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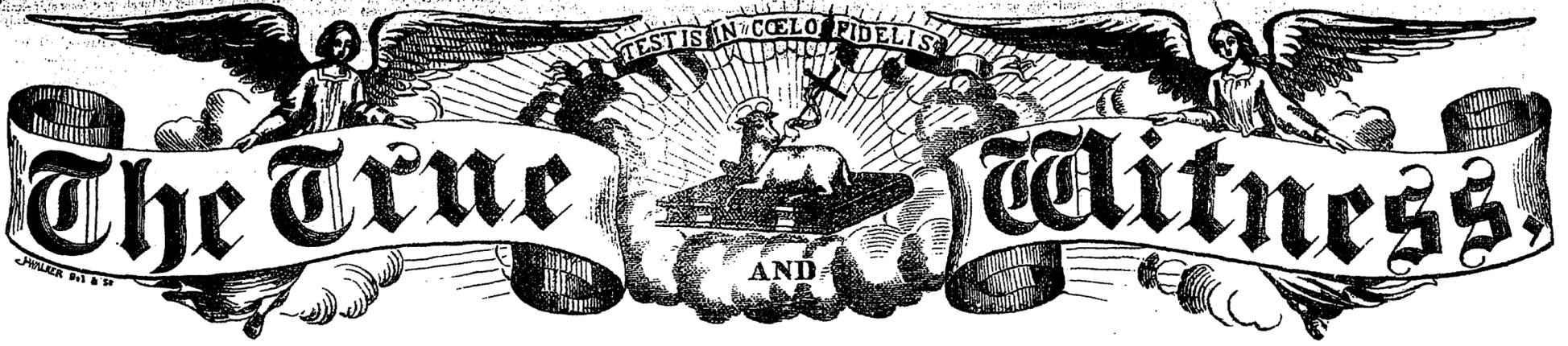
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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No. 8.

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

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

Shortly after the interview between Frank and Bessy, the former approached the rapparee meeting with rapid strides and gloomy brow.

"We are betrayed, boys," he muttered; "the soldiers are in our wake at this moment, and we must keep a sharp look out, every knot we run to-night."

"Yis, there's a traitor among us, an' I knew id all along," growled Fergus, fixing his fierce and vengeful gaze on Thummaush, who quivered like a sappling in the breeze; "but he'll not enjoy the reward or his treason this night,"—and seizing his trembling betrayer, who vainly invoked heaven and earth to witness the faithlessness of the charge, he pinioned his arms with a rope speedily supplied, and, by Frank's directions, placed him between two of the ablest and best armed of the rapparees, with directions to stab him to the heart, should he attempt to escape from their companionship.

Immediately succeeding this occurrence among the rapparees, a loud shout, as of pain and terror, was heard in the neighborhood of the cottage; and, moving forward cautiously to the near hedge, whence the cry proceeded, two of the dragoons discovered an armed man struggling to rise, while another was visible moving fast away. Seizing the former, who attempted no resistance, and uttered no further cry, they conveyed him to the cottage, where they perceived that he bled from a wound in the cheek, however and by whomsoever inflicted; and on questioning him as to its cause and his appearance then and there, he stated, with somewhat of reluctance, but without any apparent fear, that he was one of the rapparees who, repenting of his intended part in the night's proceedings had endeavored to steal away from his companions, as they began to move forward; but that, having been observed, he had been pursued and assaulted by a comrade, as he approached the cottage. He also stated that the rapparees were proceeding to attack the house of Mr. Dixon, the curate, which was about two miles from Ffolliot's, before they should proceed to the latter.

"Muste Paddy, you're come to us comically," said Heavisides, "and you're a tellin' us quite the contrary to our instruction; and still you may be as true as steel. But if you're 'angin' /out false colors and a leadin' us a wrong route, by 'even you shall 'ave steel and lead in your stomach together."

"An' what else should I expect, barrin' that I'm not afraid in regard to spakin' the truth," said the unabashed rapparee; "an' let yer honor an' the sagers come with me at want to the island park beyant, an' quarther me after shootin' me if I don't show ye the boys marchin' to'ards the curate's."

After a moment's consultation among the dragoons in regard to this new information, it was resolved to accept the rapparee's proposal. Accordingly, leaving their cloaks and scabbards in the cottage, and having examined the priming of their pistols, they set forward for the locality designated the island park; the rapparee being placed, for security, between the two front men of the party, and the serjeant in the centre big with the idea, after having ascertained that Bessy was absent from the cottage, that she was waiting to join him.

On reaching the hedge adjoining "the park" the rapparee coughed violently twice or thrice, when the man in his rear placing his sword to his back, and he in front wheeling round and putting another to his throat, both exclaimed together, "Cough again and the steel's in your guts, villain."

"Be the laith; don't spake at all, but lain agin the hedge, an' thry what ye'll see betwix ye an' that bright star forniat the woods."

The word to rest against the hedge passed along. It was obeyed, and the troopers saw distinctly in the starlight, a considerable body of men, moving in the direction stated by the guide, and at somewhat less than a hundred yards distance.

"Let us cut the dogs down at once," said a trooper. "No, no," exclaimed Heavisides, "we'll play no such a game. Our orders is to ketch 'em in the hatter, besides that, we might 'oly get ourselves into a mess, if we attacked 'em without 'alf our number. But do you, Brown, as you know these 'ere parts best, 'urry at the best of your speed to Sir Robert's and tell the men to 'asten 'instantly, and at quick trot, to Mr. Dixon's where they'll meet us."

His orders were promptly obeyed and, within about a quarter mile of the curate's his party was joined by their comrades and Brown.

But while the dragoons were thus vigilant in their pursuit of the rapparees, the latter, on whom none of their movements had been lost, leaving a few of their number to keep the pursuers still on the false scent, doubled about at a convenient opportunity, and speedily gained the vicinity of Ffolliot's Grove.

Neither Frank nor Fergus was aware that any troopers were stationed in the house; whether it was that Heavisides himself was ignorant of the fact, or had forgotten to mention it to Bessy, or that she had omitted to reveal it to Frank in the agitation of her mind: so that they approached the house, which seemed buried in sleep and silence, carelessly.

"There's the room the ould imp o' hell used to sleep in," whispered Fergus, pointing to a gable window which overlooked a thriving plantation; "an' if we could open it quietly, we might have our inds or him without alarmin' the troopers at all."

"Aye, but I know the ould scoundrel is possessed of bull-dog courage," rejoined Frank;—"and, as he's never without havin' his gus well shotted, I fear, were he to be roused, the first that entered would be certainly sent to Davy's locker."

"Pho, master Frank, sure none of us wd be afraid o' the ould hell-bird if he had twintyguns," muttered Fergus.

"But surely, master Frank, 'it's me that has the best right to lay the first hands on him," said Gorman, eagerly.

"We must be more cautious and try our soundings better first," said Frank—"who knows the bearings of the house best?"

Some ten or a dozen of the party were now standing in front of the gable, and close to a well grown sycamore; and their motions and position had been well watched and ascertained, notwithstanding the tender light of the hour, and the deep stillness that seemed to reign about the house, for, before Frank could receive an answer, through some openings prepared in the window, but which they could not perceive from abroad, half a dozen heavily loaded muskets and pistols were discharged at them, by the effects of which, Fergus was slightly wounded in the shoulder, and another of the party fell, with a shriek of agony, having received ball, in the thigh and breast.

