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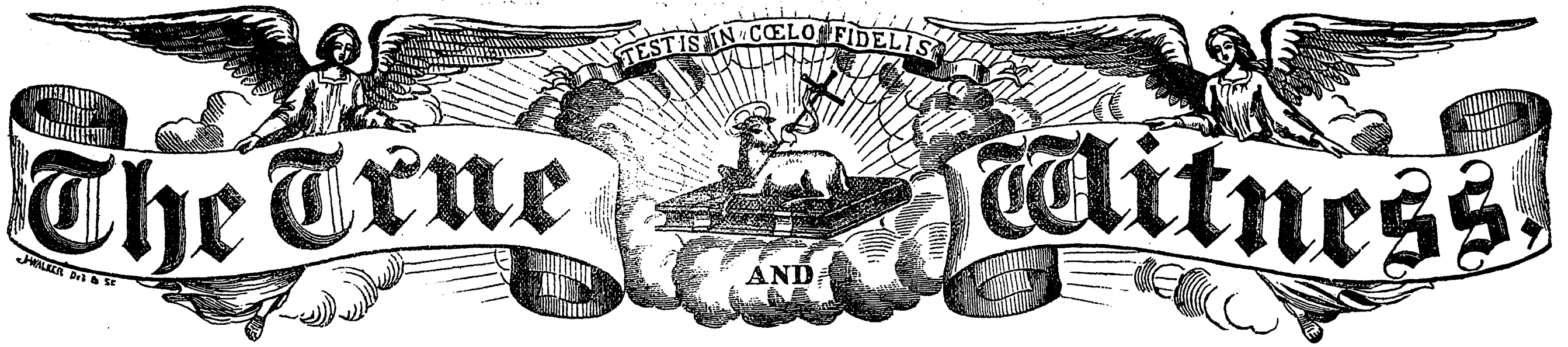
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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SHAWN NA SOGGARTH; OR, THE PRIEST-HUNTER. AN IRISH TALE OF THE PENAL TIMES.

BY M. ARCHDEACON, ESQ., Author of the Legends of Connaught, &c. CHAPTER XXXII.

It wanted still some two hours of sunset when the intended emigrants reached their place of halt and concealment. The cave of Drimlecon fronted a deep, solitary tarn, in the centre of which was a small island, crested with the ruins of a little chapel. About a hundred yards to its rear, ran a road leading to the coast; and behind a hedge on an eminence impending this, lay Tony, concealed, to have a look out, should anything suspicious approach.

Approaching the mouth of the cave, Ned looked out on the little lake and the ruin, and then at the sky. The early part of the day had been oppressively hot; but clouds had gathered and spread and deepened; and the sun was now, like an overpowered warrior, struggling to burst through the dark, dense mass, that had surrounded him; but vainly. The wind, too, was beginning to rise, sweeping, in fitful gusts, across the little lake, and stirring up its waters into pigmy waves, just as turbulent as their giant brethren of the ocean, while the birds began to scream and creak, and the cattle turned up their noses to sniff the coming gale.

"It's the promise of a wild night, I'm thinking," said Ned, looking up again at the sky, which was, momentarily, becoming gloomier and more disturbed looking; "but what signifies that to them that's fared to leave their native country for ever, and in their old age too?"

"There for you, Ned," said Tony's father, one of the wounded men; "it's a cruel thing to have to lay our old bones far away from all belonging to us. But you're better off than us any way, Ned. You have no family bar'n wan son an' he's to be with you. Now, God help me, I have to leave these behind to the mercy of the world."

"Yes, Martin Graham, I'm not so bad but I might be worse, the Lord make me thankful. But, after all, it goes to the heart, to be quit-ting for ever, poor old Ireland, where the bones of our forefathers, and our wives, and our children are, and the spots themselves and ourselves worshipped God in, and the fields we played in. O, where'll we get a spot, in the wide world, like what we're going to leave behind us for ever? O, *noctale saltem*—but ye don't understand the classics; that quotation means 'our native soil.'"

"No wonder," said Nancy, mournfully, "that ye should grieve for quiting the country ye wor born in, when even my heart is heavy to leave it—me that has now only a name to be curst by every Christian!"—she wept freely.

"No, Nancy, don't fret yourself that way," said Ned; "crime is personal, and the world knows you were as good as your brother was—but as the old Latin sayin' has it, *De mortuis nil nisi bonum*, that is, 'talk well of the dead, bad as they were.'"

"But isn't it a murderin' int'rest," said Martin, "that, black as the times wor, we might still have our old bones with those that went afore us, if it wasn't for wan murderin' family. O, the Ffolliott's is a bad *kinnaul* (breed) int'restly."

"Well, poor Harry Gorham (God rest his soul) put wan of them out of the way of don't any more villainy, any how," observed his comrade rapparee.

"Yes, Dick, an' it wd lighten our hearts goin' if his brother, Black Bill, was with him—may a meltation come over him and his—and that reminds me that Tony saw him ridin' with Sir John, as he was passin' through the town."

"O, they're *par nobile fratrum*, that is, 'they're fit for one another,' and from the bottom of my heart I wish them both *Thubbodh na lung's* (Theobald of the ship's) journey to Ballintubber."

"Well," said the pedlar, "what's the use of fretting and grumbling, as neither one nor the other of them can help us? My motto is, to take the world as it comes, rough and smooth, and never to fret, and to remember that—"

When the rain is thick, a change is near, And the sun, after storm, will soon appear.

"Whew Johnny," said Ned, "that's only makin' doggerel of a sentiment from the classics, which Dan Heraghty himself could do."

"Desplendens sol!"

"We all know you could be talkin' Latin till the cows would come home, Ned," said Johnny;

and that Dan Heraghty's is but bog Latin in comparison with yours."

"Bog Latin, inagh! It's no Latin at all.—What would the spalpeen know about quatin' Latin, that never passed *verbum personale*?"

"And that's the truth, to be sure, Ned. It's like the grace o' God to him: he knows no more about it than a Spanish cow does of talkin' English. But the spalpeen isn't worth talkin' of;—and do you, Ned, like a gay old cock, instead of wasting your Latin on us, that don't know a word of it, tell us the meaning of *Thubbodh na lung's* journey to Ballintubber. I heard the phrase often; but, long as I'm rambling through this district, I never heard the explanation of it, and, if there's a story about it, it'll help to pass some of the time, before we can venture to stir from this, pleasanter than grumbling or crying."

"Faith, thin, Ned's the boy that can do that same story justice any way," observed Martin.

"Aye, do sit down, father," said Fergus; "though you're in no humor for eatin', here's some rare stuff fit to drink farewell to poor Ireland in; an' thin you can tell Johnny the story." He reached over an ample bottle nearly full, from which his reluctant parent took no stinted pull. Then seating himself, and waving to such of his companions as were still standing to be seated also, he commenced his legend, which we shall give in our own words, as well in order to avoid spoiling out our story, now so near its close, as to spare the reader the infliction of Ned's numerous digressions, Latin quotations, and allusions to the gods and heroes of the classics.

Within a mile of Ballintubber stands Castle Burke, and at about double that distance from it are the remains of Kanturk, the most extensive, ornamental, and mansion-like of the baronial ruins in the county Mayo. Both of these castles were the occasional residences of the Mayo family—a family which, some centuries ago, possessed so large a portion of the fairest parts of the county, though the present Earl of Mayo derives nothing from it but his title.

Even in the seventeenth century, Kanturk was the residence of Theobald Bourke, the *Thubbodh* of the legend, and the son, by her second marriage with the head of the Bourkes, of "the lady of the isles," *Ginnia Valle* (Grace O'Malley) so celebrated for her daring acts of piracy, and whose extraordinary character and exploits have occupied the pens of some of our popular writers.

Thubbodh na lung married one of the O'Connor family; and we may readily imagine that the lady's life, with a desperate and remorseless man like him, was not one to be envied. She appears, however, to have possessed a high and bold spirit, derived from the noble stock she sprung from, and which enabled her the better to cope with his violence; and he was still further kept in check by the power and daring bravery of her family; towards whom, it would seem, he gradually contracted an inveterate and inextinguishable hatred. Indeed, so fiercely did the fire of that hatred burn that, according to the tradition, nothing but blood, and that shed by himself, could quench it. Accordingly, his evil passions, goaded to madness by some after-dinner taunts and idle boastings of his brother-in-law and wife, the former of whom was then sojourning as a visitor at the castle, he proceeded to put his murderous project into execution. So, as he had not courage to cross swords with O'Connor, and nothing but taking his life with his own hands could appease his mortal hatred, he asked him one day to look at the leg of a favorite horse which (he said) had received a hurt; and on his brother-in-law's stooping unsuspectingly, he, by a treacherous sword cut, struck off his head, which he forthwith despatched into the castle for his wife's view.

The lady's feelings, on beholding the fearful spectacle, and learning the source whence it proceeded, may be easily conceived. Her deed we are not informed of. But the fiendish act so stirred up the vengeance of one of O'Connor's attached retainers that, month after month, he tracked the steps of the cowardly murderer, till he found an opportunity of burying the scene he always carried to the haft in his body; and this bloody and richly deserved end it was that gave rise to the proverb, whether *Thubbodh* was stabbed in the abbey itself, as some state, or whether, according to other chroniclers, the retaining murder occurred elsewhere, and he was only buried there after.

"Myself" had, observed Martin, when Ned had finished his legend, "that it was at Ballintubber, the grand castle o' the O'Connors, an' that in old times, belonged to the kings o' Connaught they say, *Thubbodh* was killed, and that they pitched him into a vault and left him there till the rats eat him alive."

"You hard! And what would the likes of you know about such stories in comparison with me?" asked Ned, angrily.

"Nothin' at all, sure enough, Ned asthore; an', raison why, you're a larned schollard an' myself"

doesn't know a B from a bull's foot. Any way, *Thubbodh* never went back from Ballintubber; an' that's the mainin' o' *Thubbodh na lung's* journey to Ballintubber."

"Here's glory to the hand that gave him his due," said Johnny, applying the bottle to his mouth. "Why, if he was living now, he'd be qualified to be a partner in the firm of Ingram, Ffolliott & Co."

"O, he was a born divle out an' out," said Martin. "We have another story o' what he did to the widow's son that all the imps couldn't bate out for cruelty; but Ned can tell id better nor me, if you wish to hear id."

"Tell it yourself," said Ned, sullenly, not a little chafed at his companion's having ventured to put in a word at all respecting the former tradition.

"Aye, tell it you, Martin, said Fergus; 'my father will be in better humor after another kiss at the bottle.' His father looked as if he could have willingly gone back to former years, and applied the switch once more to his athletic son's back. "But first," continued Fergus, "take a sup to wet your whistle; and while you're tellin' Johnny the story, I'll step out and thray how Tony's comin' on, and if any thing's stirrin' abroad."

Martin, after having complied with Fergus' request, commenced his tradition, which we shall also give the reader in our own words, for the reason just alluded to in Ned's case, and which still widely preserved, attests that, though *Thubbodh* inherited none of the heroic qualities of his mother, he possessed largely that remorseless cruelty so well suited to a sea-born pirate-descendant.

There was a widow among his wife's (the tradition saith not her name) who had the misfortune to have an undutiful son; and, one unfortunate day for her, she went to the castle of Kanturk to complain to its lord of his evil doings:

"And he is so very undutiful then, good woman," said the evil minded and relentless lord, after she had detailed her grievance.

"Sure enough he is, your lordship, as bad as bad can be."

"Then I will put him from ever annoyin' you again. So come in, good woman, and refresh yourself while I manage the boy."

The poor widow went in rejoicing, and continued to regale herself till the voice of her master summoned her forth, to witness the change that had taken place in her son. Gladly she came forth to ascertain the blessed change.—Bright and exulting were her thoughts of an obedient child and a happy fireside, as she stepped lightly out. But, oh, what a spectacle for a widowed mother—the mother, too, of an only son—saluted her view abroad. Better, a thousand times better, her sight were blasted at her birth, than be condemned to witness the terrible object that now met her gaze. Her son was suspended in the death-agony from the castle door.

"I told you I should prevent him from further annoyin' you; and you see I have kept my promise," said the monster, pointing to the swaying and struggling body. Instantly the air rang with appalling shrieks; and, falling on her knees, the wretched widow heaped the most fearful and vehement imprecations on the head of the ferocious chief till driven away by some of the retainers, and never did a day's good during her whole after."

CHAPTER XXXIII.

The tradition had barely closed when Fergus re-entered the cave, accompanied by Tony and Sheamus Padua (long James) the young man who had been wounded in emerging from the Mass cavern, as described in our second chapter, but who had since, to a great extent, recovered from the effects of the shot.

"Sir John an' Ffolliott, an' Dixon, an' Roche is comin' up in a gallop, with a party," said Fergus, rapidly, as he entered; "and I wonder what brought Roche among them, any how?"

"O, we're murdered, we're murdered, after all," exclaimed half a dozen voices together, while the children crouched behind their mother.

"Hould yer tongues, ye omadlawn's an' onshoughs—male and female idiots. It's the vessel Sir John's looking after; and isn't here Sheamus Padua with an account that she sailed upwards of an hour ago. Besides neither himself nor Ffolliott know any thing about us nor the cave, and we're only to stay quietly—"

The clatter of the horses' hoofs ceased suddenly, at the bend of the adjacent road; and terrible were the fears and doubts of the cave occupants. There was not a face among them, with the exception of Fergus and Johnny, that was not blanched to death paleness, nor a heart that did not throb with mortal terror.

The pause of the horseman was, however, but momentary, to enable their leader to have a chance met peasant mounted behind one of the party, as a guide, despite the man's true protestations that he did not know the shore well at all. In an instant the clatter was resumed more rapidly than before, and continued, waxing fainter

and fainter, till it was entirely lost in the distance.

The countenance of the fugitives now resumed their natural hue, and their hearts began to throb as calmly as usual.

"Why, Fergus, I'm inclined to forgive you your impudence a while ago," said Ned, "as you turned out so thrue a prophet about the sagers goin' away. God help us, we fathers are sometimes foolish enough; but *nemo mortaliu*—"

"That's the thruth for you, father—but," continued Fergus, after a minute's cogitation, "a thought's come into my head, that maybe we could give the party a good sousing afore they have the comfort o' seein' the vessel out o' their reach. Could we be at the long strand this side o' the point o' Kilglass afore they get there, Sheamus?"

"To be sure we could, in a throt, by takin' to the bog that's quite dry now, crassin' the black strame and passin' by the old monument; besides that, the horseman must dismount, a quarter of a mile, any how, afore they can get to the strand."

"Thin come along with me yourself and Tony, and let us not lose a munit—do ye (speaking to the fugitives) remain here till the party passes back, unless wan of us three comes for ye afore. Ye see ye are perfectly safe, an' need only remain quite within; an' ye may be sure we'll keep out of harm's way."

So saying, he struck into the bog with his two companions, at a rapid pace.

"Now, my old boy," said the pedlar, after Fergus' departure, either wishing to derive amusement from the old man, as apprehensive of danger he had none, or desirous to keep up the spirits of his companions by his liveliness, "as there's no use in being either sad or sulky, and we can't venture to sing to raise our hearts, what would you think of another story?"

"I'm no story teller," said Ned, "but you have an illgant one there beside you?"—pointing to Martin.

"Well I'm sorry to hear yourself sayin' that," said Johnny, "for it was only last week that I contradicted Dan Heraghty, when he said that you knew no more than a horse how to tell a story. He said something, too, about your writin' being now but an old shakin' hand, that you were a batch at fractions, and didn't know how to pronounce the dative case of *hic, hacc, hoc*. But young fellows will be talkin', and I didn't mind much what he said, though there were others by—friends of his, I suppose—that seemed to believe it all."

"A shakin' hand—fraction—and dative *hic, he!* The spalpeen that I taught myself the little he knows."

"And I forgot that he said, too, that you could no more build the bridge in Cæsar (I forgot what book he mentioned) than you could talk good English."

"O, the big *lasthoon*, that has no more brains than a goat, I'd make a bridge of his crooked body, the disciple—I would by—God forgive me for cursin'! The old man clenched his withered hand and looked, if not martial, at least very pugnaciously inclined."

"Pooh, my old boy, don't vex yourself about him. He's but a young whelp and will give tongue; and surely it's not the one day ye should be spoken of. I never believe the half of what he says, though (as I said before) he has friends that believe it all."

"The half o' what such an ignorant as him would say."

"Pho!, choke the dog; he's not worth wastin' any more words about, particularly as, though he has certainly the gift of the gab, he hasn't a line of the poetry in him, like you or me, old boy."

"You Johnny—poetry!" exclaimed Ned, with considerable asperity, as he had relished neither the matter nor manner of the pedlar's recent allusions to Dan Heraghty.

"Yes, me, old boy; surely I've a knack for poetry."

"Why, Johnny," rejoined Ned, rather contemptuously, "you can rhyme doggerel fair enough in the way of your business. But what do you know about the classics or the Hæithen mythology—about Jupiter or the Sybils, Diana, or Hector, Venus or the Styx, or any o' th' other old Gods or Goddesses; and how could you make a line o' *vale* poetry without allusions and similies about them?"

"A fig for goddesses and gods, A bet I'll make and give you odds— This bottle to your *duodec* black!"

(Johnny drew forth from his bundle a bottle as ample in its girth as that produced by Fergus, and full to the brim, and, placing it before him, he continued his rhyme)—

"Without their help, that I've the knack To spin a verse, and faster too Than you with all their aid can do. The stuff—primo stuff, as I'm a sinner, To be divided by the winner 'Mong all friends here. So now, old Ned, Do you agree, or hang your head,

And own yourself a beaten man, As meny did, by Jack McCann, The roving blade that rhymes at pleasure, As easy just as cloth he'd measure."

"Rhymes, indeed! you call them rhymes," said Ned, with much contempt. "Johnny, you might measure a yard of linen or dinitly ready enough; but you don't know the first principle o' versifyin'. Sure you have eight syllables in one line and nine in another, so that it seems you didn't know how even to reckon them on your fingers, not to talk of your knowin' nothing at all about the feet in a line accordin' to the measure."

"Is it I that don't know how to measure, you're sayin'?"

"O, I don't allude to the measure o' wares, but to the measure o' poetry. But there's an old Latin proverb that says—"

"No Latin, Ned."

"I won't coat (quote) it, as, of course, you couldn't understand it. But it means 'So do you, Johnny, stick to your park, and have feet and syllables and invocations to those who understand the poetry.'"

"Invocations, and syllables, and feet! O murder in Irish!"

"For feet this minute what care I? 'Tis wings we want when we would fly, And mouths we use when we are dry. So, as we're then inclined to wet, Let us your own bold verses get, And ev'n the Gods and spouses help you Upon my soul I think I'll skip you."

There was a burst of low laughter at this effusion; and Ned looked, if we must tell the truth, a little stupid, after Johnny had closed, and as if undecided whether he should accept the challenge or not. Then, after a moment's pause, he whistled into Martin Gorham's ear: "Did you ever hear any verses about the rose-bud of Ballintubber, Martin?"

"Did I ever hear the wands blowin'! But don't repeat these verses for so that, fear that dhrill togin' along, and say you are like the piper that had but the wan tun."

"Come, Ned, my good lark, where's your heathen Gods now; and what value are they, if you can't draw on them for a verse or two when there's a demand in the market?"

"Johnny's right," said Martin; "and now Ned, let's see what you can do in the honor of old Ballintubber."

Ned looked up to the roof of the cavern, then down on its floor, then to the right and left, then simpered and looked forth, then turned up his eyes again, as if to catch inspiration, and chanted forth, with a serious though unobtrusive emphasis—

"Minerva, Wisdom's goddess, shine, And aid me, too, ye Latin boys. Bright Phœbus also, God of day, Incline thine aid to me, I pray. Diana, emaste, and Juno graia, It's you I beg my friends to stand. Ould Homer blind sung wars o' Troy, Caused by the amorous Trojan boy; And Virgil, in his *Eneid* bound, Of Dido and *Aeneas* told, But, if to me ye will incline, Ye Gods and Goddesses so fine, Bright Venus, Jupiter and Mars, Bellona, too, that rules o'er wars, With th' other Gods, if ye'll combine, In junction with the useful nine, To sanction my poor, humble verse, I will an Irish rhyme rehearse, That shall outdo Rome and Greece surpass As does a racer a lame ass—"

"That's a vulgar simile," said Ned, balking in his rhyme.

"Ned's fairly beat when he's obliged to descend as low as his brother for a rhyme," exclaimed Johnny, chuckling, "isn't he boys and girls?"

"Why he gey up himself, sure enough," said Martin; "tho' some of his rhymes must be very grand, as myself couldn't understand only an odd word in them. But maybe if you'd let him thray agin an' mind his hand—"

"No! no second offers: he's as beat as ever a badger was, after a hard day's fighting. I knew all along, with all his stuff about heathen Gods and blind poets and the muses, that he couldn't do it; and I only wonder that he wasn't stuck in the mud before the third line."

"Right well I knew the tuneless rhyming nine Would not to help out Ned's bad verse incline. His heathen Gods, too, left him on his back, Because they were no match for rhyming Jack. And for his idle busy Goddesses, I'd cage them up in iron boddices, Where every other lazy, crazy slut, That turns poor silly brains, should still be put; Instead of wasting every foolish phrase, To smear them thick with flattery and praise, Hoping they'd help him with a drawing chime Whom nature neyer gave the pot rhyme."

"Do you mane—have you the assurance to say, Johnny McCann, that I can't versify?" asked Ned in high wrath.

"I mane," rejoined the pedlar, winking at his other comrades, "if you had any knack at all, would you be obliged to fall on a lame jackass

for a rhyme? "O Ned, Ned, I wouldn't wish for a balloon, poor as I am, that Dan Heraghty was listening to you a while ago, when you were so completely floored."

"Why, Johnny, you're almost as big an ignoramus as that spailpeen himself, to think you could sack me in rhyming, because I stumbled in one line."

"Come, Ned, own yourself well threshed, like a man, or we must put it to the vote. For the matter of that, I don't doubt but I can flog you to-day, in Latin as well as in the rhyming."

"You speak Latin," exclaimed Ned, opening his eyes wide with astonishment, "why you couldn't talk a syllable of that grand language, if you were to get all Ireland for it. I'll bet you this ancient silver snuff box, that I got from Sir Edmund—requisite in pace, that is, may be rest in peace—to your scissors and tape (for measuring), that you can't talk a word of even bog latin."

"Done, Ned—it's a bet, and mind I'll keep you to it—boys and girls be witnesses. Now, Ned, isn't whiskey good Latin for goose?" And he uncorked the ample bottle.

"Ned's lost his bet fairly," was echoed round.

"Well, then, as I'm the conqueror, I'll be generous and leave Ned his own stakes. But surely I've a right to divide the liquor?"

"Sure enough—sure enough."

Johnny now produced also, from his wallet, a small tin measure, and the liquor was again passed round: Ned, now completely restored to good humor, taking his share as willingly and as meritoriously as the rest.

"Never mind Johnny, after all, Ned will whipper Martin; some of your rhymes was grander than anything he could give."

"No shame for them either," whispered Ned, "seem" they were composed long ago, as the opening of a grand poem about Roderic O'Connor and Briebery. But between ourselves, that Johnny is the devil himself at ready rhyme."

The pedlar had now completely succeeded in his aim, namely to banish despondency for the present from the minds of the fugitives, and cause, for a while at least, their spirits. Even the children had enjoyed the keen encounter of words, though they could comprehend of course, only a portion of them. For Johnny himself, though he was, as we have seen, under provocation, deeply stained with one of the characteristic passions of his countrymen, revenge, he was, in other respects, of that enviable disposition, that neither too much fears the future, nor regrets the past.

He was flinging out an additional jest at Ned's expense, when they were startled by a rustling noise above them. But, the next moment, a fox's head showed itself peering through a crevice in the roof of the cave, which had been previously concealed from their view by tangled briars, and tarze and fern. Reynard, however, on perceiving the unexpected intruders on his domain, withdrew his head rapidly, without further seeking to add to the occupants; and, with his tail between his legs, sneaked quietly off to a near hedge, to await their departure.

"Well Ned," observed Johnny, "Reynard, sneaking away with his tail between his legs'll make a better simile for you again than the lame ass, when you're hard set."

"Joke away, masher Johnny, as you sacked me in the Latin, I give up intirely to you."

"Well we'll all keep the secret from Dan Heraghty, at all events."

Leave we now the occupants of the cave, to pass as they may the next two hours—the last they were ever to spend on Irish ground,—to look after other characters in our tale.

(To be Continued.)

THE ARRIVAL OF THE IRISH BRIGADE.

(From the Freeman.)

The return of the Irish Brigade took place on Saturday, and was made the occasion of a series of popular demonstrations, such as the "beautiful city" has not witnessed for a long period. Early on Thursday morning the "Dee," a large steamer belonging to the General Steam Navigation Company, and which had been specially chartered for the purpose, reached Havre, and about nine o'clock, a.m., the embarkation of the men, by means of steam tenders, was commenced, and completed under the personal superintendance of agents from the central committee in Dublin, and of members of a French committee which had been formed for the purpose of co-operating in the same good work. Shortly after three o'clock the "Dee" weighed anchor, and meeting with favourable weather made a rapid run through the channel. On Friday she passed Lizard Point and St. David's Head, both of which were sighted. The sun went down on Friday evening without the Irish coast having been descried. The second night was somewhat rough, and the steamer rolled considerably, but still held on her course. A fire broke out before day-break, near the engine-room, but being discovered upon its first appearance and vigorously dealt with by the crew, it was happily extinguished before any damage of importance was done. Soon after the first streaks of dawn appeared, and before seven o'clock the Old Head of Kinsale, the first point of the Irish coast which had been seen, presented itself, standing out boldly in the early morning light. Somewhat before nine o'clock the steamer neared the mouth of the harbour, and here the Brigade unexpectedly—for both parties concerned—met with their first welcome. A fleet of fishing boats in company, outside, seeing the steamer, satisfied themselves in less than no time of her mission, and thereupon set up hearty cheers, which awoke the echoes around, and arrested the attention of the entries and of the early risers in the Camden and Carlisle Forts. The Brigade were for a moment taken a-back, and touched by the warmth of this greeting in such a place, but quickly responded with a salvo of cheers. By this time, the steamer's coming had been signalled to Queenstown, which, up to this, wore an extremely quiet, and even deserted appearance; but in a few minutes, as if with an universal impulse, the population turned out, crowds rushed to all the good points of view along the water's edge, while the windows overlooking the harbour, and many of the heights rising behind the town were occupied by spectators.

