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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. III.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1852.

NO. 4.

THE IDEAS OF A CATHOLIC AS TO WHAT SHOULD BE DONE.

Translated from the French of Abbé Martinet, for the True Witness.

23.—ADVICE TO MEN IN POWER ON THEIR RELATIONS WITH THE DEFENDERS OF THE CHURCH.

After having laid before our brethren our ideas on the conduct to be pursued under present circumstances, this is what we would say to men in power: Be not afraid of the Catholic word; it is your strongest support. If it be sometimes announced in a hurtful manner, punish, as you have the right to do, the insolence of man, but accept the gift of God.—The harshest truth is infinitely preferable to smooth and polished error.

Be not deceived as to your power: it is God who gives it, and it is God who takes it away, even when men only appear to act. Never is mouth opened, or arm uplifted, without the permission of God. The murderous bullet, though directed by the surest aim, will never reach the breast unless God point it out—this you ought to know.

But God gives power only for the establishment of order, or to chastise a people who are in rebellion against the laws of order. You covet not the mission of chastisement, and in this you are right. Besides that your arm is not strong enough, God, who is a good Father, always ends by breaking his rods, and replacing the hand that strikes by the hand that directs. Use your power then for the preservation of order, and God will take care of it.

Order is the maintenance of all rights, the accomplishment of all duties. The primary right, that which precedes all others, is the right which God has to be known, honored, served. The Church is the Kingdom of Heaven here on earth—she is to contain within her bosom all kingdoms, and to be herself contained in none. She has, therefore, an inalienable right to the freedom necessary for fulfilling her mission, freedom to teach the divine doctrine, to administer the sacraments, to regulate worship, to maintain her constitution, her institutions, her laws.—Even in a historical point of view, this right is anterior to all rights.

“The Church is a power anterior, by her date, to the civil power of Europe; a power which accept the civil power, reared it, and made it, instead of being accepted, authorized, or made by it.”

This independence, whereof none have the right to deprive the divine Church, far from being hostile to temporal governments, is, on the contrary, their strongest bulwark. Can you doubt this, if you will only consider the immutable doctrine of the Church on submission to political order, and the power wherewith she enforces that doctrine? Has not one of yourselves rendered this testimony to Catholicity, that it is the greatest, the holiest school of respect which the world has ever seen?”

But the Church can only inspire respect for power by remaining independent of power. Renounce the pitiable error which ruined your predecessors, and think not that you will be stronger when you have the clergy under your control. Religion has no power over men's minds, but in as much as it comes down from heaven. The priesthood does but heap upon itself and those whose interests it espouses, the contempt of God and man, when departing from the foot of the cross to take its stand under any political banner. The one page of the *Catechism of the Empire*, relative to the chief ruler, the mandates of the Bishops prescribing endless *Te Deums*, the official sermons of the 15th August, did more to destroy the moral power of Napoleon than the thunders of the Vatican.

Open the great book of rulers, history: you will there see that States have never been more prosperous, more quiet, better obeyed within, better respected without, than when they have abstained from coercing consciences. Those on the contrary, who, endeavoring to secure the concurrence of the hierarchy, sought to chain it to the State, have all undergone the sentence of the Supreme Ruler: “Whoever shall fall on this stone, shall be broken; but on whomsoever it shall fall, it will grind him to powder.”—St. Matt. xxi., 44.

The Church has no other weapons, it is true, wherewith to oppose her oppressors than patience, prayer, and the word, and hence it is that the powers of the world are apt to think her so feeble that at times they flatter themselves that she is about to breathe her last. But He from whom all power proceeds, laughs at these vain calculations, and with utter contempt He crushes those who pretend to crush His Church.

What more weak, in the eyes of men, than Pius

the Seventh imprisoned in a cell at Savona, and told by a prefect, in conformity with the orders of his Sovereign, that he must cease to be the organ of the Catholic Church, . . . and that, since nothing could make him wise, he should see that His Majesty had power enough to depose him.

What more strong than Napoleon when, at the same period, replying to Canova, who pleaded with admirable intrepidity the cause of the Pope and the Church, he said:—“He offered me resistance! . . . that is why I have crushed him! Sir, I have sixty millions of subjects, eight or nine hundred thousand soldiers, an hundred thousand horses. The Romans themselves never had such a force. I have fought forty battles; at that of Wagram, I drew an hundred thousand cannon-shots.”

Well! four years had not elapsed when Europe, looking in vain for the last bull of the Papacy, heard the last cannon-shot of the Empire. Some years after, the man of sixty millions of subjects could not obtain, from his dastardly jailers, liberty of conscience for himself; he who had pretended to give Catholic Bishops to Europe without the Bishop of Rome, had recourse to that same Pontiff to send him a Catholic priest to his prison.

And now, O ye kings understand! receive instruction you that judge the earth.—Ps. ii., 10. When the princes of the Church hold out against your encroachments, it is your cause which they defend as well as their own. Established to maintain justice, you perish but in departing from the just way.—Ps. ii. 12. They are your own friends, and merit your confidence, the courageous guardians of the law of justice, who try to bring you back into the right way, at the risk of incurring your displeasure. They would betray you, they would dig your grave and their own, the deceiving prophets who would promise you peace when the Lord drew the sword.—Jer. vi., 14.

There is no solid or honorable peace save that which was not long ago proposed to you by a wise and eloquent writer—“peace in liberty, peace in justice; any other peace would be the sacrifice of the rights of truth; it would be shame and dishonor.”

Vainly would the ephemeral organs of opinion exalt the moderation and the wisdom of those who, to gain or preserve your favor, would confine themselves to a disgraceful silence; inexorable history, rending asunder these false reputations, would speedily call forth the public indignation against the base physicians who hailed the breach of my (God's) people disgracefully.

Already has history assigned their share in the misfortunes of France to the bishops of the great age, who defended against Rome the usurper of their liberties, and besought Innocent XI. to employ kindness only on an occasion when it was not allowable to employ courage.

Already has it nailed to the pillory the theologians of the empire, those nondescript prelates who, not content with deliberating in the Tuilleries on the best means of doing without the Pope, tried, in every possible way, to overcome the constancy of the august prisoner of Savona, and had the cruel meanness to render him responsible for the sufferings of the Church.

History will tell, and has already told, that Napoleon would have escaped the fate of all persecutors if, faithful to the instinct which made him esteem and honor such men as Daviau, Emery, and their imitators, he had given a deaf ear to the base apologists of his ambitious views.

More fortunate than he, rulers of France, you now behold on the Episcopal seats, and in front of the second order of the Clergy, men like unto Daviau and Emery. This is your fairest eulogy, the proof of the high wisdom which directs you in the choice of Pastors. It is also your greatest strength. They are worthy of being heard by the people when they preach to them the rights of Cæsar—they who so well defend the rights of God against the imprudent ministers of Cæsar.

You know that the real strength of a government is not in the turbulent population of the cities, the tool of parties; fickle and unstable—it consists in the great mass throughout the provinces and rural districts, whose movements are slow, but irresistible, and which, notwithstanding an apparent political nullity, throwing all its weight into the social balance, eventually carries away those who govern with intelligence, and would govern long.

It was the thought of this mass that was carried out by the man of the 18th Brumaire, when he put an end to the horrors of the revolution; it was that power which, in despite of those who proclaimed that France would have no more Priests, had re-instated the Priests in almost all the churches, nearly a year before the concordat, which did but ratify or sanction the people's work.

The nation is ever the same; it has the instinct of

its great mission, as the eldest son of the Church, to contribute more than any other to the civilisation of the universe. By seconding, or at least not thwarting it, you will be truly strong: and if you have still need of miracles, you have two arms wherewith to work them—the arm of God, and that of your people.

THE END.

SIXMILEBRIDGE MASSACRE.—CONTINUATION OF THE CORONER'S INQUEST.

THIRD DAY—THURSDAY.

The inquiry was resumed this morning at half-past ten o'clock. The jury having answered to their names,

Mr. James Frost was then called, and examined by Mr. Coffey—I presided as Deputy Sheriff in the polling booth of this district on the 22nd of July; there was a force of police placed at my disposal on that day; they were not in attendance when I came; about ten or twelve men armed with carbines entered the booth soon after I arrived; I called upon a police officer to remove the police with their arms; he asked me what force I would require to keep order, and I stated about six policemen with batons; I got these men; I am not sure if they had their bayonets; I recollect having heard a shot fired in the course of that day's polling; up to the time I heard that shot fired I was able to preserve order with the six policemen; crowds came in in a short time after I arrived and filled the booth; a good many of them had sticks; some of them had long poles decorated with crosses, and laurels, and flowers; I said to these people that they should leave the booth at once, as I would not permit sticks there; I had no force at the time but the six unarmed policemen; the people did not resist they went away; there was no voter molested or prevented from voting for Colonel Vandeleur or anybody else up to the time of the shots; I speak of what happened in the booth; up to that period there was no interruption whatsoever; the people groaned at some few voters and applauded others; I sat where the coroner now sits; the windows were open; the candidates were represented by agents; some of Colonel Vandeleur's friends were near me; there were complaints made to me by them that the passages in the booth were closed up, and I had them cleared at once; I was able to get free access for the voters without additional force; I think it was about one o'clock when I heard the shot fired; up to that time I saw no blow struck, nor no assault committed; when I heard the shot fired I did not notice it much; I had no reason to suppose it was fired in anger; we were in the act of polling a man when the first shot was fired, and before we had concluded there were more shots; the people rushed up on the table; there was great uproar, and the man was not polled for an hour afterwards; Mr. Wilson came in and said there was bloodshed outside; before Mr. Wilson came in I looked through the window and saw three or four soldiers raise their muskets to their shoulders and take them down again, as if hesitating about firing; they did this two or three times; they went in then towards Miss Wilson's gate; while within my view or observation they did not fire; I cannot tell what regiment these soldiers belonged to; they came in the direction from O'Brien's corner; up to the time I saw the soldiers there was no rioting, tumult, or disorder in the street.

John Goggin sworn and examined by Mr. Coffey—I live in the city of Limerick, and am engaged in the tobacco business; I was in this village on the 22nd July; I recollect the cavalcade of military and cars coming up; I saw them while standing in the lane between the second and third tree in the lane; I was standing beside two or three men who were sitting on the wall of a barley field; I saw the military and cars coming up towards me; the military were in front; at the time I did not see any one I knew; to the best of my opinion there were five or six soldiers in front; I heard a shot fired when the military were within five or six yards of me; I saw Mr. Delmege, jun., there; I know him these fourteen or fifteen years; I did not see anything with him; I heard him give the word to “fire;” before I heard him give the word I saw his hand raised, and the smoke flash from it, but I saw no pistol or anything else; after Mr. Delmege gave the word, I saw a soldier in the front rank present his musket and fire towards the courthouse; after that occurred I heard Mr. Delmege give orders to fire again; he ordered the rear rank to fire.

Some military officers here audibly laughed, and The Coroner—It is better that we should not have, in an important inquiry of this nature, any indications of levity.

Witness (in continuation)—After that I heard a cry from behind me, and turning round, saw a man with blood coming from him; I did not know his

name at the time, but I heard another say “Heffernan run;” and I helped him; I thought it time to run myself, for up to that time I thought it was blank cartridge they were firing; I shoved the wounded man towards the corner of the lane, when two men took him, and I ran up the hill; I saw some men run from the corner of the courthouse, towards the lane where the military were before the shots were fired; I could not say how many were there, but there was not a dense mob of people; there could not have been, to the best of my belief, more than forty persons in the crowd that went; I did not see any sticks in the hands of these people; I saw no sticks from the time Mr. Wilson got them up; I did not see a stone with any man there; I saw no threatening gestures on the part of these people; before that time I had a stand of colors, and I went to the lane to smoke; I left the colors at Mr. Flannery's at the time I saw Mr. Wilson collecting the sticks; the second time he ordered them to fire the shots came pretty quick; I ran up the Lodge-road, and when I got to the hill, I looked back and saw the military firing up after us.

To Mr. Graydon—I saw the first shot fired by a man in the front rank from the soldiers; but the first shot of all was fired by Mr. Delmege.

Cross-examined by Mr. Blackall—I live in Mary-street in Limerick; I have a family of eight entirely; if I never expected money I would have come out here for a patriotic purpose; I brought out some five or six shillings of my own with me; Mr. Delmege was not, I think, on horseback; I did not see a military officer there; Mr. Delmege was between the buggy and the soldiers; I cannot say at whom the stones were thrown; Mr. Delmege wore a dark grey summer coat.

Pierce Creagh, Esq., Rahaline, examined—I am a resident of this county, and live within a few miles of this village; I was in Sixmilebridge on the 22nd of July, and voted for Colonel Vandeleur and Sir J. Fitzgerald; I was not long in the polling booth before I voted; I heard reports of several shots on that day; whilst I was in the polling booth I did not observe rioting or tumult among the people; everything was quite peaceable; the reports were like a dropping fire to the rear of the courthouse and at the flank; when I heard the reports I turned to the window and I heard that the military had fired; I saw soldiers coming from the lane rushing up in a hurry, and some people running away before them; I saw about ten or twelve soldiers rush in front of the window; the soldiers were in the centre of the street; I was looking straight at the soldiers; when they came opposite the window about three of them fired down the street; one loaded in front of the window and fired; I don't know of my own knowledge what regiment they belonged to; after firing, the military drew up in front of the window; before the soldiers fired, upon my oath, there was not within my view or observation any stone-throwing, no riot, and no tumult; I saw no stone-throwing that entire day.

Cross-examined by Mr. Graydon—I can't say I saw more than one or two run by the window, but I saw several persons run to the opposite wall, and crouch up as if afraid of being shot; the people I saw running and the soldiers, appeared to come in the same direction; when the soldiers came in sight they were not in any regular order; I am sure I saw three shots fired.

At six o'clock the court was adjourned to ten o'clock next morning.

FOURTH DAY—FRIDAY.

This morning the enquiry was resumed, when the following witnesses were examined:—

Sub-Constable John Maher sworn—I am stationed at Knocklong, in the county of Limerick; I was upon duty here on Thursday, 22nd of July; I came to Sixmilebridge on the day previous; about fifty men accompanied me; I was in charge of the temporary barrack, which was nearly opposite the courthouse; there were but two men in the barrack on the morning of the 22nd; I was one of them; the other men were on duty about the village; I remember hearing a shot fired that day; I had a view of the street up and down the Lodge-road; I did not hear any riot or assault where we were up to that time; there were no stones thrown, and no threatening conduct on the part of the people; it was, I think, about twelve or one o'clock when I heard the first shot fired; I saw a gentleman whom I believe to be Mr. Wilson on that day; I saw him on a car that morning at the upper end of the street addressing a number of people; I did not hear what he said distinctly; I saw sticks given up; I am fifteen years in the constabulary; I have been in the habit of going to fairs and markets; country people generally carry sticks with them; in consequence, as I think, of what Mr. Wilson said the sticks were readily given up; Mr. Wilson handed them to me, and I threw them into the temporary barrack; I did not count them;

* Catholicism has the spirit of authority; it bases it on principle, with great firmness and vast knowledge of human nature; it is the greatest, the holiest school of respect that the world has ever seen.—M. Guizot, dans les fragments de Catholicism, du Protestantisme et de la Philosophie, insérés dans la Revue Française.

there might be a hundred; there might have been more and there might have been less; when I heard the first shot fired I was standing at the left hand side of the door with my back against the jamb; I had only my side arms at the time; immediately before the first shot was fired I did not apprehend any danger or disturbance from the demeanor of the people; the people left the place; I heard some person say that the horse soldiers were coming with voters, and the people dispersed, some up and some down; I mean that they went to see the soldiers.

Mr. Graydon objected to this evidence.

Mr. Coffey—Now, Sub-Constable, I put it to you distinctly—from the demeanor and conduct of the people when dispersing, had you any reason to apprehend riot or disturbance?

Witness—I had not; I did not apprehend any danger; I often saw military marching, and I never saw a party of soldiers marching without having persons following and gazing at them; I have witnessed some contested elections—one at Bandon, two in Limerick, and the Clare election; there was no great excitement here; the people were very peaceable and quiet; I think in about a half minute after the first shot I heard about five or six shots, as if fire firing, the army or police; it appeared to me to be the ordinary fire firing. [The witness here timed the shots by claps of the hand; between the first and second shots there were eight seconds, the others followed in quick succession.] The view I took at the time was that half a minute elapsed; I saw the military coming out of the lane; my attention was directed towards the lane by the shots; there was a long thrilling pause at the time; I saw from ten to fourteen persons run out of the lane, and the military running after them in confusion, and about a yard behind; the principal part of the crowd closed in to where the police were, near the courthouse; I did not observe how the police received them; some ran up the Lodge-road, and others down the centre of the street towards where we were; I stood all the time at the police barrack; the military appeared to me to come out of the lane, first in a straight direction, and were in horse-shoe form; they halted in the centre of the street opposite the lane; some shots were fired; the first shot that attracted my attention was one shot that hit immediately behind where I was standing at the jamb of the door, and, as I think, must have passed within an inch of my neck; the mortar off the wall struck me on the neck; there was another policeman within a yard of me, and the ball must have passed between us; I turned round to go into the house; I saw a man running, as if with the intention of taking shelter in the barrack, when he received a ball and stumbled on his knees; he was within a yard of me, and cried out that he was shot; he asked me to help him in, and I did so; I never saw that man before to my knowledge; he appeared to me to have a small stick in his hand; it was an ordinary walking stick; I went out soon after and took my carbine with me; a ball struck the roof of the temporary barrack, and a portion of the slate fell upon my coat; I saw the impression, apparently of a ball, on the slates; I don't know the appearance of the man or men who fired these shots; they were too far from me.