"Back to the trees, men," shouted Frank, "and drag the body with you."

Then applying to his mouth a small whistle, concealed beneath his vest, he blew a shrill blast immediately after which three seamen, armed with pistol and cutlass, placed themselves beside him.

"Come on again, cowardly rascals; havo' ye got a warm reception? Come on again and we'll give you a hotter dose," shouted Isaac Ffolliot, in a loud, fearless, jeering tone; for, truth to tell, though Sir John had pressed strongly on him that, as the attack was intended exclusively for him, he had better remain at the castle for a day or two, he utterly—fiercely refused to be absent even for an hour from the scene of danger, notwithstanding that his brother (the proprietor of Ffolliot's Grove) chose to remain in attendance, as he stated, on his son, the cornet, who might have been reasonably expected to be the leader of the defending party, but who had been confined to bed for the last three or four days; and throughout the perilous hour of the attack, Isaac exhibited a daring and fearless courage that might have done honor to a better man.

Frank had, however, caught sight of the troopers' uniforms, during the flashing of the volley, and he exclaimed, "Sir not, boys, from your shelter; we are strongly opposed, and spare your powder (speaking to the seamen about him) till ye have something to fire at."

Some dropping shots were now exchanged, after the fashion of Indian warfare, as the dark outlines of the rapparees showed themselves now and then from behind the trees, and the flashes from within revealed, occasionally, the figures of the defenders. The effect from those was, that one of the attackers was killed and two severely wounded, while it was evident that two of the dragoons were seriously injured inside, the sound of two bodies falling heavily inside having immediately succeeded the first discharge by the rapparees.

"This is all flummery; we'll get in at the windy or lose our lives," exclaimed three of the infuriated rapparees, armed with rusty sword, pike and pitchfork, and rushing forward furiously at the same moment. But they had scarcely emerged from the trees when all three were stretched, one mortally and two seriously wounded.

A wild cry for revenge arose from the diminished band; and Frank, now greatly excited, "We are playing a bad game, boys; the party abroad must have heard the firing and will bear down on us speedily, so that something must be done at once, that is, if you think it worth while to risk more lives for the possession of an old worthless craft."

"Revenge on Ffolliot," rung wildly through the night air in reply.

"Then I will stand by you while there's a plank left; but we must change our tack and steer from this exposed position. Scatter, boys," he continued after a moment's pause; "let one division try the front of the house with myself and the boys of the Swallow; and another attend the rear, while a few must remain in their present positions to keep up the attention of the dragoons and let them be cautious too, as they know their danger now. If we succeed not in a few minutes our sail must be hoisted, as it would be madness to await the attack of the united dragoons. Let us move forward then, and three gold pieces to the first man that sets foot on the enemy's deck, unless it should be myself."

The attackers now dashed forward with another wild shout; by far the largest portion moving to the rear, and the seamen, with a few daring associates, rushing to the front. In both points, however, they were completely foiled; the doors and windows were so strongly barricaded as to resist all attempts to force them; while the defendants, having separated too, showed by some shots, though ineffectual, that they were prepared to meet the changed system of attack in all directions.

But though the attack failed on these points, its object was attained elsewhere, though, certainly not in the manner Frank had wished for, or calculated on. When the rapparees divided, Harry and Fergus, with two or three others, remained watching the gable window, where Ffolliot still continued, with a couple of aids, conscious that, if left for a moment undefended, it would prove the most dangerous point of attack.

"See, how the ould villain glories in all the blood spilt on his account to-night, beside all his other villainy," said Harry, to his companion, as a flash showed the form and features of Isaac, still at his post, and with arms in his hands;—"but, Fergus, if you'll back me, live or die, a plan shrank me, that'll give us our revenge on the spot, whatever happens after, as I'm sworn never to leave this alive 'till I have it."

"I'll back you to the last gasp," rejoined Fergus, clutching his hand.

"Thin lave the boys an' folly me; an' whin we get under the windy, as I know the ould villain's station, if you'll let me mount on yer shoulders, it'll go hard if I don't reach his heart with this," alluding to the formidable weapon he carried, namely, some nine inches of a sword blade, with point and edge exceedingly sharp, affixed to an ash handle nine feet in length.

Accordingly, moving cautiously through the trees till they reached the boundary wall to the rear, and thence creeping noiselessly, close by the gable, they reached the spot beneath the window without having attracted the observation of those within. A moment more, and Harry was mounted on the broad shoulders of his companion, by which means his hands were nearly on a level with the window; and, while he was held in his position by the powerful hands of Fergus, and with well poised aim, darting forward his terrible weapon with all his force, the blade was buried up to the hilt in Ffolliot's side, who fell with a groan, as he was in the act of presenting his piece at one of the rapparees that had emerged from a tree, to ascertain whether the figures beneath the window were friends or foes.

"Hurra!" shouted Harry, when he found his weapon had reached his hated oppressor. But the shout proved his destruction; for, as he sprang from Fergus' shoulders, the dragoon that still remained at the window, turning the muzzle of his pistol downwards, drove a brace of bullets through his neck and shoulders. He staggered forwards a few paces and fell noiselessly, but as lifeless as his victim.

"This is the devil's own night's work intirely," muttered Fergus, as he bore the body back by the same route by which they had approached the window.

CHAPTER XIX.

The parties in front and rear of the house had, as we before said, been utterly foiled; and the report of a few shots in the distance now announced that the party of dragoons abroad, having become aware of their position, and summoned by the firing, were approaching.

"This has been an unfortunate night's business, and one I little reckoned on," said Frank; "and the sooner we spread our canvas now the more useless risk we shall avoid, as the dragoons will reach us speedily, I know from the direction of their shots."

"Let us have a parting whack at the ould villain, Captain jewel, after all he's cost us, if 'twas only for poor Ned's sake," eagerly exclaimed a rapparee, whose brother had been severely wounded in the attack.

"Ffolliot is done for any bow," said Fergus, who had just joined the party in front. "After all the loss the ould villain cost us, poor Harry Gorman put his blade through him, though he

lost his own life by it. God help unfortunate Sally when to-morrow comes."

"Then," said Frank, earnestly, "we have neither time nor business to remain an instant longer—hark to that." The report of a pistol was heard sharply in the direction of the hall, so to prove that the drawer of the trigger was at no inconsiderable distance from them.

Frank now again applied the whistle to his mouth, and moving with his companions to the rear, as well to unite there, as because it afforded the most sheltered way of retreat, he said in a low but earnest tone, "Now, boys, let us scatter instantly, and I wish heartily we had not come at all to-night, as, from the direction the party is coming in, to avoid them, we must pass within range of the arms from the gable again, and the more sail we carry the better."

"We'll give them light to know their friends by, any how, by the 'tarnal, if the devil was at the back door," swore the rapparee that had before spoken.

Entreaty to him to desist, and not further endanger the lives of himself and others, was vain. He clambered over a wall, with the position of which he seemed to be acquainted; and, with the desperate man, it was the work of but a few minutes to fly across an adjoining field—overcome the slight fastening of a cotten's cabin—snatch a half-burned coal from the hearth before the terrified occupants could recover breath to accost him—retrace his path—with a powerful effort burst open the door of an outhouse, used as a wool store, and, blowing the coal for an instant, lay it on the heaped wool. The inflammable material instantly ignited; the fire spread smoulderingly for a moment—then the flames rose—burst through the door and fastened on the board windows, which were instantly in a blaze. There chanced, too, to be adjoining the wool store a pile of laths and boards intended for some addition to the rear of the house; and the fire communicating with these a rushing and roaring flame rose at once, with a burst of terrific grandeur, into the night air, contrasting fearfully with the tender light of the summer heaven all round.