On Friday night Messrs. Maguire, M.P., and A. M. Sullivan, the deputation appointed to formally receive the Brigade, proceeded from Cork to Queenstown, as did also several other gentlemen, including various representatives of the press. A look-out was ordered to be kept during the night for the steamer, but, as appears, without the desired result. On Saturday morning there occurred a coincidence which afforded much satisfaction to the local committee of management, and facilitated the carrying out of arrangements for the reception. The steamer, "Willing Mind," left Cork previous to eight o'clock a.m.,

having on board the members of the local committee, several clergymen, and other gentlemen; and also enormous supplies of clothing, including a thousand of every article of male apparel, perfectly new, and of the best description—and, with provident forethought, there was, in addition, carried on board already prepared, an excellent breakfast which consisted of tea and coffee, and bread and meat of the best quality, made up in large packages neatly papered and tied, one package being for each man, so that there was nothing to do but distribute them at once. The sub-committee having charge of the several clothing, commissariat and other arrangements were at their posts to see that no *contretemps* occurred, and none did occur. This steamer so laden, and which was to play so important a part in the reception, left Cork without any intimation whatever of the coming of the Brigade; and the coincidence to which I have referred is, that the arrival of the steamers in the harbour from different points was announced to the gentlemen at the Queen's Hotel by different messengers just at the same moment. At the hotels and private residences breakfasts were hurriedly left either half finished or altogether untouched, and committee men, press men, visitors, relatives of Brigade men, &c., rushed to get on board some craft or another which would bring them towards the mouth of the harbour. I was fortunate enough to get time to the landing-stage, where the *Willing Mind* steamer from Cork with the committee was waiting for a few minutes, and making known my capacity, obtained admission on board, when we proceeded in the direction of the Man-of-war Roads, and after traversing a short distance saw coming in towards the same part of the harbour the *Dee*, having the Pontifical flag flying at the mast-head. At the same time a Green Flag waved from the committee's steamboat. In a few minutes the vessels were within hailing distance.—Our steamer ran alongside the *Dee*, and as we saw the men crowd the decks and rigging, and holding on by every projection from the steamer's side that was nearest us, a voice called out in stentorian tones, for "three cheers for the Pope." This call was answered by three tremendous rounds of applause that rang out again and again; and being caught up by the people on shore were right heartily continued. It was a thrilling spectacle—one never to be forgotten, to look up at the men of this noble Brigade, of which it was impossible not to feel that Ireland might be proud. As they crowded along every point of the huge vessel the beholders were filled with admiration at their manly, their martial, and even their veteran-like appearance. The extraordinary variety of costume which their hardships and poverty had obliged the poor fellows to don, gave them a wild and picturesque aspect. Wherever the eye turned, along the decks or up the rigging, were to be seen intermingled garments of the strangest and most different kinds. Some wore the *Zouave* red trousers and white leggings, which had been given them by the Papal States, with the long blueish coat, the cut of which reminded us of the uniform coat of the Russian Infantry in the Crimean war.—Others had red trousers and jackets of different colors, while a great many turned out with frock coats, over coats, &c., having an unmistakably French style about them, and for which they were indebted to the generosity of the Parisians. It would be altogether out of the question to give an accurate description of the varied costumes—suffice it to say that, with their weather-beaten faces and their weather-beaten, travel-stained garments, the looked *outré* and dashing in the extreme, which combined with their warlike bearing, at once showed the accuracy of the statement made by the Paris correspondent of the *Herald*, that they were the very *beau idéal* of soldiers.

After a while the deputation boarded the *Dee*, when Mr. Maguire, M.P., ascended an elevation on the deck, and silence having been obtained, addressed the men in brief and eloquent terms. He said he welcomed them in the name of the church and people of Ireland, and in the same behalf thanked them for their glorious conduct. Ireland hailed their return with gratitude and joy, and prized them as amongst her noblest sons. Mr. Maguire advised the men to be on their guard against the enemies of Ireland who had lured and returned to their homes. They would, he said, be tracked and watched through Kerry, Cork, Limerick, and Tipperary, Concomers, through Dublin, Meath, and Louth, and the far North; but let them by their exemplary conduct defy and defeat all machinations (cries of "We will, we will.") Mr. Maguire read the following address, a copy of which was given to each man:—

"FELLOW-COUNTRYMEN OF THE IRISH BRIGADE.—You are welcome back to your native land. Catholic Ireland hails you as the champions of a cause dear to her heart. She receives you with pride as well as gratitude; for not only did you abandon home and friends, and freely risk your lives, in defence of that cause with which the universal Church profoundly sympathises, but you bore yourselves bravely wherever you had an enemy to encounter or a danger to meet.

"Your cause—our cause—the cause of the Catholic world—is naturally abhorred by its enemies; therefore you, its champions and defenders, have, of necessity, been subjected to the vilest calumnies and the most atrocious slanders from the moment that you took service under the Papal banner. Spies and traitors dug your footsteps as you journeyed through strange lands, attempting to mislead or seduce you, but resolved, at whatever sacrifice of truth or justice, to misrepresent your motives, your acts, your bearing, your lightest words; and from the hour that you first stood on Italian soil, as the unpurchased soldiers of the Sovereign Pontiff to this hour, when you now return to your home and country, every effort has been made that malice and hatred could suggest, on his away your honor. But be assured that the base slanders of your enemies—our enemies—the enemies of our Church—have had but one effect on your countrymen—that of rendering them more zealous in your vindication. We know the motives by which you were alone actuated, and that 'pay and plunder' the sole objects infamously attributed to you by the reckless traducers of the English press—never once entered into your contemplation. We know that very many of you quitted comfortable homes, threw up lucrative employments, and even abandoned pursuits that might well satisfy an honorable ambition. We know that your resolution to do battle in a sacred cause was confirmed by the advice and sanction of your nearest and dearest relatives—that the pious mother dried her tears as she blessed the son who devoted the strength of his youthful manhood to protect the dominions of the Pope against the attacks of his unscrupulous assailants. We know, in fine, that you were inspired by motives and feelings which could never bring a blush to your cheek, or to the brow of the country in whose name and for whose honor you went forth.

"The same malice that misrepresented your motives also slandered your fame as Irishmen and soldiers. But we here publicly declare our belief that you have done all that any man similarly circumstanced could have done. We did not, for instance, expect that a mere handful of men could have held the so-called fortresses of Spoleto, destitute as it was of every element of defence, against a powerful regular army supplied with all the material of war; but we are proud of the noble stand which you made against overwhelming numbers, as recorded in the modest despatch of your heroic commander. We also point to your gallant conduct at Montefiascone, Perugia, Ancona, and in the deadly fight of Castel-Fidardo, as the proof that your honor is without stain or blemish, and that you are not unworthy of the brave battle-cry which has heralded victory on a thousand fields, in which the sons of Ireland worsted the chivalry of the proudest nations of the earth.

"Your enemies and slanderers are still on the watch, still at their vile work; and while we, your countrymen, hail your return, and bid you welcome from our hearts, we ask of you, for the sake of the cause for which you fought and suffered, and for the sake of your honor, which we cherish as our own, to take care, lest, even by the slightest act of indiscretion, you afford an excuse for renewed calumny or misrepresentation."

After the address was read, and some further observations in the same spirit made by Mr. Maguire, the steamer moved slowly around the harbour, going as close as was safe to the shore, on which crowds were accompanying her progress, and incessantly cheering, waving hats and handkerchiefs.—Passing her Majesty's ships *Sauspriel* and *Hawk*, the Pontifical flag was saluted by those ships in the usual manner, but passing the *Hawk* training ship, a salute, neither official nor expected, was given by a cheer from a crowd of sailors on deck. On the decks of both the ships, as well as of the other vessels in the harbour, were assembled officers and sailors, witnessing the animated scene that was being enacted. At a point near Monkstown, the *Dee* dropped her anchor about ten o'clock, and the *Willing Mind*, and other small steamers ran alongside. Word was passed for the Brigade to form on deck in companies and lines, which was done, and men were told off to distribute the breakfast sent on board.—Amongst the members of the local committee who went on board and assisted in carrying out the arrangements were:—The Rev. Mr. M'Sweeney, Rev. Mr. Foley, Rev. Mr. Mahony, Rev. P. Lyons, Rev. Mr. Parker, Cork; Rev. Mr. Parker, Queenstown; and Messrs. William Hagarty, Patrick Hagarty, Charles McCarthy, Laurence O'Sullivan, Patrick Hagarty, jun.; John Reardon, James Hayes, W. Hardinge, &c. On board we had better opportunities of seeing the gallant Brigade, and on entering into conversation with some of them we found that, besides possessing a splendid physique, they were endowed with education and superior intelligence.—They spoke bitterly of the cruel treatment they were subjected to by the Piedmontese on the march to Genoa. At Genoa, where they were not half fed on food unfit for human beings, they were without shoes or changes of linen, or means of washing, so that when they reached France the majority of them had not changed shirts for six weeks. At Marseilles and Paris they were received with open arms. At Paris crowds of people of all ranks visited them. The ladies and poorer women brought shirts and stockings and religious medals; they were entertained at the cafes in capital style by numerous hosts, and the men brought them caps and trousers. But at Paris they were plundered in a singular manner, notwithstanding all their efforts to the contrary. I had not been long on board till I observed that scarcely a military coat had a button on it, and one of the men seeing me notice this deficiency, told me of the tax the Parisians forcibly levied off them, particularly the females—they should have the buttons as *souvenirs* of the Irish Brigade, and so eager were they that they offered two and three francs a piece for them. I was speaking to one man to whom a lady gave five Napoleons for a button, a medal given him at Rome, and a small cross. He refused to part with the cross for the money, but was obliged to yield to her entreaties. These buttons had the Pontifical arms upon them. A spirited and most intelligent young fellow (Mr. Walker), laughed heartily, when telling me of the demand at Paris for his buttons. He had only one left, which buttoned the coat across his chest, and that one, said he, "I had to defend from several attacks." Many French clergymen visited them, and made them presents. In Paris a committee was formed for their relief and guidance, and three of the members of this committee accompanied them to Havre, and from Havre on board steamer to Cork—M. De Sole Montoie and M. Le Comte Scalle. The name of the third has escaped me. By some it was said they were French officers. I saw them on board, and learned that they had been most attentive to the men.

About twelve o'clock the indefatigable committee and their assistants commenced the distribution of 500 suits of clothes, more than 500 of which had been made specially, within the previous two days, nearly all the tailors in Cork having worked night and day to have them ready. The clothes were of the most excellent description, and showed that in the preparation of them there was no narrowness of spirit. 1,000 of everything—coats, trousers, vests, boots caps, &c., were distributed, and then to each man a piece of laurel was presented to place in his cap as a means of recognition. All this time there was intense excitement in the city, and watching for the steamer trains which would bring up the men. The river steamers, the trains to Passage, and the railway steamers brought down persons anxious to see the Brigade at the first opportunity. At two o'clock the first of the four tug steamers employed to bring up the men, started with about 400 who had received their supplies, and two other steamers quickly followed. Their passage up was a continuous ovation. From every point, from ships at anchor, from the houses along the river and from those at Monkstown, Glenbrook, Passage, Blackrock, came cheers and waving of handkerchiefs. The three steamers landed the men simultaneously at three different points of the quays, which had the effect of separating the immense mass of people who were assembled. The chief point of attraction appeared to be at the head of Patrick street, where a large body was landed amid enthusiastic acclamations. The men as they came ashore were seized upon, cheered, embraced, and carried about, and the women kissed them, and prayed every blessing upon their heads. I witnessed many touching scenes between Brigade men belonging to the city and country Cork and their relatives who came to meet them. Some decent old women were kissing and caressing their sons, and when they had to march along with their comrades walked with them affectionately holding their hands. The slightest wish of a Brigade man was a command to *homans*, and *dozens* contended for the honour of carrying his kit or taking him by the arm. These attentions seemed to embarrass the Brigade and their modesty amidst so much applause was not their least recommendation. Very many were welcomed by relatives and friends evidently of the most respectable position in society. A band headed a detachment that landed at Patrick's quay, and played before them down Patrick street to the Young Men's Society Rooms in Castle street. As they marched along the people cheered and from the windows and doorsteps handkerchiefs and hats were waved. The ladies, both young and old, distinguished themselves by the warmth of their welcome, and indeed the whole proceedings furnished new proofs if any were wanted, that the brave are always certain to have the sympathy of the fair. The route of the Brigade was thronged, and when they got to the Society Rooms the streets about it were completely blocked up with masses of people. At half-past four o'clock the last steamer landed the last detachment amid renewed vociferous cheering. The members of the committee also came in this steamer to renew their labours in the city. The men for Dublin had been previously told off from amongst the first landed, and were marched up amid renewed demonstrations to the terminus of the Great Southern and Western Railway where special trains were in readiness for their conveyance. From this time the railway station continued for hours to be another centre of popular manifestations. Under the excellent arrangements of railway officials the men were got through the crowds, within the railway premises, and finally in the carriages. About half-past four o'clock, the first train, carrying 250 men, started for Dublin. At the principal stations along the line crowds of people were assembled, and gave expression to their feelings of joy and admiration by vehement applause. A second special train was started at seven o'clock p.m., comprising somewhat over 300 men, the majority of whom were for Limerick and Tipperary, and the remainder, their home lay through the metropolis. I should not

omit to mention here another evidence of the zeal and practical kindness of the omnipresent and unwearied committee, though to particularise all their acts of kindness would fill a volume. A substantial lunch—or, indeed, it should be called a dinner—was served out to each man in each train, and there was also presented to each a bottle of the best ale. At the railway station additional supplies of new boots were given to the men, and, fearing any one would be short, some dozens were thrown into the carriages for such as should be found to want them on the journey. It would be a great injustice to the Brigade themselves to omit a reference, and I can do no more than make a reference to their gratitude, repeatedly expressed, for the extraordinary reception and the great favour conferred upon them. They one and all said they did not expect anything of the kind, because they were not victors, but they were told in reply that they deserved victory, and had really won a great moral triumph. To the committee and the people of Cork they said they were deeply indebted and to their latest hour would be grateful.

The second special train left as the first did amid the cheers of the people and the music of bands, and as I travelled up in it, I am enabled to speak from personal observation of the proceedings at the principal railway stations.

DUBLIN.—From three o'clock on Saturday, amongst the great majority of the people of Dublin business might be said to have been entirely suspended, as persons were uncertain as to the exact time at which the Brigade would arrive. From four o'clock in the afternoon groups collected in the neighborhood of the terminus, making anxious inquiries from everybody who seemed likely to afford them information as to the arrival of the section of the Brigade expected in Dublin. Everything that prudence and forethought could suggest was done by Mr. Ilbery, the superintendent of the traffic department, and by Mr. Miller, engineer-in-chief, to facilitate the conveyance of the "Brigade men" from Cork, and half-hourly telegrams passed between the Cork and Dublin termini, for the purpose of preventing the occurrence of any obstacle whatever interfering either with the general traffic or with the safe conveyance to Dublin of the brave men. Through the medium of the evening papers, it was announced that the Brigade was sure to arrive some time on Saturday night, and after the working hours the whole line of quays, extending from Carlisle-bridge to the Great Southern and Western Railway Terminus, was literally black with crowds. The railway officials, wisely providing against accident, kept the barriers leading to the terminus closed, and as the night advanced one dense mass of human beings was to be seen crushing and squeezing outside the iron gates, railings, &c., at the upper or southern side of the terminus. The Denmark street and Chapel of another bands stood in the centre of the vast crowd, and performed alternately a series of national airs. Amongst this vast assemblage there was not to be observed the slightest indication of frivolity or disorder, although we have never seen such enthusiasm, even amongst a concourse of Irish people, exceed that which was manifested on this occasion. From the poor working men to the trader and citizen, and from them up to men of recognised wealth and station, all were there, and all anxious to show, irrespective of party feeling, that a breath of slander leveled at national honor, like a touch of nature, "makes all the world kin." In every part of the city, provision was made by the kind-hearted citizens to extend hospitality to the returning soldiers of "the Brigade" and through the agency of the Very Rev. Canon Pope, the Very Rev. Canon Ford, the Rev. Doctor Murray, Mr. Lyons, and other members of the central committee, ample provision was made for the accommodation of the expected guests.

On the entrance of some members of committee through the barrier the crowd, by its dense pressure, made good their way inside, and in a minute the entire of the platform was literally flooded with throngs of people. Two trains—one from Limerick, and the other from Kilkenny and Carlow—arriving in the ordinary course, were at first supposed to be those conveying the expected guests. The excitement and enthusiasm of the people were displayed in such a formidable manner that it required the active exertions of the Very Rev. Canon Pope, Rev. Dr. Ford, Rev. Dr. Quinn, Rev. Dr. Murray, Rev. T. Butler, Rev. W. Purcell, Rev. Mr. Fay, the Reverend Mr. O'Reilly, Church street, to preserve tranquillity. Along the entire quays bodies of police were stationed, under the command of Head Superintendent Campbell, Mr. Superintendent Geraco, and Mr. Superintendent Mahon, for the purpose of keeping order. But all supervision on this score was unnecessary, as the people conducted themselves with the greatest propriety. A telegram was received at half-past ten o'clock p.m., by Mr. Ilbery, stating that 250 of the Brigade, under the charge of Adjutant Kernan, had arrived at Kilkenny en route for Dublin. At this time, inside and outside the terminus boundaries, there could not be less than 20,000 people assembled. The fact of the train conveying a detachment of the Brigade being near Dublin soon became generally known, and every possible point of observation was made promptly available, and as far as the eye could reach nothing could be perceived all around but one dense mass of human heads. At twenty minutes to twelve o'clock the *bill* at Inchicore was heard announcing the approach of the long-wished-for train, and one loud and unanimous shout burst from the people. Men rushed across the line, and women who bore infants in their arms placed themselves in front of the line of the crowd which oscillated to and fro, like a field of ripe corn. Outside, the scene was still more exciting, revealing by the light of numerous flambeaux held in the hands of a number of men, thousands of anxious faces all turned in one direction. The cheering from within was caught up outside, and carried, as if by electric agency, along the line of the crowd till it was heard in the distance conveying the tidings that the "young Irish soldiers" had come home. As the red safety light in front of the train was seen coming down the incline to the terminus the pressure became tremendous, but the fervency of enthusiasm reached its height as the train stopped at the platform. Bands were stretched out, and carriage doors flung open, whilst some and brothers were forest from the embraces of their parents and relatives to be caught up and borne on the shoulders of big and brave men, their companions, who seemed determined to give honour where honour was due. It would be impossible to convey anything like a just idea of the scene of this arrival to any one who did not witness it. It was truly a grand ovation, in which was illustrated the great virtue of our people, filial and fraternal affection as well as love of country on the part of the young soldiers, and respect for their valour and veneration for devoted heroism on the part of the multitude assembled to welcome them. With much difficulty the enthusiasm of the people was suppressed for a short time when the Rev. Canon Pope came forward and addressed the young men of the brigade, and welcomed them home in the name of religion and of their country. When something like order had been obtained, the Very Rev. Canon Pope presented himself to the Brigadiers, and was received with the most deafening and prolonged cheering and waving of hats. When the enthusiasm had somewhat subsided, he said—Heroes of the Irish Brigade, welcome! (enthusiastic cheers, and cries of welcome, welcome!)—*ead mille fuithe*, ten thousand welcomes (renewed cheering). In the name of my country and my holy religion I welcome you. Your country is proud of you (loud cheering, and cries of 'she is, she is'). You have nobly sustained her character for chivalry, for honor, for fidelity, for bravery, for religion (cheers). Fellow-countrymen, fellow-citizens, you who have congregated in such vast numbers to greet their arrival—look at them—do you recognise them? (Thrilling excitement, and cries of 'we do, we do'). Are they ours? (Cries of 'they are, they are'). Yes, they are ours?—though an Italian sun may have bronzed their complexion—though the harassing fatigues of

a campaign may have furrowed their cheeks—though their garments may have been torn to tattered shreds—still we recognise them as ours! See the family mark of manly heroism stamped upon their brows! They retain the family likeness! They wear the Irish uniform of honour, gallantry, and valour, and they are clad round about with heroic deeds—this is, indeed, our brother's garment! They are our brethren! We recognise them—we embrace them—we clasp them to our breast (prolonged cheering)! As a priest I welcome you in the name of religion—you are not only heroes, but Christian heroes! You have proved yourselves worthy children of our Holy Mother the Church—for her you went forth with the most generous disinterestedness, from your country, your kindred, and your homes, for her you have fought, and suffered, and bled—you have exposed your lives in defence of our Holy Father, and for the maintenance of that patrimony which for centuries has been the just right of the great Catholic family of Christendom—you have proved yourselves worthy children of our religion, you have been observant of her precepts—have been guided by her maxims—and have been stimulated by her interests—and in the blood of your fallen brave ones you have offered up a holocaust on the altar of religion to the God of battles (profound acclamation)! For the Church they died—the Church has not forgotten them—may they rest in peace! You have nobly sustained your characters as soldiers—now that you cease to be soldiers, sustain your characters as estimable civilians. Remember that he who is bravest as a soldier is the most estimable as a citizen—be industrious in your various vocations—and when the principles of philanthropy, integrity, and virtue—when the requirements of your country and your religion demand your defence—stand forward at their call—and let your watch-cry be, 'Irish Catholics know how to die but not to surrender!' (loud and continued cheers.) Good night, brave soldiers! Go, go and rest your weary limbs—after the hard bet of the camp we have prepared for you couches of down. After all your wanderings lie down to-night with the assurance that you repose in your own native land of Erin—in the midst of us, who are your families, your own brothers—we shall keep watch and ward over your slumbers—and through life let it be your proud glory that you fought under the standard of the Cross—by which the rights of religion—and that you were once deemed worthy to suffer something for the name of Christ! The very reverend gentleman terminated amidst the greatest excitement and continued cheering.

Immediately on the conclusion of this address, the men marched off under the command of Captains Heenan and Gopinger, Adjutant Kernan, and other officers, to their lodgings. On the march, along a portion of which they were conducted by torchlight, the greatest order and decorum were observed.

Now came a scene of excitement and almost delirious enthusiasm, such as we have never before witnessed. Hats and caps were thrown into the air, and kerchiefs were fastened to caps and waved. In fact, the people with one accord seemed to think no honor too great for the brave fellows. Some three dozens, at least, of the brigade were lifted on the shoulders of the people, and as they were borne onwards through the dense crowd, in front of the terminus, the cheering was tremendous. Numerous cars in continuous lines now began to stream down the quays, conveying the young soldiers, followed by thousands cheering, singing, and shaking hands with the gallant fellows. Arrangements had been made for the reception of this detachment by the committee in various hotels, in the following order: At Mr. McCabe's, Carlisle Hotel, Bachelors-walk, for sixty; at Mr. Burke's, Usher's-quay, for twenty-six; at Mr. Coffey's, Bridge street, for sixty; at the Brazen Head Hotel, Bridge street, for thirty; and for the remainder of the Brigade in smaller groups in other hotels throughout the city. Each of these hotels soon became literally besieged, and in some instances the pressure from without became so great that the hotel doors could not be opened, and the soldiers had to be helped in through the windows. In cases where accommodation was not sufficient, generous offers were made by private citizens in the vicinity, lending every hospitality. In fact, during the entire night, the city might be said to have kept carnival.

THE BRIGADE AT THE CATHEDRAL.—It was well known that such of the Brigade as had arrived in Dublin would attend mass at the Cathedral Church on Sunday at 12 o'clock. Not since the occasion of O'Connell's funeral has so dense a crowd been assembled in front of the portico. The steps leading to the church portals were crowded tier over tier with anxious observers, and from every part of the city people were to be seen flocking—of all classes and conditions—all seeming anxious to do honor to the men who had fought so bravely in defence of a just cause. A regular avenue of admiring faces lined the approach of the young soldiers to the church portals, and on reaching the sacred building they were received with a cordial and enthusiastic welcome. At either side of Marlborough-street and the vicinity the people were packed in dense masses, and it was through a passage carefully cleared in the midst of this vast crowd that a way was made for the entrance of the young men of the Brigade into the church. And as they marched onwards, each having a laurel leaf in his military cap, hearty and enthusiastic cheers of welcome burst from the vast assemblage. The services of the police force were quite needless; on the occasion every man was his own policeman, and nothing could exceed in modest more than the scene formed by the approach of the body of five young men to the house of God, their faces bronzed by the sun of Italy, and not a few of them bearing traces of sufferings endured in the goal cage. As the corps came up towards the church, with measured and stately step the crowd cheered by their demeanour their admiration and respect. From crowded windows and doorways loud and enthusiastic cheers burst forth into repeated salutes of welcome. The element of the young men of the Brigade was most striking.