Mr. Coffey—Now, Mr. Graydon, I have done with this witness, and I have to ask will you give me the names of the men who discharged their muskets on that day?

No answer.

Mr. Coffey again emphatically repeated the question.

Mr. Graydon (after consulting with Col. Douglas)—Oh, no.

Mr. Coffey—You will not?

Mr. Graydon—No; we will not give you one of them; get them out as best you can. When our witnesses come up will be the time to do it.

Mr. Coffey—But this is the time I want them; for the purposes of justice in this investigation, I ask for the names of the military who fired on this unfortunate occasion.

Mr. Graydon—We will not give one of them.

Colonel Douglas—As far as I am concerned, I can give no information.

Mr. Graydon—We cannot give the names; we don't know them.

Mr. Coffey—Do you tell me, Colonel Douglas, that you do not know the names of these men? Of course if you do, anything you state will be perfectly satisfactory.

Colonel Douglas—Of my own knowledge, I do not, of course. I am entirely in the hands of Col. Stanton's counsel. I have nothing to do with the regiment, as I command as Adjutant-General.

Mr. Coffey—Oh! I don't ask you to do anything without the advice of your counsel.

Mr. Graydon—It is a very wondrous thing to call for the names when they have other means of ascertaining them. Mr. Cronin, the resident magistrate, knows the names officially. Resort to him.

After some further observations by counsel, the subject dropped, and an adjournment of the court for nearly an hour took place.

On re-assembly,

John Gorman was called and examined by Mr. Coffey—I live near this village; I am a farmer, and hold over eighty acres of land; I was in this village on the 22nd July, the polling day; I am a voter myself; I heard shots fired that day; when the shots were fired I was sitting on the stone wall of the barley field in the lane; previous to that I was opposite the courthouse; I saw the people coming up, and heard some of them say that Mr. Keane's men were coming; I went to the wall to have a view of them as I saw all the people going there; I saw about twenty persons coming round the corner; there were more on the road; they were there all day; I never saw an election without people; I was at eleven of

them, and never saw a quieter one; when I was in the act of taking my seat I saw the military at the other end of the wall; the people were at both sides of the lane, and all the seats on the wall were taken up; I could see about me in all directions three perches clear; I could see down as far as where the military were; I did not see sticks or stones in any man's hand, except a walking stick with one; upon my oath I saw no appearance of violence or tumult on the part of the people towards the military; I was among the people, and there was not the slightest appearance of threats; the crowd was peaceable, orderly, well conducted and calm as that flock of men (pointing to the constabulary force); the next thing I saw was about ten or a dozen of the army give a little run back about a perch and a half towards the carriages; there was a part of the army in front of them; they were within about two yards of the bridewell wall when they ran back, and within one perch of me; I was sitting on the wall, in the very spot where the first large patch of blood is; the place was double-lined with people outside my feet; one man standing between my feet, named Casey, was shot dead; before he was shot he could not use a stick or throw a stone without my knowledge, and he did not; I was not one minute on the wall when he was shot dead; I threw myself inside the wall, and saw no more; before he was shot I saw the military run back; I don't know for what cause; they came forward again, and began to fire; if an attack had been made upon the military in front by sticks and stones, I would have seen it; during the time I was sitting on the wall the people from the corner of the courthouse to the military were as calm as the flock at Mass; the shot that killed Casey was fired by the soldier who was second next to the bridewell wall; previous to this there was no provocation that I ever saw; I saw one soldier stagger like a drunken man, and his hat fall off, but I saw no blow struck; the dozen soldiers were in a lump with their bayonets fixed; while I was behind the wall I heard the people crying for their friends, and I also heard a man say, "Fire; continue the firing, front and rear;" I then heard the shots going one by one this way (clapping his hands) while he was giving the word; when I rose up I did not look out on the road, for I'll engage I got enough of it; where I lay in the field the wall was seven or eight inches over my carcass, and I wished it was higher (laughter.)

To the Coroner—I would not know the man who fired at Casey.

Cross-examined by Mr. Graydon—I don't know whether I am a cunning old fox, but the wife thinks the devil a worse bargain in Ireland than I am—(laughter)—but if she had two men more like me, she'd be the richest woman in the Bridge (laughter.)

Mr. Graydon—Is your wife a young woman?

Witness—She was once young (laughter.)

Cross-examination continued—I cannot tell how many persons were there; I cannot say whether there were five or five hundred, for I was dazzled; I went near enough to be there at all when the ball passed my two poor shins (laughter.)

Mr. Graydon—Now this is too bad—answer, Sir.

Witness—'Tis happy for the woman that owns you; you're a pleasant man, God bless you (laughter.)

To the Coroner—There was not an "item" to prevent two children passing through the lane; and as I'm —

Mr. Graydon—Hold your tongue, Sir.

The witness's cross-examination was continued at great length, but nothing material was elicited save a repetition of his direct testimony.

Cross-examined by Mr. Kenny for Mr. Delmege—There was no shot that I know of fired before the one that killed Casey; but I heard a dumb shot, not so loud as the others, about eight perches down the lane; it couldn't be "cease firing" or "discontinue firing" that I heard; I wished to God it was.

The Rev. John Burke, P.P., of Cratloe, examined by Mr. Coffey—I recollect the morning of the 22d July; I heard of a cavalcade of troops and voters approaching the village; I went to meet them; I joined them close to Thomas Flannery's house; these voters were tenants of the Marquis of Coningham; the military I saw accompanied the voters at each side of the cars, and there were some military in front; they proceeded across the open space from Flannery's house to the bridge, and came up towards the permanent police-barrack; there was a crowd of people; they made way for the cortege as it passed; I was alongside the soldiers; when they came to the permanent police-barrack they continued on by the road that leads to the chapel; from that they proceeded by the chapel to the lane; from Flannery's to the entrance of the lane there was no obstruction, that I saw, offered to the progress of the escort; through the whole way I was walking by the cars outside the military; I did not observe that the people had either sticks or stones in their hands; the people as we went along came to the doors of the houses; I cannot say if they followed in the rear; there was groaning; I looked upon it as a natural exhibition of feeling, and did not excite apprehension of riot; as I was going to meet them, I said to the people "peace, peace—let no man raise his hand;" after saying to the people "do not raise your hands," I said to them, "if you wish to express your feelings do so by groans or shouts—not for the voters or military, but for the man who was the cause of it—but let not a blow be struck." I mentioned the man's name; his name is Marcus Keane, the agent; previous to that I had conversations and interviews with some of these voters.

Mr. Graydon objected to a detail in evidence of these conversations.

The examination proceeded—It was in consequence of these conversations I spoke to the voters on that day; I addressed one of the voters when I first met them, and subsequently another; I spoke to

one of the soldiers; as a covered car was passing me by my attention was called to it, and I went over to draw the curtain to see who was inside; a soldier tried to push me back with his musket, and I said to him—"Do not use this, there is no necessity for it; you need not dread that a hair of your head will be touched, or that those voters will be injured;" this was near Flannery's corner; I spoke to a second soldier; I saw him put his thumb on the lock of his gun and cock it; I said to him—"Leave that down—there is no necessity for making use of it—you shan't be touched;" he uncocked the gun; during this time the conduct and attitude of the people were quiet and peaceful as far as I saw; they groaned certainly, and I did not blame them; I didn't see sticks or stones used, and saw no threatening gestures; I continued to exhort the people to peace and order; I actually and positively used my best exertions to keep the people from violence and angry demonstration; I considered that my duty as a Christian Clergyman; I entered the lane with the procession; I passed the house connected with the potato garden, and did not go further; I think I was at this time about the centre of the cortege; I returned then; up to that I saw no stones flung; I saw no person beaten or assaulted; I did not see the crowd at all, but from the few people present I saw no riotous proceedings; a gentleman came up, and handing me a stone said, "look at this;" I took it in my hand, threw it inside the road, and said "don't mind it;" I don't know who the gentleman was; I immediately lost sight of him; I saw a soldier at the same side of the road I was, fire a shot; the musket was pointed on towards O'Brien's corner; the escort was going quick at this time; I think they went at a uniform pace all through up to that; when I saw the shot fired I returned immediately; I saw before the soldier at the same side of the road, a man crouch in a recumbent position; when I commenced to return there were some soldiers in my rear; I said "Fie, fie, murder, murder;" after passing the soldiers, I saw seven or eight women and three or four men between this pass and the chapel, and I said to them "Go back, go back, for they are shooting the people;" that was about the number I saw in the rear of the soldiers; I came back the same way towards the police barrack, and then turned up towards the post-office; on my way I met near the church gate a person wounded, I think, in the lower part of the leg; I carried him to Dr. Ryan's house, and left him there; I then continued on my way by the post office to the court-house; I met one of the Priests, and asked him were all these persons attended to; he said they were; I went to see one of the wounded men lying near O'Brien's corner; I then came back to the courthouse; I saw the soldiers outside; I saw one amongst them hurt; the hurt was in the head, and he said also in the abdomen; I said it was a pity to leave this poor fellow here without assistance; I went to his officer and asked permission of his officer to take him to the police barrack, in order to be attended to, and he said—"By all means, Sir"—I took him there, and gave him in charge to the police.

Cross-examined by Mr. Graydon—There was great excitement at the late election, but not more than is usual at contested elections; I did not endeavor to create excitement in my parish, but I impressed upon the people the importance of the election in consequence of the religious question; I arrived at Sixmilebridge that morning about nine o'clock; I was not aware that the Marquis of Conyngham's tenants were to be escorted into town, nor did I know it until it was announced that they were approaching the town; when I went to meet them only one person accompanied me; I did not see crowds attending the military, but in the open space near Flannery's corner there were from 100 to 150 persons scattered about; I mentioned "Marcus Keane, the Souper," as the person to blame, and not the voters; I used the term to express my own indignant feelings; I addressed a voter—Richard Ryan—and said to him, "Dick, fie, fie, is it there you are?" I said to another of the voters—Solomon Frost—"Oh, Solomon, I am sorry to see you there;" a gentleman along with the voters said to me, "Sir, you're very excited;" I understand his name is Waller; I said to him that he needn't be at all afraid; on my oath I didn't hear a voice say that day to a voter, "we will have your life yet, when you have not the military to protect you," or words to that effect; I never said "we must rescue Keane's voters at all events," or any words that could be contrived to mean it; I never said, "boys you must fight for your religion," or any words to that effect; there was some groaning as the escort passed; I didn't say "I would not have the people marched like convicts," but I said "is it not a pity to have the people taken to the hustings like cowards?"

To the Coroner—In using these terms I spoke to the persons standing by.

To Mr. Graydon—I did not say the voters ought to be dragged off the cars, nor would I permit it to be done; I never said to a soldier that I would pull the voter out of the car, and that I did not care for him; I did not lay hold of the musket or bayonet of any soldier that day, nor did any soldier remonstrate with me and say my conduct was unbecoming my cloth; I did not attempt to obstruct any voters that day; I accompanied the voters and escort that day, and I saw no stones thrown; I did not see any of the people force their way into the ranks of the military or to the cars of the voters; I do not remember Mr. Waller calling on the military to do their duty against me; I heard no cry about cutting the traces of the cars, and saw no attempt made to do it; the shot I spoke of was the first I heard that day; the soldier who fired it was not far from me; all the firing was in front, and I cannot say if stones were thrown in front; I did not see any soldiers knocked down, but they might have been without my knowledge; I saw

no crowd in front; I saw no stone-throwing or violence, but I heard shouting.

To Mr. Coffey—Mr. Graydon asked me a series of questions about expressions attributed to me; if any persons swore that I used them they would swear falsely.

At a quarter past seven o'clock the court was adjourned to next morning.

FIFTH DAY—SATURDAY.

This morning the inquiry was resumed at half-past ten o'clock. With the exception of the magistrates, law agents, jurors, reporters, military authorities, and police, there were not during the day a dozen persons in court.

John L. Cronin, Esq., R.M., examined by Mr. Coffey—I was here by order of the Lord Lieutenant at the election to assist in preserving the peace; I had at my disposal two sub-inspectors and one hundred of the constabulary; there was also a company of the 14th Regiment under the command of Captain Dwyer and a subaltern; I considered that force sufficient; I think it right to state that I have been summoned here by Mr. Delmege's agent to give evidence, and that I have had no other summons.

Mr. Coffey—But seeing you on the bench I took the liberty of calling upon you, as I want to get information that I can get from no other source.

The Coroner—At a coroner's inquiry any person in court, Mr. Coffey, may be called as a witness.

Examination resumed—About the disposal of the forces I consulted with Mr. Gabbett, Sheriff's deputy, Captain Dwyer, and the officers of the constabulary; a party of police were to be stationed inside the court-house with batons, a party of fifty police at hand armed—in and about the courthouse; the evening before Captain Dwyer, two sub-inspectors, and I inspected the town to find a proper place for the military party; we selected an empty place at the end of the town; I selected a house because I thought they ought to be out of view unless called on to aid the civil power; the house is next the temporary police barrack at the left hand side of the town as you go down; I arranged to have a strong force of police in reserve at the temporary barrack within call of the courthouse; I had a strong patrol party under Sub-Inspector Graham patrolling the town; they were directed to move about and act when ever necessary in preserving the peace; a circumstance occurred which made me give particular directions; a fracas arose; a man was assaulted near Colonel Vandeleur's committee-rooms, and I directed the sub-inspector to pay particular attention to Miss Wilson's corner; a man had been assaulted there; I did not see the occurrence, but I saw the marks of blood on his face; I said I was there to preserve the peace—that I was ready to protect him or take his information; he declined both, and I understand that he was assaulted by his own friends in mistake in Col. Vandeleur's committee-rooms.

Mr. Graydon—Don't give us your understanding on the matter, Mr. Cronin.

To the Coroner—I cannot say whether or not the man was a supporter of Colonel Vandeleur.

Examination resumed—In consequence of the crowding I saw about this particular spot, I thought it necessary to place a constable and three policemen there; to my knowledge, up to the occurrence there was no other assault committed that day; there was considerable excitement in the streets; Mr. Gabbett told me about an assault, or an arrest, or something; my impression is, that it was an assault; with these exceptions, there was no other reported to me; the excitement was such as is natural at contested elections; I was at the Ennis election some days previously, and at others; I did not consider the excitement here dangerous or riotous; up to the time I heard the shots fired I did not take, or cause to be taken, any person into custody for riot or disturbance; if I had considered it necessary, or seen riot or tumult amongst the people, I would have considered it my duty to give orders for arrest; if well grounded, or any certain information were given me of apprehended danger, I would consider it my duty to take steps for its prevention; I was not called upon; whilst in the court there was shouting and groaning; the agent of Colonel Vandeleur applied to me; I stood up, and, addressing the Sheriff's deputy (who was a stranger to me), said I was armed with authority, and ready to carry out any legal order he gave me—that I would clear the court if he desired, or put out any single person pointed out; whilst in the booth no one, that I saw, was prevented giving his vote at either side; there was crushing and crowding round each voter at both sides of the court, and I suggested the placing of a policeman to preserve order.

Mr. Graydon objected to this evidence as irrelevant to the issue.

Mr. Coffey—Nothing surely can be more pertinent to the issue than to show the state, and condition, and demeanor of the people before the unfortunate transaction.

The Coroner ruled with Mr. Coffey, and Mr. Cronin's examination was proceeded with—I was near Miss Wilson's gate when the cavalcade passed at the other end of the street; there was a large police force stationed at Miss Wilson's gate; if the police looked down the street they would also have seen the military; I knew previously what the cavalcade consisted of; I heard it rumored that Mr. Delmege was to escort voters into the town; some gentleman, whom I did not know, said to me that voters were to be brought in, and that it would be well to have a look out; I asked him if he were aware when they were coming, and he said he was not; in consequence of that observation I knew, when I saw the cavalcade, what it consisted of; I was surprised to see the party take the route they did, instead of coming up the ordinary route to where I was; I then spoke to Sub-Inspector Graham; told him to get his men on the alert, and to be ready if I had occasion to call on them; the police force had been arranged through the two main streets; from the time I first saw the military at the end of the street until I saw them come into the street near the courthouse, there elapsed about three minutes; after giving the directions to Sub-Inspector Graham I went to Captain Dwyer and told him the same; a number of people were with the military when I first saw them; when I gave these directions I did not, in point of fact, apprehend any serious danger; I took this course as a measure of ordinary precaution, seeing the cavalcade take a course where there was no police force stationed; after I left Captain Dwyer I went in the direction of the courthouse, and had not proceeded many yards when I heard a shot; I had not reached the courthouse then; I heard a second shot in about a quarter to half a minute; I then heard, one after another, five or six

shots very quick; on hearing the first shot I stood still; I thought it was in sport; I had not the slightest idea or conception that it was a shot fired in anger; when the firing continued I went as fast as I could to give assistance; I had not reached the police near the courthouse when three soldiers rushed out in advance of the main body; there was a body of people out before them running; the greater part ran up the Lodge-road, and some towards Miss Wilson's gate, and I think a few came to the corner of the courthouse for shelter in safety; the three soldiers who first came out advanced to O'Brien's corner, where the people had gone; I saw one of them re-loading.