"Hurra!" wildly exclaimed the rapparee, as he gazed on his work for a moment, previous to following his retreating comrades.

There had been but a few random shots, as was before observed, in the front or rear of Ffolliot's Grove, as the defenders would not venture to expose their persons, by placing themselves in a position to fire effectually at those beneath, and they were too few in number to venture sallying out on their attackers. But when the figures of the retreating rapparees were discovered, by the flame light moving through the plantation, which they should necessarily pass in order to avoid the approaching dragoons, a volley was fired at them by all the efficient defenders. The consequence of this discharge was that Frank was grazed in the arm and Thummaush Beg (who had been strictly watched through all the danger and turmoil of the hour, and preserved, more than once, by Frank, from meeting his death from three or four of the party when they saw their companions falling) received a wound in the leg, though their positions were quite different, as Frank and the seamen were entirely in the rear, while Thummaush was considerably in advance in front.

"Lave the treacherous villain to his friends," said Fergus, shoving him with his foot, as Thummaush sank down unable, or affecting to be unable, to move on; "and if they mistake him for a thure man and give him the steel, it'll be just payment for him."

"What?" said Frank, moving up rapidly, "if he be what you suspect, do you want to have the enemy piloted into every secret creek and haven of yours, before you would have time to trim a sail? Besides, as yet we have no positive proof of his treachery, and we should recollect that he must feel pain as acutely as any of us. Tow him on then, as smoothly as you can, till we can get a secure anchorage for him."

He was helped forward accordingly, though not quite as gently as Frank seemed to expect, and at a pace anything but consolatory to his wound, whether slight or serious.

The attackers had but cleared the plantation a few minutes before the dragoons came up, with Heavisides puffing like the chimney of a steam engine. The horsemen, however, delayed a few minutes more, to aid their comrades, who now ventured forth, in quenching the flames which had, as yet, only commenced an assault on the rear door and windows of the mansion itself; and when they all, after having mastered the fire, proceeded to the pursuit, there was no vestige of the rapparees to be seen in the plantation or adjoining grounds, though they had waited, it was evident, to bear off the fallen bodies with them, as there was no trace of these, except that the sword was slippery in places with their blood.

"I know it, blast my eyes," said Heavisides, after a brief consultation; "the rascals are a going to plunder the cottage, as they du'sn't

venture t' attack Sir Robert's or the curate's. But we'll be at the dog's heels. 'Ere, Jones, take 'alf the party round by the weir; myself and 'otter 'alf 'll go by the 'orse park, wot we came by."

Now, though the serjeant-major affected to think the rapparees such fools, as to venture to the cottage, after their discomfiture at Ffolliot's Grove, he had no such thought. But he wished to make certain of one small portion of the night's arrangements, namely, the carrying off Bessy with him; for he was either too little of a prudent calculator, or had too much confidence in his usual good fortune, to have any misgivings, that his allowing himself to be so easily duped and misled, and the consequent destruction of Isaac Ffolliot and the wounding of his two comrades, would debar Sir John and his captain, from interfering with her after the flight should have been ascertained.

The parties separated, and he shall accompany the serjeant. In fact, the other division closely imitated the celebrated progress of

"The King of France, with twenty thousand men," namely, in doing nothing; for they found nothing to do; reaching the cottage, after having, with some difficulty, in consequence of the faint light, crossed the weir, without seeing or hearing anything of the retreating rapparees, who had betaken themselves to the fastnesses of the Partridge mountains—a direction nearly at right angles with their route.

When the party returned to the cottage, Aaron Andrews, who was in a state of great excitement, instantly flying at the troop-serjeant-major, who was the first to enter, seized him by collar, exclaiming, in a tone hoarse with passion, "So, Mr. Serjeant, you've daunted to tak' awa' a loyal Protestant's daughter. But reform her again till her father, or—"

"W'y, Aaron Andrews, were is your daughter, man?" interrupted Heavisides impatiently.

"Come, come, nibor, that cock won't fight.—We've proof that you prevailed on the foolish lassie to fit w' you; and gin she's no restored afore sunrise, safe and unharmed, by the God of my fathers, Sir John or Captain Aylmer shall see me righted—aye, even till your destruction, or the higher powers shall hearken till it."

"Who 'eard myself and Bessy Andrews this evening?"

"Our honest maiden, Hetty Matthews, who remained close till you during all the planning."

"Then, I'll be d—d, but she's betrayed and hundoed us both; let me see her howsome-dever."

"The maid was not to be found; but her comrade male-servant came in breathlessly, to state that a party of men were passing along the hedge on the summit of the old mill park, about a furlong to the rear of the boundary."

"Then there's the villain rapparees, as sure as my name's Bill, and they're bearing off my darling Bessy with 'em. But we'll put a 'alt to their gallop, and rescue the rosebud still. Come boys, one more start, and we shall have the reward still, I know."

"The fire-arms having been re-examined, the party set forward again on their wild goose chase; the serjeant leading them, at a pace neither to be expected from his competency nor previous fatigues.

"I dianna get credit at all till the serjeant's innocence," said Aaron, looking after him, "for all that, he acts no' like a man playing out a desasteful play. But whatever ejected Bessy Andrews fra her father's house, gin capoled she by, shall pay dearly for it, gin there's law to be had in Ireland—aye, or in England 'tither, by God that created me."

"D—n my eyes," said a dragoon, after the party had proceeded a couple of hundred yards from the cottage, "if there ant a wench any 'ow, passing along the hedge. I see her cloak and cap between me and the stars."

"And so there is, surely; and it's no one but my bangel, Bessy;—double quick boys," exclaimed Heavisides, panting and pushing on at an increased pace, as he perceived distinctly a female form moving by the hedge, in a line between him and the evening star, that was filling with her beautiful light, a portion of even the summer night air.

"The serjeant's fey the night, I see thinkin', w' his scouring and galloping in a' directions, after a bit lassie," observed Saddy.

The object of this observation kept still in advance of the party, most of whom loudly expressed their enjoyment at his panting exertions. Yet the figure he was pursuing continued ahead of him. Once or twice, indeed, he evidently closed fast upon it, though it shot away from him again; and a third time he was so near that, reaching out his hand to grasp its garments, he panted in a beseeching tone, "Bessy—my—my bangel—we're far enough now—and—and there's no one near—but your own true-hearted 'eavisides—so 'alt—'alt my bangel—till I come lup to you."

The obdurate figure, however, which he was now quite certain must be Bessy, from his being near enough to ascertain that it was certainly enfolded in a horseman's cloak, glided away, heedless of his entreaties; and the next instant he saw it slide through a gap, somewhat in advance of him, to the opposite side of the hedge.

Thinking he might gain something in the pursuit, by clambering over the hedge where he was without losing time to reach the gap, the persevering pursuer, with lengthened exertions and loss of breath, mounted, and sprang boldly forward on the other side. But old Dodsley has it in his "Precepts of Human Life," that a man who leapech over a fence in haste may fall into a pit on the other side. And even so was it with the ill-fated sergeant-major—ill-fated for that night at least.