At the conclusion of High Mass the Archbishop left the chancel and proceeded to the pulpit, from which he addressed the vast congregation an eloquent and impressive discourse on the necessity of complying with the great precept of our Redeemer: "to love God as our all thing, and thy neighbour as thyself." The Brigade men, after the sermon had concluded assembled in one of the chapels of the cathedral, where the Drogheda contingent of them were classed together for departure by the 3 o'clock train to their destination.

BRIGADE, Sunday Night.—Much excitement of a very pleasurable nature was occasioned in this town this evening by the return of a number (I have not been able to ascertain exactly how many) of the Irish Brigade, who went out from Drogheda and its vicinity. Their arrival here this evening was rather unexpected, although a few anxious friends had been waiting at the terminus for the coming of every train from Dublin. At five o'clock they arrived, and a very short time sufficed to spread the joyful intelligence through every inhabitant of the town. At a quarter past five all the inhabitants, young and old, were in the streets to welcome home the brave fellows. As they separated to go to the different parts of the town to which they belonged each of the volunteers was surrounded by a group of people, who loudly cheered them to their destinations, and for a considerable time waited outside the houses at which they stopped, causing the town to ring again with their vociferations. It is regretted that an earlier intimation of the time of their arrival was not had, in order that the bands of the Young Men's Society, &c., might have been in waiting for them. As I write (7 30 p.m.) the streets are still thronged with groups talking over the interesting subject of the day—the arrival of the Brigade, though the latter are, with few exceptions, at the "quarters" some time past. An occasional cheer is heard from those who pass by the dwelling-houses of those who by this time are partaking of the "fatted calf," and for whom their friends are making

merry on their own man being restored to their family circles. I am happy to say that none of those from this part of Ireland have been detained in consequence of being wounded or sick. I understand the full number belonging to this locality has not come home this evening, but that the remainder may be expected to-night or to-morrow morning.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

RECEPTION IN THE CONVENT OF THE SISTERS OF MERCY, ENNISKILLEN.—A record of the increasing triumphs of the Church is as consoling to the Catholic reader, as it is that of her trials to her many enemies. Every day brings some fresh accounts of the dedication of some new church, the erection of some new convent, or the reception of some young religious. Every day the contrast between the truth of our Church and the flaming sophistry of wandering and unsettled sects, is becoming more manifest. The reading public are told of the devotion and zealous exertions of our bishops, our priests and people, and in no part of the entire country can the boasted ones of the monster Church Establishment point to even one monument of disinterested and self-sacrificing zeal. No, they could not erect the smallest and most distant looking of their convents if the coffers of the State were not ever open to supply the want for which their well fed avarice feels little concern. In the diocese of Clogher, we have our Diocesan College, bearing unimpeachable testimony of our devoted attachment to religion and our anxiety for the education of the young aspirants to the priesthood. We have our convents, too, and in that of the Sisters of Mercy, Enniskillen, the Most Rev. Dr. MacNally presided on Thursday morning, 5th inst., at the reception of Miss Power, of Waterford (in religion Sister Mary Bernard). The ceremony commenced at nine o'clock. The priests present on the occasion were the Very Rev. Dean Boylan, P. P., Enniskillen; the Rev. T. H. MacBryon, C. C., Monaghan; Rev. D. Smyth, C. C., Enniskillen; Rev. Bernard Duffy, C. C., do.; Rev. T. Smolian, C. C., do. At the usual part of the ceremony the Rev. T. MacBryon, C. C., Monaghan, having received the Episcopal blessing, ascended the altar, and took for his text that part of the 44th psalm, which says—'Hearken O daughter, and see, and incline thy ear, and forget thy people, and thy father's house. After the ceremony the Bishop and the clergy were entertained at a luncheon in the reception room of the Convent of the Sisters of Mercy; and here it may be said that the good Sisters and their beautiful convent are creditable to the diocese and Dean Boylan, by whose active and unceasing zeal this Convent was erected.—Dundalk Democrat.

THE PEASANTRY AND THEIR TASKMASTERS.—We don't sell slaves in the market in Ireland; but the Celtic land serfs are found to be a very merchantable article for all that. For sample of the profits that may be made from such merchandise, we refer our readers to a remarkable letter from Edward O'Sullivan of Cork, which will be found in another column. The thrifty son of an English lord, it seems, purchased, some seven years ago, a portion of the property (in the barony of Berr) of a bankrupt Irish peer. The unfortunate tenants on this land had been in a sad plight—so sad that the original landlord found it advisable to reduce their high rents by a fourth. There was an arrear due besides—for what will you have when men are asked to pay an impossible rent?—and this arrear the Irish peer did not attempt to collect. But the new purchaser—this smart Anglo-Saxon lordling—had cunninger and thrifter notions than the former landlord. Those arrears were a capital 'job lot' out of which (with a cultivated instinct worthy of a Jew attorney) his lordship was resolved to make a good thing. The sagacious Englishman—who, of course, is untroubled by any unnecessary commiseration for mere Irish peasants—put on the screw so effectively that he was enabled to collect every shilling of the arrears. Not content with this small, but successful, experiment, he has carried his diggings in that wonderful gold region further—he has added twenty-five per cent to the rent. It will go hard, indeed, if this thrifty Anglo-Saxon lord does not make Irish beggary pay! These Southern tenants were, in former years, in enjoyment of the right of cutting turf. We learn from Mr. O'Sullivan's letter that his lordship has discovered that out of turf, too—out of Irish bogs—a trifle of money may be made; and he has accordingly put his veto on the turf-cutting—the tenants, to get their winter's fuel, will have to pay for it on the nail. This is interesting and suggestive—another proof of the ingenuity with which English law hands over the Irish land-serf from the old lord to the new: the patent screw still remaining as effective as ever. But let us turn our eyes further west and north; and let us see how lowlandism, gilded by the glory of the Church Establishment, sheds its ripe blessings upon Connaught Bishop Plunket—that unassailable Hannibal whom (most unfortunately) his prudent, though so enthusiastic, parent forgot to inculcate upon the altar of his country—has begun his preparations to clear out the 'Popish' peasants of Partry. These Connaught peasants turn up their noses at the evangelical soup brewed by the fair hands of the elderly maiden daughters of this amiable prelate; and his lordship has accordingly decided upon rooting them out of the soil. There are not very many of them there—they are very poor and miserable, God help them!—very patient and timid—for the system (which God curse!) has rotted the manhood out of them. But, for all that, the English government sends down police and soldiery to help in their extermination; and the purple-clad 'bishop' who deems these poor wretches to be hunted out of their homes, in the middle of winter, as rats are hunted from their holes, slinks off with his family, that the Christian work may be effectually done ere he comes back again. With a reverence for public opinion, unusual in Irish landlords, the 'bishop' writes to the press to offer his reasons for driving to beggary and starvation so many poor wretches, who are so good.

His explanation is remarkable and suggestive: a very miracle in its placid insouciance. He exterminates several families, he says, because they 'burned' some part of their land without his leave, and because, when presented for some imaginary offence, they had the presumption to summon him, a bishop and a lord, as a witness on their behalf. He hunts out one family (we quote his lordship still) because a member of it quarrelled with one of those disreputable impostors called 'Sons of Peace.' And he drives out another from house and home, because the father of it lent a cart to the priest! These are samples of Bishop Plunket's reasons (given under his own hand and seal) for rooting from the land a few score of Celtic Irish peasants and sending them forth to beg or starve. And remember now that this man is not merely a common lay landlord, either; he is a pillar of the Church Establishment besides, a member of the hostile English ecclesiastical garrison in Ireland—and positively calls himself a Minister of Christ! We do not intend to get very angry on this matter, or use hard words: there is no good, now-a-days—to be sure never was in our recollection—in tall talk. To be sure Irish peasants are being exterminated here, with every form of cruelty, and every necessary of misery and degradation. To be sure the English policy of weeding out the native Irish population is being steadily and remorselessly carried out. But where's the use of bluster? It is not by idle talk we can check this systematic atrocity. By work and prayer we may do much. Let us work, and silently pray—if, in our silent prayers, appeals for Heaven's blighting curse upon this deadly wrong mingle, all the better—for the day when our franchised Ireland may behold the overthrow of the landlord oppression, and the destruction of the so-called Church Establishment. If we work well and resolutely we (even this generation) may see that consummation reached ere yet the old native race of Ireland is utterly exterminated.—Irishman.

RAGGED SCHOOLS AND ROOKERIES.—The New Church and the Old.—The Times commenting on the Premier's speech at the annual meeting of the Leeds Ragged School and Shoeblack Brigade, speaks in high terms of his suggestions regarding those charitable institutions. After enumerating the opportunities which all classes of the community have of co-operating with these societies, the Times shows how little the State Church and its Ministers do or have done towards the promotion of such objects as the Ragged School and Shoeblack Brigade have in view. In reference to this point the great pillar and supporter of the Law Church says:—'The parochial system is always suffering the agonies of a protracted parturition. It recognises no truth so much as that souls are immortal and can therefore wait. The vicar sits in his back parlour, puzzled with parish accounts, off and on with his Sunday's sermons, fretting over his vestry troubles, and dreaming of the new church that is to be in that outlying suburb or those back 'rookeries.' A wealthy manufacturer has promised the money, and my lord has promised the site, and a maiden lady, name unknown will provide for the endowment by her will. But the site is waiting for the church, or the church for the site, or both for the endowment, or all for somebody's consent, and meanwhile there is a great deal more to be done; and as for the endowment, the vicar would just as soon have some more for the parish church; and so it runs on for years and years, and for years and years children are running about in the streets, and becoming men and women—such men and women as might be expected. When, at last, the old lady gives or leaves her money, and my lord gives his site, and the millionaire, if he has not failed, his money, then a clearance is made and the first stone is laid with much ceremony, and in two years a handsome structure is finished and consecrated, and a very excellent and gentlemanly young man is put there, with the best imitation that can be found of himself in the shape of a curate. They 'work' together. The service is done irreproachably. The congregation is, perhaps, more exclusively 'genteel' than was expected. But by the time ten years have passed since the new church was first agitated the most accustomed resident of the district would be puzzled to note any decided difference in the aspect of the 'Rookeries.' Rookeries they are, and rookeries they remain, and the children that they bred are equally undelivered. If the incumbent of the new church goes more among them than the vicar of the old, or if the curate do what their masters won't do, then the experiment only proves beyond a doubt that when old curates and new churches, vicars, curates, clerks, beadles, and sextons, National and Sunday Schools, Clothing Clubs, Dispensaries, and Maternity Societies have all done their very best, there still remains a very great deal to be done by anybody who has the heart, the time, and the strength to do it.' *Et tu, Brute!* This desperate blow from such a Defender of the Faith Protestant must tell terribly against it. Who else could so vividly portray the snail-paced and almost lifeless action of the reformed clergy in the cause of charity? Who else could tell so well as the great multiplicity of Protestantism how little its supposed priesthood do towards teaching the lambs of their flock the way they should go; how little towards reclaiming and reforming them when they have erred and strayed from it; how little, above all, towards the exercise of that virtue which covereth a multitude of sins? And even the little they profess to do is, according to the Times, so misdirected, so wide of the mark, and hence so fruitless. A new church is built and a new curate appointed, after interminable delays, and ostensibly to improve the morals and mend the ways of the denizens of the Rookeries; but instead of effecting these laudable objects, the new church serves merely as a chapel of ease for the genteel portion of the parishioners, and the 'excellent and gentlemanly young man' becomes their pet parson and pensioner, and his his patrons, whilst, as the Times too truly says of the haunts of sin and vice, Rookeries they are, and Rookeries they remain. And why? Simply because, as the handsome new church cannot go to them, and they will not go to it, as the very excellent and gentlemanly young man naturally prefers the society and flesh pots of the genteel portion of his flock to the dark and dismal purlieus of the Rookeries, the prison, the penitentiary, and the hulks are filled, whilst the church remains empty, save in that select portion of it where, cushioned in velvet and rustling in silk and rich attire, the 'genteel' listeners to the very gentlemanly and excellent young man's homilies, framed to suit their gentility, congregate in blissful exclusiveness. Turn we next from the Rookeries and the new church of handsome structure, the gentlemanly homilies, and the fashionable hearers, to the mud cabins and the half-finished rural chapel, with its simple confessional and untrifling confessor, the patient listener to the poor man's troubles, his friend in need and comforter in sorrow and affliction—himself often struggling hard with the poverty consequent on his charity and benevolence—turn we to this picture, then to that, and we ask whether the gentlemanly young man, or the simple and benevolent priest is the better and more successful labourer in his Master's vineyard, or which of the two will sooner soften the obdurate hearts in the Rookeries, and win them from the ways of sin, crime, profligacy to the path of virtue and religion?—*Dublin Telegraph.*

SOME GRAPES.—Even in its very infancy, the world was made acquainted with the proverbial disappointment of the fox, who found that tempting bunch of grapes hung up so high beyond his reach. The disreputable scamp whom he could not get the luscious prize himself, he took his small revenge in telling the world it was 'sour.' England, represented by the Times, is in the position of the fox, to day. There was a tempting bunch of fruit over there in Italy very lately, which she tried the meanest and basest means to get hold of; but she failed lamentably; and now she renews herself by crying 'sour,' and a great many other foul words besides at the grapes that are beyond her reach. We need hardly explain to our readers that, by these figurative grapes, we mean 'the Irish Brigade.' Ever since the defeat of the Pope's little army, by a Sardinian force six times their number, the Times has been incessant in its abuse of the Irish Brigade. Scarcely a day passes that it does not devote an article, bristling with the selectest vocabulary of the fish-market to prove how these Irish 'cowards, mercenaries and cut-throats' failed to fight—how they ran away from inferior numbers—and how they were caught at last like mice in a trap. Of course, it would not suit the game of England's organ to confess the truth that a few hundred men could do little against a Sardinian army of fifty or sixty thousand—and that what they could do they did—that the few of them who were at Castelfidardo fought well—and that at Spoleto a handful of them kept the unfortified town for hours against the overwhelming foe. Of course, the Times knows that it is almost as impossible for Irishmen to be cowards as for that organ itself to be honest. But, of course, the function of the Times is unblushing mendacity, hence its malignant abuse of the Brigade. Still the cause which is at the bottom of all this 'Anglo-Saxon' fury and brutality, remains yet unexplained. We shall endeavour to explain it. England wanted to pluck the grapes, and couldn't; therefore they are sour. England wanted to get hold of the Brigade, and failed; therefore they are 'cowards, mercenaries and cut-throats.' It will be remembered that, when the foreign soldiers of the Pope, taken prisoners by the Piedmontese, were brought to Turin, their own governments recognised them as subjects and paid their expenses home. But when the representative of England was applied to by the Sardinian government, respecting the Irish, he contemptuously replied that they had ceased to be British subjects, and might rot or starve for all he cared. But this was only a stroke of cunning; subjects or no subjects, over a thousand tall, stout, well-drilled Irishmen were there; and why

should they be lost to the British service? Though the English official would not 'recognise' them as subjects, a desperate effort was made to seduce them to Malta, that they might be there bullied or coerced into enlisting in the British army. This is the explanation of the rumour published by a daily contemporary, that England had offered to pay the expenses of the Brigade home. But the intrigue failed. These Irish soldiers of the Pope could not be prevailed on to soil their palms with the Saxon shilling. And thus it comes to pass that (with the proverbial sourness of unattainable grapes) these twelve hundred young Irishmen, who are guilty of the crime of being still alive, are pilloried in the columns of the Times as 'cowards, mercenaries, and cut-throats.' 'The crime of being still alive!'—*Irishman.*

ENGLISH LEGISLATION FOR IRELAND.—I have always compared the Protestant Church in Ireland, (and believe my friend Thomas Moore stole the simile for me) to the institution of butchers' shops in all the villages of our Indian Empire. 'We will have a butcher's shop in every village, and you Hindus shall pay for it. We know that many of you do not eat meat at all, and that sight of beefsteaks is particularly offensive to you but still, a stray European may pass thro' your village, and want a steak or chop; the shop shall be established, and you shall pay for it.' This is an English legislation for Ireland.—*Sidney Smith.*

THE CASE OF MATHEWS' INFANT.—In this case, it will be remembered, the child of Mathews was sought by some interesting relatives, to be educated as a Protestant, against the wishes of the majority of the relatives. The child had for a very short period been under the care of Miss Aylward the head of a Catholic establishment in Dublin, but was afterwards removed by some relations. Miss Aylward was called upon to answer interrogations as to the whereabouts of the child; but, being herself in ignorance, it was impossible for her to do so and therefore was declared to have committed a contempt of Court. During the recent long vacation, she has been out on bail, but on Tuesday morning last was brought up to receive the judgment of the full Court of Queens Bench.

The case having been called on, The Lord Chief Justice, addressing Mr. Curran, said:—'This case stood over at your desire, and we are now ready to hear you. Does Miss Aylward appear in Court?'

Mr. Curran—her solicitor, Mr. R. L. Kane, has gone for her. She will be here shortly.

Chief Justice.—Is the child in Court?'

Mr. Brereton, Q. C.—We have got no intimation or communication as to the production of the child.—We have not been able to discover where it is.

Mr. Curran thought it right to mention that Miss Aylward considered that any further investigation would be useless on her part, and would, perhaps, appear as if she were trying to trifle with the court. That was his opinion. She had no means whatever of ascertaining where the child was. She was fully satisfied that she had acted most correctly and most properly in the whole transaction; but, in point of law, the Court being decided, it was not for her or for him to make any further remarks in reference to the case. Under all the circumstances, Miss Aylward being placed in the position in which she was and having no means of ascertaining where the child was, he hoped these considerations would operate on the mind of the Court, and go in mitigation of the sentence as far as possible.

In reply to the Chief Justice, Mr. Brereton pressed for sentence in the case. The matter was now before their lordships in this shape that after the fullest and most patient investigation, and every opportunity had been given both by time and by the ablest legal advice and assistance, and even the suggestion of the Court itself, this lady had permitted the opportunities offered to her to be lost of making some effort to recover this child. As to the observations of his learned friend, there being no affidavit produced, or anything brought forward except the last statement of his learned friend, in mitigation of sentence, he should say that his observations referring to the denial of the lady concern rather late. The Court had on no less than two occasions decided that denial was not sufficient, and the lady had ample opportunity of satisfying the Court as to any exertions that might have been made by her to ascertain where the child was. She had not tried. After some further remarks from Mr. Brereton,

Mr. Curran made some remarks in reply, after which the Court retired to consider their judgment. Upon their return,

Mr. Curran, addressing their lordships, said—Miss Aylward is in court now.

The Registrar—Let her be called at the bar.

Miss Aylward, accompanied by another lady, then took her place at the bar.

The Lord Chief Justice, amid the greatest silence, the Margaret Aylward, the Court on the last day you were here, upon a consideration of all that was offered by your answers to the interrogatories which gave you an opportunity of explaining—of excusing yourself, if there was any excuse—for the contents with which you stood charged in disobeying the authority of this Court, by which you were ordered to produce the child which it appears, had come to your possession, and has since been withheld under circumstances that appeared before the court on that occasion—the Court were of opinion that you were guilty of contempt; they have considered the case, and after hearing what was offered this day on your behalf, the sentence which it is their duty to pronounce for that contempt of Court is that you be committed to prison for six calendar months, and you pay all the costs of those proceedings. You, therefore, stand committed. The prison to which the Court directs that you shall be committed is Richmond Bridewell. That is the prison to which the court commits those who are guilty of contempt. The Sheriff of the city of Dublin was then called for the purpose of taking Miss Aylward into custody. A discussion then took place on an application by Mr. Curran to change the prisoner to Kilmaham or some other place on account of the extreme severity of the rules at Richmond Bridewell, but the court refused to interfere. On Miss Aylward having been conveyed to Richmond, Bridewell, Mr. Marquis, the governor, declined to admit her, on the ground that to do so was contrary to the rules of the prison regulations, Richmond, Bridewell, under the act of parliament, being exclusively set aside for male prisoners. In the emergency Mr. Marquis had apartments provided for Miss Aylward, in his own house, until he received the direction of the Board of Superintendence on the matter. A special meeting of the board was held yesterday, when it was agreed that Miss Aylward should occupy her present apartment in the governor's house until the decision of the Judges of the Queen's Bench should be delivered.

THE NATIONAL PETITION MEETING.—We are happy to learn that our highly-talented and distinguished countrymen, The O'Donoghue, M. P., and George H. Moore, Esq., with other gentlemen of known patriotism and abilities, have signified their intention to be present at the meeting in favor of Ireland's right to choose her own rulers which is shortly to be held in this city. At the meeting of the Dublin National Petition Committee, held on Wednesday evening, the following resolutions were proposed, seconded, and passed unanimously:—'1. Resolved—That in order to render the operations of the various committees connected with the National Petition Movement as highly effective as possible, and to place the further progress of the National effort within the guidance and control of all who are willing to assist it, an affiliation of those committees is desirable. 2. Resolved—That the Dublin committee, therefore, invite communications from all such committees in Ireland, Scotland, and in England, with a view towards effecting such affiliation, and consolidating the entire organisation.'—*Nation.*

RAILWAY FROM ENNISKILLEN TO SLIGO.—In 1845 and 1853 acts were made to make a railway from Enniskillen to Sligo. The line by Dundalk and this route would be only a few miles longer than by the Midland Company, through Londonderry, which is now making. No doubt, if application were made for the renewal of the act of 1853, it would be got. The line would go through the Black Lion, Glenfara, and Manorhamilton very productive and popular districts, the largest traffic into Enniskillen being from this section of country.

Dr. Wall, of Dunmanway Union, who was dismissed under a 'sealed order' by the poor Law Commissioners, who refused a re-hearing of his case, took his 'star chamber' treatment so much to heart that he lingered and died on Saturday last.—*Limerick Chronicle.*

ON FRIDAY an extra force of police, from the Phoenix Park depot, passed through Timm, on their way to Partry, to assist the sheriff in giving possession of the holdings of those of his tenants that Lord Plunket has obtained ejectment decrees against. We understand that some military were also brought to the scene.—*Tram Herald.*

DEATH OF ALDERMAN SHERK.—Since our last publication not the slightest additional clue has been found to the supposed murder or murderers of the late Alderman William Sheehy. Mr. O'Hara, R. M., assisted by Messrs. Leod and O'Dell, Sub-Inspectors have been sitting at Fookie, from day to day, for the last ten days, instituted the most minute enquiries into the tragic event, but, as far as we can learn, no evidence has been elicited to throw more light on the sad mystery. The testimony of Mr. Tuitt, the nephew of the deceased, was taken yesterday for the purpose of the identification of the remains and this link was sufficiently supplied by the young gentleman's acquaintance with the peculiar formation of one of the limbs especially of his deceased and lamented relative. The man Touhy, who was arrested on suspicion on the day after the fatal occurrence, has been discharged from custody; Mingoog and Flannery and two females remained in prison. The offer of the large reward of Five Hundred Pounds having been hitherto unproductive of results, it supposed the approaching meeting, summoned by the noble Lieutenants of the county, will augment the incentive. A blacksmith named Richard Boucke who is thought capable of giving evidence relative to strangers seen in the vicinity of the cottage of deceased, has been taken into custody, for the purpose of doubtless of obtaining his depositions.—*Manchester News.*

Mr. John O'Donoghue, solicitor, of Limerick, has published a long letter in the *Evening Packet*, the object of which is to show the possibility that the late tragedy in Clare was the result of accident. I select, which appear to me the most material points:—The charge of mutilation is abandoned, and, notwithstanding the most careful examination of the ruins, no trace of lead has been found. Here, are two circumstances disposed of. So minute was the search that scattered shavings, and even Mr. Sheehy's watch key were found, yet no trace of a single bullet though it was alleged there were marks of several.—It is no answer to say the bullets were melted, since no trace of lead was discovered, and we all know that melted lead in cooling would have attracted and incorporated with itself portions of rubbish, which would have rendered it more readily distinguishable than a bullet. Besides, on a careful examination of the trunk by three eminent surgeons, all the viscera were found uninjured and no trace of a gunshot wound detected.—'Again, it is admitted that Mr. Sheehy carried pistols; and it is well known that he was a man of parsimonious habits. Let us see how this applies.—He left Limerick on Monday evening. The distance to Ayle is about 15 miles. His usual garb was close overcoat, called a 'balmoral' cape, with pockets in the sides of it. In these pockets he would be most likely to carry his pistols. On reaching home he sent for a woman to warm some water for his tea, and on that head he made his evening meal. It is admitted he was found of staying up late reading newspapers, and it is proved that he dismissed the ploughman at an early hour on the evening previous to the alleged murder. Now, with the admissions and proofs above enumerated, is there anything impossible in the following suppositions:—That Mr. Sheehy's having continued to read the newspapers after the ploughman's departure, and having wrapped his coat about him to keep himself warm, he fell asleep after a long ride of fifteen miles (the fact of a portion of the clothing being found adhering to his remains shows that he had not retired to rest that the newspaper having dropped from his hand became ignited by a spark from the candle; that the flames communicated with the bedclothes in the small room which Mr. Sheehy's used as bed-room and sitting-room; that the watch of the cottage—and it had been recently touched inside—next took fire, and that before Mr. Sheehy awoke he was suffocated by the dense smoke that would be developed by the conflagration (every one familiar with reports of burnings is aware that half suffocated persons are frequently rescued); that having fallen from his chair the pistols which he had in his pockets would be found alongside him when the coat was resumed, and that the rafters and walls having fallen on the body when he lay prostrate and insensible from suffocation, but before life was extinct, would have inflicted external wounds sufficient to account for the fact that bleeding from gunshot wounds, except in the extremities, is usually internal.'

