied over and fastened underneath the chin, which formed the then popular, and, to our taste, graceful substitute for the round hat commonly used.

We will leave the Indies to prepare, as well as they may, for this meeting (which seems to be such a terrible affair, whatever the reason of it is), while we return once more to Castle Hamond, the proprietor of which was preparing with no less anxiety for the promised interview with the last friend of his once loved Emily—his first and last affection. This true lover had led a wretched life from the day of Mr. Hunter's visit; and all the exertions of his religious and philosophical mind were insufficient to suppress the rebellious sorrow that labored at his heart. The change that had taken place in his person, as well as in his mind, may, however, be most easily indicated, by introducing the reader into his apartment, as it appeared when Remmy O'Loane entered it, kettle in hand, on the morning of this very day a few hours after the Wren-boys had departed.

Hamond was then seated at his solitary breakfast-table, in the same dress which he has seen him wear on board the hooker—a blue frieze jacket and trousers, with black silk handkerchief tied loosely about his neck—his hand clenched fast, and supporting his forehead, as he leaned upon the table. He suffered Remmy to make the tea, lay the toast, and go through all the necessary preparations, without seeming to be once conscious of his presence. When he raised his head, at length, in order to answer a question put by the latter, the appearance of his countenance was such as made Remmy start and gaze with horror. His eyes had sunk deep in their sockets, while the lids were red, and the balls sullen and bloodshot—his lean and rather furrowed cheeks had assumed the pallid yellowness of death—his forehead and temples were shrivelled, dry, and bony, his hair sapped and staring, like that of a man wasted by disease—his lips chipped and dragged—and altogether an air of desolation and anxiety about him, which nothing less than a luxurious indulgence of long sorrow could have produced. His voice, as he spoke to Remmy, was rough, harsh, and husky, and the sharpness and suddenness of his manner showed as if his mind were in some degree shaken by the continuance of painful and laborious reflection.

"I will walk there," he said in reply to Remmy's question. "Leave me now, and do not come until I send for you."

Remmy left the room. "Yes!" said Hamond, starting up from the table and making the door fast. "I will meet this envoy. A dying message—or dying gift, perhaps. No matter! Inhuman as she was, I can't forget that I have loved her—and her last thought and her last present will be dear to me, for they can never change. Oh, Emily, why did you wrong yourself and me so foully? When all the world left you—when you were lying on your death-bed in a foreign land, did you remember old times? did you think of Hamond and his injuries with regret? and if so, why was I not apprised of your repentance? why was I not kneeling at your bed-side, to comfort the spirit that I loved with the words of forgiveness and affection? But no!" he added, stamping his foot against the floor, and setting his teeth hard in a sterner mood—"Let me not fool my nature. She died the death she earned for herself—the death of the proud and the high-hearted. Let me rather rejoice that it is so—for in her grave alone could she become again the object of Hamond's love. I could not tell her, living, as I now tell her dead, that her image is still treasured among the dearest memories of my heart—that Emily Bury, the young, the gay the tender and the gentle, is still the queen of that blank and desolate region. "My heart is worn, Emily," he went on, raising his outstretched arms as if in invocation of some listening spirit—"its affections are grown cold—its passions, all but this undying one, are blasted and numbed within their dens, its earthly hopes are withered, and all its sources of enjoyment broken up—yet even there you have not ceased to govern. The interval of many years of gloom has not yet banished from its deserted chambers the influence of your sunny smiles—the echo of that voice that poured comfort on it when it was wounded and torn by the haughty insolence of the worthless world around you, still lingers on its fibres, and tempers the dreary voice of memory with a tone of sweetness that time and sorrow can never utterly destroy."