To his utter discomfiture, he found himself, after his jump, sunk above his knees in a broad drain filled by recent rains with mud and muddy water, while, as a climax to his annoyance, a low laugh saluted his ear, from the spot where he could perceive the figure standing, as if enjoying his situation.

Uttering a shout of rage and vexation, he attempted to scramble from his uncomfortable berth; but the bank was too high and the moat too deep, and it was only by the assistance of the party, who had been drawn to the spot by his shout, that he was uplifted to the bank, amid their loud or repressed laughter, like some unyielding sea-moaster, that had been left in helpless plight by the retiring tide.

There were neither rapparees nor female now to be seen. Indeed, the sergeant confessed his opinion, that it was not his "hangel" he had been pursuing after all, but either her arch maiden, who had often played him a trick before, and whose voice he thought he had distinguished in the laugh, or some worse shape; and the dragoons were vain to give up the useless chase, a few of them returned to Ffoliot's Grove, and the remainder, after having obtained their cloaks at the cottage, proceeded under the guidance of their comrade (the former guide), to the place where their horses had been left, and thence to their quarters.

(To be continued.)

MASSACRES IN SYRIA.

On Sunday the 9th September, the following pastoral of the Archbishop of Dublin, in reference to the late brutal massacres of Christians in Syria, was read in all the churches in the diocese:—"Paul, by the Grace of God and the Apostolic See, Archbishop of Dublin, Primate of Ireland, and Delegate Apostolic, to the Catholic Clergy of the Diocese of Dublin.

"Very Rev. Brethren—The sad events, of which Syria has lately been the theatre, have undoubtedly attracted your attention, and excited your sympathy and sorrow. Nearly twenty thousand of our Christian brethren in that country have been barbarously massacred by the Mahomedans and Druses; several hundred villages have been sacked and burned; the country has been filled with the sighs and wailings of Christian widows and orphans, and about eighty thousand victims of Turkish cruelty have been left without food, without clothing, without any means of sustenance, and without a roof to shelter them from the inclemency of the weather.

states and of societies are ignored in the hope of inflaming a wound on the Apostolic See, or of depriving it of its temporal dominions; so necessary for the exercise of its spiritual authority. It is not with this view that revolutionary principles are proclaimed by British statesmen and supported by British swords and British gold? Why are the wicked men, who have sold their country and betrayed their sovereigns now made the theme of universal praise? Is it not through hatred of Catholicity, and the hope that he will introduce Protestantism or infidelity into the regions of Italy, that Garibaldi is proclaimed a hero, and immense sums of money are collected to support him in his career of destruction and anarchy? The friends of such deeds of darkness pretend that they are animated by a love of liberty, and anxiety to promote the welfare and progress of mankind, but their real object is the subversion of the authority of the Pope, and the destruction of the Holy Catholic Church. But, reverend brethren, the persecutions which the Church has to undergo, the sufferings of the faithful, and the trials of the successors of St. Peter should not surprise us. The Scripture teaches us that all who wish to live piously shall suffer persecution. And the Eternal Shepherd of our souls showed us by His sufferings and death what we are to expect from a wicked world, and he prepared His disciples for every affliction by telling them that he sent them as sheep among wolves, that they would be the object of hatred to corrupt men, and that the time would come when tyrants condemning them to death would imagine that they were rendering homage to God. But as the passion and death of our Redeemer teach us to expect sufferings in this world, so His glorious resurrection and His triumph over His enemies convince us that the cause of truth and justice will in the end prevail, and that the enemies of the Church shall be covered with confusion and disgrace. The Church has been often assailed, but never vanquished; her children have been massacred and afflicted, but their blood has been the seed of new and more fervent Christians. It was so in the early ages of the Church: that this will be the result in the present times we must admit unless we deny the words of the eternal truth: 'Thou art Peter, and on this rock I will build my Church, and I will give to thee the keys of the kingdom of heaven. . . . and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it.' The holy see will come out of its present struggles more glorious and more powerful than ever it was before, and the Holy Catholic Church, strengthened by the prayers of so many martyrs whose blood will speak more loudly than that of Abel, and edified and encouraged by their noble example, will continue to send her missionaries to regions sitting in darkness and the shades of death, and to exercise her benevolent influence to the extremities of the earth. Having hinted at the dangers of mixed education, or of separating instruction from the sanctifying influence of religion, you will allow me to call your attention to the case of one of the Turkish commanders, Talir-Pacha, who is mentioned in connexion with the Syrian massacres. If mere education could keep a man in the right course, this officer would not now hold his present unenviable position. It appears from a correspondent of Beyrout on the 12th August last, published in the Times, that he received all the advantages of an English education—having spent six years at his military studies in Woolwich, under the great masters provided by that place. Yet this enlightened and accomplished gentleman, notwithstanding his English education, is stated to have acted with surpassing barbarity, and to have been one of those most actively engaged in promoting the butchery of the Syrian Christians. The Scripture says 'there is a wisdom that aboundeth in evil.' (Ecclesiast. xii. 15). May we not also say that there is an education that aboundeth in evil, and that the mixed instruction which emancipates itself from the guidance of religion, will most probably lead to the deepest abysses of moral degradation and corruption. When you, rev. brethren, shall have read from the pulpit the report of Fathers Palgrave and De Damas on the Syrian massacres, it will not be necessary to excite your flocks to sympathise with our distant brethren. We are all one kingdom, one fold, one body, all members one of another, all under one head Jesus Christ. If any of our brethren suffer we cannot but be afflicted with them. When we were suffering ourselves, some years ago, from the direful effects of famine, we were assisted by the charity and sympathy of other nations, and many precious lives were thus preserved. Let us now show that we understand the value of charity, and that we are ready to act towards others as we wished that they should act towards us. It is in this spirit of Catholic charity that I beg of you, reverend brethren, to make collections in all the churches, secular and regular, of the Diocese on Sunday, 10th September, in order to assist, as far as possible, the poor suffering Christians of Syria. A committee has been appointed to receive the contributions of the faithful, and to forward them by the safest possible channel to their destination. In making this appeal to you, I must admit that you and your flocks have innumerable and most pressing claims upon you here at home; but I must add that I still venture to make it, because I know that your charity is inexhaustible, and because the Scripture teaches us that the practice of charity is the best preservation of faith, and the surest test of true religion. You are not required to give much; small sums given by many will form an amount sufficient to save the precious lives of many poor suffering Christians. And here let me add that those who are devoted to smoking, or the use of ardent spirits, have now an opportunity of doing good to themselves and to their neighbor, by applying to a work of charity a portion of what they throw away in maintaining useless or pernicious habits. Let those, also, who expend large sums on banquets and equipages, upon ornaments and dresses, and other vanities of the world, reflect how much suffering they could prevent, and how much good they could do, by curtailing useless and vain expenses, and contributing what they thus save to the relief of human misery and affliction. If we believe that those who are in suffering and distress are our brethren and members of the same body, ought we not to be ready to cut off useless expenses in order to contribute something to their relief? But it is by prayer that we are to assist our suffering brethren still more than by our alms. Let us have recourse to our Heavenly Father on their behalf, and in all our trials and afflictions let us implore of Him to look with compassion on the work of His hands, and to raise up and relieve his suffering creatures. Let us put our prayers under the protection of the Most Holy Mother of God, and beg of her to present them at the throne of her Divine Son. She is our patroness—she is the patroness of the Church, and if we put ourselves under her protection and imitate her virtues, she will relieve our persecuted brethren in the distant regions of the east, she will protect the church, and she will dissipate the storms by which the bark of Peter is now so violently tossed.