THE CONSERVATIVE PRESS ON THE POPE'S TEMPORAL SOVEREIGNTY.—'The most remarkable document which has appeared for some time in connection with the Italian question is the letter from Montalambert to Cavour, the pilot of which we give elsewhere. It illustrates, with M. de Montalambert's usual lucidity of expression, the feelings which prompt so warm a lover of political liberty as the great French orator to set more store by the institutions which preserve the freedom of his Church, than even by those safeguards of civic freedom in the course of which his name stands as the noblest European champion.—We have from time to time commented on the analogies which suggest themselves between the temporal sovereignty of the Pope and the political institutions by which we have aimed at securing the independence of the Church of England. M. de Montalambert's letter is calculated to raise several questions in this connection; and to light the Society for the Liberation of the Church from State control are looking forward to the possible fall of the temporalities as a vantage-ground for the more liberal contest which they are carrying on here.—*John Bull.*

BRITISH DIPLOMACY.—We have proclaimed ourselves the friends of Sardinia, and we show our friendship by flinging our diplomatic weight into the balance against her at a moment of extreme difficulty, and then redoubling this unfriendly aid by giving in our adhesion to the very policy we denounced when it was clearly proved to be successful. It is happy for England that her political position is not wholly at the mercy of any Minister: were it otherwise, we should view the proceeding to which we have called attention not only with shame but with dismay.—*Times.*

THE BARON DE CAMILLI AT ASHTON CROWN-LYNN.—This notorious individual placarded the tower of Ashton, announcing that he would lecture, in the Odd Fellows' Hall, on the nights of Tuesday and Wednesday, October 23rd and 24th, on Articular Confession and the Inquisition. The proprietors of the hall did not at first know to whom they had let it, but when they found out that it was the Baron, they put all the obstacles in their power in his way.—They told him he must get sufficient protection for the property if there should be any disturbance; and that he could not get, for the police authorities had told him, and in plain terms, if he came into the town to hurt the feelings of any party he must abide by the consequences and protect himself; and, again he would not be admitted until he had paid for the use of the hall, and that he could not do so, he left Ashton without delivering his lectures, or paying the printer or bill-poster.

CHINA IN LONDON.—Within the last few days a series of returns, prepared by Mr. Pickering, the accountant at the Mission House police court, and bearing the signature of Sir R. Carden, have been forwarded to the Home Office, showing the state of crime within the city of London during the year ended the 29th of September, 1860. From these we culled a few of the more interesting particulars.—During the year 6,151 persons in all, or 5,174 males and 977 females were proceeded against summarily, of whom 4172 males and 640 females were convicted. By far the greater portion of them, or 3420 were fined; 2 were whipped, 247 ordered to find sureties, 38 (being debtors) were delivered to the army or navy, and the rest were subjected to imprisonment varying from 14 days to six months. Of the persons so proceeded against, 44 were for aggravated assaults on women and children, 454 for common assaults, 23 for assaults on peace officers, 22 for cruelty to animals, 340 for drunkenness, 52 for offences against the municipal acts, 414 for the unlawful possession of goods, 30 for larceny by offenders under 10 years, 128 for begging, and 465 for frequenting places of public resort to commit felony. As to indictable crimes, 893 in the aggregate were committed, and the number of persons apprehended was 569, or 444 males and 125 females. Of these 265 males and 37 females were committed for trial. The offences under this category were, among others, child murder 1; manslaughter, 2; rape, 1; bigamy, 1; burglary and housebreaking, 17; breaking into shops and warehouses, 11; larceny to the value of £5 in dwelling-houses, 66; larceny from the person, 262; larceny by servants, 113; simple larceny, 134; embezzlement, 61; attempting to commit suicide, 34; fraudulently obtaining goods by false pretences, 51; and uttering counterfeit coin, 44.

It is estimated that the people of Great Britain have expended upon was and its establishments, during the last sixty years, no less than three thousand millions of money, or upwards fifty-two millions annually, threaten the peace of society; rights and pretensions are opposed to each other, and mar the harmony of the State.' But these evils have been much mitigated in the Italian revolution, and therefore Lord John refuses to unite with Austria, France, Russia, and Prussia in blessing the movement. England may yet find it a serious calamity to have for its Foreign Minister so small a pedant as Lord John Russell. Rather than miss the opportunity of probing about the Grotto of the Dukedom of Bedford, he would set all Europe in a blaze. How completely England is isolated in Europe appears by the united resolution of the whole diplomatic body to decline meeting Her Majesty's Ministers at the Lord Mayor's installation banquet on Friday. In the urgent necessity of having some one to represent the European Governments, the attendance of the French Minister (Perigny) was made so directly a Government question, that Lord John Russell himself sent the invitation to Paris, whence he has hastened to the rescue as fast as railroads and steamers could bring him; yet it is notorious that England can depend even less upon France than on Germany or Russia. Indeed, the *Observer* expressly treats Lord John's letter as an announcement of readiness for war:—'Much as the public may be supposed to covet peace for the well-being of nations and the development of trade, they are prepared to make every sacrifice for insuring that inevitable blessing, and hence the letter of Lord John Russell to Sir James Hudson, on the subject of the Italian question, has met a very favourable response. While this is the case, it is, in some quarters, condemned for expressing too strongly the views propounded. It is a bold avowal of a policy which it may hereafter be found necessary to support by force of arms, and if it should prove so, the country will not be backward in sustaining the Government prepared to act up to this declaration. "Non-intervention" Lord John Russell hopes, will leave us at liberty to enforce his hobbies by armed propagandism.—*Weekly Register.*

THE CONSERVATIVE PRESS ON UNIVERSAL SUFFRAGE AT NAPLES.—The voting by universal suffrage in the Kingdom of the Two Sicilies, on the question whether the voters wish for a united Italian Monarchy under Victor Emmanuel, has of course resulted in the deposit of about a million of tickets bearing the word SI, which were at all events found in the ballot-boxes, a few negatives being deposited for the sake of appearance—the circumstance to be noted—like the Roman soothsayer, the voters in this monstrous farce cannot help laughing at each other; and the correspondents of the daily papers, though in general, we believe, receiving Garibaldi's py, join in denouncing the poor and gratuitous imposture. We are not told whether the ballot-boxes were sent into the lines about Gaeta or into the districts where Giardini is every moment, as he says, exchanging pensants armed for the King, and in his own cold-blooded phrase, 'having been shot.' To make up, however, for any deficiency in the national expression of opinion that might be occasioned by these omissions, the original decree for the plebiscite which called on the Neapolitans and Sicilians to vote was annulled, and a voice in the matter was given to the mixed multitude of foreign legionaries who had taken arms under Garibaldi. This was perhaps the most honest part of the whole proceeding, as appealing indirectly to the right of conquest.—*John Bull.*

THE CONSERVATIVE PRESS ON THE POPE'S TEMPORAL SOVEREIGNTY.—'The most remarkable document which has appeared for some time in connection with the Italian question is the letter from Montalambert to Cavour, the pilot of which we give elsewhere. It illustrates, with M. de Montalambert's usual lucidity of expression, the feelings which prompt so warm a lover of political liberty as the great French orator to set more store by the institutions which preserve the freedom of his Church, than even by those safeguards of civic freedom in the course of which his name stands as the noblest European champion.—We have from time to time commented on the analogies which suggest themselves between the temporal sovereignty of the Pope and the political institutions by which we have aimed at securing the independence of the Church of England. M. de Montalambert's letter is calculated to raise several questions in this connection; and to light the Society for the Liberation of the Church from State control are looking forward to the possible fall of the temporalities as a vantage-ground for the more liberal contest which they are carrying on here.—*John Bull.*

BRITISH DIPLOMACY.—We have proclaimed ourselves the friends of Sardinia, and we show our friendship by flinging our diplomatic weight into the balance against her at a moment of extreme difficulty, and then redoubling this unfriendly aid by giving in our adhesion to the very policy we denounced when it was clearly proved to be successful. It is happy for England that her political position is not wholly at the mercy of any Minister: were it otherwise, we should view the proceeding to which we have called attention not only with shame but with dismay.—*Times.*

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The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, NOV. 30, 1860.

Mr. Gillies, of the TRUE WITNESS, is now on a collecting tour throughout Upper Canada, and will visit all our subscribers who are in arrears. We trust that he may be well received, and that, in consequence, we shall not be compelled to adopt other measures for procuring the payment of our long outstanding accounts.

The Editor of the TRUE WITNESS throws himself upon the indulgence of his readers, and trust they will attribute any short comings in the present number to indisposition under which he is laboring.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Victor Emmanuel is prosecuting the siege of Gaeta, where Francis II. still stands at bay, but from whence it was daily expected that he would take his flight, since it is now evident that though the unequal contest may be protracted, its final issue can be no longer doubtful. Victor Emmanuel has been hailed King of the Two Sicilies, and has shown his gratitude to Garibaldi by quickly dismissing him, now that his services are no longer wanted, and that his prolonged sojourn at Naples would be but a cause of political embarrassment. The hero of the Red shirt has in fact been thoroughly snubbed, and if we might be permitted to use a wild Oriental metaphor, we would say that his "nose has been put out of joint." Garibaldi retires to the Isle of Capri to cultivate cabbages, and with ample opportunities for meditating on the text—"put not your trust in Princes." The Lazzaroni of Naples having indulged in a demonstration in favor of Garibaldi had been dispersed by force. This event would seem to augur ill for the future popularity of Victor Emmanuel. A report was in circulation that a conspiracy had been discovered at Gaeta against Francis II. Two officers and two men had been shot. The Piedmontese Gazette of the 16th says that the Neapolitans, under General Sabreay, had proposed to Fantì the surrender of the Neapolitan troops who remained outside Gaeta, consisting of 10 battalions; but a despatch announces that two merchant steamers, carrying French colors, had left Gaeta with troops, supposed for Civita Vecchia.

Austria is continuing her military preparations at Mantua; her vigilance has been still further aroused by the discovery of an attempt to introduce arms into her Hungarian Provinces, by means of ships, under British colors.

The Royal Squadron arrived in England on the 15th inst., after a long and rough passage.—When within a day's sail of the coast of England, they were blown off the land by a heavy gale, from the eastward, on the 6th inst., and His Royal Highness and suite were reduced to ship's provisions, salt and preserved meats, their stores having become exhausted. The British press is unannounced in its approbation of the Prince's conduct during his American tour.

The Empress Eugenie had been on a visit to England, maintaining however strict incognito; it was expected that she would pay a visit to Ireland. The Bank of England raised its rate of discount to 6 per cent.—on the 15th inst., the bullion in its coffers having decreased £582,000 during the previous week.

The Monitor reports that the latest reports from China give reasons to hope that further resource to arms will be unnecessary.

WHERE ARE THE MISSIONARIES WANTED?

—This is a question we have repeatedly put to the Montreal Witness, when insisting upon the absurdity and injurious effects of Protestant Missions to Romanists, and South Sea Islanders; and in the columns of our cotemporary we find at last an answer identical in substance with that suggested in the TRUE WITNESS. It is amongst our home heathens, amongst the thoroughly demoralised, and dechristianised masses growing up around us that the efforts of the modern Christian Missionary should be displayed. This truth the Witness at last recognises:—

"In this age"—so says a writer in the Witness of the 5th instant,—"*notwithstanding its enlightenment, vice and immorality seem to a great degree predominant. Thousands of our youth seem, by their actions, to pride themselves in the appellation of 'fast young men,' and grey hairs are guilty of*

acts foul enough to make a nation blush. Heralds of the Cross are sent to the remotest corners of the earth to search out and to save, whilst at home, at any time, and on the shortest notice, any number of veritable heathens may be congregated that would tax the united efforts of a half-a-dozen Missionaries."

Then why not, we ask, concentrate your Missionary energies upon this mass of putrescent domestic heathenism, instead of frittering them away in efforts to induce Papists to deny their faith? You know, you dare not, *totidem verbis*, deny that the Roman Catholic Church enjoins in her creeds all that any of you assert as necessary to be believed for salvation; you must admit that the Roman Catholic if he believes and practices all that his Church teaches and commands may be saved; and you know that the cant phrases about the "Man of Sin," the "mystery of iniquity," and the "mystic Babylon," as applied to the Pope, Popery, and the Roman Catholic Church, are but evangelical commonplaces, used to round a paragraph at Exeter Hall, but void of meaning, and defying any close critical examination. Why then not leave Papists undisturbed until such time at least as you shall have done something towards converting the "veritable heathens" of the Protestant world, and correcting the abuses of which you give the following hideous but faithful picture under the caption "PROFANE AND VULGAR LANGUAGE":—

"To such a degree has the prevalence of this vice attained, that many children are adepts in the practice before they have reached their teens. The meeting of two or three boys in the streets is the signal for commencement, and our ears are polluted with oaths and profanity which make us shudder. A few weeks ago the sons of a Minister and a Magistrate met, a few miles North of Toronto, to see which could outswear the other (the surrounding youngsters we presume were umpires)."—*Montreal Witness, 5th inst.*

Most properly the writer refrains from divulging the name of the Minister whose son was one of the parties to this blaspheming match; but if the truth were fully made known, we would lay a wager that the worthy man is an uncompromising foe of Popery, and an earnest supporter of "Missions to the Romanists,"—so intent upon the latter object as to have no time to spare for the conversion of his hopeful son, his own flesh and blood. For the same reason, probably, our modern philanthropists give no heed to the signs of the times, of which our cotemporary gives the following as a specimen:—

"Two young men meet, and he who crowds the greatest number of oaths in the shortest sentence is considered a pretty fair specimen of Young America."

And, we may add—a pretty fair specimen of that class which our "Common Schools," whether in Canada or in the United States incessantly vomit forth upon society. It is to these, to infidel education, that must be attributed the disregard, the contempt for God and law which eminently characterize the youth of the present day. Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings these Common Schools have perfected blasphemy, and have raised blackguardism almost to the dignity of a science; would it not be worth the while of the Christian Missionary to make an effort to counteract their influences?

On one point then we, for once, find ourselves completely in accord with the Montreal Witness—on a matter of fact, viz—the fearful extent to which boastful and profane language obtains amongst the rising generation. From the mouths of little children scarce able to lip a prayer, you hear proceeding oaths, blasphemies, and turpitudes at which old convicts in Botany Bay a few years ago would have shuddered.—Like spitting, swearing is almost an American institution, which the youngest children rapidly acquire on this Continent. By his powers of blasphemy, as readily as by his talents for whitening may you recognise a genuine son of the American soil; his oaths and his saliva flow from his lips with equal facility and with the same inexhaustible fecundity—and to the Christian and to the gentleman both are ineffably disgusting. Why people should begin to spit and swear earlier in America than in Europe? why they should spit and swear more emphatically in the New World than in the Old? are questions which we cannot undertake to solve. But if hard pressed for an hypothesis we should of course suggest the "Common Schools" as a full and satisfactory solution of the difficulty in so far as swearing is concerned.

The Quebec Gazette of the 21st instant, murmurs, in a somewhat vague and mysterious manner, about the management of the Schools of Lower Canada, and the introduction therinto of Catholic books of devotion such as "Catechisms" and "Lives of the Saints." Our cotemporary strangely concludes his lament with the remark that it would be a patriotic act on the part of our public men to deliver Lower Canada from the sectarian influences, or in other words, to establish in this section of the Province, a Protestant or non-Catholic School system, supported by a compulsory levy upon the property of Catholic rate-payers.

This shows that it is not equality, not religious liberty, and Freedom of Education for themselves, that certain of our fellow-citizens, being Protestants, are aiming at, but that nothing less than Protestant supremacy will content them. In Lower Canada, Protestants have the full and

perfect right to the enjoyment of such schools as they can conscientiously avail themselves of, and no one grudges them this right, or would seek to throw impediments in the way of its exercise.— This, however, is not enough, so long as Catholics enjoy the same privileges, and can educate their children as they please, and in the precepts of their religion, and it is not any extension of the denominational privilege for themselves, but for its restriction in so far as applied to Catholics, that, through the Quebec Gazette, they now modestly claim.

"Would it not," asks our cotemporary, "be a patriotic act, or purpose, on the part of our public men, to seek the deliverance of Lower Canada from all sectarian influences in our District Schools?" To this, as is said to be the way of Yankees, we reply with another question, "Would it not be a more patriotic act, or purpose, on the part of our public men," to leave the charge of Education there where God Himself has placed it, in the hands of the Family, than to assume to themselves functions which they cannot exercise without a violation of paternal rights, and individual liberty? In other words, if Protestants are discontented with the present system in Lower Canada, would it not be more honest and rational on their part to advocate the application of the "Voluntary System" than to seek to impose upon their fellow-citizens a system of education to which they are conscientiously opposed, and to which, please God, they will never submit without a struggle.

Why should the State meddle in the matter of education, at all? State interference with Schools has never yet profited a people; and there where commerce and education are left free and unfettered, there where the sound principles of non-intervention are applied to the School and to the factory, there will trade best thrive, and education be best attended to. All we ask from the State is liberty, desiring that the same precious boon be accorded to all our fellow-citizens. This liberty of education is under the actual system of Lower Canada, secured to all, and if any have grounds for complaint against the administration of the system, they have but to make their grievance known in the proper quarter, to be assured of full and speedy redress. This system then we are willing to maintain and develop; but let the Gazette understand this clearly, that we will not submit to the despotism of "State-Schoolism;" that to the individual parent, and not to the public functionary, belongs exclusively, and as of divine right, the education of the child; and that if Protestants are intent upon pulling down the actual existing system of education in Lower Canada, the only alternative which we will accept is the "Voluntary System."

THE PRECEDENCE QUESTION.—A series of political banquets, with which however it falls not within our province to meddle, have been and are still being given to Ait. Gen. Macdonald, at which the question of "precedence" amongst Catholic and Protestant ecclesiastical dignitaries has again been raised. The Globe commenting upon those banquets, and their attendant speeches, very naively betrays the real cause of offence against the Prince of Wales' advisers; that cause was, that "at the levee held in the pro tempore palace, the Episcopal Bishops, and the Roman Catholic Bishops were placed upon terms of equality." This is the sore spot in the Prince's reception, this the drop of bitterness, which for the last three months has made the cup of existence to be distasteful in the mouth of Mr. George Brown and his liberal friends, the partisans and champions of religious equality. Catholic Bishops were treated with as much deference as was the gentleman whom the Globe, with its peculiar felicity, styles an "Episcopal Bishop." (We wish that our erudite cotemporary would attempt to describe a "new Episcopal Bishop," though we fear that his ideas upon the subject must be as vague as those of another celebrity who boasted that he could form an idea of "a general Lord Mayor," z.e. a Lord Mayor divested of his robes, gold chain, year of office, and all accidents of a Lord Mayoralty.)

Confused however as are the Globe's notions amongst Bishops, Romish Bishops, Episcopal Bishops and Bishops non-Episcopal, one strong definite idea he is possessed with—and that is that the reception of Catholics and their Clergy by high official personages with the same ranks of respect as those accorded to the non-Catholic clergy, constitutes a valid Protestant grievance, and a legitimate cause for raising the No-Popery cry in Upper Canada. What makes the business worse too, is that everything connected with the Prince's reception of the Catholic Hierarchy was strictly in accordance with law, and international treaty; that the Romish Bishops stood upon rights guaranteed to them by the act of capitulation, and to the maintenance of which the national faith of Great Britain is pledged. But if this be so—and indeed it is so—how and with what face can the Globe presume to attach blame either to the Prince's advisers for recognising those legal rights, or to the Catholic Hierarchy for modestly and constitutionally asserting them?

We are no apologists for the action of the Ca-

nadian Ministry in the premises. We believe that in so far as the latter are concerned, their conduct requires no apology, seeing that the Duke of Newcastle was sole and supreme judge as to whom His Royal Highness should receive, how he should receive them, and as to whom he should refuse to receive or publicly recognise; and that consequently the Canadian officials had no more power or right to interfere betwixt the Colonial Secretary of the British Empire and the Prince of Wales, than had poor dear Mr. George Brown himself—much no doubt as he would have liked to have been allowed to thrust his counsels upon the royal party. We say not these things therefore to exonerate the Ministry from blame, but to expose the absurdity, or rather wickedness of the attempts of the Globe to excite a storm of prejudice against Catholics because of so simple a matter; because we desire that all our coreligionists should know that George Brown and the "Protestant Reformers" are their "natural enemies" who grudge them that religious "equality" about which they are ever prating; and who, to make political capital for themselves, and to facilitate their entry into the Eden of office, are just as ready at one moment to stir up a savage Orange rabble to deeds of violence against Papists because of some trifling marks of respect shown to Catholic ecclesiastical dignitaries, as at another moment to court their favor by profuse expressions of liberality and good will.— It is when they present themselves under the latter aspect that they are the most dangerous, and therefore to be avoided. "*Non timeo danaos nisa dona ferentes.*"

The following article on "Separate Schools," from the Toronto Globe, will show how correctly the Toronto Freeman has at last judged George Brown, and condemned him as the enemy of these institutions. In justice to the Clear Grit leader, however, we should admit that he has never played the part of a hypocrite in this matter; that he has never disguised, or attempted to disguise his hostile intentions, and his design to deprive his Catholic supporters of the last existing vestige of educational liberty in Upper Canada; and that, consequently, his supporters amongst Catholics must have known when extending to him their hands, that they were engaging themselves to co-operate in their own subjugation, and degradation. Here is what George Brown through the columns of the Globe says upon the subject:—

SEPARATE SCHOOLS.

It is satisfactory to find among the multitude of quibbles in Mr. Macdonald's speech, a clear statement of his position on one important public position. In regard to Separate Schools he said in the St. Lawrence Hall, on Wednesday:—

"Upon this subject he (Mr. Macdonald) had stated his opinion, and whether it was popular or unpopular he had not tried to conceal it. The nineteenth clause of the School Bill, which established Separate Schools, had not been introduced by himself, but by an able and great man who was now no more, and of whose memory he would speak with all the reverence his great ability and patriotism demanded. He referred to the late Hon. Robert Baldwin. (Loud cheers.) That gentleman had introduced the clause, and when the present Government took office they found it on the statute-book. It was true that it might have been repealed; but it was one thing to confer rights and another to take them away. As far as he (Mr. Macdonald) was concerned, he was willing and desirous when a man had a right conferred upon him that the clause should remain. (Cheers.) That he was so willing was simply because he was a Protestant. (Cheers.) While as a Protestant he would not be willing to have his children educated by those whose views he believed to be erroneous, he could appreciate the feeling of a Roman Catholic who was averse to having his children taught by a Protestant, whose opinions he did concur in. (Cheers.) Therefore it was that he was in favor of Separate Schools, and therefore it was that the charge had been made against him by the Opposition, who, it must be remembered, had agreed through their leader, to allow things to remain as they were. (Cheers.)

We need hardly say to the readers of the Globe that the last sentence contains a false statement. The leader of the Opposition has never agreed to allow the Separate School question to remain in its present position. We are gratified at the definition of his own opinions given by Mr. Macdonald. He has hitherto avoided committing himself on the great issue of sectarian education. He now takes broad ground in favor of the clerical system of public instruction. We commend this fact to the Orangemen who have, according to the organs, been brought back to their allegiance by the speeches of the honorable gentleman. The Upper Canadian premier, being so favorable to the Separate School system will, we presume, be prepared to carry it out in an efficient manner, and next session will probably see revived the Bill to extend sectarian education which was demanded by the Catholic Bishops some years ago. Mr. Macdonald's open statement of the opinion he at present holds, is a high bid for Catholic support at next election, but it is not likely that the clergy will be content with mere words; they must have deeds, and Mr. Macdonald will, doubtless, be willing to gratify them by passing their measure. With the Legislature at Quebec, his task will be comparatively easy. It was at Quebec that Mr. Macdonald's former assault on the school system of Upper Canada was planned and carried out, under the direction of the hierarchy. A new attack seems to be impending.

A NUT FOR THE "GREAT BRITON" TO CRACK.—The sneers of the Protestant press at the "*foreign mercenaries*" of the Irish Brigade have been premature. These may have been unfortunate, but they did not disgrace themselves either as Soldiers, or as Christians. They fought bravely, and yielded only to overwhelming odds. Far otherwise has it been with the "*foreign mercenaries*" on the other side—with the British Legion raised in England to recruit the forces of Garibaldi. These too are now disbanded and dispersed, not however by the hard fortune of war but by their own bad conduct, which has brought disgrace on the very name of Englishman in the

Italian Peninsula. This is the testimony, not of enemies to the revolutionary cause, but of its friends of the Neapolitan authorities, and the British press—as conveyed in the following significant telegram, forming an item of news by the steamer Palestine:—

"The British Legion at Naples was dwindling away on account of the disgraceful conduct of its members." This is one of these facts upon which comment would be superfluous; and yet we would add this that we have no doubt but that the conduct of the British Legion, rascally as it has been, was at the least quite as worthy of respect as was the cause in which they took arms; and that when the "Great Briton" feels himself "in the vein" for sneering at the gallant men of the Pope's Irish Brigade, he should bear in mind the character given by its friends to Garibaldi's "British Legion."

Our evangelical cotemporary, the Montreal Witness, in noticing Mr. Giles's lectures, remarks that his—the lecturer's—"religious opinions may be considered objectionable in a public teacher," and rebukes as "unfair" the conduct of those lecturers on non-religious subjects who avail themselves of their opportunities, to insinuate, or promulgate their peculiar religious opinions. In plain English—the Montreal Witness deems all religious opinions contrary to those entertained by its editor, and his narrow-minded, illiterate clique, unsound, and challenges a monopoly of proselytism for its friends.