Mr. Graydon—How do you know he re-loaded?
Mr. Cronin—I heard the shots; but perhaps loading is the better term—I saw one of them load and present his musket in the direction where I was; I then rushed towards the courthouse; my eye was not then directed towards the soldiers; when I got to the courthouse door I tried to prevent the people rushing out; I saw a crowd of people rushing out after the three soldiers as well as before them; I got into the courthouse then; I heard no shots fired afterwards, as I could hear nothing, there was such uproar in the courthouse; I did not observe sticks or stones in the hands of the people who were running after the soldiers; I went out very soon after and saw a van drive up; Captain Dwyer's party of military came up; when I saw the van and military come up there were a number of civilians there very excited; Mr. Delmege, the magistrate, was with the cavalcade; no gentleman that I know was with Mr. Delmege; I saw the people much excited, and heard somebody in the crowd say that arms would be used in return to avenge the firing, and as a precautionary measure I ordered the sub-inspector to order his men to load; the great excitement, I suppose, arose from the firing—I have no doubt of it; I addressed the magistrate, Mr. Delmege, knowing he was in charge of the party, and asked had he given directions to fire; he said distinctly he had not; Mr. Delmege was not armed that I am aware, nor did I think it my duty to inquire, as he was my equal magistrate; on ascertaining that the magistrate specially in charge of the party had not given directions to fire, I thought it my duty to address the officer, Captain Eager.

Mr. Graydon objected to evidence of what Captain Eager stated on the occasion.
After some discussion, the jury expressed a wish to hear the evidence.

Witness—I asked Captain Eager if he had received any order from the magistrate, or whether he had given any orders himself; he answered that he neither received orders from the magistrate to fire, nor had he given any himself, and I think he said the men had fired in self-defence; he made no further statement; I then said I considered it my duty to ask him and Mr. Delmege to accompany me in order to ascertain the names of the men who had fired the shots; these two gentlemen went with me for that purpose; the men were standing in lines of about nine abreast; I put my finger into each barrel, and as I found my finger soiled with powder, I said to each man, "You have fired recently, haven't you?" and the reply was, "Yes, I have;" that admission was made in every instance where I discovered the trace of powder.

Mr. Graydon—Did you caution these men at the time that this would be used against them in evidence?

Witness—I did not.
Mr. Graydon—And did you not consider it your duty to do so?

Mr. Coffey—Surely, you will reserve this for your cross-examination.

Witness—I was merely ascertaining a simple fact, and did not consider the men charged or on trial.

After some further observations on the subject, Mr. Graydon observed that he would not object at present, and

The examination was continued—I found traces of powder in the muskets; I examined all, and I found that only ten muskets had been discharged; my attention was afterwards directed to the state of the bayonets; having ascertained that ten muskets had been discharged, I asked each man whose gun was soiled his name; the names are as follows:—John Gleeson, John Dwyer, James Patings, James Sharpe, William Barnes, Thomas Clarke, Isaac Weston, John Whitbread, John Thompson, Corporal Carter.

Mr. Cronin—I think it right to mention that Captain Eager told me to put opposite Gleeson's name the mark "1st;" I don't know what it means.

Colonel Douglas—There are two men of the same name in the regiment, and that is to distinguish them.

Witness (in continuation)—I asked several of the men if they had heard or received any orders to fire; they said they had heard and received no orders to fire, but that it was done in self-defence, for the party had been pelted with stones, and some of their comrades knocked down senseless.

Mr. Coffey—Were the ten men in such a position as to hear that observation?

Witness—I am pretty certain all must have heard it; did not examine if any other persons except the military had arms, as I had no reason to suppose it; did not see Mr. Keane there; wouldn't have known him, nor would I know him now.

At half-past six o'clock the jury adjourned to ten o'clock on Monday morning.

SIXTH DAY—MONDAY.

The inquest was resumed this morning soon after ten o'clock.

John Kelly examined by Mr. Coffey—Lives at Ballyourgell, about two miles from this village; was here on Thursday, 22nd July; heard shots fired that day; was a little bit up from the corner of the bridewell; immediately before I heard the shots fired I was standing close to the potato field; saw the military at the time the shots were fired; the first place I met the military was down at the bridge; accompanied them from the place I first met them to where I have described; walked with the cars at the left hand side until I came seven or eight perches over from the bridewell wall, and I then went to the right side; up to that spot in the lane I saw people at each side of the road; there were men, women, and boys; saw stones thrown; observed stones thrown first near the house at the right hand side, near the bridewell lane, coming up to the courthouse; did not see the persons who threw the stones; they were thrown from behind over me; the lane is narrow, and there was not much room for a crowd besides the military and cars; the breadth of the road at that place is in or about twelve feet, to the best of my belief; it is perfectly impossible that a dense crowd could have congregated between the car-wheels and the wall at either side of the road; witness saw the place since several times;

thinks that 100 or 120 people could be crammed in the space between the cars and the wall; I am now supposing that the people were closely packed, but they were not on this occasion; they were walking along with the military; does not know the length of the potato garden wall; as I walked along I did not see people in the potato or barley fields, nor did I notice any sitting on the wall; took no notice of them, nor did I look to see; the cars were passing along when the stones were thrown; the stones could have hit the people as well as the military; upon my oath they were as much exposed to the stones as the military on cars; was between the cars and the military; was as much exposed to danger as the military; did not see whether there were any military in the front or rear; some of the stones came over my head; did not see the stones strike any person, but I saw them strike the cars; the cars continued moving on while the stone throwing was kept up; did not see any danger to man or horse from what stones were thrown; did not consider that my life was in danger; if I did I would have left the place; as far as I can judge, I heard about twenty shots fired; there might be a few less, or there might have been more; did not go out of the lane until they were done firing, nor did I see the military go out; went back towards the chapel wall for a little time, and when I returned to see the people dead the military had left the lane; got a shot myself in the collar of the coat and shirt; was standing seven or eight yards at the chapel side from the bridewell wall at the time I got the shot; there were two shots fired so close one after the other, that it appeared the same as if a double-barrelled gun were discharged; the wadding of both struck me in the side of the head; thought it burned the hair on my head, and it actually burned the collar of my coat; the ball of one of these two shots went through the collar of my coat, made a hole in the front of my shirt, and struck against the potato field wall; it did not touch my skin; I did not know the soldiers who fired; from the manner the shot struck me I do not think the person who fired could have been more than the length of the musket from me; was stunned, and when I recovered myself I saw a man shot through the temple, with his brains on his trousers and on the wall.

(On suggestion of Mr. Coffey, the witness was directed to go to the spot and calculate the distance by paces from the place where he was standing to where the man lay.)

Examination resumed—The man was up against the wall, about four or five yards from where I was hit myself; I crept on by the wall a short distance, when that shot was fired which hit me, and when I saw the man with his brains blown out against the wall, the stone throwing had ceased; if there were stones thrown, or if there had been any rioting at the time or place, I would have seen it; I am quite positive there was no fighting or stone throwing when I was hit by the ball; would not believe any man who would swear there were stones flung and a man knocked down; saw one stone of middling size pass out by a voter's head, but whether it struck him or not I can't say; upon my oath that was the only stone I considered of any consequence.

Stephen O'Halloran, Esq., examined by Mr. Coffey—I reside near this village, at Ballycunneen; was here on the 22nd of July; heard shots fired that day; I was through the village in all parts; I am residing in this neighborhood since I was born; have seen and taken part in two or three contested elections; as far as my opportunities enabled me to judge the people were very quiet; there was no rioting, and no disposition to it; saw the polling going on; the voters were allowed to give their votes uninterruptedly; was in court when I heard the shots fired; one window of the courthouse was certainly opened, and I think the one at the other side, for a strong smell of powder came in; previous to the shouting I heard no signs of angry tumult; did not see the military for five minutes after I had heard the firing; had a conversation with Mr. Wilson; in consequence of that conversation I went to examine the cars that came in with the voters; did so with a view of affording my testimony if called on; having that object in view I examined them as carefully and minutely as possible; the examination was made in front of the house; saw no damage on their external condition, but I saw in the large van four stones on the cushions and some blood; in another car I saw one stone; one of the drivers showed me the reins cut; I observed no other injuries, but the driver showed me where an attempt had been made to cut the traces; I am satisfied in my own judgment that I examined all the cars; the horses were not cut, torn, or bleeding; saw the soldiers that Colonel Douglas pointed out as having been injured; he called the attention of the coroner and jury to the state of that man's arms and accoutrements; by direction of the coroner he paraded the men in the yard of the bridewell; this was at the close of the day after the jury had been empanelled; the knapsack of the man had evident signs of the blow of a stone; that man pointed out where he had received a cut in the head, but I did not see any; there was another man with his head bandaged up, and he appeared to suffer a good deal; Colonel Douglas pointed out injuries on the knapsack which he said were caused by violence; don't think they were caused by stones or violence; one of the officers pointed out a gun, the stock of which was cracked across; remarked to the officer at the time that it was impossible to give a blow which would cause that without knocking it out of the man's hand; he said it was, and the man had been knocked down; the wheel of the van going over it would cause the injury, and it was a notion of that sort that suggested the remark I made to the officer; cannot say that I noticed any other injuries; if I had seen cuts and wounds, and mutilated limbs, they would have made an impression on me.

Cross-examined by Mr. Graydon—The whole firing did not occupy more than a minute from the time I heard the first shot; it might have been not more than half a minute; the soldiers might have been murdered in the lane while I was in the courthouse; left the courthouse in four or five minutes after I heard the shots, and went immediately to the lane; when I saw the cars the drivers were with them; it was the drivers pointed out the cars to me as the cars that conveyed the voters; I cannot say the cars were in the same condition then as at the time of the firing; saw only one rein injured near the ring of the bridle; the trace was partly cut; if the stock of the gun had been broken by a blow of a stone it must have been a severe one.

To Mr. Coffey—A sufficient length of time elapsed to allow of stones being put into the car.
Mr. Coffey—I have now, Sir, to ask you to serve notice on the colonel of the 31st Regt. to produce the

muster roll of the escort that accompanied the voters to Sixmillebridge on the 22nd July.

Mr. Graydon—Oh! we have none to produce.

Mr. Coffey—Do you admit the notice served upon you for the production?

Mr. Graydon—We do.

Lieutenant-Colonel Staunton, of the 31st Regiment, was then examined—A party of the 31st are quartered near this village; they are encamped here; there is one captain, two subalterns, one sergeant, and forty rank and file.

Mr. Coffey—Are they the same party that accompanied the voters to Sixmillebridge on the 22nd July?

Mr. Graydon—Don't answer that, colonel; I object to the question.

After some discussion as to the legality of the evidence, the examination was proceeded with—Of my own particular knowledge I don't know that they are the same; I saw Captain Eager within the last few hours; I saw Lieutenant Anthon within the same time; I don't object to answer your questions.

Mr. Graydon—But I do.

Mr. Coffey—We had an assurance, Mr. Coroner, that we should have these men here when the ends of justice required it. I conceive that the ends of justice require it now, and I call for their production.

Mr. Graydon—And they shall be produced whenever you want them.

Mr. Coffey—Well, we wait them now.

Colonel Staunton—I cannot act without superior orders, and will not produce them.

Mr. Graydon explained that Colonel Douglas was necessarily obliged to stay in Limerick to-day, but offered to send for him at once.

The Coroner—But surely Colonel Douglas, after the undertaking he made to me, did not leave Sixmillebridge without deputed authority to some one.

Mr. Coffey—It is a gross trifling with the court and with the administration of justice to act in this manner.

Mr. Graydon—We shall send for Colonel Douglas at once, Mr. Coffey.

Colonel Staunton—I have not authority to act in the case.

Mr. Coffey—And I must say that I have met with every obstruction and every obstacle that ingenuity could suggest. Legal skill and military knowledge have been used to prevent the ends of justice in this investigation; and I call upon you, Mr. Coroner, to issue your warrant for the apprehension of these forty men. It is time that justice should be fully vindicated, and that there should no longer appear a difference made between one set of men and another, because one may wear a red coat and the other a black.

After some further discourse,

The Coroner intimated that unless the soldiers were in court at ten o'clock next day, he would issue his warrant for their arrest.

At half-past five o'clock the court adjourned to half-past nine o'clock next morning.

SEVENTH DAY—TUESDAY.

The inquest was resumed this morning at half-past ten o'clock. Mr. J. C. Delmege was in attendance. When the coroner and jury had assembled,

Mr. Coffey said—Now, Mr. Coroner, I have respectfully to ask of you to require the attendance of the military. I call upon Lieutenant-Colonel Staunton for the muster-roll of the escort that accompanied the voters to Sixmillebridge on the 22nd July.

Mr. Graydon—There is no such document in existence. The men shall be brought into court, and it will be for Mr. Coffey to show that these were the men who gave their names to Mr. Cronin.

[After a short delay the escort of the 31st were marched into court fully armed and with bayonets fixed.]

Colonel Staunton was then recalled and examined—There is a person named John Dwyer among these men (points him out).

Mr. Coffey—I have to ask that he be called forward.

Colonel Staunton—Mr. Coroner, I would name the men at once were I only individually concerned. We are not ashamed of anything we have done. We had a very painful duty to discharge, and we did it like men and like soldiers. (Sensation.)

Mr. Coffey—You were not present, colonel, and cannot answer for that.

Mr. Frost—They did it like butchers.

Examination continued—There is no such man as John Whitbread in the regiment; there is one named William Whitbread (points him out). The witness was examined as to the presence of the other men mentioned by Mr. Cronin as those who had discharged their muskets, and proved that all were in court, and that there were not two men in the escort of the same name except Gleeson.

J. S. Cronin, Esq., R.M., was here recalled, and examined by Mr. Graydon—I cannot point out any of the men who gave me their names on that day.

To Mr. Coffey—These names were furnished to me in presence of the captain and Mr. Delmege; I asked them to be present; in examining the muskets I made a mistake in one or two instances; I mistook rust for the trace of powder, and the captain corrected me.

To Mr. Graydon—I made two alterations in the list of names after getting them from the men, at the suggestion of the captain; he told me to put, "first" after Gleeson's name, and in another case I had the name of West, and I altered it to Weston; these alterations were not made in the presence of the men.

Mr. Coffey then announced that the case for the prosecution was closed, observing that there were several witnesses in attendance, whom he would tender for examination at the other side, if required.

The court adjourned for half an hour, and on re-assembling proceeded to hear evidence for

THE DEFENCE.

Henry Keane examined by Mr. Graydon—I live at Beech Park, in this county; am connected with the agency of the Marquis of Conyngham's property; recollect the 21st of July; accompanied by a servant, was at Mr. Goggin's, of Burton-hill; knew the house of a man named Collins; there were voters of the Marquis of Conyngham's in the house that evening; I remember a party of men, from 35 to 40, arrived at Goggin's; each man of this party had a stick; they came up to me at the hall-door and asked me had I freeholders there; I said "find out;" they said they were in the house, and that they would break down the house if not let in; I said they should get rid of me first; Mr. Goggin then came down stairs; they asked him for his vote, and he said he would not give it, that he had promised Mr. Keane to vote for Colonel Vandeleur; they asked to be allowed into the house, and were refused; they then got in by the back way; I went towards the gate and was followed by the people; they turned back; a boy on the top of the hill put his hat on the top of a stick, and I heard a voice cry out, "we've found them boys, run;" it was one of the party said so; the party went up to Collins's house; I followed them; I saw the freeholders caught by the collars; one got a box on the neck and another on the shoulders; some of the freeholders resisted; this business was going on for half an

hour, or three quarters; when the mob found that they could not succeed with the freeholders, they attacked me; one of them swore by the God of Heaven before sunset I would be a corpse, or they would; and another said, "Come boys, put the Devil's guts in the Duggill;" some of them took off their coats; after using this language they ran at the freeholders, took two of them in their arms and brought them to the cars; some of the freeholders came to me and asked me to have an eye to them, and that they would send messengers to me wherever they were; thinks one of these who said this was James Frost, a large, stout man; some of them also said that most likely they would be brought up the mountain road, and to go to Sixmillebridge to get the military to meet them; they went first by the mountain, and then turned to Limerick; sent messengers after them to bring back word where they were brought to; went back to Mr. Goggin in about an hour and a half after I saw Mr. Delmege and the military party; Mr. Delmege and some of the soldiers turned back with me; the rest remained on the road; we proceeded towards Thomond-gate; there were about forty persons on guard there; a number of freeholders put their heads through a window, and cheered, and cried out, "Glory to you master, that wouldn't leave us;" (laughter)—heard a fellow say "Go Paddy, to such a place, and tell the boys that Keane, the Devil, has come for his men;" there were three such messages sent; I went to Mr. Delmege and told him that these messages had been sent for the mob, that they were coming in first, and that it he were not alive to his business there would be bloodshed before many minutes, as our party was too small to attack a Limerick mob; the captain ordered the door to be opened in an instant; the door was not opened until it got two or three punches with the butt of a musket; when the door was open I ran up stairs, shook hands with all the men, clipped them on the back, and told them not to lose their courage; they were very glad to see me, and said they were surprised I was so long away; they went down stairs, when Mr. Delmege met them; he asked if they wished to go under his protection and that of the military to the bridge, and they said, "certainly, your honor, we could never think of going without you, we would be murdered."