"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen. "† PAUL COLLEK, Archbishop, &c. "Dublin, 6th September, 1860."

The following is the address of the Jesuit Fathers, referred to in his Grace's letter:—"ADDRESS IN BEHALF OF THE CHRISTIAN VICTIMS OF THE LATE MASSACRES IN THE HOLY LAND TO THE CATHOLIC ARCHBISHOPS AND BISHOPS OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND. "MY LORDS—Within the last few weeks every ear in Christian Europe has been struck with the loud wail of agony of the murdered Christians in Syria and the Holy Land, and every heart has been appalled with the dreadful accounts of butchery and massacre which, while by the very sameness of their horrible details, they seem monotonous to the reader, have, by their frightful repetition, become as dreadful in anticipation to the survivors as they were hor-

rible to the victims in perpetration. Through the length and breadth of the Holy Land, which was watered by the sweat and blood of our Blessed Lord Himself, the words of the Mahomedan and of the heathen, his willing instrument, has raged unchecked, and thousands of Christian victims have sealed their faith with their blood. From the midst of these sorrows of death and destruction, which equal the most awful deeds recorded in history, whether sacred or profane, the Christians of the Holy Land, as in times of yore, turn their eyes and hopes for help to Christian Europe. We, who have been their pastors, have witnessed these deeds of blood, and who have spent the best years of our lives in teaching them the holy law which our Lord preached to the world in the very country in which they now dwell, having by the mercy of God escaped the massacre to which so many thousands have fallen victims, we come in the name of our flocks, now dispersed and ruined, to solicit your charitable assistance. As the advocates and members of a holy association, established some years ago under the special blessing of the Holy Father, for the relief of the Christians in the East, we feel ourselves called upon now to use every effort to come to their relief in their present dreadful calamities; and therefore we appeal to the charities of the Catholics of England and Ireland for the help of the suffering Christians of the Holy Land. We come to make known their anguish, privations, and wants, and to appeal to your charity in the name of Jesus Christ; and as His Holy Vicar on earth, Plus IX., has so strongly expressed his deep paternal sympathy with their sufferings, we venture confidently to solicit your lordships' support and assistance amongst the pious and charitable members of your flock.

"Three months since, the Christians of the East formed a numerous and flourishing population; they counted in their ranks the various rites of Greeks, Armenians, Syrians, and more especially the Maronites, better known in the West than their brethren of the Oriental rites; their lives passed peacefully on under the direction of their patriarchs, their bishops, and their priests, in perfect union with each other, and due dependence on the Holy See. The Holy Father himself, Plus IX., had lately re-established amongst them the Latin patriarchs of Jerusalem, vacant for more than six centuries. European missionaries furnished these Christian communities with whatever means the zeal and liberality of the West could supply. Thus, among the six hundred thousand Christians who inhabited the eastern shore of the Mediterranean Sea, the good cause prospered, and everything seemed to announce yet better days for the ancient lands where the precious light of the Gospel rose as a day star in the East to enlighten the world.

"But now these flourishing Churches, assailed by treachery and massacre, totter to their very foundations, and at the very moment that we write these lines, eighteen thousand Christians lie cruelly massacred, and seventy-five thousand wander in the barren mountains, nor have they where to lay their heads. Eight thousand widows weep over their husbands butchered, and ten thousand orphans are thrown destitute on the world. Twenty-eight schools, established by Catholic Europe for the promotion of religious education, have been destroyed; churches to the number of at least 560 have been razed to the ground; seventy convents plundered and burnt; three hundred and sixty Christian villages reduced to ashes.

"Nor is this all. The whole produce which the soil of Mount Lebanon affords, with its silks, its vines, its fruit trees, from the northern districts of the Maten to the southerly plains of Nazareth, with all the crops and gardens of the wide plains of Ormo Syria, all the anti-Lebanon ranges, supplies from Hama (the Emath of Scripture) to the limits of Kuria, all the harvest of Hama, the granary of the Holy Land; all this, which the flocks, cattle, herds, and beasts of burden which the ill-fated Christians possessed, in a word, all their means of existence, have been in a few days burned up, carried off, twenty thousand square miles, from Beyrout to St. John of Acre, from the sea coast to the Eastern desert. Over all this land nothing now remains but desolation and death. Once more, and fully as bitterly as of yore, is heard in Rama the voice of wailing, Rachel weeping for her children, and will not be comforted because they are not.

"Such disasters, had they occurred among heathens or idolaters, would surely have been more than sufficient to move every heart, and to excite the charitable sympathy of the whole world. But what must be the feelings of Catholics in favorable Europe, when they learn that the only cause of the misery of their Eastern brethren was the profession of the Christian faith, and that their assassins only aim was to extinguish that faith in the blood of the countless martyrs.

"True, the murderers have sought to excuse these horrors in the eyes of the world by accusing the Christians of having been the first aggressors, disguising facts with the most imprudent falsehood; but history will declare through all ages the innocence of the Christians and the barbarity of their enemies.

"It would be too long, my Lords, to enter here into the account of the plot formed in 1841, and the vexations which since that period have harassed the Christian inhabitants of the Turkish dominions; or to relate how seven hundred and sixty-two of them perished by assassination in Mount Lebanon alone, between 1841 and the conflagration of Beit-Miri in 1859. Let it suffice for us to mention the following fact, which will show the actual relative position of Christians and Mahomedans in the East.

"Hardly had the treaty of 1856 been signed, hardly had the Mahomedans become acquainted with the leading articles of the famous 'Hatti Humayoun,' when in the month of October, that very year, the principal Doctor and Chief of the Mahomedan religion at Aleppo, announced publicly in the large mosque of the town, 'war against the Christians to the death.' He solemnly declared in judicial form, that, owing to the change lately effected in the situation of the Christians in the Turkish Empire, and their being placed upon equal footing with the Mahomedans, all treaties of alliance between the two parties were henceforth broken off, that the blood of the Christians might be shed with impunity and the pillage of their goods and destruction of their lives regarded as just and lawful.

"With every feeling of the deepest respect, permit me, my Lords, to sign ourselves your Lordships' truly devoted and humble servants, "FRANCOIS DE DAMAS, Member of the Committee. "PATRICK WM. PALGRAVE, Syrian Missionary. "Notes—Office of the Association of Oriental Schools, Rue du Regard, No. 12, Paris. "President—Admiral Mathieu. "Director—Mons. L'Abbe Lavigerie."

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

PRESENTATION OF THE MACMAHON SWORD OF HONOUR.

The deputation sent by Ireland to present the Sword of Honour to the renowned and far-famed Marshal MacMahon, have discharged their duty; and the hero of the Malakoff and the hard-fought field of Magenta is now in possession of his keen and trusty Irish weapon.

The idea of paying such a mark of esteem and love to the descendant of one of Ireland's regal sons, was a happy one; and to the credit of our country, it was carried out to the last with the most praiseworthy spirit. North and South, East and West, vied with each other in pouring contributions into the treasurer's hands, till the sum of £500 was there to purchase the Sword of Honour. And on last Sunday, at the Camp of Chalons, amidst a brilliant crowd of admiring generals and officers of gallant France, the offering was laid at the Marshal's feet.