Why this should be so, we cannot see. Mr. Giles, morally and intellectually is, at the very lowest, fully equal to the Montreal Witness and its friends, at their best; he has as good a right to his religious opinions, as the former have to theirs, and is fully as well entitled to promulgate, and make proselytes to them, as are the members of the French Canadian Missionary Society to promulgate and make proselytes to their very "objectionable" religious views amongst the Catholics of Lower Canada. Mr. Giles is, it is true, a Protestant, and belongs to that section of the Protestant body known, we believe, as "Liberal Christians," and which reckons amongst its members all the most illustrious for talent, and scholarship in the ranks of Protestantism. We do not sympathise with his religious views, though we look upon them as far less dishonouring to God, and far less repulsive to the first principles of the moral law, than the Calvinism of the orthodox Witness; and we may also say, that, whether his theological opinions, Mr. Giles never brings them forward in an offensive manner, as do invariably the friends of the Witness, in season and out of season; and that the Catholics who attend Mr. Giles's lectures, run no risk of being pained by the obscene abuse of the clergy which passes current for argument amongst the patrons of a Garazzi, and are certain of having the pleasure of listening to a highly accomplished scholar, and a thorough gentleman—a pleasure which they would have no reason to anticipate from attendance upon the lectures of those public lecturers, whose "religious opinions" the editor of the Montreal Witness does not consider "objectionable," and whose intelligence is on a level with his own.— The latter should remember that Mr. Giles lives, moves, and has his moral and intellectual being, in a sphere far remote from, and immeasurably superior to, that to which an evangelical frequenter of "Our Zion" is habituated, and that thus it happens that his—the lecturer's—views are only "objectionable" because unintelligible to, his unpertinent critic.

UPPER CANADA'S LOYALTY.—The opinion which we have often expressed to the effect that the ultimate and inevitable tendencies of the "Protestant Reformers" of Upper Canada are towards "Yankee Annexation," and that their hostility to Lower Canada and Popery is intensified by their firm and reasonable conviction of the loyalty of the latter, is abundantly confirmed by the Montreal Gazette, who in a notice of a recent publication by a Mr. Hamilton, thus expresses himself:—

"Mr. Hamilton has hardly stated with sufficient force there great need there is for an active sympathy with this Union movement on the part of the British Government. He has not indicated with sufficient distinctness the active energies at work to amalgamate Western Canada and New Brunswick with the United States. The quiet under tone of selfish consideration which is drawing those Provinces away from their present connection to one with the great republic is not conceived by those who look no deeper than the surface of things as shown in a holiday rejoicing."

This is what we have always asserted and assigned as one reason for our opposition to the policy of the "Protestant Reformers." That policy is essentially mercenary and disloyal, and to sum up all defects in one word, it is essentially Yankee, therefore to be abhorred.

We have received with much pleasure, as a satisfactory index of the progress of Popery, the first two numbers of The Record, a handsomely printed, and evidently ably conducted periodical, published for the furtherance of Catholic interests at St. John's, Newfoundland. We heartily wish the Record a long and most prosperous career.

STRIKING FOR HIGHER WAGES.—The unhappy creatures whom Chiniquy led along with him into the abyss of apostasy, and who first joined the Presbyterians in the hopes of getting their debts paid by their new co-religionists, are, it would appear, but ill satisfied with their bargain. A dollar, or even a dollar and a half per soul is they think too small a remuneration, and they have accordingly struck for higher prices, declaring their design of taking work under the Episcopalians, who, they think, will pay better. This, we believe, is the meaning of a paragraph going the rounds of the press, announcing that "a portion of F. Chiniquy's colony have applied to Bishop Whitehouse for Episcopal Supervision, about one hundred of them having given their adhesion to the Church."

A correspondent of the Boston Pilot draws by no means an amiable picture of his locality. We trust that his description of French Canadian emigrants in the United States is a little exaggerated, but we fear that it contains only too much of truth—and it is more than corroborated by the well known condition of F. Chiniquy's French Canadian colony:—

EAST DOUGLAS, Oct. 22, 1860. SIR.—This is the most bigotted neighborhood I have ever resided in. It cannot be otherwise, as they know nothing of the true doctrines of the Catholic Church.

The works of the axe and knife factory here are very extensive. All the men of the work, four hundred or over, have to pay one per cent. out of their wages as tithes-money to the Congregationalists minister. The agent and strongest owner of the company is a deacon of that assembly, and exacts one per cent. from every man who is employed in the works. And this is not the only place in this section of the State that such progressive tithes-money is exacted from workmen of every religious opinion, or belief.

The French Canadians employed here are a mean people. Many of them lost their faith, and all of them send their children to "the Deacon's school"—a school in and through which generations until the end of time will be lost to the faith. The school room is under the church, and over the speaker's desk the words, "stand up for Jesus," are printed in large letters on the wall. They held a political meeting here last week. The church bell rang to gather the worshippers. I went there to hear and to view, and as I entered I beheld the words, "stand up for Jesus," printed on the wall. I turned round to one of the political assembly, and said, "Does that print on the wall signify 'stand up for Jesus'?" He replied that it was likely. I immediately walked out of the place wherein the Son of God was mocked. Yours truly, J. H.

MONUMENT TO MGR. LARTIQUE.

LIST OF SUBSCRIBERS.—We have been requested to publish the list of contributors to the fund for erecting a monument to the memory of the late Bishop Lartique, first Bishop of Montreal. The appearance of any person's name in the subjoined list will be accepted as a proof that his contribution has come to hand, and as an assurance of the gratitude with which it has been received. Where no place of residence is attached to the name, it will be understood that the subscriber is a resident of the City:—

- Mgr Pinsonnault, Ev de Saadwich
Sir L H Lafontaine, Juge en Chef
L'hon D B Yiger
L'hon G E Cortier Proc Gen
L'hon L S Martin Sol Gen
C S Cherrier, ecr
Dme C S Cherrier
Dlle Philomene Chervier
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J O Bureau, ecr, M P P de St Romi
F Bedard ecr, do
C Bedard, ecr, do
Dr Lachapelle do
J Richardson, egr, do
P Benoit, ecr, N P do
H McGill, egr, do
W E Coffin, ecr, protonotaire
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Evariste Gelinas, de La Minerne
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Rev L D Charland, Cure de Beauharnois,
A G Theriault, ecr, de Beauharnois,
T Rochon, ecr, do
Delle Perras, do
Delle Lacombe, do
M Ls Pare, etud en droit
Rev J Brisette, Cure de St Gabriel
Rev R O Bruneau, Cure de Vercheres
Rev J F Gagnon, Cure de Berthier
Rev A Fissette, Cure de St Oubert
Rev E Blyth, Cure de Ste Martine
Rev P Brunet, Cure de Ste Rose
L'Abbe Brunet, cure du Grand Seminaire
Rev D Broussard, Chap de la Prison de Reforme de l'He-aux-voix
Rev H Clement, Desservant de Rawdon
Rev L Casaubon, Vic de Vercheres
Rev J Lussier, Cure de Chateauguay
Dame veuve Lepailleur, de Chateauguay
L W Marchand, ecuyer
L N Duvernay, propts de la Minerne
L D Duvernay, do
Rev C Duferay, cure du Coteau du Lac
Dme Yre Beaudet, do
J Dumesnil, ecr, do
Rev J Dequoy, cure de St Valentin
Rev L Cassube, Anc. cure de Lachenaie
Les RR PP Oblats
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M J Pinguet, propriétaire de l'Ordre
Les Religieuses de l'Hotel-Dieu
Les Sœurs de la congrégation Notre-Dame
Les Sœurs Grises
Les Sœurs de la Providence
Les Dames du Sacre Cœur
Les Sœurs de Misericorde
Rev A Groulx, cure de St Basot
Dame veuve Girouard, de St Benoit
P Vien, ecuyer, do
Rev L Garipey, cure de St Anicet
Rev J Gravel, cure de la Prairie
Rev E Hicks, Chanoine de la Cathedrale
Rev F Jeannotte, cure de Ste Melanie
Rev J Perrault, cure de l'Île Bizard
Rev P Perrault, vicaire de St Polycarpe

J Taylor, ecuyer, de St Polycarpe
Rev N Perrault, cure de St Janvier
Rev N Pichon, cure de Lachine
Rev J Ritchot, vicaire de Vaudreuil
Dr G Thibault, cure de Longueuil
Dr LaRocque, de Longueuil
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Rev J Graton, cure de St Jerome
G Laviolette, ecuyer, de St Jerome
Rev Z Resther, cure de la Cathedrale de St Hyacinthe
Rev P Lafrance, de l'Eveche de St Hyacinthe
Rev M Limoges, cure de Sorel, Diocese de St Hyacinthe
Rev C Loranger, cure de Lanoraie
Rev H Moreau, chanoine de la cathedrale
Rev E Moreau, chap. de la cathedrale
Rev P Mignault, cure de Chambly
Les Sœurs de Notre-Dame des Sept Douleurs, de St Laurent
Rev H Mireau, Vic de St Eustache
Rev F Marouix, Mission de St Regis
Rev F Parlier, cure de la Pointe-aux-Trembles
Rev M Roux, cure des Cedres
Rev A Lauzon, Vic de Longueuil
Rev N Trudel, cure de St Isidore
Rev J O Pare, chanoine de la cathedrale
Rev M Piette, cure de St Bruno
Rev A Marechal, cure de St Jacques
Rev N Marechal, Vic de St Jacques
N Dugas, ecr, de St Jacques
Rev F X Caisse, cure de l'Epiphanie
Rev J O Giroux, anc. cure de Lanoraie
Rev O Laroque, cure de St Jean
Rev F Dorval, cure de l'Assomption
Rev N Levoque, vicaire de Varannes
Rev J Seguin, cure de St Louis de Genzague
Rev H Marcotte, cure de Lavallrie
L J Racine, de la Minerne
Mr E Trudel de St Isidore.

COMMEMORATION OF THE BRAVE.—On Sunday evening last, a solemn service was held in the Parish Church of this City, in honor of the brave men who lately fell fighting for the rights of the Holy See, and the integrity of the domains of the Church. His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal presided, surrounded by a numerous body of his clergy; and the vast building was literally thronged with the numbers who came to take part in the touching ceremony. The music was from Mozart's celebrated Dies Ira, and the sermon was preached by the Rev. M. Desaulniers. The following details as showing how our Protestant fellow-citizens were effected by that magnificent celebration will prove interesting. We clip them from the Montreal Gazette of the 27th instant:—

The vast interior of the church was hung around with black hangings, and dimly lit up. In the centre of the nave a catafalque, surrounded by waxen tapers, and surmounted by a bier, on which lay swords and other warlike insignia, loomed upwards to a great height. Over it a huge canopy hung suspended from the ceiling, inscribed on its gloomy sides with the mottoes—"Beati Martini Qui," "In Eternam Exultabit," "Requiescat in Pace." Hangings of the same hue also ran from it to the galleries on either side.

The Cathedral of Notre Dame has architecturally but little unity of plan, yet were it only for its size it is an impressive structure. All its defects were hidden in the dim uncertain light shed by countless tapers glimmering through the darkness and the sombre cross surmounting the altar, the robed priests silently praying, the subdued reverence of the multitude and the majestic swell of the music rising and dying away made an impression that never can be effaced. The Melody of "Libera," was sung by a chorus of boys' pure, clear voices sounding above the masses of rich bass.

Shortly before seven o'clock the door of the church was thrown open and the societies march in headed by the College Band, and accompanied by a number of militia officers who as well as the members of the societies were decked with badges of mourning.—They proceeded up the entrance and seated themselves in the nave. The militia officers took the chairs at either end of the catafalque.

At the conclusion of the De Profundis, the Rev. M. Desaulniers ascended the pulpit and delivered an oration which was listened to with great attention; the distance we stood from the speaker made it impossible for us to follow his discourse, but we perceive that he protested energetically in the name of religion and morality against the recent events in Italy.

It was with these associations that we listened to the grand melodies and marvellous minor harmonies of the "Dies Ira" and "Libera" in Mozart's grand requiem.

At the end of the service, when leaving the church, we could "soothly swear Was never scene so sad and fair."

PROGRESS OF CATHOLICITY IN DANVILLE AND NEIGHBORING TOWNSHIPS.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

Danville, C.E., Nov. 1860. DEAR SIR.—Knowing the interest you take in matters appertaining to the progress and diffusion of our holy religion, I beg to trespass on your valuable columns, for the purpose of giving publicity to the very marked progress which has been made within a short space of time, in a hitherto little known (save in name) part of the Eastern Townships.

regain their fading strength under the hospitable roof of the reverend occupant. It was from Richmond, and by the Rev. Mr. Trahan, that Windsor was attended, where, until lately, there was no Church; but here also the good work was done, and where four years ago there was no church, there is now one and a good congregation.

The Township of Wotton also speaks well for the progress made in those parts for the diffusion of the true faith; for, while ten years ago there was no church, and but very few people, there is now a very large church, with a Priest resident, and a congregation of not less than from ten to twelve hundred persons.

The same may be said of Ham Township, only that it was much later, by some four years, that they began to build themselves a Church, which is now finished.

The Township of Chester also began at the same time with Ham; and they too have now a nice Church, with a fortnightly Mission from St. Christoph.

Tingwick—a Township immediately north of Shipton—where the Catholics are, and have been for many years past, much more numerous than in the Township of Shipton; yet I cannot give them credit for making such quick advances towards arriving at that state of Church organization at which all true and zealous Catholics are ever and everywhere found battling for the attainment of. However, thanks are, and ever will be, due to the Rev. L. Trahan, for the manner in which he has exerted himself in endeavouring to bring matters to such a state as could produce the result now to be witnessed in that Township.

With the view of testing the people of Tingwick see how others at a distance see them, I would here rehearse the principal heads of what the trouble was.

Without going farther back than when the Rev. Mr. Trahan came amongst them, they then had spent full fourteen years time in contending for a site, and as a consequence, found themselves at this period, after spending much of their fiery zeal and considerable of their money, with three different structures, and a fourth site chosen for their church, with none of them more than half finished, and more of them not so far advanced. Thus did the Rev. Mr. Trahan find two Missions; churches many, but practicing Christians few. But little daunted, as the ever faithful missionary seldom is, he set himself to work in good earnest, and by his untiring exertions succeeded in uniting them as one man, (with a few solitary exceptions,) in the good cause, which, no doubt, was even in their worst moments of contention, the dearest and nearest thing to their good Irish hearts, for though the head of an Irishman may for a time err, yet the heart is sure to be on the side of that which will conduce most to the advancement of his religion, to him made doubly dear from its being the gift of his own dear native island of Saints. It was thus that the zealous Minister of the gospel persevered in doing the good work until he finally succeeded in bringing about the happy result which I have already referred to, as being visible in that Township.

This place now can boast of having a very fine stone built church, fifty feet wide, ninety five feet long, and twenty feet high, to the beams, with sacristy added as also a good steeple, with belfry therein; also a good new priest's house, besides having their Township erected into a parish, under the title of St. Patrick of Tingwick. This church though only commenced in May last will, through the vigorous exertions of the contractor Mr. Hamalan of Three Rivers, be completely finished inside and out, fit for divine service, by the middle of next month; the whole at a cost to the parishioners of seventeen hundred pounds. And thus has been crowned the exertions of this indefatigable worker in the vineyard of his divine master. To him may be justly applied the words of the Apostle to the Gentiles, "I have fought a good fight; I have finished my course, I have kept my faith; for the rest is laid up for me a crown of glory which the just Judge will render to me on that day."—Yours, &c.,

A CATHOLIC.

By Command of His Excellency the Administrator of the Government, and Commander-in-Chief, the following promotions appear in the Official Canada Gazette of the 24th November:—

MILITIA GENERAL ORDERS.

QUEBEC, Nov. 22ND, 1860.

No. 4 Company.—To be Captain, J. G. Daly, Esq., vice Mullins, who has left the district. To be Ensign, Sergeant Edward Burns. To be Supernumerary Ensign, Sergeant Edward Murphy. To be Pay-Master, Captain S. H. May, vice Bellet, promoted.

THE REQUIEM AT ST PATRICKS.—On Monday will be celebrated in St. Patrick's Church, of this city, a solemn High Mass, for the repose of the souls of those brave men who fell fighting in defence of the rights and temporal dignity of the Holy See. Many of those brave men who perished at Perugia, Ostiaferardo, and Spoleto, in protecting the Holy Father from the rapacity of the robber of Sardinia and the insults of the infidel of Genoa; many of those courageous hearts were our own kindred; sons of that Irish race we so warmly cherish—that ancestry so doubly dear to us from the memory of its ancient glories and its modern suffering. But a few weeks have elapsed since the capitulation of Spoleto—that dishonor to Piedmont; when her bravest general scrupled not in the face of warlike Europe to lead 25,000 men against a few hundred; and have sufficed to remove from the Celtic escutcheon every vestige of the mud pelted at it by the slanderous Times and the lying telegrams. Today, not only the whole Continent of Europe, but even the British press and people bow in admiration of the heroism displayed by the Papal Volunteers, and we read as much surprised as satisfaction, that when the steamer containing the remnant of the Irish Brigade sailed into Cork Harbor, Her majesty's ensign was lowered to do honor to the soldiers on board of it. A just and generous spirit is worthy of being retrograded, and we record this fact as creditable to the sovereign and the brave sailors who command her ships. We trust that every one who can afford time will make it a point to attend the Requiem Mass. Were it not too late we would suggest the attendance of the St. Patrick's Society, with draped banners and regalia. The occasion appeals as much to our national as to our religious feelings.—Quebec Vindicator.

One thing we consider certain, the Protestantism of the Reform Opposition has always been undoubted—they earnestly desire a preponderance of Upper Canadian influence, and are unwielded to Hierarchical features which cannot but recommend a fusion to the most favourable consideration of the Orange-Conservative electors of Western Canada.—Merrickville Chronicle.

HALL-DOOR THIEVES.—There have been a number of instances lately of the old dodge, of persons obtaining entrance to a house under the pretence of seeking assistance or information, and then availing themselves of the opportunity of being left alone at the door, to abstract coats, shawls, and other articles which are conveniently situated. It is apparent that vagabonds of both sexes are endeavouring in this and similar ways to pick up a precarious livelihood. Most of these pilferings never come under the cognizance of the Police Authorities, as the loss is seldom heard of beyond the family circle. A little prudence however, is all that is necessary to baffle so transparent a stratagem.—Montreal Herald.

EXTRADITION CASE IN TORONTO.—The extradition case of the negro Anderson, whose delivery is demanded by the United States Government on the charge of murder; Anderson having stabbed a man who attempted to prevent his escape from slavery, was argued at Toronto on Saturday before the Chief Justice. The judgment will be given on Thursday. It is to be hoped that it will be an order for Anderson's relief; for it will be humiliating indeed for the country, if its officers of justice shall by any cause be placed in a position of tools for the enforcement of the barbarous and bloody system of the South; or should take any part in what must be considered the judicial murder of a man, who only did his duty to himself and to society. It indeed would be a singular spectacle—that of a people sympathizing with Garibaldi, while their officers became the instruments of securing the execution of a man who has only struck for a deliverance from a far worse tyranny than any which Garibaldi has overturned.—Herald.

FEDERATION.—A writer in the New York Tribune, over the signature of "W. H. M."—who if we mistake not, makes some pretensions to speak from an Ottawa point of view—discusses the question of Federation. Having skimmed the surface of Canadian politics, this strange and venturesome compression into a small compass all the well known assumptions of local theorists, and then with ill-used presumption adds a few ridiculous ideas of his own selection, which wiser men had thought it prudent to pass over. Thus he throws out his remarkable sentence:—"At the present time it (Federation) would draw out the French Roman Catholic influence of Canada West, and by opening up millions of acres of excellent wild lands, would induce a rapid emigration from all parts of the world, as it would naturally become the highway of nations, thus giving employment to the present railways till the population increased."—The Roman Catholics of Canada East, and the Roman Catholics of Canada West, and, in fact, Roman Catholics everywhere, might, if the man who hazards such a proposition was worth fearing, exclaim with "Garibaldi," "We thank thee, Jew, for teaching us that word," for it is something new—refreshingly insolent, but exceedingly imprudent. There is no attempt at concealment—the bare proposition—the hard fact—is there. Has this zealous propagandist for one moment considered the horror of the situation to which he proposes to consign the Catholics of the East? Will nothing answer his purpose but to draw them out? We implore of him to moderate his language in future, even if his plan should remain unchanged. Did it never occur to him that the Catholics of this Province, who are a majority of the people, might object seriously to be drawn out or in? Clearly, though "W. H. M." may have listened in the lobbies to the after-dinner chat of statesmen, he has mistaken his ability when he attempts the game of "High Life below stairs." We recommend this slip of the pen to the earnest attention of our French Canadian fellow-countrymen, and though they may consider the writer small game, they should bring to mind the proverb that "straws indicate the direction of the wind."

MYSTERIOUS MURDER AND ROBBERY.—On Saturday night last, about eleven o'clock, a man named Guvreau, a shoemaker, working in Mr. Chamberland's establishment, corner of Sous-le-Port and St. Peter Streets, was discovered lying inside the counter of the shop, brutally beaten, and almost dead. When discovered, he was only able to mutter a few unintelligible words. A considerable quantity of goods had been taken out of the shop some thirty-five or forty pairs of boots, a number of other effects, and the contents of the money drawer being missing. Shortly after he was found in this condition, the unfortunate man expired, without having been able to make any revelation as to his murderers. How this shocking murder could have been perpetrated in the centre of business portion of the city, at an hour when a large number of the shops are still open, and the streets still frequented, is indeed a mystery. It is to be hoped that the robbery committed by the murderers for the manner in which the deed was committed leaves it certain that there must have been more than one perpetrator—will serve as a clue for their discovery.—Quebec Chronicle.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

- St. Hilaire, Rev J Soly, 10s; Narrows, M Mooney, 15s; Epiphany, W Lynch, 10s; Berthier, H Neek, 5s; Pointe du Lac, Rev A H B Lassieray, 10s; St. Hugues, Rev C Boucher, 11; Dalhousie Mills, J O Kavanagh, 10s; Danville, J R Murphy, 10s; Smith's Falls, L Farling, 11; P M Dermott, 11 5s; Melbourne, P Lynch, 10s; Sorel, W McCallan, 5s; St John Chrysostome, V Barbeau, 5s; Somerset, J Brown, 5s; St Mountain, J Morrow, 5s; Chambly, P H McKeen, 10s; Burritts Rapids J Gorman, 10s; Acton, N H Curdy, 5s; St Catherine de Fossam, Rev J O Grady, 15s; Lindsay, J Knowlson, 11 5s; Kirkpatrick, M Kelly, 3s; Weston, F Kent, 10s; Whiby D Maher, 10s; Godmanchester, J Flynn, 11; Longueuil, J Vosper, 2s 6d; Boucherville, J Munro, 10s; Amherstburg, F A Lafferty, 19s 6d; Valleyfield O'Reilly, 10s; St. John, J Brennan, 10s; Carleton J M Paquet, 10s; Gote St Paul, L Franklin, 2s 6d; Leeds T Scallion, 5s; Keene, M Walsh, 15s; Credit, N Murphy, 11; Toronto, Hon J Elmley, 10s; St. John Chrysostom, G M'Gill, 15s.
Per M O'Leary, Quebec - T Devine, 11 5s; E Quinn, 12s 6d; B M'Glory, 11 7s 6d; Rev Mr Bolduc, 12 3s 9d; M Higgins, 11 3s 9d; A Doyle, 11 3s 9d; Rev M Plante, 15s; J Maguire, 11 5s; J O'Keefe, 11 5s; B Shea, 10s; J Sullivan, 15s; J Mayne, 15s; H Martin, 15s; J Foley, 15s; M Battle, 6s; J Nowlan, 11 5s; M Scott, 15s; R McCabe, 11 7s 6d; P Welsh, 12s 6d; W Dineen, 15s; T Murphy, 11 10s; M F Walsh, 15s; J Ellis, 15s; J Connolly, 11 2s 6d; J M'Mahon, 11; J O'Neill, 6s 3d; M Kelly, 11 2s 6d; Rev B M'Gaurah, 15s; Rev Mr Auclair, 15s; Rev Mr Clarke, 11 2s 6d; H Fitzsimmons, 6s 3d; J Sullivan, 10s; J Archer, 11 10s; Mrs Connolly, 11 15s; M Connell, 11 10s; Mrs Saurin, 12; P Grogan, 11; J Cunningham, 10s; Point Levi, Rev Mr Deziel, 11 10s; St Ambrose, D Donnelly, 11 5s; St Michel, P Ryan, 12s 6d; Sydney, N S, Rev J Quinn, 12s 6d.
Per Rev E J Duaphy, Carleton, N B.—Rev Mr Lafrence, 10s.
Per Rev M Cazeau, St Nicholas.—Rev E Bail larsen, 12s 6d.
Per C O'Reilly, Godmanchester.—P Brady, 11.
Per A D McDonald, Sandfield Corners.—H J McJ Donnell, 10s.
Per J Flood, Farmeraville.—T O'Connors, 12s 6d.
Per M O'Connell, Watertown, N Y.—Self, 10s; H Connelly, 10s; P Hart, 10s; O Loberge, 10s; J Griffin, 10s; J Connelly, 6s; T Mooney, 5s.
Per Rev Mr O'Keefe.—M O'Boyle, 10s; Oshawa, D Dalles, 10s; P Prudhomme, 5s.
Per M Kelly, Merrickville.—J Roche, 5s; P Dowdall, 5s; C O'Hara, 5s; P McArthur, 5s; Burritts Rapids, J Slevin, 5s.

Per J Doran, Perth.—A McLehlan, 10s; Vy. Rev J H McDonagh, 10s; Clayton, F Latoude, 12s 6d.
Per V Gareau, St. Denis.—Self, 10s; Rev Mr Demers, 10s; Almonte, Rev E Vaughan, 10s.
Per A McPhail, Wellington.—Self, 11; T Gallagher, 15; J Kennedy, 10s; Belleville, A D McLaughan, 10s.
Per T Griffith, Sherbrooke.—J Curran, 5s; R Delaney, 5s 3d.
Per J Furlong, Altonville.—Self, 10s; J Kennedy, 10s.