Mr. Coffey—If this gentleman was one of the firing party I shall have to take a certain course, and this is the time to say, that he may either make a statement or not as he pleases.

Witness—I have no objection to make any statement.

The Coroner—Anything you say here, Mr. Keane, may be used in evidence against you.

Witness—Oh, you're very welcome.

Examination resumed—When we came down stairs the crowd was very considerable, but I saw no disposition to riot; we proceeded on to Sixmillebridge; we met a gentleman in a gig, who groaned and said, "look at the convicts;" I don't know who that gentleman was; we met two on another jaunting-car, who said something to the same effect, with the addition—"Ye will catch it, my lads, going into the bridge;" I don't know who these persons were; they were rather respectable looking, but not gentlemen—(laughter)—we had four covered cars and one open one with my party; I was about the centre of the procession; we met a car and the persons on it said, "the bridge would be ripped up, and that we never would get into the town with our lives; when we got into the town the procession went on straight; there were lots of groaning and shouting through the streets; after passing the bridge I saw the Rev. Mr. Burke, a Roman Catholic Clergyman; did not know Mr. Burke at that time; ascertained his name in about an hour after getting into the court; the people mentioned the names of freeholders, and said they would be murdered another time, when they had not the military to protect them; the people also said, "Here's Keane, the Devil's man—here's Keane, the Souper's man;" there were hundreds of thousands of men there—(manifestations of surprise)—Mr. Burke raised his hand saying, "Be quiet, boys, be quiet;" about the centre of the green, near the chapel, I heard the Rev. Mr. Burke say, "Rescue Keane's men, rescue Keane's men;" was then within three feet of him; there was an observation made by the people at the time, "the boys are gone round; saw some stones pelted at the time; when I heard Mr. Burke's expression I turned round and stamped my foot in surprise; Mr. Burke did not know me at the time; if he did the work would have commenced sooner.

Mr. Coffey—I beg, Mr. Coroner, you will take down the last answer, "if he did, the work would have commenced sooner."

Witness—I say that because there were such cries for Keane the Devil, and for Keane the Souper; there was no serious stone-throwing then opposite the chapel; two men ran at one of the cars, and caught a freeholder by the collar; pushed them off; there was a rush on me then by the people; a soldier came to my protection; he swore he'd stick the fellows if they broke in upon the line, or words to that effect; he appeared to be annoyed; Mr. Burke came up and put one hand on the soldier's neck, and the other on the gun or the arm; the soldier spoke very stiff to him, and threatened to stick either him or one of these men who were assisting him if they interfered with his duty; ran in front to the captain when I saw that; told him that one of his men was grossly insulted, and that they could not stand the treatment they were getting, and that bad work was commencing; he did not turn round, but answered, saying, "I have more to do here than I can do—go back and tell the other officer;" made my way back to where I had been before; found the work was getting a little hot there; the soldier was gone away, and there was no account of him; saw Mr. Burke again; he was within four or five yards of me; Mr. Burke said, "Boys, stand up your religion;" or "fight for your religion;" I am not certain which, and it might have been both; there were hundreds of voices roaring out "fight for your religion;" some of the people were wheeling their sticks; saw Mr. Burke before that go to three or four of the cars; he asked the parties if they were voting against their religion; there was a rush of people to the cars; they ran front and pelted front just before we came to the barley garden; as we got into the lane there was a cabin and a dungpit; forced five or six times people away from the cars; they were trying to pull out the voters; jostled them away, but took them gently; did this three times, to two people at each time; the military assisted me twice; the first place was where Mr. Burke interfered; the next at the dungheap, and the third near the corner of the bridewell wall; at the second place a soldier interfered; some people were at the side of the house near the potato field; several pelted at the soldiers; there was one woman in the party; a soldier was struck with a stone; he was hit on the neck or throat; he fell forward a little; made a run for the stone; it was a flat stone about five inches long, four inches wide, and two inches thick; that was the soldier who was next me; I could see what was passing in front but not in rear; while I was running for the stone I saw two men going to the car that I was after, and attempt to pull out two men; they had one of them half way out; I gave one of them a box and knocked him against the wall at the other side; there were then three stones pelted at me, or four; two of the stones hit the leaf of my hat and raised it off my head; I did not see who pelted these stones; the same stones went into the covered car; stone-throwing had become brisk about the time the soldier was hit; I heard a shot fired in a few seconds after the stones were thrown at me; it appeared to me to be in front; I kept my ground behind the cars; the procession moved on slowly; it was several times checked; when the stones were thrown at me there was a check of some seconds; should say from half a minute to a minute; saw a crowd of six or seven men in a small space near the barley garden pelting; the wall over them was well lined; the people in the barley field were also pelting; there was a row of people on the wall, with breaks between them; thinks the stones were thrown with violence; one stone hit one of their own men, and knocked him down; and the blow was broken against the wall; the man was not knocked down, but—

Mr. Coffey—My God, Sir, did you not say this moment that he was knocked down?

Mr. Graydon—Indeed, he did not.

The Coroner—The witness most distinctly stated that the man was knocked down.

Witness—I meant stumbled; went on a few yards, and heard a number of shots fired; saw no soldier lying on the ground; after the shots were fired I saw three men falling; saw the party these men belonged to pelting; that was on the right-hand side of the road near the trees; there were six or eight men in the party to which they belonged; my voters were running away, and I followed them; put my hands around them, and brought them back; pushed them on in the direction of where the other soldiers were; and who had their guns pointed up; saw lying what I considered a dead soldier almost twelve yards from the corner of the road; saw two men run towards him—the first man that came up, made a stroke with both his hands, whatever he had in them; it was over his head the stroke was made; he let go whatever he had

(Continued on seventh page.)

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THE TRUE WITNESS
AND
CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, SEPT. 3, 1852.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The political news from England during the past week is *nil*. The Queen has paid a visit to Antwerp, and in due time will we suppose, return home again. The "Fishery" dispute is exciting a good deal of public attention, and has had a slightly unfavorable effect upon the funds. The general tone of the public press is amicable, from whence we conclude that the British Government is prepared to concede the demands of the United States, and to sacrifice the interests of the Colonial fishermen—a simple, but certainly not a very dignified, way of getting rid of the difficulty; however, in the present warlike state of Europe, and with wide-spread disaffection at home, John Bull won't fight. The public meeting for the relief of the sufferers by the late fires at Montreal was well attended. The Lord Mayor took the chair, and the meeting was addressed by several of the leading members of the commercial world. The following resolutions were unanimously approved of:—

1st. "That this meeting has heard with deep regret of the late calamitous fires in Montreal, by which nearly one-third of the city, consisting principally of the dwellings of the poorer inhabitants, has been destroyed, and about 10,000 human beings have been deprived of shelter and the means of subsistence."

The next resolution, which was moved by the Governor of the Bank of England, was to the following effect:—

2nd. "That the exertions which are being made in Canada to render assistance to the sufferers can only afford partial and temporary relief; and this meeting is of opinion that the calamity which has suddenly overtaken so many of our fellow-subjects appeals loudly to the sympathy and liberality of the British public."

3rd. "That a subscription be now opened, and that books be left at all the banking-houses in the metropolis, with a request that they will receive contributions for this object."

Mr. Rolt moved the fourth resolution to the effect—that a committee be appointed for securing subscriptions, and for applying them in such way as they shall consider most effectual for the relief of the destitution and poverty caused by the late fires in Montreal. The fifth resolution recommended the formation of local committees, in all the principal cities and towns of the kingdom, for the same purpose.—Many of the gentlemen present at the meeting put down their names as subscribers for amounts varying from £200 to £10.

The emigration from Great Britain to Australia is beginning to tell upon the population. From the *Times* we learn that, instead of increasing at the rate of about 60,000 a quarter, the population, under the influence of the extensive emigration, is actually decreasing at the rate of about 67,000 a quarter. Total number of births during the last quarter, 159,136; of deaths, 100,813; and of emigrants, 125,112: total decrease, 225,925, leaving a total decrease of 66,789. It must be remembered too, in estimating the effects of this decrease upon the actual strength of the population, that it is made up, not of the aged and infirm, but of the young, the strong, and enterprising, in fact, of the very bones and sinews of the country. Well may the political economist look with anxiety at the rapid decrease of population in the British islands.

The lovers of scandal have had another rich treat in the shape of one of those *quasi* religious prosecutions in which the last two years have been so prolific. In this case it was the ladies of the convent at Norwood who were subjected to the ordeal, from which, we are happy to say, they have come off triumphantly. The complainant, a young girl of the name of Henrietta Griffiths, of an unhealthy and scrofulous habit of body; had been placed in the convent as an orphan boarder, by His Eminence the Archbishop of Westminster, who also paid the sum of £12, for her support; her complaint against the nuns was, that she had been overworked, overpunished and underfed, in consequence of which treatment her health had failed, and she had lost the sight of one eye. For the defence it was shown that the orphans at the Norwood convent were abundantly supplied with food of a simple description; or, in the words of Lord Chief Justice Jervis, with food, which, considering the position of the parties, could not be said to have been insufficient as to quantity, or deficient in quality; it was shown that there was no undue severity in the penances inflicted upon the refractory or negligent; such penances, or punishments consisting, for the most part, in compelling the subject of them to wear a badge or placard—to kneel down in the middle of the class-room, and occasionally in extreme cases, to maintain silence for several hours in succession. And, finally, it was shown that the nuns had paid the greatest attention to the complainant's health; that they had called in several eminent medical men, and that it was in obedience to their prescriptions that she had been shut up in a dark room, and kept perfectly quiet. The trial which occupied

three days, and excited a lively interest, was disgraced by none of these displays of partiality on the part of judge and jury which characterised the Achilli case. The judge was upright, gentlemanly and courteous, that is as unlike Lord Campbell as possible in every respect; in summing up he pointed out to the jury the discrepancies in the evidence for the prosecution, and showed how the complainant "must either be very much mistaken, or else guilty of wilful falsehood" with reference to certain parts of her evidence, which were contradicted, in every important particular, by every witness who had been examined on the trial. The result was that, after a short deliberation, the jury found a verdict for the defendants.

For five days has the enquiry into the particulars of the Sixmilebridge massacre continued, without any prospect of its being brought to a conclusion. Enough however has been elicited, to leave no doubt on the mind of any unprejudiced person, as to the brutal and wanton nature of the whole affair. Witnesses from all ranks in society—landlords and tenants, laboring men and magistrates, Catholics and Protestants, all are unanimous on one point—that, prior to the first shot being fired by the troops, there was no great amount of excitement amongst the populace, and that no violence, worthy of the name, was offered. Mr. James Frost, Deputy Sheriff, says—"that up to the time he saw the soldiers there was no rioting, tumult, or disorder in the streets." John Goggin, a grocer, swears that he saw no violence used towards the escort by the people, but that he distinctly heard Mr. Delmege, the Protestant magistrate accompanying the troops, "give the word to fire," and to continue firing. Piersie Creagh, Esq., of Ralahine, deposes that "before the soldiers fired there was no serious tumult or riot." John Maher, a Sub-Constable, swears that "the conduct of the people was not threatening, and that, as a Constable, he apprehended no danger." John Gormau, a farmer, gives the same evidence, which is further confirmed by the testimony of the Rev. John Burke, a Catholic Clergyman, and of John L. Cronin, Esq., R. M., who expressly states "that he did not consider the excitement dangerous or violent, and that, had he seen any signs of violence, he would have employed the police force, which he had at his disposal to keep the peace." The only man who deposes to any overt act of violence, is a man of the name of Henry Keane, a man of many occupations, and who plays many parts. Sometimes a bun-bailiff and house-lever—anon, a member of the Crowbar brigade, and agent for some tract distribution society—a Jumper, a Gospel-monger, and an occasional deputy Jack Ketch in general. Well, what does this fellow's evidence amount to? He testifies to shouting, hooting, and the utterance of those expressions of disgust and abhorrence which the appearance in public of foul jail-birds like himself, is apt to elicit; he was pointed at, hissed at, perhaps spat upon; but even Henry Keane admits that the violence—the stone-throwing, "was not serious"—and when closely pressed, says that he can swear to two, but not to ten, stones having been thrown before the soldiers fired. Comment on the above is unnecessary. It is enough to say that, though Protestantism is responsible for many a brutal massacre of Irish Catholics, the soil of Ireland has never been stained with blood more brutally, more wantonly shed, than that of the unfortunate Catholics, murdered at Sixmilebridge.

The accounts of the potato crop, from all parts of the country, are most disheartening. Wheat and other cereals promise to be an average crop. It is said that the Attorney General for Ireland is prepared with a bill to settle the difficulties of the "Tenant Right" question.

It is rumored that the match betwixt the Prince President and the Princess of Wasa has been broken off. A subscription, for the purpose of indemnifying Dr. Newman for the expenses he has been put to in the Achilli affair, has been set on foot in France; the list is headed by the name of Mgr. Franzoni, the Archbishop of Turin, for one thousand francs.

The grand *fete* at Paris on the 15th ult., from which so much was anticipated, has passed off quietly. The Prince President was not enthusiastically received, and the illuminations were a failure; evidently "The pear is not ripe."

The *America* steamer arrived at Halifax on the 31st ult. By telegraph we learn that the coroner's jury, on the victims of the Sixmilebridge massacre, have returned a verdict of wilful murder against the soldiers. Several of the Stockport rioters have been convicted, and one has been sentenced to 15 years' transportation. The latest news from Australia seems to indicate that that country is on the eve of a great change, and that, conscious of its strength, it is about to throw off its leading strings, and try and walk alone; there is no falling off, or prospect of a falling off, in the yield of the gold mines. The British troops in India have gained several important successes.

The debates in the Provincial Parliament, since the delivery of the speech from the throne, have been more remarkable for their preposterous length, than for anything else. Every man, being a member, seems to have been laboring, for the past week, under a most distressing incontinence of words, and to have gone down to the House with a determination to relieve himself forthwith of his talk, or else to burst, upon the floor of the House. At last however, even the tediousness of Canadian legislators must come to an end; and after, we fear to say how many nights' continuance, the debate on the address was brought to a conclusion, the ministry having in their favor a considerable majority on every division. Having now had their talk out, and each man having cleansed his bosom of its perilous stuff, it is to be hoped that our legislators will seriously address themselves to

the business of the Session, and, for the future, talk less, and do more; they should remember that in indulging their wordiness they are trifling with the time, and the money, of the public; that they are paid, not for talking, but for working, and that, at the end of Session, the question will be, not—"What have they said?" but—"What have they done?" The laborer is worthy of his hire, and we have scripture for it—that we should not muzzle the ox when treading out the corn; but then the ox must tread us out good corn; if he treads out nothing but chaff we think that it would be perfectly allowable to muzzle him, Moses notwithstanding. In other words, we think that if our legislators will persist in saying such an infinite deal of nothing, it ought to be set off against their wages, and that no one should be allowed to talk for more than a limited space of time, during any one Session, under a penalty of — dollars for each transgression.

THE REV. MR. WALL—RECANTATION.

We copy from the *Montreal Witness*:—

"We have received from a friend in Quebec a document in the French language, which is a translation of a letter of the Rev. R. Wall, Roman Catholic Priest, to Rev. Dr. Foran, Bishop of Waterford. In this letter, which appeared in the *Clonmel Chronicle*, Mr. Wall states his reasons for leaving the Church of Rome, and he gives an interesting account of the manner in which he was led gradually to discover the absolute opposition between Romanism and the Word of God. His statements are impressive, and his language is that of deep conviction. We hear that the document has been widely circulated in Quebec, and we rejoice at this evidence that there are, in our sister city, some persons alive to the importance of spreading the light of the Gospel amongst the French Canadians."

We do not think that the love of truth will be sufficiently strong with the evangelical gentry who have translated, and extensively circulated, the account of the apostasy of that unhappy man—the Rev. R. Wall—to induce them to take the same pains to translate, and extensively circulate, the following document, which we copy from one of the Irish journals, *per* last steamer. We hope, however, that some of the French Canadian journals will supply the deficiency, and thus give their compatriots the means of judging what Priestly conversions from Catholicity to Protestantism are really worth, and how much reliance may be placed on what our Montreal cotemporary terms "the language of deep conviction;" this is a duty which French Canadian Catholics owe to their fellow countrymen, and to the now penitent Mr. Wall, whose "recantation" we publish in his own words:—

"To the Editor of the Telegraph.

"Rathmines, Dublin, August 9th, 1852.

"Sir—Permit me to express, through the medium of your excellent journal, my sentiments of profound anguish for the fearful amount of scandal I have given to the world by my having apostatised from the faith of the Catholic Church, and giving adhesion to Protestantism. When taking that fatal step I well knew that I acted against my conscience and convictions.—What remains for me now to do is to beg the prayers of the priesthood and laity, that God may give me the spirit of compunction and humility, and to devote the rest of my life in laboring to repair the scandal which my apostasy has caused.