If the great warrior was proud when the Emperor recognised his valor, and rewarded the evidence he gave of his military genius in the hour of danger and of trial; certain we are that he felt a greater thrill of joy on beholding his own nation preparing to honour his heroism. That nation had fought for her freedom for four hundred years.—She had triumphed when her sons united; and it was only when the foe divided her people and weakened her ranks that she was struck down.—But beaten or victorious, glory or in chains, the prowess of her sons in the shock of battle was undisputed. It was not necessary to prove their courage standing on the soil of France. The glorious victory of Fontenoy, where they routed a Saxon king and his army, and stood as victors on the battle field attested their matchless bravery.

A Sword of honour coming from such a race must have been most welcome to the great General. And full of that idea, taking the weapon from the scabbard, he declared that 'he should one day leave to his eldest son, Patrick, that magnificent sword. It should be for the son, as it was for the father, a new pledge of those close ties which ought to unite him for ever to the noble country of his ancestors.' These are words which will be treasured up by the brave and honest men of Ireland. It is a source of joy to them that one of their race, one in whose veins the pure blood of Ireland flows, has won such distinction in France. They saw him with pride decorated with the highest military honours the Emperor—the Eldest Son of the Church—could bestow upon him; and they, a race of warriors, and the descendants of men who fought for centuries for 'happy homes and altars free,' have placed in his hand a weapon which he has proved himself able to wield in the field of battle.

chivalrous ideas, that vivacity and warmth of heart, which have at all times distinguished her. I shall one day leave to my eldest son, Patrick, this magnificent sword. It shall be for him, as it is for me, a new pledge of those close ties which ought to unite him for ever to the noble country of his ancestors.

As soon as the Marshal had finished speaking he and the numerous general officers present crowded around the sword and examined every inch of it, expressing all the time their admiration of it. It was, they said, magnificent. They asked for explanations of the various emblems, and every part was described to them to their entire satisfaction. The Marshal himself seemed in the highest spirits, and expressed again and again his admiration of the sword, and his sense of the goodness of his compatriots in Ireland. The members of the deputation accompanied by a young officer, brother-in-law to the Marshal, were taken in an open carriage through the camp. After this they were entertained at a splendid dinner, at which were about thirty officers of high rank, the Marshal himself presiding. Tents had been prepared for the deputation, and they were urgently requested to remain at the camp till Monday, when they would have an opportunity of witnessing a grand review of the troops and a sham fight in imitation of the taking of the Malakoff; but the deputation excused themselves, and departed at about ten o'clock from the camp to the town of Chalons (distant about fifteen miles), in the same carriage in which they arrived. The evening was most happily spent. Amongst the general officers present were General O'Farrell, General de Clonard, and Commandant Dillon, officers of Irish descent and strong Irish sympathies. The deputation consisted of a Dublin Catholic clergyman, P J Leonard Esq., Geo. Sigurson, Esq. M D, and T D Sullivan, Esq. John Mitchell who had only a few days previously arrived at Paris from America, and who was kind enough to accompany the deputation, was also present, and had an honoured place at the banquet. There is no time to say more, as the post hour is at hand, but the events of that pleasant evening shall have a few words on another occasion.

THE VOLUNTEERS—NO IRISH NEED APPLY.—We have seen how the British minister and the Irish Secretary have refused to sanction the enrolment of Volunteer Corps in Ireland, on the grounds that, if Catholics and Protestants were drilled and armed they might wage a religious war against each other. This we consider a mere pretext. We believe it would have quite a contrary effect—would, in fact, put an end to Orange violence. Perhaps wily old Palmerston apprehends this, and fears Irishmen would become united. At present several districts in Ireland are most unjustly kept outside the pale of the constitution, while there is not a city or county in England so circumstanced, although crime is ten times more frequent there, and generally much more revolting in its features. In those districts proclaimed in Ireland—proclaimed as a consequence of Orange violence—is there, we ask, an honest bona fide disarming of the people carried out? There is not. Unfortunately for the peace of the country the magistrates are generally members of this vile, unchristian association, and their certificates are quite sufficient to enable their humbler brethren to retain possession of their deadly weapons, while the Catholics are as uniformly disarmed. We cannot, therefore, give the authorities credit for even honest intentions, although we are quite of opinion that arms placed in the hands of Catholics would have a moral influence in restraining Orange Violence more potent than martial law. Admit it just, however, to refuse permission, in proclaimed districts, to organize rifle corps, is that a reason why all the rest of Ireland, and that is nineteen-twentieths of it, where Catholics and Protestants live amicably together should be refused? Since it is at present forms an integral portion of the United Kingdom, ought it not be prepared to protect itself if an invader landed on its shores? The idea, if seriously entertained, of drafting over English and Scotch volunteers to meet him is preposterous. They might find enough to do to protect their own shores, but did they venture across to Ireland, we have grave doubts about the cordiality of the reception they would meet. The conduct of British troops in Ireland in bygone days has left some rather unfavorable reminiscences as matter of history. Once again we say that this aroused fear that Catholics and Protestants would turn their arms against each other is a mere sham. Do they do so when they stand side by side in the ranks of the line? Do they do so in that splendid force, perhaps the finest body of men in Europe, the Irish constabulary? Do they do so in the Irish militia regiments? They do not. It seems, when ranged side by side and a duty to discharge, they begin to know one another, and forget bygone feuds. We saw some weeks ago, in the *Norfolk Chronicle*, a notice of the departure, after a twelve months' location, of the Donegal militia, on which occasion a public entertainment was given them. "Never," says our contemporary, "has a regiment been so popular in this neighbourhood; never has a body of soldiers left Yarmouth so much regretted. They have delighted our citizens season after season with inspired and tasteful music, their departure has been a perfect oration." After a column of eulogy, the article concludes by stating that the men, almost without exception, behaved in a most creditable manner, since they arrived there, and were guilty of no disorderly conduct." This week we are further gratified to find that the artillery of gallant Tipperary has been feted in London and held up by the *Times* and *Globe* as a model regiment. The *Times* says "there is a freshness of look, a breadth of shoulder, and a roundness of limb about these Tipperary men seldom seen in other bodies of equal numbers." In cleanliness of dress, and appointments, and upright martial carriage, they are not exceeded by any corps whatever; and he concludes with the admission that, at the departure of the Tipperary Artillery, in number 700, not a man of them was under the influence of liquor. We are gratified, indeed, to find the Galls of gallant Tipperary and historic Donegal eliciting such approbation. We know the elements of which the rank and file of these corps are composed: they belong to the humblest grades in society. They had, however, the material of which Irish gentlemen and soldiers are made, and their conduct forms a gratifying contrast to the crime and insubordination of the English militia regiments. We were somewhat amazed by an article in that pretentious organ of British opinion, the *Saturday Review*, written with reference to the motion of Colonel French for leave to introduce a bill to authorize the embodiment of Irish volunteer corps. The writer thinks loyalty not yet active enough in Ireland to warrant the passing of such a bill. He repeats the hackneyed story of Ireland's present prosperity; but thinks Mr. Maguire was injudicious, when advocating the motion of Colonel French, to allude to the Volunteers of Eighty-two. In reference to this, the writer says the Volunteers of '82, when raised, showed a good front against an enemy that did not appear. Does the fellow intend this as an insult to Irish valour, or a vituperation? If the former, we assure him it falls quite harmless; if the latter, we think he is as deficient in wit as was the Rev. Sidney Smith's imaginary Scotchman, who needed his head split open and wit introduced, before he could appreciate a jest. He goes on to say that the Volunteers of '82 marked their organization subservient to political purposes (not a doubt of it), and were found decidedly embarrassing to the Executive. Who denies that they had just cause to do so? Not even the writer in the *Saturday Review*; for he says, "all the wrongs which afforded a solid ground for disloyalty have long since been redressed." This contrast then of the glorious Volunteers of '82, who refused to lay down their arms unless wrongs were redressed, which offered a just ground for disloyalty, in the opinion of even the *Saturday Review*, this, then, is the reason why a volunteer organization is refused to Ireland. We pardon a great deal of absurdity in the *Review* for this admission. It helps us to tear

the mask of British statesmen, and exhibit them in their true colours. It prevents them from getting credit for candour in the reasons they assign for refusing this organization to Ireland.—*Irishman*.