Per Jas. M'Caftrey, Ameliasburg.—Self, 10s; F Nathan, 10s.
Per F C Chmouneau.—Beauharnois, M & J Martin, 11 17s 6d; Dr. Gernon, 11 6s 3d; E Cuiskey, 11 3s 9d; St. Johns, J Rossier, 18s 9d; J T Hazen, 6s 3d.

Per W Allen, Winchester.—M Coyne, 5s.
Per H Brettargh, Trenton.—P L M'Anley, 10s.
Per W M Hurry, Lacombe.—W Murphy, 10s.
Per J Fitzgibbon, St. Catharines.—Self, 12s 6d; Dalhousie Mills, Capt R M'Namara, 12s 6d.
Per P Purcell, Kingston.—M Dolan, 11 5s; P Henry, 12s 6d; J M'Brice, 10s; H Devlin, 5s.

Per Rev G A Hay, St. Andrews.—M O'Neill, 11; J M'Donald, 10s; D J M'Donnell, 10s.
Per Rev Mr Collins, Vankleek Hill.—Self, 10s; D Hurley, 10s; East Hawkesbury, M M'Comick, 11 2s 6d; J Moloney 12s 6d; J M'Yer, 12s 6d; J M'Namara, 12s 6d; J Brennan, 12s 6d; J Wain, 12s 6d; J Hoisted, 11 2s 6d; G Collins, 11 2s 6d.

Per P Ousey, West Rivand, Vt.—Rev T Lynch 10s.
Per C O Callahan, Arthur.—Self, 10s; G Cavannah, 10.
Per W Chisholm, Dalhousie Mills.—D M'Donald, 11.

Per P Gafney, Brinsville.—D Byrne, 10s.
Per Rev Mr Bourret, St Rochs des Aulnets.—Rev D H Tetu, 15.
Per E Mc Cormack, Peterboro.—M Tobin, 5s; M Costello, 5s; W Spencer, 5s.

Per P Doyle, Toronto.—Self, 11 5s; M Coyle, 5s.
Per Rev W Wardy Newmarket.—Self, 10s; T Claffy 5s; Holland Landing, P Graham, 10.
Per D G McDonald, Summerstown.—A McDonald, 11 2s 6d.

Per P Purcell, Kingston.—P Sewel, 12s 6d; P Conroy, 12s 6d; M Coghlin, 12s 6d; Glenbury, J Hickey, 10s; Garden Island, J Dugan, 6s 3d; Wolf Island, J McLean, 15s 8d; T O'Shea, 11; T Lovitt 12s 6d.

Per J Gillies, Cornwall.—J McDonald, 10s; A McDowell, 12s 6d; D McMillan, 12s 6d; A C McDowell, 11 5s; J Flanagan, 12; G Gallagher, 11; G A Masson, 11 10s; J Durocher, 10s; J Denny, 11 5s; T O'Callaghan, 11 5s.

Per J Gillies, Prescott.—T Buckley, 10s; E Leslop, 10s; J Walsh, 10s; Mrs A M'Paul, 10s; D Crowley, 11 5s; D Story, 12s 6d; B White, 10s; O Farley, 15s; F Feevey, 15s; the Estate of J Cowan, 12s 6d; Messrs Cowan 12; J Hurley 11 10s; J Crowley, 10s.

Per Do., Brockville.—H Walsh, 10s; P Scanlin, 5s; M Olds, 5s; J Mulroney, 11 5s; J Brady, 15s; P Fogarty, 5s; J Collins, 15s; P Bolger, 10s; W Manley 5s; E Power, 10s; Mrs E Heilly, 17s 6d; P Marron, 12s 6d. Per J Murray, Self, 5s; J Brennan, 10s; J Rodgers, 10s; A O'Neill, Lynn, 10s.

Died.

In this city, on the 20th inst., Ann M'Govern, wife of Thomas O'Brien, Esq., aged 48 years, a native of Ballinmore, County Leitrim, Ireland, and a resident of this city for the last 30 years. May her soul rest in peace.
A large volume would not contain the mass of testimonials which has accumulated in favor of Whittar's Balsam of wild Cherry, as a safe, efficient, and reliable remedy in curing coughs, colds, and pulmonary disease. Many of the cures are truly wonderful.

There's a vile counterfeit of this Balsam, therefore be sure and buy only that prepared by S. W. Fowles & Co., Boston, which has the written signature of I. BUTTS on the outside wrapper.
Joy to THE INVALID.—Persons afflicted with any of the diseases arising from a disordered liver or stomach, nervous debility, dyspepsia or liver complaint, should try Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer. It seldom fails to effects cure in a very short time. Sold by all dealers in family medicines.

MONTREAL MARKETS.—Nov. 28.

Flour.—Scarce at \$5; a small sale at \$5 a small sale at \$5, 10 in Store without inspection.
Wheat.—Nothing doing.
Peas.—A sale at 79 1/2 to 80c for May delivery; 71 to 72c on the spot.
Ashes.—A trifle better this morning; 1st. Pns, \$5, 35; Inferiors, \$5, 40; Pearls dull. Inspection during last week: Pns, 534; Pearls, 158.

TUITION.

A Middle Aged Man, who taught a National School under the Patronage of the Right Rev. Dr. Browne, Catholic Bishop, (Ireland) wishes to give instruction as Resident Tutor in one or two families; he would be also willing to attend a Seminary, or a few private families daily. He Teaches the Mathematics and Sciences in all their branches—Greek, Latin, French, Spanish and Italian. A Situation as Book-keeper, or Clerk, would be acceptable to him. He has the most unexceptional Testimonials and References.
Address, Mr. Mark M'Creedy, No. 55, Mountain Street, Montreal.
Nov. 23, 1860. 3t

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A large supply of Printing and Mapping Paper always on hand.
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Oct. 19. 6ms.

EVENING SCHOOL.

A. KEEGAN'S EVENING SCHOOL for Young Men is now OPEN in the Male School attached to the St. Ann's Church, Griffintown. Terms moderate. Hours of attendance, from SEVEN to NINE o'clock.
A large attendance is requested.
By Order,
Nov. 30. WM. BOOTH, Rec. Sec.



FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

We are now led to believe that the conduct of Admiral Barbiere de Tinan was not authorized by the Emperor; that, on the contrary, it has been viewed with disapprobation.

The Armonia contains an announcement that the Emperor of the French contemplates the restoration of Avignon to the Holy See.—Strange as this announcement will come to everybody, and difficult to believe, it seems, nevertheless, to have created some apprehension in the Sardinian camp, and the Opinione takes some pains to dissuade France from such a project.—The Opinione does not say, but evidently fears, that France may consider it in reality an advantage to have the centre of the Catholic world transferred to a spot inside the frontiers, and thus to wrest the ecclesiastical leadership from the Italian race. Another consideration preying on the mind of the Opinione may be that France makes the sham gift of an enclave of French territory to the Pope, she might find a claim upon it to be indemnified for it by another rectification of her frontiers at the expense of Italy, or by the cession of an Italian island in the Mediterranean.

The report of General Lamoriciere has appeared, and must go far towards effecting a rupture between the Vatican and the Tuileries.—The French clergy are feeling the effect of it. The question is no longer one of embarrassment in a few matters of detail, but of the whole range of interests which the clergy have to guard, from the rebel of the poor to the decoration of altars, from catechizing, to their relations with the Pope. Never was religion in a more deplorable situation, and the government has plenty of reasons of state, which, in the eyes of the majority, justify its new encroachments.

The Emperor Eugene is very unwell; the Emperor Louis is much impressed. He feels that he has lost the confidence of all men of worth or intellect, and has no means of retaining it. A precipice is both behind and before him. In this perplexity you may be certain that he will march forward in the path of the revolution. It is his nature to pit one party against the other, but this time he will be carried on by a stream too strong for him to resist. Cavour said lately that he had two means of making him go through the driest holes—the fear of the knife, and the fear of Palmerston. Indeed, his manifesto in the Constitutionnel shows how gingerly he handles the Italian demagogues, and you will see how hard he will strive to regain Palmerston's good opinion. Will Palmerston be caught again?—England has the peace and the liberty of the world in her hands; in union with the cabinets of the north you may force Napoleon to devote himself to model-farms and zoological gardens, instead of nursing fevers in every state. It, however, she let herself be caught a second time she will be the first to be betrayed. All this time catastrophes are being prepared in the dark, and when they burst upon Europe, men will be astonished, only because they failed to watch the daily progress of the evil, and to apply a timely remedy. Few people suspect the disordered state of our finances, which arises from the fact that Napoleon can assign to any department which he chooses the credits voted by the Chamber. The floating debt is being lessened, but the consolidated debt is continually growing.

The Paris correspondent of the Herald, one of the best informed foreign correspondents of the English press, maintains the truth of this previous statement, notwithstanding repeated contradictions, that the three Sovereigns of Russia, Austria, and Prussia did come to a unifiable understanding during their Conference on the attitude to be taken in the event of any further French aggression.—Weekly Register.

In the opinion of persons well acquainted with the character of the French people, the projected visit of a body of English Volunteers to Paris in uniform and with arms, would be an act of very doubtful prudence. If the appearance of these Volunteers in the streets of the capital, particularly in the quarters inhabited by the working classes, would not give rise to any positive or public demonstration on the part of those classes, it would certainly excite an unpleasant feeling. This does not arise from hostility to the English, and I have little doubt that a body of troops of the Line, with whom Frenchmen have fought side by side or even of the Militia, would be looked upon in the light of comrades; but it is well known here that the Volunteers force upon its existence to the apprehension of an invasion by France. It is not reasonable to expect they would be received with favour, and the probability is that their appearance in uniform, and with arms, in their capital, would be considered in some sort as a defiance. This feeling is not new; one of two Volunteers were foolish enough to appear in uniform last summer at one of the open-air concerts in Paris. Groups collected near them, stared, criticized, and joked. A shower of rain fell and dispersed the crowd, and Volunteers were not again seen in uniform.

The intended visit, indeed, excited a good deal of curiosity. People ask whether it is really meant as a challenge; and I have heard some, who are far from unfriendly to England or to the English, observe that if the Volunteers come to Paris they deserve to have pommes cuites flung at them in the streets. Not one have I heard approve the visit.

Thus far as respects civilians. I may now say a word of the feeling expressed by military men belonging to a corps d'elite, and which I think may be fairly taken as representing the feeling of the whole army. The visit of the Volunteers was the subject of conversation among a number of superior officers of this corps in a certain place, a day or two ago. They said that the Volunteers were to be brigaded with them, and reviewed by the Emperor. After all sorts of remarks of the same kind, one superior officer observed, and with the warm assent of all, "J'espere qu'on finira par leur taper sur la cocarde." "Taper sur la cocarde" is more comprehensive even than "taper sur la tete,"

and may, I think, be freely rendered by the words, "cutting their combs."

THE ITALIAN QUESTION.—A Berlin letter in the Independance discloses some details of a correspondence between the Emperor Napoleon and the Emperor Alexander before the conference at Warsaw. The latter in reply to a first letter gave the Emperor of the French assurance as to the pacific character of those interviews.—This led to a second letter from the Emperor Napoleon, in which he is said to have expressed his regret at recent events in Italy, which it was not in his power to prevent. As to the eventualities of the future his Majesty said that if Sardinia were attacked France would hold herself bound to defend her, but if, on the contrary, Sardinia should attack Austria France would abstain from taking part in the struggle, on the condition, however, that Austria should declare that whatever might be the issue of the war the Villa Franca arrangement should be respected,—that is, France guarantees Sardinia the possession of Lombardy.

Several of the French journals have spoken out on the despatch of Lord J. Russell. The Monde, in remarking on this document, says:—"Lord John Russell does not know the history of his country. William III. did not go to England to establish liberty. During the 16th and 17th centuries there was no question of political liberty in England; parties quarrelled in the name of religion alone. Henry VIII., by a sanguinary persecution, cast England into schism and ravished the Roman Catholics of their property and their political and civil rights. The memoirs on the revolution of England, published by M. Guizot, form thirty volumes; but in them that gentleman, preoccupied by his liberal ideas, has not seized on the significance of that revolution. There was a conflict, he says, between Catholics and Protestants, because the former were despoiled of their property by the latter, but that is a flagrant historical falsehood. James II. was expelled because he wanted to establish a sort of liberty of conscience for the Catholics; the idea of the Stuarts being to make abstraction of religion, in order that all citizens might be equal politically. The Protestant party, on the contrary, wanted to have all rights and privileges reserved in themselves to the exclusion of the Catholics. It was that party of which William of Orange assumed the victory; and liberty was only theoretically restored to the Catholics in 1829. It is really absurd to ascribe modern ideas of liberty, founded on indifference or scepticism, to Henry VIII., Elizabeth, and Cromwell. We repeat that it was the Stuarts who wanted liberty, and it was for this that they died on the scaffold or in exile. We cannot, then, help feeling astonishment that some Catholics speak of the history of England in the same terms as Lord J. Russell and M. Guizot, and present to us the revolution of 1688 as one of liberty. They need only consult the contemporaries collected by M. Guizot to be of a contrary opinion. The conspiracy against truth has succeeded in England, where the heirs of Henry VIII., Elizabeth, and Cromwell have an interest in maintaining that the insurrection was made, not to secure their spoils, but solely to guarantee public liberties menaced by the Stuarts. It is strange that this fable should have been so readily accredited in France. The memoirs on the revolution of England record more acts of violence and illegalities in the extreme Protestant party than in the other; for the Stuarts were Protestants, and the only reproach made against them was that they were not animated with a sufficient desire to persecute the Catholics."

A piece of news is given by our esteemed contemporary, the Ami de la Religion, of which at present we can only say that with all our heart we hope it may be true. The Ami announces the return to Catholic Unity of the Bulgarian nation en masse, in number about four millions. The Bishop of Bulgaria, on the 23rd of October, his Clergy and people signed a document, previously approved by the Catholic Archbishop of Constantinople, in which they renounce communion with the Greek Patriarch, and place the Bulgarian Church under the authority and protection of the See of Rome.

ITALY.

Those who have followed the phases of the Volunteer movement in England may feel interested in the proceeding of the national armament in Italy. The threats of Austria give cause for serious apprehension, and Count Cavour's friends are a prey to sleepless anxiety. The Prime Minister himself looks calm and cheerful, but his zeal for the safety of the country shows forth in active work. In the absence of Fanti, Count Cavour has the management of the War-office, and the Ministry of the Marine is directly under his care. The activity of the man and his influence in every branch of the public service are something prodigious, and the regular armament of the country under his direction, ably seconded as he is by La Marmora leaves nothing to desire.—Times.

The Duke De Grammont, who incurred such just disgrace at Rome by his untimely and theatrical assurances that France would not suffer the Piedmontese invasion to take place, has tried to hide his shame under a cloud dust and indignation, raised about a slight mistranslation of the despatch which he sent to the French Consul at Ancona. The despatch said, that, in case of the invasion, "The Emperor will be found to oppose it; orders are already given to embark troops at Poulon. The Emperor will not tolerate the culpable aggression of the Sardinian Government. There was a question of opposition, followed immediately by the troops, the apparent instrument of opposition. Mgr. Merode therefore translated "he would be forced to oppose," by "he will oppose by force." Any one can see that the wording, not the sense, is changed. Yet this grammatical error is supposed to be enough to put the Roman Government in the wrong, and to clear up the damaged reputation of French diplomacy. Such is the nauseous compound of violence, deceit, and pedantry which constitutes the foreign policy of France. It is useless to comment on the disgraceful insolence of the Duke De Grammont's language. A gentleman would never have been betrayed into it; by any provo-

cation less stinging than the disgrace of telling a base falsehood, with the whole civilised world looking on and eagerly listening.—Weekly Register.

The following despatch from Rome is dated the 9th inst.—A body of 20,000 of the Neapolitan troops, with 4,500 horses and 36 pieces of cannon, have penetrated in to the Pontifical States. Cardinal Antonelli protested against this violation of the frontiers, and ordered that these troops should be immediately disarmed.—This took place at Velletri, under the superintendance of the French commandant. The disarmed troops were divided among the different provinces, and conducted to their destination by French officers at the expense of the Pontifical Government.

THE IRISH BRIGADE.—The Minister of Arms of the Pontifical government has published the following order relative to the Irish Brigade:—"At the moment when, in consequence of the sad state of affairs, the brave soldiers of the St. Patrick's battalion, who hesitated to the defence of the States of the Holy Church are on the point of quitting the Pontifical army, the undersigned minister is happy to express to them all the satisfaction and the highest praise for their conduct. Nothing else could have been expected from them. St. Patrick's battalion showed at Spoleto, at Perugia, at Castel Fildardo, and at Ancona, what faith united to a sentiment of honour, could do in the unequal and perfidious struggle in which a small number of brave men resisted a whole army of sacrilegious invaders. Let that remembrance live forever in their hearts."

NAPLES, Nov. 7.—King Victor Emmanuel entered the city at half-past 9 o'clock this morning. An immense crowd of people assembled, notwithstanding the torments of rain which were falling. The Opinione publishes a proclamation of King Victor Emmanuel to the Neapolitan and Sicilian peoples. His Majesty accepts the sovereign authority of the Two Sicilies transferred to him by universal suffrage. A despatch from Naples states that the departure of Francis II from Gaeta is imminent, in consequence of the advice given to His Majesty by the commanders of the foreign fleets. Despatches from Naples state that the Piedmontese are vigorously pushing on the siege of Gaeta. Troops and a siege train have been landed at the small town of Meladi Gaeta, and the Piedmontese headquarters have been advanced to Lissa. On the 5th inst. a Sardinian frigate stood into the Bay of Gaeta to reconnoitre. It ascertained that the defences were in good condition, and that her numerous redoubts and other field works had been thrown up so as to command the road from Mola. The Neapolitan army is said to be reduced to about 20,000 men, good troops, but with none but old generals at their head. To fill up the vacancies occasioned by the defection of the subaltern officers common soldiers have been promoted from the ranks. The number of prisoners taken at Capua was 10,560 and six generals, and the Piedmontese got possession of 290 brass guns, 20,900 muskets, and military stores of all kinds.

NAPLES, Nov. 9.—Garibaldi left this morning for the Island of Capriera amid the most overwhelming demonstrations of sympathy from the King, the staff, the officers, and the army in general. The last visit he paid was to Admiral Mundy. The Times correspondent writes:—"We are all touched at the silent manner in which Garibaldi is being pushed off the scene, however necessary it may be under the circumstances; and, loyal as he is, I think that he himself feels it. "We are now put at the tail," he observed to a friend of mine the other evening; and at Calvi, after dinner on Monday, I think, he made a little speech to those around him which betrayed a bitter and disappointed feeling. Of the Emperor of the French he spoke in terms which I shall not repeat, and Victor Emmanuel he mentioned too, but the tone of his speech showed the grief of a man who thought that his life-cherished object of an united Italy had received a great check, and from an Imperial hand. Speaking of Mazzini, he pronounced him to be an honest man, and one who had contended for 37 years for Italian unity. Though Republican in principle, Mazzini, he said, had consented to acknowledge Victor Emmanuel, as being the best mode of arriving at his great wish. The following letter from a general in the service of Garibaldi will have much interest.

"I saw Garibaldi at 6 o'clock, he was most sorrowful and melancholy. I could well understand why. At that moment a horrid tragedy was being prepared for his countrymen, the unfortunate inhabitants of Capua; a necessity perhaps, but still a terrible one, which he had struggled against. "I know all that is good and generous in his heart, and felt for him... he looked dejected and heart-broken; at that moment a band, out of tune, belonging to the National Guard, began to play under his window, and he turned round and begged to be left quiet. As I was going out I found a Commission of the Committee, and inhabitants of Naples, who had come to wait on Garibaldi to complain of the manner in which matters were being carried on... You are doubtless aware that Calabria is in a dreadful state, and parts in open revolt... A commission is to be appointed to regulate the precedence and appointments of the officers late of the Neapolitan Royal Navy, many of them being greatly disaffected at the way in which they were treated by the late Minister of Marine. All Garibaldi's army is now in the rear, having been replaced by the Piedmontese."

A letter from Naples of the 23d inst., in the Sicile, contains the following:—"I lately mentioned to you that the army of Garibaldi was dwindling away, from the time that a few were understood that it would pass under another command than that of the Dictator. It does now amount to more than 12,000 men. The King has with him about 15,000 and Ciadini 11,000.—There are, therefore, from 35,000 to 38,000 good troops to oppose to the Neapolitans, whose present real strength is not exactly known."

The Debats contains a letter from its correspondent at the headquarters of King Victor Emmanuel, giving the following account of the meeting between His Majesty and General Garibaldi:—"Garibaldi arrived at an albergo between Tanno and Speranzano, and stopped there during the night of the 25th. He ordered his column to advance, and sent Count Trecechi to see the King. In the morning Count Trecechi and Missori came to tell him that Ciadini was distant about an hour, and the King about an hour and a half's march. Garibaldi left immediately with his staff, and in three quarters of an hour was in sight of the Piedmontese column: He started off in a gallop. Marching towards him were the 23d and 24th of the Como Brigade, then the 26th and 21th of the Pinerolo Brigade and battery, and a battery of rifled cannon. The column opened and presented arms to Garibaldi. Ciadini hurried to the rencontre, and they threw themselves into each other's arms. After exchanging a few words, Garibaldi remounted and went on to meet the King. His Majesty was advancing at the head of his division, not far off. Seeing the red shirts, the King took a glass, and having recognised Garibaldi, gave his horse a touch of the spur, and galloped to meet him. At ten paces distant the officers of the King and those of Garibaldi shouted 'Vive Victor Emmanuel!' Garibaldi made another in advance, raised his chapeau, and added, in a voice which trembled with emotion, 'King of Italy.' Victor Emmanuel raised his hand to his cap, and then stretched out his hand

to Garibaldi, and with emotion replied, 'I thank you.' And for a minute they remained thus, hand in hand, in perfect silence. Still holding each other by the hand, for at least a quarter of an hour; they then continued their journey. Their suite became mixed, and followed at a distance. Passing near a group of officers Garibaldi saluted them.

France, which prevented Admiral Persano from employing the Sardinian fleet against the Neapolitan Royalists at the mouth of the Garigliano, has yielded to the passive resistance of the Piedmontese Admiral, and the fleet accordingly took part in the battle of Sessa, which has probably finished the hopes of Francis II. However, as long as he chooses to remain in Gaeta, he will be a thorn in the side of Victor Emmanuel, a continual provocative of reaction, and a nucleus of resistance. Garibaldi, who has gradually faded from the scene, could not depart without communicating to the Hungarian volunteers his views of the Pope, whom he calls the genius of evil for Italy; 'This Pope-King does not know Christ; he lies against his own religion.' The Neapolitans have at last found out the character of Gavazzi; they have mobbed him, but the Dictator has protected him in his preaching. The Neapolitan clergy have refused to assist at the ceremonies that are to take place on the entrance of Victor Emmanuel into this city; but two provincial Archbishops have been found willing to undertake the superintendance of the functions.—Weekly Register.

The Times correspondent from Naples is "deeply grieved to be compelled to give bad reports of the state of the British Legion, which hitherto, from want of organisation, and from the disgraceful conduct of some of its members, has made Englishmen regret that they ever came out. While there has been great inefficiency in the command, there have been great excesses committed by individuals—excesses which I will not name; and I see no other termination than the dissolution of the whole body." Our opinion of the British Legion, as well as of the cause in which they were enrolled, was always of the lowest; but we are very sorry that their excesses have been such that even the Times correspondent refuses to name them.

The result of the voting of the Two Sicilies I telegraphed to you yesterday, and I repeat it by letter to have been 1,000,535 in favor of annexation, and 10,000 against it. From the former number, if you wish to arrive at a just idea of what the national feeling is, you must deduct the army, who were permitted to vote, and who consisted of all nationalities but that of Naples; and you are to subtract also those who voted from positive fear, and of course they were many. Then, taking the population of the Two Sicilies as being upwards of 8,000,000, and one-fifth as the proportion of voters, it will be evident that several hundred thousand persons abstained from voting. I can have no other object in view in making this analysis than that of showing what is the correct state of the case; but as to the vote itself, it might just as well have been omitted but for the appearance of the popular sanction with which it was thought necessary to cover over the change of dynasty. Victor Emmanuel was the King of the Two Sicilies de facto long before the vote was ordered to be given; and a far better King will be made than his unfortunate predecessor, and infinitely preferable will be his government to that of the oppressive despotism from which the Neapolitans have just escaped.—Times Cor.

AUSTRIA.

Austria is resolved to defend Venetia, the loss of which would compromise the fortunes of Trieste, and the influence of Germany in the Adriatic. Count Cavour has formally accepted in the Parliament of Turin Garibaldi's rendezvous at Rome and Venice. Austria, as the possessor of Venetia, is therefore virtually at war with United Italy. Now the question is—Shall Austria, before replying to Count Cavour's declaration of war, wait till the fleet and army of Italy are completely organised; till Victor Emmanuel has got rid of the Pope at Rome, and of Francis II. at Gaeta; till his army is at the gates of Verona, and his fleet before Venice? Or shall Austria, assured of the support of Prussia, Germany, and Russia, at once summon Piedmont, according to the Treaty of Zurich, to disavow any intention of attacking Venetia, and treat Piedmont's refusal as an official rupture? This will depend on the results of the negotiations opened at Paris by Prince Metternich and Baron Hubner.—Tablet.