After pacing his chamber in silence for a few minutes, he would again stop suddenly, and with a look of absence and wonder, ask himself, whether the events, that had lately chequered the solemn monotony of his lonely life with a shade of still darker feeling, were indeed all real. Dend! Emily Bury dead! Was there actually an end of all hope? Had the world lost her for ever? Should he never indeed see her on earth again? She was cold—dead—coffined—the earth was over her—the heavy grave stone was pressing on her light and fragile form. She was gone from him for ever and ever! "It is past and done," said he, "and all that remains to me is to master as I may the disquietude of my own heart. This high-born friend of hers would probe and humble me—she would try me with a tale of deep interest. She shall fail. I will hear her message, and take her death-gift with a stony eye and an unmoved demeanor. I will show her, that it is not in the power of the proud to subdue the will of all whom they hold within their influence. My heart may burst within me while she speaks, but my eye and tongue shall tell no tales. I will be cold as marble—cold as Emily was—is—cold as my own heavy heart—as the grave-stone that divides us."

Having fortified his spirits in this resolution, he rose from his untasted breakfast, and with few preparations of the toilet, took his way over the fields to Mr. Hunter's residence. It was nearly dusk when he arrived there. Mr. Hunter was not yet returned from a neighboring court of petty sessions, where he had spent the day; and a peeler, in a dress, who opened the door to Mr. Hamond, went to inform the lady of the house of his arrival, while he entered a neat parlor on the ground floor, which was made "a double debt to pay,"—a kind of study and sitting-room. Here he sat, endeavoring to put on a hardness, and even roughness of demeanor, than which nothing could be more foreign to his character.

His agitation, however, returned upon him with a sudden force when he heard the rustling of female dresses in the hall outside. There was a pause of several seconds when they approached the door, and encouragement answered by a short sigh. The door was length opened and two ladies entered. The light was not strong enough to enable Hamond to distinguish the countenance of both as perfectly as he might have wished; but he had not much difficulty in recognizing the sweet-tempered companion of Emily Bury. Prepared, as he was to act the stoic, he could not resist the winning kindness of her manner, when she walked towards him; and held out her hand with a smile of real gladness. There are some people in the world whose whole existence appears to be composed of acts, thoughts, and wishes of benevolence, and whose happiness is made up of the joys which they are able to confer on others reflected back upon their own hearts. Their very manner informs you, that your presence gives them pleasure, that your happiness is sincerely desired by them—their smiles are too sweet and kind for as if it were turned to please your ear. In no country in the world do warm and generous natures of this kind abound more than in Ireland, and in no part of Ireland could one individual be found more highly gifted with it than Martha Hunter. Hamond felt his heart softened within him when she gave him her hand and inquired with an interest, which he saw was not assumed, for his health and the circumstances of his present life.

"But I must not be so selfish, Mr. Hamond," said she, turning towards the other lady, "as to gratify my own anxiety while yours remains yet unsatisfied. Another time you shall tell your old friend Martha, all that has happened to you since our last meeting. Here is my friend, Miss O'Brien, who has news for you that you are more eager to hear. You have seen the lady before now at a distance, she tells me. Then in a low voice to her fair friend, as she felt her hand grow cold and tremble within her grasp—"For shame, darling, will you not be firm yet? Consider all that depends upon it!"

Hamond bowed to Miss O'Brien. "I have had the pleasure of hearing Miss O'Brien's name frequently mentioned in a way that was most honorable to herself—and believe I can guess at the occasion to which Mrs. Hunter alludes. My servant was enthusiastic in his description of Miss O'Brien's heroism on that occasion."

"Oh, she is quite a little warrior, sir," said Mrs. Hunter, "but apropos of warriors, I think I hear one of my young rogues beating his drum a note too loud in the meadow. My absence too may relieve me from some degree of unwelcome feeling. Make acquaintance then as soon as you can, for I can tell you, Mr. Hamond, this lady is worth your knowing. Courage," she again added, sotto voce, to Miss O'Brien, as she passed her, "Was not that well thrown out? I will take care that nobody shall disturb you, or remain within hearing."

A pause of some embarrassment to the lady and gentleman took place when Martha left the room. The former, however, feeling the necessity for exertion, stimulated by the pressing nature of the occasion into something like self-command, and at once throwing off all mere weakness, assumed, in a few moments, an easy and natural carriage, while Hamond, remembering his own resolution, returned once more to his cold and darkly morose demeanor. "My friend, Mr. Hunter, has made you aware, I believe, of the occasion which induced me to request the favor of this interview," said Miss O'Brien, at length.