THE IRISH QUESTION AND ITS ENEMIES.—L'Opinion of Turin is annoyed because the rest of its Italian contemporaries advocate the Irish question. It considers that there ought to be no Irish question when Irishmen are allowed the exercise of their religion and are admitted to Parliament and to serve on juries. L'Opinion considers that these are quite privileges enough, and cannot conceive that there is anything more to be asked for. This ardent advocate for Italian liberty cannot see that there is occasion for liberty anywhere else, and above all places in Ireland, where we have the liberty of an English Constitution. But it rejoices that under its influence we, barbarous population that we are, are improving, and in time may come to be of English sentiment, and send no volunteers to aid the Pope, whose people suffer so much. This is "the head and front of our offending," no doubt, and the obstacle which prevents the flow of L'Opinion's sympathy westward; but it may be of use just to see how far those privileges are of any value to Irishmen upon which L'Opinion sets such importance. The Established Church in Ireland draws an enormous revenue from the country—a revenue which creates eternal pauperism amongst the people—a revenue which is of the most odious kind because its purposes are directly against the feelings and religion of the population, who do not believe in the teachings, in the ministry, or the creed of those who receive it. Its episcopal revenues alone amount to the enormous sum of nearly £200,000 a year; the glebe lands of Ireland are worth £120,000 per annum, the property of the minor ecclesiastical corporations amounts to £57,000 per annum, and these are the least items in that large ecclesiastical establishment which is the greatest anomaly upon earth, the church of the Protestant minority of Ireland, which never was and never will be the church of the Irish people. Over and over again, in other times, the Irish population have arisen against its odious imposts, and so often has their blood been poured out by the standing army kept in the country to support it, so often have men been butchered, so often have they been cast into prison and their lives forfeited, or their freedom lost, for the sake of the Protestant successors of the fishermen of Galilee. The Irish Protestant primate alone receives six thousand pounds per annum more than the sum which is allowed by the government of Catholic Belgium for the support of the archbishop, bishops, and priests of that country, together with the seminaries attached to their sees. As they are granted only £17,000 per year, whilst that venerated Protestant apostle, and his crop, wrings out of poverty-stricken Ireland a sum of £23,000 per annum—enough to support the whole College of Cardinals! This is one of the special arguments for the Irish Question, which L'Opinion can consider at its leisure. The Irish representatives have repeatedly brought it before the British House of Commons in vain; and what can be the value of representation whose efforts are of no force to overturn so gigantic a wrong? Hence the Irish people set no value on their representation in a British Parliament. But there is one great arena of happiness which we possess—that of trial by jury; there at least oppression cannot wrong us; behind that impenetrable shield no unenvied weapon of justice can reach us; there at least we are safe, provided we submit to the laws. We will give an illustration which will be our case for L'Opinion on this subject. Daniel O'Connell always inculcated respect for British authority in Ireland. The name of every other great popular leader was touched with disaffection. Grattan was accused of it, so was Curran, Daniel O'Connell was not. That man, the greatest and most profound lawyer of the day, did every act in accordance with law. But the government determined to put him down; they determined to sacrifice him to their cause of injustice. They gave him a trial by jury, and excluded every Roman Catholic from it; they placed only upon that jury, either their political partisans or persons actually receiving emolument from the Castle; of course there could be no doubt about the consequences; the government played with loaded dice and they won their game. They showed the people how far they would respect the Constitution and its laws—and so much for trial by jury in Ireland. Though that trial was afterwards set aside, still the Government effected their purpose—and so the people of Ireland place faith in trial by jury no longer, wherever the interests of the country are concerned. These are the pet points of L'Opinion, Turin, and we have disposed of them with a few very simple facts—very simple, indeed—but rather strong, and to Irishmen rather ugly facts. The present condition of Ireland is a violation of an English treaty, which guaranteed to her the right to make laws for herself—another very ugly fact. That violation has only been preserved through sixty years by coercion. One of the earliest acts of the British Parliament was a martial law—an insurrection act. The Habeas Corpus Act was suspended in 1800, the year of Union, and an act for the suppression of rebellion in force; in 1801 it was renewed; in 1802 it was renewed, in 1804 it was renewed; in 1806 we had the insurrection act, in 1810 and 1815 it was renewed. In 1825 there was an act for the suppression of dangerous associations—but why go on? The very last act relating to Ireland, passed in the English legislature, was a coercion act—that is, one depriving us of the very fundamental right of freemen—leave to carry arms for self-defence, and yet men will prate of the blessings of a British Constitution! England entrails Ireland by injustice; she can only hold her in her bondage while she does so. To rule she must coerce. And Ireland will be coerced just so long—and no longer—than her people will submit to it.—*Irishman*.

THE DUNBOYNE PEERAGE CASE.—This claim to an Irish peerage, which, after the summing up of Sergeant Burke, and the observations of the Irish Attorney General, has been decided by the House of Lords in favor of the claimant, the Right Hon. Theobald Fitzwalter Butler, now 14th Lord Dunboyne, is in many respects a remarkable case. The barony of Dunboyne is a creation dating as far back as the time of Henry VIII. The last lord of the main line, John, the 12th baron, was before succeeding to the title, Roman Catholic Bishop of Cork. On becoming a peer he turned Protestant and married. He died without issue in 1800, and left a portion of his estate to Maynooth College. His widow survived him 60 years, and died the other day, aged 95, just as the present claimant's case was being decided. The present successful claimant, whose father assumed the title in 1800 on the 12th lord's death is now confirmed as 14th Lord Dunboyne, and is the representative of this ancient branch of the Butlers of the House of Ormonde. His lordship's brother, the Hon. Henry Butler, is member for Canterbury, on the moderate Conservative interest. Another brother was Sir Edward Butler, of Harfield, Bants, Lieutenant of the Gentlemen-at-Arms, who married a granddaughter of the 12th Marquis of Winchester, and died 1858. Lord Dunboyne's eldest son married, last June, the only daughter of Colonel Clifton, M. P. of Llanillo Monmouthshire.—*Court News*.

QUEER ANOTHER THING.—The people of Ireland and the people of France will note the consistency of the English organs which praise up Garibaldi and his rebel bands, and vilify in the foulest terms an Irish patriot who attempted to free his country from a yoke more cruel than any that ever pressed on any part of Italy. It is the old story—"Rebels at Cork are patriots at Madrid." Smith O'Brien failed in his endeavour, but no more truly brave man, and no better cause ever triumphed or were defeated; no purer character than his ever appeared in the ranks of patriotism. He was pertinaciously slandered by the scribes of the English press, is only what we must expect from such quarters. He is not unused to such treatment. But we trust the Author of the Irish Question and the gallant people of France will

take notice of the truculent ferocity with which the journals of England assail every Irishman who ventures to express his approval of that brochure, or dares to speak aloud his wish for friendship and sympathy between France and Ireland.—*Nation*.