"RICHARD WALL."

Will the *Montreal Witness* reproduce the above document, in justice to the Rev. Mr. Wall?

We should as soon have dreamt of gathering figs from thorns, or finding figs on the bramble bush, as of reading in a professedly Protestant journal a word in approval of the essentially Popish, and highly pernicious practice of praying for the dead. We were therefore not a little surprised to find, in one of our Protestant exchanges, the following account of the *Romunising* tendencies of a little child, headed "A Touching Incident." Why! if the outcry, that the Protestant world has been so long making against the superstition of Papists be founded on truth, the little child should have been well spanked, and sent supperless to bed for its rank Popery. Praying for "poor Willie" indeed!—a hardened Papist could not have done worse, or more strongly attested the reasonableness of a belief in Purgatory. But here we are reminded, that, with that remarkable logical acumen, for which Protestants are so justly celebrated, many of our separated brethren will still contend that there is no connection between prayers for the dead, and Purgatory: nay, we have heard some Protestants admit that there would be no harm in praying for the dead, if we only firmly believed that the dead could not, by any possibility, be benefited by our prayers. However, we give the story as we find it copied into the *Christian Inquirer*, from the *Knickerbocker*; it is a touching commentary upon the words of the Psalmist—"Ex ore infantium et lactentium perfecisti laudem"—Out of the mouths of infants and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise."—Ps. viii. 3.

"TOUCHING INCIDENT.—A correspondent sends us from Albany the following touching incident:—Although we are unacquainted, I cannot well resist communicating the following circumstances to you. Mr. S—, whose residence is next to mine, had a son six years of age last winter; and we, a daughter of the same age. So fond were the children of each other's society that the commands of the parents were all that prevented them from being in each other's company both night and day. About a month since, the boy was attacked with the scarlet-fever, and soon after died. The next day I took our 'Fanny'—who mourned, and mourned deeply, her loss—to see the remains of her former playmate. I think I never saw mental agony so strongly depicted in one so young; until after gazing perhaps a minute at the remains, she turned calmly to Mrs. S—, and with a tremulous voice asked her if she might 'pray for poor Willie'; but without waiting for an answer she knelt beside a

chair, and with clasped hands, and face turned heavenward, recited the Lord's Prayer. There was about a dozen persons present, but not one with unmoistened eyes."

The *Montreal Herald* publishes a letter from the Rev. Mr. Corder in reply to the strictures of the *Boston Traveller* upon the conduct of the Catholic clergymen in Montreal, in which the Rev. gentleman gives a formal denial to the libellous statements of the "Protestant Clergyman"—

"I have ascertained," says the rev. gentleman, "that the relative numbers of Catholics and Protestants are 7 and 5. The committee work quite harmoniously, there being no disposition to religious favoritism on either side. I have been assured by two Protestant gentlemen—members of the Executive Committee—that the liberality of the Catholic members in respect to Protestant applications is highly creditable, and satisfactory."

The rev. gentleman concludes by asserting the impossibility "of a Protestant having to apply to a Catholic for relief, or a Catholic to a Protestant."—Such a formal contradiction to the slanders of "The Protestant Clergyman," coming from a Protestant minister so well known, and so highly esteemed by men of all denominations, as the Rev. Mr. Corder, will have the effect of removing the erroneous impressions which the article in the *Boston Traveller* was calculated to produce.

LIQUOR ITEMS.

Under the above heading a considerable portion of the columns of the journals, both in Canada and the United States, is devoted to a record of the meetings *pro* and *con*, and the practical results of, the Maine Liquor Law. We read in the *Haldimand Independent* of a meeting held at Cayuga, on the 23rd ult., presided over by the Sheriff of the County, at which the friends and opponents of the measure mustered in force: the latter brought a keg with them by way of enlivening the proceedings; and it seems that, by diligently "improving the occasion," many of the persons present "got quite happy," as our friends, the Howling Methodists, would term it. The result may be anticipated; the opponents of the measure, that is of the Legislative, not of the Quart, measure had a large majority. The *Kingston Herald* has a report of a somewhat similar meeting in the City Hall. "For two hours it was one continued scene of uproar, yelling, and whistling, not a word could be heard from the platform." In fact, the whole affair was a failure—a regular "we won't go home till morning" business.

We have received the September number of the *Canada Temperance Advocate*. Our cotemporary gives a plentiful array of statistics showing the immorality and profligacy of Protestant England and Scotland; we read that—

"There are 180,000 gin drinkers in London alone; and that in 13 years nigh upon half a million of the population have been taken into custody for being drunk and disorderly."

Matters are still worse farther north—
"In Manchester not less than a million a-year—about \$5,000,000—is spent in profligacy and crime. In Edinburgh there are one thousand and whiskey shops, one hundred and sixty in one street; and yet this city contains only two hundred breadshops—a poor half-pennyworth of bread to a most intolerable deal of sack. "In Glasgow the poor-rates are £100,000 a year. 'Ten thousand,' says Alison, 'get drunk every Saturday night, are drunk all day Sunday and Monday, and not able to return to work till Tuesday or Wednesday.'"

By way of contrast we read that—
"To the honor of the French nation let it be known, that of that large army of 80,000 men under arms in a hot sun, and of the 400,000 spectators, not a single man was to be seen in the slightest degree intoxicated."

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We regret to say that the interesting communication from Cornwall was received too late for insertion this week; it shall appear in our next.

We are indebted to the *Catholic Mirror* for a copy of the following important document which we hasten to lay before our readers:—

SYNODICAL LETTER OF THE FATHERS ASSEMBLED IN PROVINCIAL COUNCIL, AT ST. MARY'S, OSCOTT.

WE, THE ARCHBISHOP, AND BISHOPS OF THE PROVINCE, OF WESTMINSTER, IN PROVINCIAL SYNOD ASSEMBLED, TO OUR DEARLY BELOVED BRETHREN AND CHILDREN IN CHRIST, THE CLERGY, SECULAR AND REGULAR, AND THE FAITHFUL UNDER OUR JURISDICTION, HEALTH AND BLESSING IN OUR LORD CHRIST JESUS.

A few months ago, we separately solicited your prayers, and we enjoined public supplications, to obtain for ourselves the light and guidance of God's Holy Spirit, in the Synod which had been convoked, and appointed to be held by us, on the Sixth of July, at St. Mary's College. It is now our more pleasing duty, conjointly to address you, before separating, to announce to you, that Almighty God has graciously heard your prayers, and to claim from you a tribute of sincere and cordial thanksgiving to Him, for His many mercies bestowed upon us. For, although it would ill become us to speak with commendation of anything that we have done, and according to our Divine Master's commands, we must needs say, at the conclusion of our work, that "we are only unprofitable servants;" yet we may not be silent, and withhold from you a share in that joy and gratitude which fill our own hearts: because God has dealt kindly with us in these days, which we have cheerfully devoted to our highest duties.

For to Him we attribute the peace and cheerfulness, the union and charity, which have made this our first Synod, truly a meeting of Brethren dwelling in unity; to Him we owe the edifying assiduity and

exactness, with which all engaged in this holy work, have discharged their allotted functions; to Him we refer the calm, the impartiality, and the prudence, which have distinguished the deliberations and conclusions of the theologians invited to assist us; and if it shall please Him, that there shall be found aught of wisdom, or usefulness in the decisions to which we have come, not to us, but to Him and to His holy Name be given all the glory. For on His promises we have relied, and to His light we have looked, and not to our own unworthiness, for being rightly led to conclude what might please Him best.

And surely, dearly beloved, it is no small token of the Divine favor, that after many ages, during which the synodical action of our Holy Church has been here suspended, we should have been enabled, so naturally, and so easily, and with so much comfort and fruit, to re-assemble, and accurately perform whatever has been prescribed for such solemn occasions, and proceeded in peace, and undisturbed calm, till we brought our undertaking to its joyful conclusion.

Such mercies must not be passed by without their merited expression of gratitude; and we have therefore appointed the coming Festival of the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin, Sunday the Fifteenth of Aug. for a day of general and solemn thanksgiving. On it, this our joint Synodical Letter shall be read and published to our faithful people. In each church or chapel also there shall be performed an act of thanksgiving, either at the close of Mass, or at Benediction in the evening. The *Te Deum*, with its versicles and prayers will be sung (or recited where no music is ordinarily performed); and the Prayer for Thanksgiving will be inserted in every Mass, under the same conclusion as the collect of the day.

We earnestly invite you all, dearly beloved, to join your hearts to ours, in the warm and hearty discharge of this duty of gratitude and love. For we feel assured that you will agree with us in the conviction, that through this Synod great and lasting blessings have been bestowed upon the Catholic Church in this country, so soon as the Decrees and provisions, therein made, shall be published and put in force. You are not ignorant, that the Acts of a Provincial Council have no authority, and therefore cannot be made public, nor can its decrees be enforced, until they shall have been submitted to the correction and judgment of the Holy Apostolic See, and so have received its confirmation. Until then, whatever has been enacted, necessarily remains suspended and secret; but we trust it will not be long, before we may communicate it to you.

But in the mean time, we wish to impart to you such fruit of our deliberations as does not come within the limits of this stricter law; and to address you upon various topics possessing a religious interest, which we think it timely and profitable to urge on your serious attention. They will thus come before you with that weight and authority, which the united voices of all our pastors can bestow.

1. The first, and paramount subject, on which we desire to speak to you, as fathers, conveying to their children the dearest wishes and interests of their hearts, is—the Education of the Poor. On this topic you are yearly, and even more frequently, addressed by each of us; and it is difficult to add to the repeated and urgent appeals which are made to your consciences and your sympathies. But the more the subject is considered, the more its importance increases, and the more we feel it our duty to awaken your minds and hearts to its pressing claims.

The education of the poor has always been considered as one of the most important duties confided to the Church. But while, in every age, she has faithfully discharged her obligation, it is clear that the manner of doing so will vary with the circumstances of time and place. Where faith is undisturbed, and morality unassailed, where the war of life has to be with the inward passions, more than with the outward world, then the training of the child in the way whereon he has to walk, is a simple task. The habit of Divine faith gives a solid ground-work for the building which has to be raised; and simple instruction, line upon line, raises it up to the required measure, without hindrance, or opposition. The example of all around, the unanimity of their convictions, and the repetition of identical principles, co-operate with the early precepts, strengthen them, consolidate them, and help to keep unimpaired the foundation first laid. But where, on every side, aggression has to be encountered—where every stone that is added to the building is contested, and has to be defended, where not only counteracting, but destructive, influences have to be resisted, where not merely the superstructure, but the very foundation must be secured, by endless precautions, and multiplied safeguards—the duty of attending to early education becomes complicated and difficult, and requires more serious thought, more time, more agencies, and more vigilance, than at other times. And such is our case now. Except through a laborious education we cannot guarantee to our little ones, a single sound principle, one saving truth. From the doctrine of the Blessed Trinity to the smallest precept of the Church, they are exposed, even in childhood, to hear all dogma and all practice assailed, ridiculed, reasoned against, blasphemed. Systems of education made as tempting as possible, by promises of greater learning, or offers of present advantage, surround parents and their offspring, and too often the fatal bait is swallowed, and the religion of the child is sacrificed to an imaginary temporal welfare.

It is in the midst of this state, that we have now to secure the education of our poor. If we wish to have a generation of Catholics to succeed the present one, we must educate it; or others will snatch it up before our eyes. If we determine to educate it, it must be with all the means and pains necessary to cope, first with the efforts made to defeat our purpose, and then with the dangers and temptations that will beset those on whom we bestow this heavenly boon. In other words, our education must be up to the mark of modern demand, and yet it must be solid in faith and in piety.

The first necessity therefore, is a sufficient provision of education, adequate to the wants of our poor. It must become universal. No congregation should be allowed to remain without its schools, one for each sex. Where the poverty of the people is extreme, we earnestly exhort you, beloved Children, whom God has blessed with riches, especially you who, from position, are the natural patrons of those around you, to take upon yourselves lovingly this burthen, of providing if possible, permanently, for the education of your destitute neighbors. Do not rest until you see this want supplied: prefer the establishment of good schools to every other work. Indeed, wherever there may seem to be an opening for a new mission, we should prefer the erection of a school, so arranged as

to serve temporarily for a chapel, to that of a church without one. For the building raised of living and chosen stones, the spiritual sanctuary of the Church, is of far greater importance than the temple made with hands. And it is the good school that secures the virtuous and edifying congregation.

2. We have said that our education must be up to the mark of modern demands: in other words, we must take advantage of the means afforded us, to render the secular, part of our education as effective, as that which others offer. The great bribe which the age holds out to our children in exchange for the surrender of their faith is a greater amount of worldly knowledge. This, it is true, is but a snare: such a one as deceived and ruined our first parents in Paradise; and it is our duty, ever to cry aloud, and warn foolish parents, that not all the wisdom of Solomon, even if it brought with it the wealth of the whole world, would compensate their children for the loss of their souls. But this will not suffice. We must remove the temptation as far as possible from human frailty: we must not even leave an excuse for luke-warmness. Make your schools equal in every respect to those which are open to allure away our children. Avail yourselves of every encouragement, and every improvement, which tends to raise the standard of your education; and let there be no pretence tenable, for sending Catholic children elsewhere.

In effecting these most useful purposes, and procuring means for encouraging a high order of education, as well as extensively diffusing its blessings, we consider that the Institution established by us, and known as the "Poor School Committee," has been eminently useful, and deserves our public approbation, and our joint recommendation. Composed as it is of priests and laymen, selected from all our dioceses, it has attended to their several interests with fidelity and impartiality; and it has been the instrument for obtaining assistance and means for education, which, without its co-operation, would not have reached us.—Through it, the character of our poor school teaching has been signally raised; and the erection of normal and training schools, which we now owe to its exertions and zeal, promise to secure, on a stable basis, the future enjoyment of this blessing. We, therefore, exhort and urge you to support this excellent Institution, by your liberal contributions, by your hearty co-operation, and your friendly encouragement.

3. But while we thus wish to promote a secular instruction equal to what others offer, we consider sound faith, virtue, and piety by far the most important elements of education; and these, as we have already declared to you, we are the most anxious to secure and to promote. We cannot, of course, conceal from ourselves, that the encouragement which the state, or the policy of the age, gives to education, has a tendency to increase the importance of worldly knowledge, if not to the disparagement, at least to the consequent depreciation, of religious learning. The inspection, the rewards, the honors, derived from the state are strictly limited to proficiency in the former class of instruction; and the youthful mind is easily led by its own ardor, to pursue what obtains public approbation and reward, to the neglect of less prized, but far more important acquisitions. It is our duty to find a counterpoise for this undue preponderance; and, after mature deliberation, we have gladly adopted for this purpose, the excellent suggestion made to us in Synod, by the Poor School Committee, through its worthy Chairman. We propose, therefore, to appoint, in our respective dioceses, ecclesiastical inspectors of schools, whose duty it will be to examine the scholars in the religious portion of their education, to grant certificates, and award prizes, for proficiency in it; and so give any one who aspires to be a teacher of Catholic children, the means of proving himself morally fitted for the office, and prevent the unworthy from obtaining so serious a trust. This plan, the utility of which, must, at first sight, be obvious, will entail additional expense, and increase the demands on the funds of the Poor School Committee. But we rely on your sense of its vital importance, for redoubled exertions, and augmented resources, to meet this new exigency.

4. While we thus turn our most serious thoughts towards the education, in sound faith and virtuous morals, of our poorest children, who are most exposed to the evil arts and temptations of enemies, we cannot overlook the wants of other classes, no less dear to us.—Where there is a sufficient Catholic population to warrant it, we earnestly recommend the establishment of a middle school, as it is called, in which a good commercial and general education shall be given to the children of families in a better worldly position. At present the youth of this class, aspiring to a higher standard of instruction, and for obvious reasons unable to attend the gratuitous, or poor school, are generally sent to day-schools where religious education is out of the question, and where often their faith is exposed to serious trials. The experiment of establishing such a school as we allude to, has succeeded in several towns; and we beg both clergy and laity to extend this great blessing, wherever they see a reasonable prospect of success.

5. We cannot leave the subject of education, without alluding to the noble effort that is being made by our venerable and beloved Brethren, the Bishops of Ireland, for the establishment of a Catholic University. Acting under the directions, and with the approbation of the Holy See, seconded by the co-operation of their clergy and their flocks, encouraged by the contributions of both hemispheres, these zealous prelates are aiming higher than we can dare—at the providing of an unimpaired education of the very highest order. From our hearts we wish them success; and we are glad of this opportunity to testify to them our warmest sympathy. What we have hitherto done, we will continue to do—recommend the undertaking to the charity and liberality of our faithful people. Should such an institution grow up so near us, its advantage to us will be incalculable. We shall see open to future generations, the means of a liberal, scientific and professional education, united with solid religious instruction, a blessing denied to the present; and we may see revived, what formed the pride of Ireland in early ages of Christianity, multitudes, who loved heavenly, as well as earthly wisdom, sailing to her from distant shores, to obtain the still undivided treasure, at her hands.