THE QUADRILATERAL.—The Augsburg Gazette learns from Verona that the garrison of Mantua consists of two battalions of the Regiment Don Miguel, two battalions of that of Hess, two battalions of that of Prohaska, one battalion of that of Baden, one battalion of Jagers, and two troops of Halar Hussars. As 12,000 loaves are distributed daily, it is to be supposed that the garrison of the fortress consists of about as many men. On the right bank of the Po—at Suzzara, Gonzaga, Bondeno, Maglia, Polessina, and Poggio—are 6,000 men. Marmirolo and Villafranca, on the line of the Mincio, have powerful garrisons. Immense quantities of ammunition, &c., are now sent from the terminus at Verona to Mantua. At Sebastiani, on the Po, there are the materials for two pontoon bridges, two large iron steamers, and one small tug steamer. The army in Venetia is now composed of 36 regiments, of 3,000 men, 19 battalions of Jagers of 900 men, and 30 batteries. Six of the batteries have rifled guns. The strength of the cavalry is not exactly known, but doubtless it is in proportion to the infantry and artillery. The 5th corps d'armee is about to enter Venetia. The strongest garrisons are in Verona and Venice.

AUSTRIAN OCCUPATION OF VENICE.—I have been here for a fortnight, and shall never forget that time as long as I live, so dull and monotonous has it been. Have you ever taken a walk to Vincennes on a week day? If you have, of course you saw none but soldiers. It is just the same here; as, with the exception of a few petty tradespeople and artisans, nothing but uniforms can be seen in the streets of Venice. Where are the nobles and wealthy citizens?—They all keep within doors, and Austria would very much like to know what they say and do. I am as ignorant as she is on that point, as all houses of any importance have become so many citadels, into which there is no admittance without letters of introduction, and I have brought none with me. All I have learned is, therefore, limited to what I have seen with my own eyes, or picked up in conversation with clerical and gendoliers. At Venice the state of war is not posted on the walls; it is in the very air you breathe. No Imperial rescript has forbidden the theatre of La Venice, but for two years past nobody goes to it. There has been no corlew proclaimed, and yet after nightfall there is not a living thing in the streets but patrols. The Austrians do not like this state of things any more than the Venetians do; they are no longer arrogant even, they are uneasy, gloomy, silent, and even attempt to appear polite. All the coffeehouses in the city have been tacitly abandoned to them, with the exception of the Florian, where foreigners and Venetians meet under the pretext of business. They appear to have accepted this arrangement, for though I went to the Florian every night, I never saw a uniform or heard a word of German there. One remarkable fact is, that with the exception of a few invalids, not a single young man from eighteen to twenty-five, is to be seen in Venice; they have all fled to avoid conscription. I have been told that there are 8,000 of them with Garibaldi, and at least as many in Victor Emmanuel's army. Austria at first imposed on families then on the communes, a fine of 24,000 fr. for each absent conscript. This caused many bitter tears to flow at first, but it has now become illusory, since, as neither families nor communes possess anything they cannot pay. The very excess of the evil has put an end to it. The same may be said of taxes; there was great suffering when the government demanded one-half or one-fourth of everybody's income; but there is less now, the demand is equal to the

whole, or even double or triple the amount. People have simply ceased to pay, that is all.—Cor. of a London Paper.

A bold attempt was made by some unknown person to master the secrets of the Sovereigns who met at Warsaw. The Vienna correspondent of the Morning Herald, who reveals the incident calls it "a diplomatic robbery perpetrated in the august company of three Sovereigns." It seems that in the suite of the Emperor of Austria two portfolios were stolen between leaving the train and entering the private vehicle. Count Falkenheim had only a few papers of importance in them; unhappily, however, his money was also there; but it happens that it was not the money that was aimed at, but the papers relating to the conference. Count Rechberg who is prepared for every eventuality, had however, taken good care of them. "So the thief," remarks the writer, "got in labor for his pains—nothing was disclosed, and the Liberal press of Europe may guess on to their hearts' content and rejoice at their own conclusion; some future day they will discover their mistake." It is also stated that in the suite of the Prince Regent a portfolio was missed.

RUSSIA.

THE STATE OF RUSSIA.—We read in a Vienna letter:—"Not long ago an Austrian of my acquaintance went to Russia to visit some relatives, and while in the dominions of the Czar he was greatly struck by the miserable condition of his Majesty's troops of the line. "The Imperial Guard," said he, "is perfectly well dressed and tolerably well fed, but the troops of the line are out at elbows, and look as if they were half starved. Every one in Russia complains of the badness of the times, and of the great dearth of hard cash." The gentleman to whom I am indebted for the foregoing information is of opinion that Russia will not be in a position to go to war with any European Power "for many a year to come."

THE ENGLISH IN RUSSIA.—An Englishman can scarcely form an idea of the petty annoyance to which a foreigner is subjected on his arrival at St. Petersburg. He is first required to give, in writing, a long and circumstantial declaration on a variety of subjects; he has then to undergo a personal examination at the bureau of the secret police; and were to him if he falter, or make a single false step, or say anything that seems inconsistent with his written, and perhaps forgotten declaration. If his examination prove satisfactory to the police, he will receive a passport at the Foreign Office. This precious passport system, how happily abolished by the other Northern Powers, is carried to absurd lengths in Russia; indeed, if you wished to invent a practical burlesque on the principle of passport, you could not do better than adopt the Russian plan of surveillance. You cannot legally enter a town, or sleep in an inn, or spend a night at a friend's house, without a passport. You cannot change your residence, even if you were going to live next door, without first sending your passport to the police.—Once a Week.

According to accounts from Russian part of Poland, the Emperor Alexander was not very gracious to the Polish nobles, at Warsaw, Wilna, and other places. He refused to accept the fetes they offered him, and caused it to be well understood that he was well informed of their dreams (so the national aspirations of Poland are called in Russia) and that though he warned he warned them now, he would not do so a second time.

CHINA.

REPORTED RENEWAL OF HOSTILITIES.—Some of our morning contemporaries mention the receipt of a private telegram to the effect that, after the despatch of the last China mail, the Chinese officials had refused to treat with the allied representatives, and that a renewal of hostilities was imminent. We have reason to believe that no official confirmation of this news has been received; and we therefore reproduce it, with a recommendation that it should be received with reserve. The latest services from Shanghai (states the Patrie of last evening) announce that Kwei Lang, Advising Mandarin to the Imperial Cabinet, and Hwangfoo, Viceroy of the province of Tche-ly, the Commissioners Extraordinary appointed by the Court of Peking to carry on negotiations for a Treaty of Peace with the Ambassadors of France and England, arrived at Tien-Tsin on the 9th September. We are assured that by the last accounts the Treaty had been signed in that town; and that the exchange of the ratifications would take place in the very capital of China, according to a special ceremonial, which was to be the object of a separate negotiation and convention.

CHINA AND ENGLISH DIPLOMACY.—We confess ourselves to be utterly disappointed with the conduct of our diplomacy in this affair, so as it has yet been indicated in the fretful activity of Mr. Parkes, exciting, of course, the orders of his chiefs, and by the fragments of despatches to which we are now treated. It is not thus that a permanent peace is to be obtained from China. We want to China thus strong in arms, not in order to obtain a treaty alone but in order to punish a perfidy as well. If we have aught of manly honor in our policy, we went there to inflict punishment; not upon the wretched soldiery whom we found defending the mudbanks upon the sea coast, nor upon the poor trembling underlings who in their duplicity were but obeying the orders they had received from their superiors, and who were acting under fear of immediate ruin; we went there to strike at the directing head in which the treachery from which we suffered was planned, and to humiliate in the face of the Empire the Government which had perfidiously shed the blood of our countrymen. To this end there was but one proper course, and that course was to refuse to accept again promises which already had proved so worthless; sternly to refuse, instead of eagerly to solicit, all overtures for peace until the avenging army had reached the walls of Peking, and there to exact the most public apologies for the breach of faith publicly committed, and public assurances that the Treaty of Tien-tsin should be fulfilled. This, with the smart of the payment of the expenses of the war—which in no other way will ever be obtained—would be at once humane, honourable, and effective. Such a signal humiliation would be felt to the uttermost ends of the great empire. It could not be explained away or falsified, and all China would come to know that the Emperor himself had no chance in this matter, and that the only safe policy was to keep faith with foreigners. That course was open to Lord Elgin. He had an army and a fleet behind him which could carry him from one end of China to the other. He had plenty of time for his work, for when Lord McCartney quitted Peking in October, the weather had only just begun to be pleasantly cool. Will he use his opportunity? We can but hope he may. But what honor will this expedition bring if it should end only in the battering down of a Chinese fortification? What advantage will this embassy secure, if its results only in a ratification condescendingly granted to an Ambassador who may or may not be subjected to any amount of indignities and delays? What success can be deserved by an Ambassador who should choose to go up a suppliant to an insolent enemy, and who should willingly leave behind him the army which ought to be around him to give weight to his mission, and to impress upon the people of Peking his country's power? If Lord Elgin has really acted thus, he is as inveterate a Chinaman as old Yeh himself.—London Times.

The North British Review, the organ of Scotch orthodoxy, declares:—"It is impious to suppose or proclaim, for the sake of swelling missionary funds, that the heathen will perish because they know not now the Gospel of Christ."

SALE BY AUTHORITY OF JUSTICE.

WILL BE SOLD and Adjudged to the highest bidder— 1st—One Land, situated in the Parish of St. Charles Borromeo, near the Village of Industry, containing Two Acres in front, by Twenty-Six Acres in length, joining in front to the River L'Assomption, in rear to Seigneurial line of Lavalrie and Loranor, on one side to Pierre Jébroux Latendresse, and on the other side to François Langlois. 2d—An other Land, situated in the same Parish, containing One Acre and a-half in front on the length that there is, to take from the said River, to the said Seigneurial line, joining, on one side, to Joseph Mercille, and on the other side to the line road, depending of the Communauté de biens, which existed between Charles Jébroux Latendresse and the late Ellen Kelly, his wife, at the Church door of Parish of St. Charles Borromeo, the Tenth of December next, at TEN o'clock A.M. The Conditions of the Sale will be known then or before, in applying to the undersigned Notary in his Office, at the Village of Industry, Industry, the 29th November, 1860. L. DESAUNIER, N.P.

FROM THE PRESS.

Mr. John Jackson, publisher of the *Catala Advertiser*, writes: I know it to be all it is recommended; having used it in my family for six or seven years. Every mother and housekeeper must often act as a family physician in the numerous illnesses and accidents that occur among children and servants.—For many of these cases, Davis's Pain Killer is an indispensable article. In diarrhoea it has been used and effected cures. For cuts and bruises it is invaluable.—N. Y. Examiner. PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER.—This medicine has become an article of commerce—a thing no medicine ever became before. Pain Killer is as much an item in every bale of goods sent to country merchants, as Tea, Coffee, or Sugar. This fact speaks volumes in its favor.—Globe's Pills Magazine. DAVIS'S VIBRATOR PAIN KILLER.—Notwithstanding the many imitations of this article, and many other medicines in the market pretending to answer the same purpose, yet the sale of Perry Davis's Vegetable Pain Killer is more than the whole of them put together. It is one of the few articles that are just what they pretend to be. Try it.—Branford Telegraph.

Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & CO., Boston, and for Sale, at Wholesale, by Lyman, Savage & Co.; Carter, Kerry & Co.; Lamplough & Campbell, Wholesale agents for Montreal.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.



ALTERATION OF TRAINS.

ON and after MONDAY next, OCTOBER 15th, TRAINS will run as follows:

EASTERN TRAINS.

For Richmond, Quebec and Intermediate Stations, at 8.30 A.M. For Portland and Boston (stopping overnight at Island Pond) at 5.00 P.M. Night Train for Quebec, (mixed from Richmond) at 5.00 P.M. On the above date the Through Train to Portland, and the Express Train to Quebec will be discontinued, as also the 11.00 A.M. Excursion Train through the Victoria Bridge.

WESTERN TRAINS.

Two Through Trains between Montreal and Detroit daily.

Day Mail, for Toronto, London, Sarnia, and Detroit, at 9.00 A.M. Mixed Train, for Kingston and all Way Stations, at 4.30 P.M. Night Express Train, (with Sleeping Cars attached) for Toronto, Detroit, &c., at 9.00 P.M. These Trains connect at Detroit Junction with the Trains of the Michigan Central, Michigan Southern, and Detroit and Milwaukee Railroads for all points West. W. SHANLY, General Manager. Montreal, Oct. 12, 1860.

INFORMATION is wanted by their mother, of Edwige Sullivan, aged 20 years, and of Patrick Sullivan, aged about 19 years. When heard of last they were in Washington City. Please address to this Office for widow Mary Sullivan. United States papers will please copy.

WANTED,

A SITUATION, in a first-class School or Academy, by a person who is properly qualified and experienced for taking charge of either. He holds a First-class Diploma, and can instruct in Latin, Greek, French, and English; also, in a Collegiate Course of Mathematics. Address, "T. T." True Witness Office, Montreal, O.E.

DYSPEPSIA.

There is perhaps no disease which destroys the happiness and comfort of individuals, and families to the same extent as Dyspepsia or Indigestion. Previously to the discovery of the OXYGENATED BITTERS,

OXYGENATED BITTERS,

There existed no medicine accessible to those suffering from this wide spread disease, which relieved it in any marked degree.

The power of these Bitters over the above named disease as well as over all those having their origin in imperfect digestion, and functional diseases of the stomach, as well as Asthma and General Debility is beyond all question.

Its speedy and permanent cures of some of the severest and stubborn cases on record is sufficient confirmation of this fact.

OXYGENATED BITTERS IN CANADA.

The Editor of the Montreal Pilot, Sept. 2 1856 says:— There is no medicine we take so much pleasure in recommending to our friends as Dr. Green's Oxygenated Bitters. Unlike most proprietary medicines, it does not profess to cure "all the ills flesh is heir to," but simply Dyspepsia and its attendant symptoms of derangement of the stomach. It has long been held in favor with our best medical men; some of whom are never backward in awarding merit where it belongs. Its success in our city has given it a reputation surpassed by no other similar preparation. Our attention has been called to this subject by a young man in our office who had been suffering for some weeks severely from indigestion, loss of appetite &c. having been entirely relieved in a few days by the use of the Bitters; there are hundreds who will read this who need such a medicine, and would use it if they had the confidence in it we have.

None genuine unless signed I. BUTTS on the wrapper. Prepared by S. W. FOWLE & Co, Boston, and for sale by Lyman, Savage & Co., Carter, Kerry & Co.,

Ayer's Ague Cure.

CONGREGATION DE NOTRE DAME, MONTREAL, SELECT DAY SCHOOL.

THE SELECT DAY SCHOOL will be RE-OPENED, as usual, on the SEVENTH SEPTEMBER (Notre Dame St.). The Pupils Dine in the Establishment. Terms, \$36 per Annum, paid Quarterly (11 weeks) in advance—viz, 7th Sept., 25th Nov., 10th Feb., 1st May. Music Lessons—Piano-Forte, per Annum, \$30. Drawing, Painting, By a Professor, 4s. Classes of Three hours, 20. Chair and Desk, furnished by the Pupil. The system of Education includes the English and French Languages, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, History, Use of the Globes, Astronomy; Lectures on the Practical sciences; with plain and ornamental Needle-Work. No Deduction made for occasional absence.

EDUCATIONAL ESTABLISHMENT, CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF THE CONGREGATION DE NOTRE DAME,

MOUNT ST. MARY, CORNER GUY AND DORCHESTER STREETS, MONTREAL.

CONDITIONS:

Table with 3 columns: Board and Tuition, Pupils of 12 years and upwards, Pupils under 12 yrs. Lists various subjects like French, English, Music, and their respective costs.

It is highly desirable that the Pupils be in attendance at the commencement of each Term. No Deduction will be made from the above charges for Pupils that enter later, nor for Pupils who drop out before the expiration of the Quarter.

Terms of Payment: 6th Sept., 25th Nov., 10th Feb., 1st May, or Semi-Annually.

COMMERCIAL SCHOOL.

THE object of this School is to impart a good and solid Commercial Education. The Teacher is provided with a Model School Diploma from the R. C. Board of Montreal, and was for a long time Principal Book-keeper in an extensive business. The morals and manners of the Pupils will be an object of constant attention. Reference—The Clergy of St. Patrick's Church. For particulars, apply to T. MATHEWS, Teacher. Montreal, August 24, 1860.

EVENING SCHOOL.

T. MATHEWS EVENING SCHOOL will OPEN on the FIRST of October, at No. 55, COLBORNE STREET, near Chabouillet Square. Terms moderate, payable in advance. Hours of attendance, from SEVEN to half-past NINE o'clock. Sept. 30.

WANTED,

A TEACHER, for the BUCKINGHAM ACADEMY. None need apply unless they can produce Testimonials that they are competent to Teach all the branches necessary for a First-Class Academy. Applications will be received until the 20th inst. All communications addressed (post-paid) to DA H. H. SAUVE, President. Or, ARCHD. McNAUGHTON, Secretary-Treasurer. Oct. 8, 1860.

MURPHY & CO'S NEW PUBLICATIONS, &c. THE PASTORAL LETTER of the Archbishop of Baltimore and the Prelates of the Ecclesiastical Province of Baltimore. July, 1860. 3 cts. per copy, or \$1.50 per hundred.

THE FLOWERS OF HEAVEN; or, The Examples of the Saints Proposed to the Imitation of Christians. From the French of Abbe Orsini. 12mo.; 75 cts.

THE SCIENCE OF THE SAINTS IN PRACTICE. By the Very Rev. Father Pagan. Fourth and last volume, \$1.25.

ULIC O'DONNELL. An Irish Peasant's Progress. By D. Holland. 12mo.; 65 cts.

THE UNITED IRISHMEN: their Lives and Times. By R. R. Madden. 3 vols. 8mo. Illustrated, \$8.25. Volume 4 will be ready shortly.

THE POPE. Considered in his Relations with the Church, Temporal Sovereignities, Separated Churches, and the Cause of Civilization. By Count Jos. De Maistre, \$1.25.

CATHOLIC INTERESTS IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY. By Count De Montalembert. 8vo. Paper, 50 cts.

The foregoing, together with a large stock of the latest editions of American and Foreign Works, at the Lowest Prices, Wholesale and Retail, constantly for sale by MURPHY & CO., Publishers, Booksellers, &c., 182 Baltimore Street, Baltimore.

INFORMATION WANTED.

OF EDWARD McDERMOTT, a native of L'Acadie, C. E. When last heard from he was supposed to be residing in Rutland County, Vermont U. S. Any information respecting him will be thankfully received by his father, Peter McDermott, L'Acadie. Montreal, Nov. 16.

WHITE EXCELSIOR COAL OIL.

THE above is the PUREST OIL in the market, is perfectly colorless, free from smoke and smell, and will give a light equal to the purest gas.

BURNING FLUID. Of the best quality delivered free within the city limits.

HENRY R. GRAY, Chemist and Druggist, 94 St. Lawrence Main Street. October 20.

TEACHER WANTED.

THE School Commissioners of CHAMBLY are in immediate want of a qualified Teacher of English, for the Academy of the Village of their Parish: A Married man would be preferred. Salary liberal. Address to the undersigned, W. VALLER, Sec.-Treasurer. Chamblay, C.E., Nov. 1, 1860.

GRAHAM & MUIR, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS, &c., 19 GREAT SAINT JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

Offer for Sale an extensive Stock of Books and Stationery at lower prices than usual.

Good Cream Laid Foolscap, \$2 25 a Ream. Good " " Ruled \$2 50 a Ream. Good Letter Paper, Ruled, \$1 50 a Ream. The above Papers can be had in packets of Ten Quires at same rates. FINE NOTE PAPER Ruled, or Plain, only 78 cents for a Box of Five Quires.

BLANK BOOKS, all kinds, much below usual prices. LETTER COPYING BOOKS, 200 Folios, 3s 6d; 400 Do. 4s 6d; 500 Do. 5s. These Books are Paged and with Indexes. ENVELOPES, Very Good, Large Letter, Bull, 65 Cents for a Box of 500. Envelopes of all sizes and kinds at equally low prices. Drawing Paper, Sketch Books, Manuscript Music Books, Metallic and other Memorandum Books, &c.

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Finest Pen and Pocket Knives, from the Manufactory of one of the best Sheffield Houses. INK. Superior Black, and other Writing Fluids. This Ink can be confidently recommended as the best in the market.

STEEL PENS.

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GRAHAM & MUIR confidently recommend their Goods as being Equal in quality and Lower in price than the Stationery usually offered for sale in this City.

MISS COCHRAN'S SEMINARY.

MISS COCHRAN has Resumed her Class for Young Ladies at her Seminary, 88 ST. JERMAIN STREET, Montreal, Oct. 9, 1860.

FOR SALE.

A BEAUTIFUL FARM, situated in the Parish of St. JULIENNE, County of MONTREAL, on the Second Range of the Township of RAWBOK, containing TWO HUNDRED ARPENTS, of which One hundred Arpents are CLEARED and DWELLING HOUSE, BARN, and OUT-HOUSES. There is on it a SUGAR REFINERY, and much of the Holly. This Farm is situated but a short distance from the Church, and quite near to the Saw and Grist Mills. It will be Sold on liberal conditions. Address to the proprietor, JOSEPH R. BEAUPRE.

AT PRESS, THE METROPOLITAN CATHOLIC ALMANAC, AND LITANY DIRECTORY, FOR THE UNITED STATES, CANADA, AND THE BRITISH PROVINCES, FOR 1861.

AT the request of the late Council of Baltimore, the undersigned will continue the publication of the Metropolitan Catholic Almanac, published in this City for nearly 30 years. We respectfully request the Prelates of the United States, Canada, and the British Provinces, the Superiors of Religious Communities, the Presidents of Ecclesiastical and Literary Institutions, &c., who have not already done so, to supply us, at their earliest convenience, with their respective portions of the information requisite to make up the Almanac, together with such other matter as they may deem of interest to the Catholic public.

In order to get out the work in due season, and as far as possible to regulate the edition to be printed, Booksellers and others will confer a favor by sending, or intimating the extent of their orders at an early day.

A limited number of Advertisements will be inserted at moderate prices. To insure insertion, they should be forwarded at once to MURPHY & CO., Publishers, 182 Baltimore street, Baltimore.

NEW TRUSS! NEW TRUSS!

ALL persons wearing or requiring Trusses are invited to call and see an entirely new invention, which is proved to be a very great advance upon any thing hitherto invented, and to combine all the requisites of a PERFECT TRUSS.

Also, SUPPORTERS, embracing the same principle Persons at a distance can receive a descriptive pamphlet, by sending a blue stamp. Also, constantly on hand a complete assortment of Elastic Hose for Varicose Veins, Swelled and Weak Joints.

CODMAN & SHERIDAN, No. 13 TREMONT ST., BOSTON. Wholesale & Retail Dealers in Surgical Dental Instruments. September 21. 6ms.

MONTREAL SELECT MODEL SCHOOL.

The duties of the above Institution will be RESUMED on MONDAY, 26th of AUGUST, instant, at Nine o'clock A.M.

A Preparatory Class will be formed this year for young pupils.

A French Master of great abilities and experience has been engaged. Terms extremely moderate. For particulars, apply at the School.

W. DURAN, Principal. Montreal, August 17, 1860.

PIERRE R. FAUTEUX, IMPORTER OF DRY GOODS, No. 112, St. Paul Street.

HAS constantly on hand grand assortment of Merchandise, French and English, Carpets for Saloons, &c., &c.

P. F. has also on hand a choice selection of Dry Goods and READY-MADE CLOTHING, which he will sell, at very low prices, Wholesale and Retail.

Also, on hand, GROCERIES and PROVISIONS, to be Sold WHOLESALE only.

Mr. F. has made great improvements in his Establishment; and is receiving NEW GOODS every week from Europe, per steamer. He has also on hand a large assortment of Ladies' Gentlemen's, and Children's Hoots and Shoes—Wholesale and Retail. April 6, 1860. 12ms.

ST. LAWRENCE ACADEMY.

THIS well known Institution, situated in a healthy and beautiful locality, about Six Miles north of Montreal, possesses many advantages for the moral and scientific instruction of youth. This Academy, conducted by the Congregation of the Holy Cross, whose attention is constantly directed to the morality of the Pupils confided to their care. This Institution is likewise peculiarly advantageous to parents or guardians desirous of removing their children from the contagion, and vices of the City, and of obtaining for them, at the same time, the benefit of a good Christian Education. The religious opinions of Non-Catholic Pupils are never interfered with; but compliance with the Rules is required of all. The Course of Instruction comprises a complete Commercial Education, without exception.

Board and Tuition per Annum (10 months) including Washing, Mending, Bed and Bedding complete, &c., Paid Quarterly, in advance, \$500. Board and Tuition exclusively, \$100. Classical Objects, Postage and Medical Attendance form extra Charges.

For further particulars, apply at the Institution, or by letter, pre-paid, to the Rev. J. REZE, S.S.C. President. August 17, 1860.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS.

Are you sick, feeble, and complaining? Are you afflicted with constipation, or with any of those ailments which attend a disordered state of the bowels? If so, you need Ayer's Cathartic Pills. They are a safe and reliable remedy for all such complaints. They are sold by all the leading druggists and booksellers in the United States and Canada. Price, 25 cents per box.

For a full and complete description of the merits of these Pills, see the following testimonials.

From the Rev. Dr. H. C. Brown, of New York City. "I have used your Pills with extraordinary success in my family, and have found them to be the most reliable and safe remedy for all such complaints."

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From the Rev. Dr. J. P. Green, of New York City. "I have used your Pills with great success in my practice, and have found them to be the most reliable and safe remedy for all such complaints."

From the Rev. Dr. J. Q. Black, of Boston. "I have used your Pills with great success in my practice, and have found them to be the most reliable and safe remedy for all such complaints."