"He has," said Hamond, calmly, "and has relieved you in some degree from what must have been a painful undertaking to one of so benevolent a disposition as I know Miss O'Brien to possess. You were the friend of Lady E—— on the Continent?"

"Pray do not call her by that name," said Miss O'Brien. "She had reason to be weary of it herself—and in my ears I am sure it is an ungrateful sound. Let us speak of her as Emily Bury, for it was only while she bore that name that I could ever esteem or love her."

"Yet you were her friend long afterward, I understand."

"Friendship is but lightly grounded that will grow cold at sight of a friend's error, particularly if that error should be followed by a punishment so severe as hers. You thought her beautiful once, Mr. Hamond, but you would have been shocked to see the startling havoc that nine years of sorrow and of sickness had made with her loveliness, before I left France. This trinket was hers," Miss O'Brien continued, handing him a small miniature set in gold. "It is the same which you returned her on the morning of your departure from Dublin, though some circumstance prevented its reaching her hands for a long time after. She wished that you would take it once more, as a token that you forgot and forgave. Look—that discoloring on the gold was made by her own tears. Does not that touch him?" she added to herself, as he took the miniature coldly, and without looking on it placed it in his bosom.

"I have long since taught myself to consider the one as my duty," said Hamond. "For the other—but pray, let us pass to another subject. Emily and I have had but a hard life here. Her sufferings, I hope, are ended—and mine shall not be tamely fostered. I have long since discovered the secret of my own mistaken hope—and found the cure too. I have entrenched myself in this hill solitude, where I once more breathe the air of content and freedom. I hang my peace upon the humor of no high-born coquette. (You will forgive me for having learned to speak coarsely.) I watch no beck. I court no smile. My heart does not, as it once did, start, like a coward's, at every sudden froward. I walk, or write, or read the whole day long, or else sit at ease by my turf fire, and think what a happy man Adam might have been, if it were not for the rib he lost in paradise."

"Yet," said Miss O'Brien, entering freely into the spirit of Hamond's thoughts, though she could have dispensed with the politeness of the last sneer; "if it be fear that induces you to turn anchorite, there is but little merit in this Parthian warfare. The world—the busy world has joys for the deserving as well as for the ingrate and the proud one. Why should we leave them the undivided enjoyment of those pleasures, when we might meet and share them in calm and steady defiance?"

"You should be wiser," replied Hamond, shaking his head. "You will forgive my saying that you are an enemy who must be fled—not fought with. In our strife with you we must keep our hearts out of eye-shot. You make our ears the traitors to our peace—for there is a seductive and overwhelming grace in the very music of your accents. What? Defy you? Ah, no—I thought that once, and my heart bled for it—and all that remains to me, as you perceive, is to use the privilege of a beaten gamester—to revile and tax you with false play."

"I do not know, Mr. Hamond, whether I am to take what you said as flattery or the contrary, but it has a strange mixture of both," said Miss O'Brien, who felt really a little piqued by the bitter violence of his manner. "You say, you were once mistaken? Would you think," she continued more playfully, "that a general did his duty who would change his whole plan of warfare after one defeat? That is a brief experience. Besides, is it not possible that the hermit in his silent solitude, might sustain as painful a contest with the memory of the world as those who live in the midst of allurement with its real dangers? Does he not buy his safety with an enduring sameness of regret that makes those dangers look almost amiable in the comparison? Are there not moments of intolerable reflection, when contemplation puts on even a stormier hue than action itself, when the brain is almost torn asunder by the violence of its own thoughts, and the heart is oppressed almost to breaking with the memory of past social happiness, and the use of present loneliness. Must you not sometimes sit down and think on the hopes you once cherished—the vain and faded visions that made you so sweet—the stirring ambition,

that even the apathy of seclusion cannot subdue? Oh, for my own part, should I fear the solitude that my own gloomy fancy filled with sounds long loved and lost for ever, far more than all the mischief that the laughing world in its worst malice could inflict upon me.

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