6. You will see, by all that we have addressed to you, how solicitous we are about the preservation of the Faith committed to our charge. It is no wonder that we should be so. Whilst this is the ground-work of all piety, and of our salvation, though without it we cannot possibly please God, it has become less and less an object of care or of esteem to others. The innumerable contradictions of doctrine, which have long prevailed in every system out of the Catholic Church, fretting and clashing together, have worn themselves

down into a smooth apathy; and the simplest hypothesis for getting rid of the scandal of contention about sublime truths, has been adopted—that they are matters of indifference. Hence the attachment of the Catholic to specific truths, and his jealousy of change in matters of religion, are derided as narrow-minded and illiberal; and the very characteristic which 'St. Leo gave to the worship of Pagan Rome is now popularly attributed to genuine Christianity, that it is truly religious in proportion as it opens wider its arms, to embrace and comprehend more conflicting errors. The age is one which rejects all strict dogmatism, and its spirit is the enemy of faith. It is difficult to be in contact with it and not feel its influence. Its reasonings, its disdain, its jeers, its very blasphemies, become familiar, and cease to inspire horror; the sacredness of what is habitually assailed remains less vividly impressed on the mind; and many, who would die for their religion in general, and its truth, do not feel so keenly about particular doctrines, each of which is absolutely necessary to form the whole faith of the Church, not one of which can be impugned, or given up, without destroying the entire structure of truth. Wherefore, dearly beloved, we earnestly exhort you, as the apostle found it necessary to do the first Christians, exposed as they were to the same dangers—"to watch, stand fast in the faith, do manfully, and be strengthened." "Let no man deceive you with vain," that is specious "words." Follow not your own opinions, nor those of other men; but remain steadfast in the teaching of God's Church, keeping the very form of sound words which she delivers to you, and not reputing anything light or unimportant which she communicates. Above all things prize the great blessing of unity, which is so distinguishing a mark of God's Church. Let there be no contentions, no dissensions found among you. Hear the voice of your pastors, who, in their turn, are careful to preserve themselves in the unity of the Spirit, adhering closely to the Chair of Peter, wherein sits the inheritor of his jurisdiction and supremacy, holding the keys of Christ's kingdom, and the staff of pastoral jurisdiction over all the sheep of His one Fold.

7. But faith must be rooted in charity, and quickened by good works, to be available unto salvation. And therefore we exhort you to all piety, and the faithful discharge of all your duties. For godliness is profitable to all things, having promise of the life that now is, and of that which is to come."

In proportion as the times are evil, increase your own fidelity to the religious observances of the Church. He who frequently prays to God, who, if possible, daily attends at the Adorable Sacrifice, purges at short intervals his conscience from stains, by the Sacrament of Penance, and often devoutly receives the Source of Life in the Most Blessed Eucharist, will not easily feel his faith weakened. Perform then these duties, with cheerful fervor, "not with sadness or of necessity, for God loveth a cheerful giver." Towards the Most Holy Sacrament we warmly entreat you to entertain the most tender devotion; promote Its honor, Its solemn adoration, Its silent worship, Its frequent reception. In the ever Blessed and Immaculate Mother of God, we earnestly exhort you to feel a filial confidence, which is the fruit of love towards her Divine Son, and will make you have daily recourse to her patronage and intercession. Love the glory of God's house and the majesty of His worship; and minister to them generously, according to your means. Love the poor of Jesus Christ, His dearest disciples, and assist them charitably, especially by supporting such institutions as secure their spiritual, together with their temporal welfare. Edify all around you by the blamelessness of your lives, the Christian order of your families, and the virtues suited to your condition. "For the rest, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever modest, whatsoever just, whatsoever holy, whatsoever lovely, whatsoever of good fame, if there be any virtue, if any praise of discipline, think of these things."

8. But you are exposed to trials of another sort, in which it is likewise our duty to direct you. Dearly beloved, we need not recall to your minds the many and various ways in which your faith, your morals, your pastors, your holiest institutions, your Church in line, and your religion have been lately assailed. We need not trace the progress of injury from words to deeds, nor show the ripening of ill-judged expressions into destruction of property, shedding of blood, and desecration of what is Most Holy. And you know too, that many persons around you, would not hesitate to proceed to greater lengths, were it permitted them. Now, under these circumstances, your line of duty is clear, and we must not refuse to point it out to you.

First then we exhort you, not to be deterred by evil threats, nor by such injuries, from the free, the manly and the Christian discharge of your duties, and the lawful defence of your rights, as citizens. Exercise the prerogatives which belong to you, in an honorable and generous spirit. Shrink not from any obligation imposed upon you by your state of life. If in the senate, or among the representatives of the people, or a magistrate, or holding any office of trust or honor, or a simple citizen, remember that your rights are the same as those of other persons similarly situated; and allow no one to daunt you, or drive you from the fearless, peaceful, and dispassionate performance of the duties which ever accompany a privilege.

But in the next place we still more strongly exhort you to patience to long suffering, to meekness, to the uttering only of the blameless word, that "he who is on the contrary part may be afraid, having nothing evil to say of us."

Let nothing, however bitter that may be said, however unjust that may be threatened, rouse you to anger, or provoke intemperance of speech. Let no amount even of actual injury, excite you to revenge, or to the desire of it. You particularly, among our poor children, who have felt more sorely than others the violence inflicted on yourselves, or your neighbors, through religious animosity, we most earnestly and affectionately entreat, to put away all angry, unkind, and uncharitable thoughts. Be followers of Him, who, "when he was reviled, did not revile, and when he suffered, threatened not." "Be not overcome by evil, but overcome evil with good."

Look to the justice of the laws for protection, from oppression and insults; and not to any unlawful combinations, or exercise of your own strength. Remember, that even should justice be refused you here, God hath prepared a reward hereafter for the patient sufferer, that will amply compensate him for the light and momentary tribulations of this life. Hear then, in this, as in higher things, the voices of your Pastors, and Fathers in God, most lovingly reminding you, "that tribulation worketh patience, and patience trial, and trial hope; and hope confoundeth not." Thus will your present trials only advance you in perfection,

and through the Cross and Passion of our Blessed Lord, unite you closer to Him, and make you inheritors of His promises.

9. One and only one revenge can we permit you, that of praying for all who afflict, or persecute, or hate you. Beg of God to turn their hearts to charity and peace, and bring them to the knowledge and love of His blessed truth. But not for them only must you pray, but for all who are not partakers of the same light and grace, as has been vouchsafed to you. You have heard of the great charity with which God has inspired your brethren of other nations, of praying for the return of your beloved country to the unity of the faith. We surely will not be behind them in our zeal and love, where the motives, the interests, and the rewards of these virtues are so peculiarly our own. Pray then daily, though it be but by one short *Hail Mary*, for the return of your fellow-countrymen to the one Fold of Christ, that we may all be one, even as He and His Father are one.

And may the Father of Mercies and God of all consolation pour out abundantly upon you every blessing, strengthening you to every good work, and perfecting you in all virtue and holiness, unto the day of our Lord Jesus Christ, who with Him and the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth for ever and ever.

Given at St. Mary's College, Oscott, this seventeenth day of July, in the Year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Fifty-two.

Signed by all the Fathers or their Procurators.
R. BAGNALL, } Secretaries
A. GOSS, } of the
W. CLIFFORD, } Provincial Synod.

CANADA NEWS.

FIRE.—A fire broke out about half-past six o'clock on Tuesday morning, in St. Nicholas Tolentine Street. The fire, we understand, originated in a stable situated in rear of the property of Sub-Chief Contant, of the Police. It communicated to his residence, which, with out buildings, was totally destroyed.—*Pilot*.

ST. LAWRENCE AND ATLANTIC RAILROAD.—We are glad to learn that this road will be opened to Sherbrooke, on the 11th instant, and that, it is expected, the Governor General and the members of the Legislature intend being present on the auspicious occasion. It is understood that his Lordship, accompanied by his Council and the members of the Legislature, will leave Quebec, in the "John Munro," on the evening of the 10th, and will take the cars at Longueuil on the following morning. The train will leave immediately on their arrival, take them through to Sherbrooke, where the party will dine, and return with them the same evening to Longueuil, where they will re-embark for Quebec.—*Harold*.

FIRE.—A fire broke out at Spencer Cove between one and two o'clock this afternoon, and was still raging at five o'clock. The fire broke out in the attic of a house occupied by a man of the name of Rollery, and all the houses between his place and the Bytown Hotel were burnt down; the precise number of houses we were unable to learn. It was rumored that four men have been burnt to death, and also that some of the out-buildings of the Governor's residence had taken fire.—*Quebec Gazette*.

GREAT FIRE IN TORONTO.—The following is from the Toronto *Patriot* of Monday:—"Last night at about half past nine o'clock a fire broke out in the block of buildings bounded on the North by King Street on the East by George Street on the S. by Palace Street, and on the West by the East Market place. The fire commenced in the rear of either Sligh's bakery or Mr. Lynn's Grocery and Crockery store. It spread with terrific rapidity and very soon consumed all the frame buildings at the back of the front buildings on King Street, and extending to Palace Street, leaving nothing standing but bare stacks of chimneys. All the buildings on the block, except those facing King Street, were of wood; many of them very old and very inferior; but there was some good houses. There were eight hotels or taverns destroyed, amongst which were Platt's and Stouff's.—From thence it extended to the new weigh-house, which was soon destroyed; the wooden erection on the top proving as a most effectual conductor of the fire. The roof being supported by wooden pillars the whole building was presently one mass of flame. The fire also extended to the South side of Palace St., and burnt up the numerous small houses, stables and workshops between that street and the water. All the houses on King St. were saved except Messrs Parsons & Wilcox and Mr. Lynn's both of which were completely destroyed.

BYTOWN, Aug. 31.—The Aymer Steam-Mill was destroyed by fire about ten o'clock last night.

MURDER.—A very dreadful occurrence took place in the vicinity of Hamilton on Monday evening, 23d ult. An aged and decrepid colored man, named Prince, lives in a log house, about a mile west of the city, where the most abandoned of both sexes are in the habit of congregating. On Monday evening, two brick-makers, named Wm. Edgar and Hugh Kenny, went over to this den, and it appears that some difficulty had existed between them and a couple of colored men, named Joe Butler and George Foreman, for some time previous. The keeper of the place, and some of the women—of whom there were four, all white—proved that when the white men reached the house some jostling took place between Edgar and Butler, shortly after which the colored men retired. About half an hour afterwards they appeared again, Butler armed with a stone slung in a canvass bag, and Foreman with a shovel. They ran towards the white men, who did not see them, as their backs were turned, and without the slightest warning knocked them both senseless. Kenny—who was struck with the slug shot—knows nothing of what took place subsequently. Edgar was knocked down with the shovel, in the hands of Foreman, and while down the blow was repeated twice. One of the women swore that while Edgar was lying senseless, Butler kicked and jumped upon him repeatedly. The assailants then ran away, and the injured men lay for some time, until a waggon, which was passing, carried them to their homes. Edgar lingered in great agony until Tuesday morning, when he expired. His skull was completely beaten in. Kenny, although seriously injured, is recovering. As soon as the facts transpired, the neighbors turned out and scoured the woods, in search of the assailants, one of whom was captured in the vicinity, and the other traced to Dundas. Both are now in goal. An inquest was convened on Wednesday, before Mr. Bray, when a verdict of *Willful Murder*, against both prisoners was returned.—*Hamilton Spectator*.

Birth.

In this city, on Wednesday the 1st inst., the wife of Mr. William McNally, of a son.

INFORMATION WANTED,

OF JOHN MACDONALD, a little boy about eleven years of age, who left his parents at Kingston in the spring of this year, and has not since been heard of. The boy's father is in the Royal Artillery.

OF ELEANOR MULHALL, wife of MICHAEL WALLACE, from the parish of Clough, County Kilkenny, Ireland. Herself and family landed in Montreal in the summer of 1847, and started for Kingston, accompanied by her brother-in-law, Pierce Wallace. Any information of her whereabouts, addressed in care of Mr. KYRN BRENNAN, George Street, Griffintown, Montreal, will be gratefully received by her husband, Michael Wallace.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PETITION FOR THE EMPIRE.

Petitions for the re-establishment of the empire are in course of signature in the rural communes of the Charente and other departments; these petitions, in have been circulated very numerously.

In the department of the Meuse the number of electors who have signed these petitions amounts, according to the latest accounts, to 20,000, belonging to 204 communes, or about four-fifths of the total number of electors.

The *Lithographische Correspondenz* states "that immediately upon the marriage of Louis Napoleon with the Princess Caroline of Vasa, a notification will be transmitted to the different courts. This notification would appear the more necessary, since the marriage of the President with a princess of equal birth appears to form the preliminary to the foundation of a new dynasty in Europe. Louis Napoleon, it is stated, will express himself in this sense. The notification, it is asserted, will also throw light upon the contingency of the empire."

The *Moniteur* contains a decree authorising to return immediately to France the ex-representatives Creton, Duvergier, Thiers, Chambolle, Remusat, Lastejrie, Laidet, and Thouret.

Another decree removes the interdiction of January 10th, to reside in France against Renaud, Signard, Joly, Theodore Bac, Belin, Besse, Milloste, ex-representatives of the Mountain.

THE EXCAVATIONS OF NINEVEH.—The Minister of the Interior has received despatches from M. Place, the French Consul at Mosul, giving an account of further discoveries made by him during the search at the Mount of Khorsabad over the ruins of Nineveh, and which had been interrupted by the return of M. Botta to France in the year 1845. One of the most interesting discoveries made by M. Place is the wine cellars of the ancient kings of Assyria. The jars which served to contain the wine have been found ranged in order, and though broken and filled with earth from the ruins, they have not been displaced. A purple deposit is still visible at the bottom of each vessel. Mr. Place further announces that he has obtained the consent of Colonel Rawlinson to pursue his researches, and to cut fresh trenches in the mount.

ITALY.

The *Piedmontese Gazette* of the 5th ult., publishes the following circular, addressed by the Minister of the Interior to the Intendants-General. It shows the "Liberal" government do not intend even to keep up the forms of liberty in forcing their schismatical bill on the country.—"The marriage bill presented by the government to the parliament is made a pretext for agitating the country by means of petitions. The right of petition when it is legally exercised ought to be respected, but if it give rise to fraud and violence, and to lead public opinion astray, as for example on the law in question by attributing anti-Catholic opinions to the government, the authors must be discovered and handed over to the authorities for the prosecution. The government is firmly determined to suppress every attempt at disturbance, and it recommends to the public functionaries foresight and energy."

GERMANY.

The *Prussian Gazette* declares the secret convention of the northern powers published in the *Morning Chronicle* to be a mere fabrication.

Letters from Posen state that 1,800 have died of cholera, out of a population of 12,000. The fire which broke out consumed 80 houses. The greatest distress and misery pervade that city.

The Archbishop of Freiburg, in the Grand Duchy of Baden, has condemned 140 Priests to retire to convents for a given time as a punishment for having refused to execute certain orders given by him on the occasion of the death of the Grand Duke Leopold. This condemnation was, it appears, published in violation of some legal formalities, and the government intends to proceed against the Archbishop in consequence. On the other hand, most of the Priests refuse to obey the Prelate's orders, and it is not known what he will do against them.

The Augsburg *Allgemeine Zeitung* asserts that the autocrats of Russia and Austria are considering, with deep interest, the long-cherished plan of dividing between themselves a portion of European Turkey. The journey of the Vladica of Montenegro to St. Petersburg, and his return thence with the title of "reigning prince;" the appointment of an Austrian Bishop of Bosnia; the Austrian reclamations at Constantinople in favor of the Bosnian Christians; the Emperor of Austria's ostentatious approach to the Turkish confines, are deemed to be indications of intentions which may lead to important steps, unless prevented by England's vigilance.

AUSTRALIA.