From the Rev. Dr. J. R. White, of Montreal. "I have used your Pills with great success in my practice, and have found them to be the most reliable and safe remedy for all such complaints."

From the Rev. Dr. J. S. Green, of New York City. "I have used your Pills with great success in my practice, and have found them to be the most reliable and safe remedy for all such complaints."

From the Rev. Dr. J. T. Black, of Boston. "I have used your Pills with great success in my practice, and have found them to be the most reliable and safe remedy for all such complaints."

From the Rev. Dr. J. U. White, of Montreal. "I have used your Pills with great success in my practice, and have found them to be the most reliable and safe remedy for all such complaints."

From the Rev. Dr. J. V. Green, of New York City. "I have used your Pills with great success in my practice, and have found them to be the most reliable and safe remedy for all such complaints."

From the Rev. Dr. J. W. Black, of Boston. "I have used your Pills with great success in my practice, and have found them to be the most reliable and safe remedy for all such complaints."

From the Rev. Dr. J. X. White, of Montreal. "I have used your Pills with great success in my practice, and have found them to be the most reliable and safe remedy for all such complaints."

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From the Rev. Dr. J. AG. White, of Montreal. "I have used your Pills with great success in my practice, and have found them to be the most reliable and safe remedy for all such complaints."

From the Rev. Dr. J. AH. Green, of New York City. "I have used your Pills with great success in my practice, and have found them to be the most reliable and safe remedy for all such complaints."

From the Rev. Dr. J. AI. Black, of Boston. "I have used your Pills with great success in my practice, and have found them to be the most reliable and safe remedy for all such complaints."

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From the Rev. Dr. J. AK. Green, of New York City. "I have used your Pills with great success in my practice, and have found them to be the most reliable and safe remedy for all such complaints."

JOHN McCLOSKEY'S MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS, 38, Sanguinet Street, North corner of the Champ de Mars, and a little off Craig Street.

THE above Establishment will be continued, in all its branches, as formerly by the undersigned. As this establishment is one of the oldest in Montreal, and the largest of the kind in Canada, being fitted up by Steam in the very best plan, and is capable of doing any amount of business with dispatch—we pledge ourselves to have every article done in the very best manner, and at moderate charges.

We will DYE all kinds of Silks, Satins, Velvets, Crapes, Woolens, &c., as also SCOURING all kinds of Silk and Woollen Shawls, Merino Window Curtains, Bed Hangings, Silks, &c., Dyed and watered. Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned and Remounted in the best style. All kinds of Stains, such as Tar, Paint, Oil, Grease, Iron Mould, Wine Stains, &c., carefully extracted.

DEVLIN, MURPHY & CO. ACADEMY OF THE CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME, KINGSTON, C. W.

CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME, KINGSTON, C. W.

THIS Establishment is conducted by the Sisters of the Congregation, and is well provided with competent and experienced Teachers, who pay strict attention to form the manners and principles of their pupils upon a solid Christian basis, inculcating at the same time habits of neatness, order and industry. The Course of Instruction will embrace all the usual requisites and accomplishments of Female Education.

SUBSIDIARY YEAR.

Board and Tuition per Annum (10 months) including Washing, Mending, Bed and Bedding complete, &c., Paid Quarterly, in advance, \$500. Board and Tuition exclusively, \$100. Classical Objects, Postage and Medical Attendance form extra Charges.

COLLEGE OF THE MCGREGGERS, KINGSTON, C. W.

THE above Institution is situated in a healthy and beautiful locality, about Six Miles north of Montreal, possesses many advantages for the moral and scientific instruction of youth. This Academy, conducted by the Congregation of the Holy Cross, whose attention is constantly directed to the morality of the Pupils confided to their care.

Board and Tuition per Annum (10 months) including Washing, Mending, Bed and Bedding complete, &c., Paid Quarterly, in advance, \$500. Board and Tuition exclusively, \$100. Classical Objects, Postage and Medical Attendance form extra Charges.

For further particulars, apply at the Institution, or by letter, pre-paid, to the Rev. J. REZE, S.S.C. President. August 17, 1860.

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

WM. CUNNINGHAM, Manufacturer of WHITE and all other kinds of MARBLE MONUMENTS, TOMBS, and GRAVESTONES; GIBNEY'S TABLES and BUREAU TOPS; PLATE MONUMENTS, PATENT PORTS, &c. begs to inform the Citizens of Montreal and its vicinity, that the largest and the finest assortment of MANUFACTURED WORK, of different designs in Canada, is at present to be seen by any person wanting anything in the above line, and at a reduction of twenty per cent. from the former prices.

N.B.—There is no Marble Factory in Canada has so much Marble on hand. June 9, 1856.

OUR MUSICAL FRIEND.

Every Musician should possess this weekly Publication of Vocal and Piano-Forte Music, containing the best and cheapest of the kind in the World.

Subscription: Yearly, \$2.50; Half-yearly, \$1.25. All the Back Numbers at 10 Cents, and Bound Volumes, containing 17 Numbers, at \$2.50 each, constantly on hand.

C. B. SEYMOUR & CO., 107 Nassau Street, New York.

CUT THIS OUT AND SAVE IT.

THE subscribers are in course of construction a number of FAMILY SEWING MACHINES, the same as Wheeler & Wilson's patent, which he intends to sell cheaper than any that have been sold heretofore in Canada. All who intend to supply themselves with a good cheap Machine, will find it to their advantage to defer their purchases for a few weeks until these Machines are completed. In price and quality they will have no parallel, as the subscriber intends to be governed by quick sales and light profits.

WAIT FOR THE BARGAINS. E. J. NAGLE, Sewing Machine Manufacturer, 985 Notre Dame Street. Oct. 20, 1859.

AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

Alexandria—Rev. J. J. Obisholm.
Ajala—N. A. Coste.
Aylmer—J. Doyle.
Amherstburg—J. Roberts.
Antigonish—Rev. J. Cameron.
Arichal—Rev. Mr. Girroir.
Brockville—P. Murray.
Belleville—M. O'Dempsey.
Barrie—Rev. J. R. Lee.
Brantford—W. M'Namy.
Caledonia—M. Donnelly.
Capeville—J. Knowlson.
Chambly—J. Hackett.
Cobourg—P. Maguire.
Cornwall—Rev. J. S. O'Connor.
Dunlop—Mr. W. Daly.
Circleton, N. B.—Rev. E. Danphy.
Dulwich Mills—Wm. Chisholm.
Dumfries—J. M'Ver.
Dundas—J. M'Gerrald.
Egansville—J. Dunfield.
East Haverbury—Rev. J. J. Collins.
Eastern Townships—P. Hackett.
Ernsdale—P. Gaffney.
Emily—M. Honnessy.
Frampton—Rev. Mr. Paradis.
Farmersville—J. Flood.
Gananoque—Rev. J. Rossiter.
Guelph—J. Harris.
Hamilton—P. S. M'Henry.
Huntingdon—C. M'Fani.
Ingersoll—W. Featherston.
Kempville—M. Heaphy.
Kingston—P. Purcell.
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London—Rev. E. Bayard.
Lochiel—O. Quigley.
Loborough—T. Daley.
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Orillia—Rev. J. Synnott.
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Pictou—Rev. Mr. Lalor.
Port Hope—J. Birmingham.
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Roussillon—Rev. J. Quinn.
Russellton—J. Campton.
Richmond Hill—M. Tesly.
Richmond—A. Donnelly.
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Surrington—Rev. J. Gratton.
South Gloucester—J. Daley.
Summersdown—D. M'Donald.
St. Andrews—Rev. G. A. Hay.
St. Althaus—T. Dunn.
St. Ann de la Pointe—Rev. Mr. Bourret.
St. Catharines—Rev. Mr. Falvey.
St. Catherine, C. E.—J. Caughlin.
St. Raphael—A. D. McDonald.
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Trenton—Rev. Mr. Buzargi.
Troy—John Bevan.
Troyville—J. Green.
Tupperville—T. Donagan.
Toronto—Patrick Mullin, 111 St. Peter Street.
Trenton—J. Hagan.
West Ontario—M. M'Evoy.
West Port—James Kehoe.
Whitby—Rev. Mr. M'Carthy.
Windsor—A. Lamond.

PROSPECTUS OF SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE, BELBURY STREET, MONTREAL.

THIS LITERARY INSTITUTION is conducted by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus. It was opened on the 29th of September, 1848, and incorporated by an Act of Provincial Parliament, in 1852. The Course of Instruction, of which Religion is the leading object, embraces the French, English, Latin, and Greek Languages; History, Philosophy, Mathematics, Literature, Commerce, Industry and the Fine Arts. Students presenting themselves for admission should know how to read and write. Those under ten or over fourteen years of age are received with difficulty. Parents receive a monthly report of conduct, application and proficiency of their children. Immorality, insubordination, habitual laziness, and frequent absence present reasons for expulsion. None but relatives, or those that represent them, are allowed to visit the boarders. TERMS OF ADMISSION: For Day Scholars, \$3.00 per month. For Half Boarders, 8.00 " " For Boarders, 11.50 " " Payments are made Quarterly and in advance. Bed and Bedding, Books, Music, Drawing, Washing, and the Physician's Fees are extra charges. Books and Stationery may be procured in the Establishment at current prices. Washing, \$1.20 per month. Music, 2.20 " " Use of the Piano, 50 " " Drawing, 1.50 " " Bed and Bedding, 60 " " Libraries, 10 " " All articles belonging to Students should be marked with their name, or at least their initials. August 17, 1860. 4ms.

H. BRENNAN, BOAT AND SHOE MAKER, No. 3 Craig Street, (West End), NEAR A. WALKER'S GROCERY, MONTREAL.

SEWING MACHINES



J. NAGLE'S CELEBRATED SEWING MACHINES, 25 PER CENT. UNDER NEW YORK PRICES!! These really excellent Machines are used in all the principal Towns and Cities from Quebec to Port Sarah. THEY HAVE NEVER FAILED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.

TESTIMONIALS have been received from different parts of Canada. The following are from the largest Firms in the East and West: Montreal, April, 1860. We take pleasure in bearing testimony to the complete working of the Machines manufactured by Mr. E. J. Nagle, having had 3 in use for the last twelve months. They are of Singer's Pattern, and equal to any of our acquaintance of the kind. BROWN & CHILDS.

Montreal, April, 1860. We have used Eight of E. J. Nagle's Sewing Machines in our Factory for the past twelve months, and have no hesitation in saying that they are in every respect equal to the most approved American Machines, for which we have several in use. CHILDS, SCHOLLES & AMES. Toronto, April 21st, 1860. Dear Sir, The three Machines you sent us some short time ago we have in full operation, and must say that they far exceed our expectations; in fact, we like them better than any of I. M. Singer & Co's that we have used. Our Mr. Robinson will be in Montreal, on Thursday next, and we would be much obliged if you would have three of your No. 2 Machines ready for shipment on that day as we shall require them immediately. Yours, respectfully, GILGATE, ROBINSON, & HALL.

THE three Machines you sent us some short time ago we have in full operation, and must say that they far exceed our expectations; in fact, we like them better than any of I. M. Singer & Co's that we have used. Our Mr. Robinson will be in Montreal, on Thursday next, and we would be much obliged if you would have three of your No. 2 Machines ready for shipment on that day as we shall require them immediately. Yours, respectfully, GILGATE, ROBINSON, & HALL.

NAGLE'S SEWING MACHINES Are capable of doing any kind of work. They can stitch a Shirt Bosom and a Harness Trace equally well. PRICES: No. 1 Machine, \$75 00 No. 2 " " 85 00 No. 3 " " with extra large shuttle, 95 00 Needles 80c per dozen. EVERY MACHINE IS WARRANTED. All communications intended for me must be prepaid, as none other will be received. E. J. NAGLE, Canadian Sewing Machine Depot, 265 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. Factory of Bartley & Gilbert's, Canal Basin, Montreal.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

PATTON & BROTHER, NORTH AMERICAN CLOTHING WAREHOUSE, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, 42 McGill Street, and 79 St. Paul Street, MONTREAL. Every description of Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel constantly on hand, or made to order on the shortest notice, at reasonable rates. Montreal, Nov. 1860.

W. F. MONAGAN, M.D., Physician, Surgeon, and Accoucheur, OFFICE AND RESIDENCE: No. 103, WELLINGTON STREET, Opposite the "Queen's Engine House," MONTREAL, C.E.

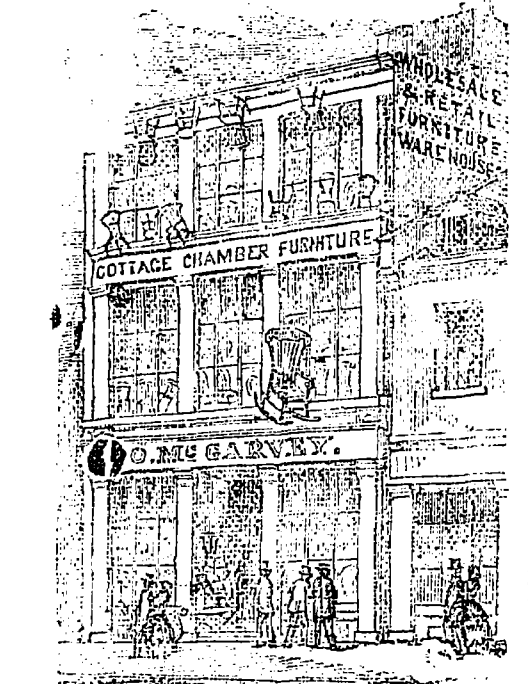
THOMAS J. WALSH, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, Has opened his office at No. 34 Little St. James St.

B. DEVLIN, ADVOCATE, Has Removed his Office to No. 30, Little St. James Street.

RYAN & VALLIERES DE ST. REAL, ADVOCATES, No. 14 Little St. Joseph Street, Near the Hotel Des Hospital.

W. M. PRICE, ADVOCATE, No. 28 Little St. James Street, Montreal.

W. M. PRICE, ADVOCATE, No. 29, Little St. James Street, Montreal.



MCGARVEY'S FURNITURE STORE, 244 NOTRE DAME STREET.

THE Subscriber is indebted to his friends and the public generally, for the liberal support extended to him during the last ten years in the FURNITURE BUSINESS. He wishes to inform them that having purchased his store for a number of years, and made extensive improvements in order to accommodate the daily increasing business, he has just commenced one of the largest and best assortments of HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, that has ever been on view in this city, comprising every article in the House Furnishing line. To enumerate his Stock would take up a large space, that he will only name a few of the leading articles, with the prices of each:—Parlor Suits, in Rosewood, B.W. and Mahogany, from 125 to 500 dollars; Chamber Sets in Rosewood, B.W. Oak, Chestnut and Enamelled, from 25 to 250 dollars; 200 Mahogany Chairs, upholstered in the different styles, from 3.50 to 9 dollars; Mahogany and B.W. Sofas, from 14 to 50 dollars; 4000 Cases and Wood Seat Chairs, of 30 different patterns, some entirely new, from 40c to 4 dollars each; Spring Curled Hair Mattresses, Palm Leaf and Corn Husk Mattresses, from 4 to 25 dollars each; with a very large stock of Bedsteads, of Mahogany, Oak, Walnut, &c., in different styles and prices, from 12 to 40 dollars; a very large assortment of Marble and Wood Top Centre Tables, Looking Glasses, Eight-Day and Thirty-Hour Clocks, Sundry Clocks; an extensive assortment of Iron Bedsteads, Hair Mattresses, Swinging Cots, Marble Top Saloon Tables, Corner and Portable Washstands and Towel Racks. The goods will be found one of the largest and best assortments of Furniture ever on view in this city, and as it has been got up for Cash during the winter, we have at least 10 per cent below anything in the city. Please come and examine the Goods and Prices, which will convince you of the fact that to save money is to BUY FURNITURE OF MCGARVEY'S. 244 Notre Dame Street.

where all Goods sold are warranted to be what they are represented; if not, they can be returned three months after the date of sale, and the money will be refunded. All Goods carefully packed, and delivered on board the cars or boats, or at the residence of parties inside of the Toll Gate free of charge. Also, constantly on hand, Solid Mahogany Veneers, Varnish, Curled Hair, and other Goods suitable to the Trade, for Cash or in exchange for First Class Furniture. Case and Wood Seat Chairs furnished to the Trade, Finished or Unfinished, as may be required. OWEN MCGARVEY, Wholesale and Retail Furniture Warehouse, No. 244 Notre Dame Street, near the French Square, Montreal.

TWO good CABINETMAKERS and ONE CHAIRMAKER WANTED. April 26.

MRS. BUCHANAN HAS REMOVED TO 186 DORCHESTER STREET Off Henry Street.

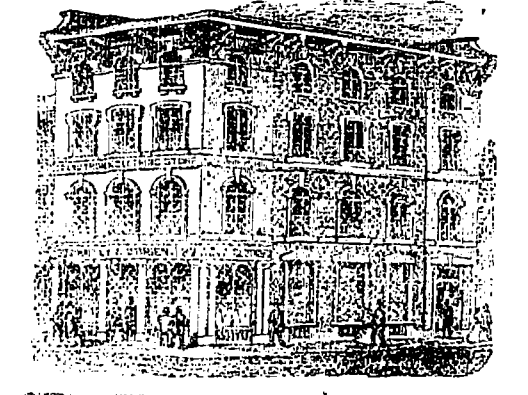
MARCH 3 1860.

THOMAS WALKER & CO., Wholesale and Retail WINE, SPIRIT, ALE, PORTER AND CIDER MERCHANTS, 26 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal, BEG to inform their friends and the public generally, that they have just received a well selected Stock of Liquors, and have made arrangement to deliver by Express vans, all Goods ordered at their Stores, free of expense. TERMS CASH. All Casks, Jars and Bottles, to be paid for or exchanged on delivery.

PRICES. WINES. PORT—Finest Old Crusted, Per gal. dozen, bottle. Very Fine, 12s 6d 30s 2s 6d. SHERRY—Finest Pale or Golden, 17s 6d 43s 3s 6d. Good, 12s 6d 30s 2s 6d. MADEIRA—Fine Old, 15s 6d 36s 2s 6d. CHAMPAGNE—Moet's Imperial, 90s 7s 6d. Other Brands, 50s 5s 6d. CLARET—Chateau Lafite and St. Julien, 12s 6d 34s 2s 6d.

SPRITS. BRANDIES—Martell's & Hennessy's, 1848, 60s 5s 6d. Otard's, Planats, &c. &c. 15s 6d 36s 3s 6d. GIN—Best London Old Tom, 12s 6d 30s 2s 6d. DeKuyper's Hollands, 6s 3d 15s 1s 3d. WHISKEY—This's & Ramsay's Scotch, 8s 4d 20s 2s 6d. Thin's & Jameson's Irish, 8s 4d 20s 2s 6d. Old Rye and Genuine Upper Canada, 4s 10d 10s 1s 6d.

ALES AND PORTERS. ALE—Bass & Co's and Allsop's E. I. Pale, 15s 6d 3s 6d. Montreal, Lachine, Quebec, Kingston, &c., old in bottle, 4s 6d 2s 6d. PORTER—Truman & Co's and Guinness & Co's, 15s 6d 7s 6d. Montreal and Lachine, 5s 6d 3s 6d. CIDER—Penner's and Devonshire, 12s 6d 7s 6d. All Liquors guaranteed genuine and direct importations. Depot for Genuine Upper Canada Rye and Toddy Whiskey. May 31, 1860.



SPRING AND SUMMER, 1860. Grand Frunk Clothing Store, 87 M'GILL & 21 RECOLLET STREETS.

THE Proprietors of the above Establishment beg to notify their patrons and the public generally, that their SPRING assortment consists of Cloths, Dressings, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Vestings, underclothing, with a beautiful selection of Shirts, Collars, Scarfs, Ties, &c., have now arrived. We also beg to draw the attention of the public to our Stock of SUPERIOR READY-MADE CLOTHING, which consists of the largest assortment, most fashionable styles, best assorted, and cheapest in the City.

In consequence of our extensive business, and great facilities for getting bargains, we are enabled this season to offer Goods much lower than any House in our line. DUNNELLY & O'BRIEN, Montreal, April 19, 1860.

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

TEAS (GREEN). GUNPOWDER, very fine. YOUNG HYSON, best quality IMPERIAL. TWANKY, extra fine. BLACK TEAS. SOUGHONG (Breakfast) Tea, FINEST. OOLONG. SUGARS. LOAF. DRY CRUSHED. MEXICO SUGAR, very light COFFEE, &c. JAVA, best Green and Roasted LAGUARIE, do. FLOUR, very fine. OATMEAL, pure. RICE. INDIAN MEAL. B.W. FLOUR. DRIED APPLES. CHEESE, American (equal to English.) WINES—Port, Sherry, and Madeira. BRANDY—Planat Pale, in cases, very fine; Martel, in hds. and cases. PORTER—Dublin and London Porter; Montreal Porter and Ale, in bottles. PICKLES, &c.—Pickles, Sauces, Raisins, Currants, Almonds, Filberts, Walnuts, Shelled Almonds, Honey Soap, B.W. Soap, Castile Soap, and English do.; Corn Brooms, Corn Dusters; Bed Cord, Cloth Lines, Shoe Thread, Garden Lines, Candles, Lemon Peel, Orange and Citron do.; Sweet Oil, in quarts and pints. STARCH—Glenfield, Rice and Satined, fair. BRUSHES—Scrubbers and Stove Brushes; Cloth and Shoe Brushes. SPICES, &c.—Figs, Prunes; Spices, whole and ground; Cinnamon, Cloves, Mace, Nutmegs, White Pepper, Black Pepper, Allspice, Cayenne Pepper, Macaroni, Vermicelli, Indigo, Button Blue, Sego, Arrowroot, Sperm Candles, Tallow do.; fine Table Salt; fine Salt in Bag; Coarse do.; Salt Petre; Sardines, in Tins; Table Cod Fish, Dry; do., do., Wet; Cream Tartar; Baking Soda; do., in Packages; Alum, Coppars, Sulphur, Brimstone, Bat Bricks, Whiting, Chalk, &c., &c. The articles are the best quality, and will be Sold at the lowest prices. J. PHELAN. March 3 1860.

THOMAS M'KENNA, PRACTICAL PLUMBER AND GAS FITTER, No. 62, SAINT PETER STREET, (Between Notre Dame and St. James Streets), MONTREAL. BATH TUBS, HYDRANTS, WATER CLOSSETS, FORCE AND LIFT PUMPS, &c., Constantly on hand, and fitted up in the best manner. Jobbing Punctually attended to. September 16, 1859.

BY J. PATTERSON & Co. BUSINESS NOTICE. THE undersigned beg to announce that they have LEASED those Large and Commodious Premises, No. 277 Notre Dame Street (Stephen's Building), and directly opposite the "Recollet Church," where they intend carrying on the BUSINESS OF AUCTIONEERS AND GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS. On and after the 15th current they will be ready to receive Consignments of every description of Goods, upon which liberal advances will be made if required. They will also be prepared to attend to all OUT-DOOR SALES entrusted to their management, and will spare no pains to give satisfaction to all who may favour them with their patronage. J. PATTERSON & Co.

D. O'GORMON, BOAT BUILDER, BARRIEFIELD, NEAR KINGSTON, C. W. Skiffs made to Order. Several Skiffs always on hand for Sale. Also an Assortment of Oars, sent to any part of the Province. Kingston, June 3, 1858. N. B.—Letters directed to me must be post-paid. No person is authorized to take orders on my account.



THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.

MR. KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, has discovered in one of the common pasture weeds a Remedy that cures EVERY KIND OF HUMOR. From the worst Scrofula down to the common Pimples He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor.) He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth. One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face. Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils. Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst cancer in the mouth and stomach. Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas. One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes. Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair. Four to six bottles are warranted to cure sores and running ulcers. One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism. Three or four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum. Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula.

DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Adult, one table spoonful per day. Children over eight years, a dessert spoonful; children from five to eight years, tea spoonful. As no direction can be applicable to all constitutions take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day. Mr. Kennedy gives personal attendance in bad cases of Scrofula.

KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT, TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE MEDICAL DISCOVERY. For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed. For Scald Head, you will cut the hair off the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days. For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient.

For Sores on an inflamed surface, you will rub it in to your heart's content; it will give you such real comfort that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor. For Scabs: these commence by a thin, acid fluid oozing through the skin, soon hardening on the surface; in a short time are full of yellow matter; some are on an inflamed surface, some are not; will apply the Ointment freely, but you do not rub it in. For Sore Legs: this is a common disease, more so than is generally supposed; the skin turns purple, covered with scales, itches intolerably, sometimes forming running sores; by applying the Ointment, the itching and scales will disappear in a few days, but you must keep on with the Ointment until the skin gets its natural color. This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease. It is best to Price, 2s 6d per Box. Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass.

For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces. Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the True Witness with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston:—

ST. VINCENT'S ASYLUM, Boston, May 26, 1856. Mr. Kennedy—Dear Sir—Permit me to return you my most sincere thanks for presenting to the Asylum your most valuable medicine. I have made use of it for scrofula, sore eyes, and for all the humors so prevalent among children, of that class so neglected before entering the Asylum; and I have the pleasure of informing you, it has been attended by the most happy effects. I certainly deem your discovery a great blessing to all persons afflicted by scrofula and other humors. ST. ANN ALEXIS SIOBS, Superior of the St. Vincent's Asylum.

ANOTHER. Dear Sir—We have much pleasure in informing you of the benefits received by the little orphans in our charge, from your valuable discovery. One in particular suffered for a length of time, with a very sore leg; we were afraid amputation would be necessary. We feel much pleasure in informing you that he is now perfectly well. SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH, Hamilton, C. W.