THE GOLD FIELDS OF AUSTRALIA.—The following extracts are taken from a private letter, describing the results of a six months' tour through the gold fields of Australia, and dated Friars Creek, Mount Alexander Diggings, Feb. 14, 1852. The writer says—"Since I wrote to you last, six months ago, I have been engaged in the several occupations of gold digging, gold buying, and doctoring gold diggers, having been to almost all the diggings that have at present been found in these vast auriferous regions. It is impossible to convey any idea of the immense sums made by individuals in a few days; and far from the reports that are published being exaggerated, they are, I assure you, much below the mark—this I know from personal experience, both as a digger and as a gold buyer. The other day a piece weighing 27lb. 8oz. of pure gold was picked up within a few hundred yards of where I am now writing, and is

being exhibited in Melbourne at 1s. a head. Many men that I have known as laborers have now their thousand or more pounds; and what is more satisfactory is, that every man may make his pound's worth a day, merely with a tin dish and a spade. The state of society at this part of the diggings is low in the extreme, the greatest insecurity of life and property exists; bands of the greatest ruffians under the sun are prowling about unmolested by the police or the diggers, and every night, and even in the broad day, the most impudent robberies are committed. You will be surprised to hear that I never venture from my tent by night or day without my revolver in my hand; that I never lie down to sleep without it at my side; and that we watch the tent by turns to save our property, for the ruffians, knowing that we have a considerable sum of money always in the tent, keep a bright look out upon us. We keep our tent already prepared for a siege—muskets, pistols, bayonets, and revolvers always ready. My medicine chest, which weighs about 2 cwt., is elevated to the post of the treasury box, and to each handle we have a fierce dog. The night is generally enlivened by the cry of murder, the muffled cry of some poor devil gagged, the barking of dogs, and the occasional report of some description of firearms, all announcing that some fun is going on somewhere. We dare not stir, even although we see a man being robbed or gagged twenty yards off, for there is just a chance that it is a 'plant,' as they call it here, to draw you from your tent and then to sack it. You will naturally say, why live in such a place as this, when there are others quiet and orderly (for near the commissioners, wherever they may be, there is always quiet and security)? I answer for the sake of gain, and it may be a little love of excitement. This is one of the most lucrative spots of business, as well as the worst protected, but we also live in hopes that the government will interfere, and establish a commissioner somewhere near. I have had, as you may suppose, lots of gunshot wounds to attend to, besides stabs and fractures, and there is a great deal of dysentery and ophthalmia, so that I pick up a few guineas and half guineas that way. The grand drawback is the want of water; we have no fine rivers as in America, and there are no running streams as in most mountainous countries. The scenery in this district is really fine, and you can conceive nothing more picturesque than the clusters of tents of every variety in every gully between the mountains; the fine tall gum trees and the oaks covering some of the hills, others being perfectly bald with fantastic rocks jutting from their sides, the whole of a uniform brown contrasting well with the bright green foliage of their fellow hills. Our life is migratory, our movements depending on the supply of water—water is the digger's best companion, without which he cannot get on. A bushman and digger must depend entirely upon himself; he must be able to pitch his own tent, cut his own wood, light his own fire, cook his own mutton chop, fetch his own water, and do all those nameless little things that are never thought of at home, because they never come under our notice. He must also rough the severe storms that sometimes occur here, and must smile if a hurricane carries his tent away in the night during a pelting shower, when he is in bed. I have seen men get 7lb. weight of the gold with five or six blows of a pick. The best proofs, however, will be the immense sums exported for England."

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

We regret to learn that Ousely Higgins, Esq., the Liberal member for Mayo, is dangerously ill. There is little hope entertained of his recovery.

Mr. Justice Moore, who now lies at Crewe suffering from injuries received at the late accident on the North Western Railway, is so dangerously ill that it is feared the Irish Bench will be deprived of his future services.

Mr. Sharman Crawford has accepted the invitation of the Tenant League to attend the Tenant Right Conference to be held in Dublin at the beginning of next month, but declines the honor of presiding as chairman.

The banquet which was to have been given on Thursday last, by the devoted people of Carlow to the Irish members, has been postponed to Thursday, the 19th inst., in consequence of the fatigue and exhaustion of many hon. gentlemen engaged in the late successful fight against the Derbyite faction at the hustings.—The preparations for the banquet are on a scale of great magnificence.—*Dublin Telegraph*.

GOLD MINES IN IRELAND.—It is rumored that a mine has been discovered on the Earl of Erne's estate, within two miles of Lisnaskea, the metal which is said to be of an auriferous quality. The peasantry in the neighborhood are very much elated, hoping that a California has been placed within their reach without crossing the Atlantic. We saw a piece of the ore, which was very much impregnated with some metal-urgical property, but whether gold or not we are unable to give an opinion; however, we have been told that some lumps of it have been tested with *agua fortis* without producing any effect on the metal. Large assemblages of the country people have visited the spot, which is at present being protected from their inroads. The discovery is thus accounted for:—During the morning of the great storm which visited the North of Ireland a fortnight ago, a bank of earth overhanging a narrow river near Lisnaskea, on the estate of the Earl of Erne, in this county, was struck, it is supposed, by the electric fluid, and precipitated into the water. A short time afterwards the spot was visited by the curious, and the brilliancy of some particles in the water attracted their attention, which, upon being examined, were pronounced gold.—*Fermanagh Mail*.

MELANCHOLY LOSS OF FOUR LIVES BY DROWNING.—As Archdeacon Powor, of Lismore, accompanied by his two sons, and two nephews, were on their way in a small boat, from Youghal to Ardmore, between eight and nine o'clock on Wednesday, about midway the boat was upset by a sudden squall. The Archdeacon saved himself by holding by the cliffs until taken up by a boat which was passing at the time.—One of the nephews was the eldest son of the late Mr. Power of Gurteen.—*Correspondent of Telegraph*.

THE BATTLE OF THE CONSTITUTION.—By way of retrieving their respective reverses at the elections, just concluded, the two great rival parties in Ireland have at length begun seriously to reflect upon the soundness of the memorable warning of an illustrious statesman, now no more, that the battle of the constitution was to be decided in the registry courts, and acting upon this counsel, the most strenuous exertions are being made by the Conservatives and Liberals of Dublin to increase their forces in anticipation of the next struggle, when-ever it may arrive. The Defence Association, smiting under recent defeat, was the first to take the initiative, and to do Mr. Secretary Wilberforce full justice, it must be admitted that no pains or expense have been spared towards carrying out the objects of the society, of which he is the mouthpiece.—It is reported that notices have been served for placing the names of between three and four thousand rate-payers in the Roman Catholic interest upon the registry roll, so that unless corresponding exertions are made by the Protestant party, the representation of the city will be, at perhaps no distant period, wrested from its present possessors, and again placed at the disposal of an implacable antagonist. The Conservatives, however, are not resting upon their oars in Dublin or elsewhere; and as the so-called "religions" element has been brought into full play, it is not probable that the movement now in progress will be suffered to die out, as Irish "movements" generally do, either from inanition or from a lack of the supply of stimulants necessary to keep up the excitement to the blood-hot point.—*Dublin Correspondent of the Times*.

THE RELIGIOUS ELEMENT IN THE LATE ELECTIONS.—The *Belfast Mercury*, a thoroughly Liberal journal, in the course of some remarks, deprecating the interference of the Roman Catholic Clergy at the late elections, points to other parties who were by no means free from blame upon the same score:—"If we are cal'ed," says the *Mercury*, "to notice in terms of condemnation the political interference of the Priests in other parts of Ireland, let us not overlook the fact that we have had some of our clergymen in the north enacting no inconsiderable part in the struggle through which we have passed. Let us not forget, that we have had appeals, again and again, to Presbyterian feeling and Presbyterian prejudice; and, if rev. men, who have been active in the electioneering contest, exercised their spiritual influence less than their Roman Catholic brethren in the south, we will perhaps not err very much in supposing, that this may be safely attributed to the fact, that their powers are more circumscribed. We have all heard or read of the exhibition of Dr. Cooke, the paid distributor of the royal largess among his brethren, and the endowed lecturer upon that new science invented for his peculiar advantage, and called by the name of 'Sacred Rhetoric,'—that exhibition which the well-pensioned divine made, when he was brought forward, on the occasion of the late election for Antrim, and when he perverted the hustings into a sectarian platform, stirring up the passions of his auditors. If the bolts which that meek apostle hurls are less dreaded than those of the thundering Jupiter of Tuam, the fault is not his. If the lightnings of his wrath are less blighting than those of Dr. McHale, his weakness, not his will, is the cause; and if he does not carry his terrors so freely into the next world, it is not assuredly from any disinclination to play the spiritual ruler to the uttermost. But he does all he can; and even when there was no opposition, and appeals to sectarian animosity and factious rancor were quite needless for any purpose in hand, the political divine did not the less indulge his sectarian and party feelings. Such performances, no matter on what side they appear, were better dispensed with; and, if people protest against the doings of one set of clergymen, they should be careful not to overlook similar conduct on the part of another. We have had too many agitating clergymen in the north, and the sooner they learn to moderate their ardour and confine themselves more to their appropriate duties, so much the better for themselves and so much the better for the country."

The Tenant League has resolved upon summoning for the 8th of September a Conference of the friends of the tenant cause "in and out of Parliament."—*Tablet*.

A letter from Dublin Castle has been received by the board of superintendence of Ennis jail to know if they can find accommodation in the jail for 60 soldiers, in the event, we presume, of the coroner's inquest warranting the committal of the military, whose conduct is under investigation. The board, we are glad to say, from the few persons in confinement, have been enabled to reply to the inquiry in the affirmative.—*Clare Journal*.

PERSECUTION OF PUBLIC OFFICERS.—We (*Freeman*) learn from a correspondent that the work of persecution has already commenced in Monaghan. The ex-officio guardians of the Castleblaney Union, desirous to show their hostility to tenant right, have taken the first step towards the removal from his office of one of the best, most active, and most solvent of their collectors, for the high crime of being a friend of tenant right, and a supporter of the tenant right candidate at the late election.

LORD DUNCANNON AND HIS TENANTRY.—Lord Duncannon has written an angry letter to the editor of the *Northern Whig*, complaining that his tenantry, when tendering their votes at the recent election for Down, were described in that paper as "looking sadly dispirited, and feeling themselves to be what their conduct proved they were, the veriest slaves." The *Whig* observes:—"The tenants referred to had, with great apparent enthusiasm, pledged themselves to vote for Mr. Crawford; but when the decisive day came, coned by other influences, the poor fellows slunk shamefaced to the poll, and voted the other way."

The Poor Law Commissionership, vacated by Mr. Ball, M.P., has been conferred on Mr. Senior, an Englishman.—*Leinster Express*.

OPENING OF THE CORNH CANAL.—The splendid ship canal, which is to connect Lough Corrib with the bay of Galway, will be formally opened by his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, on his approaching visit to Galway.—*Galway Vindicator*.

THE GREAT INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION FOR 1853.—The first prize for the design of a building for the Exhibition of 1853 has been awarded to Mr. John Benson, C. E. of Cork; the second prize to Messrs. Deane and Woodward, of Cork; and the third prize to Mr. Turner, of Hammersmith Works, Dublin. Mr. Benson, in conjunction with Sir Thomas Deane, was the architect for the building of the Cork Exhibition.—*Saunders*.

There are nearly 4,000 paupers in the Kilrush Workhouse.

MONASTERBOICE NEAR DROGHEDA.—Monasterboice is a singularly interesting collection of monuments, namely, a round tower, the remains of a small 13th-century chapel, other remnants of one much earlier, and three sculptural crosses full of surprising interest. The doorway of the tower is circular headed; the upper part of the circle being worked out of a horizontal stone; the doorway is wider at the bottom than at the top. The tower is covered with a green moss, and is much bowed and dilapidated. Steps should be taken to repair the upper portion of it, or it can scarcely last many years. Indeed, attention should be drawn to the condition of several of these towers so peculiar to the country, and which ought on no account to be suffered to fall away. We do not want restoration, but simply such repair as will enable them to withstand the weather. The largest of the crosses is about 20 feet high, and is covered with sculptured figures, loops, snakes, &c.; age and wantonness have so affected the lower part of the stem as to render it likely that, unless strengthened, it will be overthrown. The carving on the second cross is better executed and in a more perfect state than that of the largest; it is one of the most striking monuments of its class existing, and includes groups of boldly-sculptured figures, representing "the Day of Judgment," "the Temptation," and other Scriptural events. The Irish annals have been quoted to show that these crosses were executed at the commencement of the 10th century, and the monuments themselves seem to justify the inference. None should miss seeing Monasterboice. The three crosses, two chapels, overgrown with high grass and trees, and the ancient tower, moss-covered, waiting to fall, form a group scarcely to be equalled, and to one standing among them a scene of surpassing interest and an enduring recollection.—*The Builder*.

According to a paper called, we believe, the *Evening Herald*, a Limerick gentleman named Gabbett, recently deceased, left a sum of £300 to the "Priests' Protection Society"—A fact which is likely to raise a question as to the sanity of the testator.

EXECUTION OF FRANCIS BERRY.—On Saturday the extreme sentence of the law was carried into effect at Armagh jail on Francis Berry, convicted at last assizes for being accessory in an attempt to murder Meredith Chambre, Esq., of Hawthorn-hill, in this county. Since his conviction he was under the care of the Rev. Mr. Rogers, one of the Chaplains of the jail, who was most unremitting in his attention to him. We believe he expressed great penitence of mind, but he made no public confession.—*Armagh Guardian*.

A new distemper has broken out amongst the horned cattle in the counties of Meath, Kildare, Carlow, Kilkenny, and almost all parts of the south and west.—The animals are attacked by swelling and inflammation of the tongue in the first instance.

THE CROPS.

THE POTATO MARKETS.—We regret exceedingly to be obliged to notice a panic among sellers, which has considerably increased within the last few days.—From 1s 10d to 2s and 3s per cwt., the latter hardly obtainable, being this morning's selling prices. In sheltered localities and low grounds, it is stated, nearly one half of the crops are already gone, and that the disease is much more virulent this year than it was last.—*Dublin Weekly Telegraph*.

MIDLAND COUNTIES.—In the Queen's County, we regret to state, the potato crop seems to have sustained a sudden blasting. From the King's County our tidings are not more promising, the intervals of fine weather not appearing to have much effect in stopping the spread of the blight. From Kildare and Wicklow advices vary, but we are led to believe fear for the present does not extend to more than one-third of the crop. In Meath and Westmeath the inferior qualities seem to have been chiefly affected. In most cases those who have sown potatoes extensively this year are of a class who can badly endure any pressure. The large occupiers of from 300 to 1,000 acres have been cautious, and planted the precarious root sparingly; whilst the small holders of twenty, thirty, or forty acres, appear to have made a venture on the potato principally, excluding, in many instances, the culture of all other green crops to make room for it.—*Leinster Express*.

CARLOW.—The farmers entertain a belief that the blight will not be extensive or much felt.—*Carlow Sentinel*.

KILKENNY.—There is but one opinion with regard to the prolific yield and excellent quality of oats and barley, and the wheat will be abundant. To those concerning facts, however, nothing can present a more melancholy contrast than the accounts of the potato crop.—*Kilkenny Moderator*.

KILCOMMON.—The blight has fallen heavily this season. In some districts, although the leaves of the plant have been wholly withered, the stalk remains free from discoloration, and the potatoes themselves from taint. The grain crop promises to be very abundant.—*Roscommon Journal*.

SLIGO.—Every day confirms the statement made in our former paper, that the potatoes were going fast.—Of the other crops we hear no complaints.—*Sligo Journal*.

MONAGHAN.—Since our last progress of the disease appears to have been arrested.—*North Standard*.

ARMAGH.—Several fields in the vicinity of Armagh are affected by the disease or blight; and farmers are apprehensive that the invasion of the disease will be far more serious than that of last year. The cereal and green crops generally have a promising appearance.

LONGFORD.—The corn crops through the country look very fine at present, particularly the oats. The potato crop has got blight to some extent.—*Longford Journal*.

LOUTH.—We regret to have to announce that the potato crop in this county is most seriously damaged. The disease seems to be more severe than ever it was for any year since it first manifested itself in the autumn of 1845.—*Louth Advertiser*.

WEXFORD.—We have scarcely anything to add to our remarks on Saturday as to the gloomy prospects of the potato crop this season. The produce is not quarter a regular crop, and for the preservation of the small quantity spared to us very serious apprehensions are entertained.—*Independent*.

TIPPERARY.—The weather for the last week has been most unpropitious for farming operations, as we are every day visited by heavy and almost incessant rain, which has done a considerable amount of damage to the hay and grain crops. The accounts respecting the potato are of a much more cheering nature than in other counties.— *Nenagh Guardian*.

THE NORTH.—The *Belfast Mercury*, in taking a view of the agricultural prospects of the country, says the blight is by no means as alarming as the tenor of the majority of the accounts represent; and asserts that the crops of every species, on all sides, present signs of an abundant harvest.

(Continued from third page.)

in his hands; saw the second man make a stroke with his hand; he brought the hand as far as the man's neck; don't know if he had anything in his hand, but I take it for granted he had.

Mr. Coffey—What! take it for granted. Mr. Coroner, be good enough to take down that answer.

Mr. Graydon—Did you say that, Mr. Keane?

Witness—I did; saw two soldiers rush to the soldiers who was down; the first soldier who came stabbed the man who made the last attack while he was stopped in the act; the soldier stabbed him in the ribs; the second soldier pursued the man that raised both his hands.

Mr. Graydon—Serve him right!

Witness—The man ran first to the right hand towards the corner of the courthouse; he then turned to the left; the soldier made a drive with his bayonet at the part of the back; cannot say whether it struck him; both were going at the top of their speed; the soldier who was lying down could not have been knocked down before the first shot was fired; for I passed the place three or four times without seeing him; after the bayonet charge I have described I don't think there were any shots fired; at the time the shots were fired the lives of the party were in danger; they could not be in more imminent danger; considered so from the stone-throwing.

Cross-examined by Mr. Coffey—Was never in America; never heard the Americans called a "go-ahead" people; never heard in all my reading of a character called Sir Isaac Newton; heard of Sir Isaac Newton, but I don't know who he was; don't know if he was a great general, or if he commanded the Channel fleet during the last war; told all I was asked.

Mr. Coffey—Upon your oath, Sir, did you omit any feature of importance?

Witness—Any feature of importance! (a pause). I took out a pistol myself on that day.

Mr. Coffey—Where did you take out the pistol?

Witness—Outside the corner of the courthouse.

Mr. Coffey—Do you usually carry a pistol?

Witness—Not until that day for four years before.

Mr. Coffey—May you have a pistol about you now?

Witness—May be I have, and may be I haven't.

Mr. Coffey—I beg of you, Mr. Coroner, to take down that answer. Have you a pistol, Sir?

Witness—(after considerable hesitation)—I have not.

Mr. Coffey—Have you any arms about you?

Witness—I have a dagger; took out the pistol more than once that day; took it out at Thomond-gate; I am not a surveyor, nor did I ever act as one; was paid under the Board of Works as an engineer; I am now employed in my brother's office; my duty is sometimes to remodel farms, sometimes to let farms, sometimes to execute leases; my name is always in the warrants as one of the specialists; knows no difference between a specialty and special bailiff; has sometimes executed warrants on civil bill ejectment decrees.

Mr. Coffey—Was there ever a house tumbled in your presence?

Witness—To be sure there was.

Mr. Coffey—Did you ever boast of the great number of houses tumbled in a day?

Witness—I never boasted of it; but I might have told of the number.

Mr. Coffey—Well, tell us the number tumbled in one day?

Witness—I cannot exactly say; did not level many houses for the last three years.

Mr. Coffey—Because they were not there to be levelled.

Witness—I cannot say how many houses I may have levelled in one day; don't think I was present at the levelling of five hundred houses in all my life; might have levelled three hundred houses; the voters who said "glory to you, master," are not my servants—they are the tenants of the Marquis of Conyngham; the signature to the document handed to me is "Conyngham;" I cannot say if it is his signature; it was to Lord Conyngham's tenants I went to pay the visit at Medick; I am not their master; the voters are, with few exceptions, Roman Catholics; believes it was my nephew, Tom Pilkington, that asked them to vote for a particular candidate; very seldom goes into the cabins of the people to give them religious instruction.

Mr. Coffey—Well, special bailiff of the Marquis of Conyngham, how many converts have you made? Witnesses—Indeed I fear not many. But you go into the cabins of the people to talk on serious subjects? I do. And you enlighten the understandings, and endeavor to show the true path to the superstitious Papists? I try to do it; I seldom lose an opportunity. Have your endeavors been blessed with abundant success? I think the Irish Society's work has. And you take a great interest in their proceedings? I do. You correspond with them? I do.

Mr. Coffey—And report occasionally on the benighted state of the wilderness?

Witness—I never invited the Parish Priest of Carrigaholt to a religious controversy; I am not able for him; he is a very clever fellow; the cleverest Priest in the diocese; never mixes up sublimity matters into his efforts at enlightenment; never talks to them about an acre of bog or any earthly consideration.

The cross-examination of this witness had not concluded at half-past six o'clock when the court adjourned.

GREAT BRITAIN.

CONVERSIONS.—Henry Bowden, Esq., of Dulwich, was received into the Church and confirmed by the Lord Bishop of Southwark, at the Oratory, Sydenham, on Sunday, 8th August. We understand this gentleman is the brother of the late J. W. Bowden, Esq., Trinity College, Oxford, author of the "Life of Pope Gregory VII.," and who was of considerable prominence in the theological movement at Oxford. He is also uncle to the Rev. Father Bowden of the Oratory.—Tablet.

THE COAST DEFENCES.—Several officers of the corps of Royal Engineers have been employed during the past week in inspection and surveys of the coast of Sussex to ascertain the capabilities of the several forts for defence, and to select sites for a chain of new fortifications.

The uniform of the militia is in active preparation, government having contracted for several thousand sets, of which the greater part are already complete.

THE LATE INSULT TO A CATHOLIC PRIEST AT WINCHESTER.—The following very creditable letter appears in the Hampshire Independent:—"Sir—I read in your paper of Saturday last (July 31st) an account of the behaviour of certain Clergymen of the Established Church towards a Roman Catholic student who visited the cathedral at Winchester on the previous Monday. I was shocked to think that any persons professing Christianity could behave with such unchristian intolerance. One thing I am certain of, that the head of the cathedral establishment would never sanction, or even approve of, such conduct. I am, I believe, as staunch a supporter of the Protestant Church as any one in the county; but I think that if this species of persecution towards other branches of the Church is carried on, instead of elevating the character of Protestantism, we shall find it sink lower and lower. With regard to the Clergyman who so manfully distinguished himself at the railroad station, by insulting the stranger, and calling upon the people to duck him, I only regret that I was not present, for I most assuredly would have given him into custody for attempting to provoke a breach of the peace, and made him find sureties for a heavy amount not to repeat such conduct. I suppose the Canons being on their own ground might think themselves justified in insulting a stranger, but, at any rate, we should be spared such exhibitions of rampant bigotry at such public places as railroad stations. I hope, if you insert this, that it may reach the eye of the Catholic gentleman in question, that he may not think the whole country is imbued with feelings more suitable to 1652 than 1852.—Yours obediently, August 5th, 1852. A Co. MAGISTRATE. "[enclose my card.]"

CHESTER ASSIZES—THE STOCKPORT RIOTS.

The assizes for the county of Chester commenced on Monday. Mr. Justice Crompton presided in the Crown Court.

The grand jury having been sworn,

Mr. Justice Crompton proceeded to deliver his charge. He could not congratulate them as he had had the pleasure of doing the grand juries all around the Welsh circuit, as to the state of crime in this county. After alluding to some of the general cases in the calendar, his lordship dwelt at considerable length on the charges arising out of the Stockport riots. He lamented extremely the disturbances which had recently taken place in the large manufacturing town of Stockport. Religious animosities seemed to have arisen between the Catholics and her Majesty's Protestant subjects in that town, and in some measure also a feeling of hostility between the English and the Irish existed. It was very much to be lamented that these dissensions should occur, but it would be for the grand jury minutely to inquire into the charges preferred, to see if the law of the land had been violated and the Queen's peace broken. In the year 1780 they all knew what dreadful excesses took place by infuriated mobs pulling down houses and chapels, and it was frightful to contemplate such lawless proceedings taking place in the present day. For the protection of society, no less than for the honor of the country, such disgraceful outrages must be checked, and the authors of them severely punished. These proceedings at Stockport appeared to him to be no less an outrageous violation of the laws than the riots which took place in the time of the late Lord George Gordon, and he repeated that it was one of the greatest importance that such outrages should be effectually put down. He did not wish to address them on the question of religious differences and animosities, neither did he wish to allude to the acrimonious feelings which he feared existed to too great an extent between certain classes of Englishmen and Irishmen who might be residing in such places as Stockport; but he must remind them that as Ireland was a portion of the United Kingdom, the Irish had as great a right to take up their residence in Stockport as any of the gentlemen before him had to reside in the county of Chester. With regard to the charge of homicide which had arisen out of those outrages, the coroner's jury had returned a verdict of wilful murder against the prisoner. It would be their duty to see whether the charge of murder was fully brought home to the prisoner. The depositions in this case were very long and very confused. It would appear that the prisoner struck deceased with a poker. Now, should they be of opinion that the blow with the poker was deliberately inflicted, then it would be a case of murder. If, however, they should be of opinion that the blow was struck in the heat of moment the offence would be reduced to manslaughter. After some further general remarks, his lordship dismissed the grand jury to their duties.

The prisoners having been placed at the bar, and a petty jury empanelled, after the examination of several witnesses, returned the following verdict:—"Guilty against all prisoners for a riot on the first and second counts. On the third and fourth counts, Murphy alone found guilty of feloniously wounding the witness Picken. On the fifth count, Naughton guilty of an assault on Thomas Peason. On the sixth count, Roger McDermott not guilty on the charge of feloniously wounding James Swindles."

Sentence was deferred. Before the court was adjourned this evening, it was arranged that his lordship would in the morning take the charges against the "English Protestants," against whom there are no less than seven indictments for felony, including the charges of demolishing the two Catholic chapels and the houses of the priests.

STATE OF THE MANUFACTURING DISTRICTS.—A well-informed correspondent of the Times writes:—"The order and quietude of the working classes in the wide and populous manufacturing districts of Lancashire, Cheshire, and Yorkshire, are manifest proofs of the regularity and constancy of their employment, and of the comforts which free-trade has bestowed upon them. At no period within my remembrance (and I have been intimately acquainted with Manchester and the crowded populations surrounding it for the last twenty-five years) has prosperity in all departments of trade, with plenty and happiness for the people, so universally prevailed."

Mr. John Fairfax, editor of the Sydney Morning Herald, who is now upon a visit to England, has delivered a lecture on the Australian gold fields, to a numerous audience, at Leamington. The following passage cannot be too widely read:—"In England there is a large class of young men, who are well educated, but are not brought up to any business pursuits. Many of this class make their way to the colonies. They bring letters of introduction to respectable and wealthy people—often to the Governor—and imagine their fortunes are made. Poor fellows! Any well-instructed colonist can see with half-an-eye that they are unfit for hard work, and therefore necessarily unfit for the colony. Often, persons such as these are returned home to their parents, like unsaleable bales of merchandise; and too frequently, alas! they remain to disgrace their name, to ruin their character, and to debauch their lives."

EMIGRATION TO AUSTRALIA.—There are at present, according to the official returns, no fewer than 117 vessels in the United Kingdom entered outwards for ports in the Australian colonies nearest the gold diggings. Of these forty-four are loading at the outports, and seventy-three in the ports of London. Admitting that on an average each vessel will carry sixty emigrant adults and children, the total number would be 7,020. From thirty to forty first-class ships, varying from 500 to 2,000 tons, are entered to sail during the present month, either from London, Plymouth, or Liverpool, for Port Phillip, Melbourne, Geelong, Adelaide, and Sydney, New South Wales. A considerable number of clerks who had excellent situations in the Bank of England, South Sea House, East India House, Post Office, Customs and Excise, banking houses, merchants' counting houses, solicitors' offices, &c., have resigned, and are "off to the diggings."—Globe.

EMIGRATION SWINDLING SCHEME.—A final examination of the prisoners charged with swindling by means of a fictitious company called "The Australian Gold and Emigration Company," took place on Friday, at the Mansion House, London, when Montague and Tripe were committed to Newgate, to take their trial at the next session of the Central Criminal Court.

UNITED STATES.

Petitions, numerously signed by merchants of New York, Boston, &c., are before Congress, praying for the recognition of the independence of Hayti. When Cuba comes into the Union, it may be well to take Hayti along at the same time; but there is considerable uncertainty about the advent of either, at the present moment. We notice that the Sandwich Islands have been before Congress. Mr. Seward, in his great speech about the fisheries, expresses himself as though he had a liquorish taste for these islands. Our country is growing.—Boston Pilot.

THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF BOSTON.—From an editorial article published in the Traveller, it appears that the grammar schools of Boston are in a "shocking bad condition." At the regular annual examination of candidates for admission to the High School last week, there were 112 applicants—all medal and first class boys from the grammar schools—57 of whom were admitted, the others being unable to answer the most simple questions in arithmetic, grammar, geography, and history! We make too short extracts from the article before us, to show that the writer does not flatter either masters or pupils:—"The examination revealed unaccountable ignorance on the part of many of those considered the best scholars in the grammar schools. One boy compared the adjective bad, bad, badder, badest. Another when asked what Mason & Dixon's Line was, replied that it was a line of Expresses. Another could not find $\frac{1}{2}$ of $\frac{1}{2}$. One boy answered 7 questions correctly out of the 40 propounded. From one school twenty-three boys comprising nearly all the first class, presented themselves for admission, and only two were thought sufficiently advanced to be allowed to enter." "The greater proportion of those cast aside were complete numskulls, and were in no ways fit to be members of the first or second classes of our Grammar schools. Of the most common subjects they were completely ignorant. One of the masters who conducted the examination remarked to the delegation from one of the schools, 'You know nothing!' Such a state of things ought not to be, and it becomes both committee and teachers to enquire why the schools have thus retrograded. That they have, is too plain to be denied."—ib.

SPIRITUAL RAPPINGS INSANITY.—Mr. Oville Hatch, of Franklin, Connecticut, has become insane, he having devoted considerable attention to the subject of spirit rappings. Mr. Hatch left home on Saturday last, and his friends fear that he will commit suicide, as he, previous to his departure, represented that he had received a message from the spirit of a man who had committed suicide, urging him to leave the world. Mr. Hatch is a farmer, and has been instrumental in introducing many important improvements in agriculture into the town where he resides. He was also an officer of the New England Poultry Association, and at the last exhibition in this city his collection of fowls was very large and valuable. The number of those made insane by the spiritual phenomenon is increasing every day; and in view of this fact it becomes those who investigate the causes of the manifestations, to be guided by the laws of reason and nature.—Philadelphia Catholic Herald.

In New York, last week, a daring young scamp, to decide a bet, deliberately proceeded to kiss all the women, (strangers to him), against their wills, that were sitting around the Park Fountain. He kissed perhaps a dozen or so before he was brought up standing, by a young woman who boxed his ears, and handed him over to the police.

The Supreme Court of New Hampshire has decided that the passage of letters between unmarried parties—ladies and gentlemen—is equivalent to a promise of marriage.

CONSECRATION OF THE RT. REV. DR. CONNOLLY.—

On Sunday, the Feast of the Assumption, the Consecration of the Rt. Rev. Dr. Connolly, Bishop elect for Fredericton, took place at Saint Mary's Church. The ceremonies commenced at ten o'clock. The consecration sermon was preached by the Most Rev. Archbishop of New York. Among the prelates who attended on the occasion were the Rt. Rev. Dr. McDonald, Bishop of Charlotte Town, and Rt. Rev. Dr. McKinnon, Bishop of Arichat. The Rev. Mr. Stairs, Pastor of St. Mary's Church, New York, accompanied the Most Rev. Archbishop. Father Hearne of Boston, was also present at the Consecration.—Boston Pilot.

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GROCERIES, SUGAR, &c. &c. FRESH TEAS, very Superior JAVA COFFEE, PICKLES, SAUCES, HAMS, BACON, and a good assortment of other Articles, for sale at No. 10, St. Paul Street. JOHN PHELAN. Montreal, August 20, 1852.

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NOTICE. The Undersigned takes this opportunity of returning thanks to his numerous Friends, for the patronage bestowed on him during the past three years, and he hopes, by diligent attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same. Montreal, May 6, 1852. M. P. RYAN.

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CROWN LANDS DEPARTMENT. Quebec, 30th July, 1852.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the School Lands in the Counties of Bruce, Grey and Huron, are now open for sale to actual Settlers on the following terms, viz:—The price to be Ten Shillings per acre, payable in Ten equal Annual Instalments, with interest; the first instalment to be paid upon receiving authority to enter upon the land. Actual occupation to be immediate and continuous; the land to be cleared at the rate of five acres annually for every hundred acres during the first five years; a dwelling house, at least eighteen feet by twenty-six, to be erected; the timber to be reserved until the land has been paid for in full and patented, and to be subject to any general timber duty thereafter; a License of occupation, not assignable without permission, to be granted; the sale and the license of occupation to become null and void in case of neglect or violation of any of the conditions; the Settler to be entitled to obtain a Patent upon complying with all the conditions; not more than two hundred acres to be sold to any one person on these terms. All papers in the Province to copy for one month.

CROWN LANDS DEPARTMENT. Quebec, 6th August, 1852.

NOTICE is hereby given that future Sales of Crown Lands will be at the prices and on the terms specified in the respective localities mentioned below:—West of the Counties of Durham and Victoria, at Seven Shillings and Six Pence per acre, payable in ten annual instalments, with interest, one tenth at the time of Sale. East of the County of Ontario, within Upper Canada, Four Shillings per acre; in the County of Ottawa, Three Shillings per acre; from thence, north of the St. Lawrence to the County of Saguenay, and south of the St. Lawrence in the District of Quebec, east of the Chaudiere River and Kennebec Road, One Shilling and Six Pence per acre; in the District of Quebec, west of the River Chaudiere and Kennebec Road, Two Shillings per acre; in the District of Three Rivers, St. Francis and Montreal, south of the St. Lawrence, Three Shillings per acre; in the District of Gaspé and County of Saguenay, One Shilling per acre, in all cases payable in five annual instalments, with interest, one fifth at the time of Sale. For lands enhanced in value by special circumstances, such extra price may be fixed as His EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL in Council may direct. Actual occupation to be immediate and continuous, the Land to be cleared at the rate of five acres annually for every hundred acres during five years, and a dwelling house erected not less than eighteen feet by twenty-six feet. The timber to be subject to any general timber duty that may be imposed. The Sale to become null and void in case of neglect or violation of any of the conditions. The settler to be entitled to obtain a Patent upon complying with all the conditions. Not more than two hundred acres to be sold to any one person. All papers in the Province to copy for one month.

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ROBERT McANDREW, Montreal, May 19, 1852.

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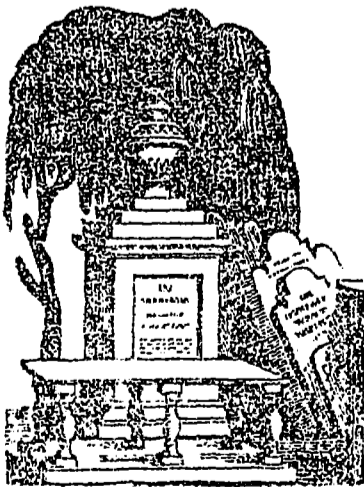
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