THE LATE COLONEL W. H. HAMILTON.—In some of the London papers of March last appeared, among the obituary intelligence, a brief but highly interesting narrative of events in the life of Lieutenant-General J. Devereux, who died on the 25th of February at 47, Bedford-street, Mayfair, at the advanced age of 82, whose struggles through life were ever in the cause of liberty; many who have read that narrative must have done so under a sorrowful reminiscence of one who was Devereux's staunch friend, and no less eminent, from his youth till the day of his death, for his able efforts, both at home and abroad, in the great cause of civil and religious liberty. This was Wm. Henry Hamilton, Esq., Colonel under the same Government with Devereux, and in the field on the staff of the immortal Bolivar. He did not lay aside the sword till he saw the independence of Venezuela established, when he was appointed in a diplomatic capacity to Caracas, and subsequently Envoy to Washington, where the late Mr. Clay, gave him a hearty welcome. At Baltimore he wrote both for the press and the stage, and was invited to settle in that city should he return from Venezuela, when affairs of importance compelled his proceeding there some time in 1826; but he died not far from Bogota, and we believe that some 50,000 or 60,000 dollars then due to him by the Government of Venezuela remains so to the present day. Colonel Hamilton's career, like that of his friend Devereux, was early blighted by rebellion in their native country, Ireland. Descended from that branch of the illustrious house of Hamilton which took the unfortunate though loyal side of politics under Government at the battle of the Boyne; his ancestors, nevertheless, settled in the north of Ireland, and were held in esteem by the first and second Earls of Enniskillen, the latter of whom thought so highly of young William Henry that he employed him in raising men for a yeomanry corps, but having successfully opposed some rabid doings of the Orange party in his native town, Enniskillen, the Earl withdrew his protection and acquaintance, which might be termed intimacy.—(Madden's United Irishmen, 3rd series, vol. ii. p. 210)—whereupon he quitted the scene of his ill-starred triumph, and in the Temple, London, devoted himself to the study of the law, and having kept his term, was called to bar; but the state of Ireland at that period rapidly drew him into the vortex of her troubles. Two or three years previously he had married a daughter of Captain John Russell, whose gallant father is made just and honourable mention of in the volume before quoted. This marriage brought Hamilton into close connection with his wife's uncle, Thomas Russell, and all the leading men who took the same fair side of politics in 1798 and 1803, and from the latter period till the death of Pitt in 1806, he was a state prisoner and when liberated, he became Editor of the *Dublin Evening Post*, in whose columns he never ceased to do battle in behalf of the Catholic and Liberal cause till with Devereux and the Irish legion which he assisted to organize he left for South America in 1819-20, lamenting the absence of his only son, Johnstone Hamilton, Deputy-Commissioner of Ordnance, doing duty at Vizagapatam, of whose fate in India his parents were, at that time, ignorant; and they died without knowing that, however dark were his early prospects, he is now a major and high on the Ordnance Staff of her Majesty's Madras Army, an honourable illustration of "the romance of life."—*Dublin Evening Post*.

THE ULSTER ORANGEMEN.—Orangedom is frantic on account of the Act passed in the recent session, prohibiting the exhibition of party emblems, &c. The wrath of the Derry Orangemen against their member, Captain Peel Dawson, knows no bounds. They are denouncing him in large placards as a traitor to their cause, and in several places these placards are carried on boards attached to poles.

A CHOICE SPECIMEN OF REVIVALISM.—If ever there was a model of the sort of persons whom "Revival" preachers would describe as a converted or renewed man, it was William Magill, from the famed locality of Sandy-row, Belfast, who appeared before the police court yesterday for assaulting his wife. This prisoner's discourse might have imposed on any congregation of revived young women congregated in an ill-lighted barnacle at midnight; but it did not impose on Mrs. Magill, who appears to be one of those sensible persons who hold that true religion cannot exist with an entire separation from decent behaviour. Divines, however, are particular in telling us that actions are good or bad as they proceed from good or bad motives. The motives which led William Magill to beat and hate his wife were most evangelical; according to his own account, which in the case of a converted man, is regarded as far better evidence than mere facts can be. Here is the accusation brought by Magill against his injured wife. A more unctuous indictment surely was never heard in a court. William is evidently fully graduated in the slang of the saints. His words fell from him with the genuine twang—"I can deal with every other man or woman in the world of God but my wife, and I can't bear with her. She won't let me teach the children the catechism, nor she won't join with me in family worship to the God that loved us before the foundation of the world. She won't bow down with me in the morning, and in the evening she won't join with me in prayer." In really beautiful contrast to this man's sickening excuse for his wickedness, how refreshing are the words of truth spoken by his wife—how compassionate and forgiving to her worse half—"Your worship, it is drink has brought him to what you see." This must have impressed every one present as it did Mr. Tracy (with the exception of the husband, who proceeded with his jargon).—"On the island we pray, sixty of us, under the broad —, with a plank over our heads, and she won't join with me when I go home." Now, let it be observed that all this sort of talk might have come off with acceptance in another locality where the atmosphere was not so cool as it is in the Police-court of Belfast, presided over by Mr. Tracy and Dr. M'Gee, and the praise of Mr. Magill might have by this time been in all the "Revival" churches. The cure of godly wife-beaters, if they can be cured, depends entirely on the character of the doctors into whose hands they fall.—*Northern Whig*.

PAPERS REMOVED FROM ENGLAND TO IRELAND.—In the year ending the 25th March, 1860, no less than 2,859 persons were removed by magistrates' warrants, from England to this country, 2,047 being adults and 812 children. Liverpool has the pre-eminence in casting no less than 1,540 of these creatures upon this country, and in the vast majority of instances the steamers land them in Dublin, thus bringing a most undue pressure upon the ratepayers of this metropolis. The general sum paid to each poor person on his removal from Liverpool is the munificent contribution of sixpence or a shilling to begin the world anew, and we give a few instances of this liberality: Michael McDonnell, supposed to be born in Tipperary, landed in Dublin, and given sixpence before being put on board at Liverpool. James Chambers, a native of Sligo, left at Dublin with three other members of his family, and handed two shillings for all, on being deported from Liverpool. How he and they were to reach Sligo on this allowance may be rather difficult of solution. John Burke, born in Limerick, and deposited in Dublin with sixpence, to return to his original locality. Mary Farragher, a similar victim to reach the distant county of Sligo. Hundreds of as gross cases may be added, and the facts may be gleaned from the columns of a return just issued by order of the House of Commons, on the motion of Mr. Hennessy.—*Dublin Morning News*.

It is announced that the Marquis of Lansdowne is to be elevated to the Dukedom of Kerry.

ILLICIT DISTILLATION IN IRELAND.—Accounts from the North state that the demoralizing trade of illicit distillation is on the increase in several districts there. Donegal, as of old, leads the way in the manufacture of the forbidden potheen. The particulars of the capture of a still on Saturday last are given.—*The Northern Whig* attributes this last Ulster revival to Mr. Gladstone's advances in the duty on Irish spirits.—*Times Dublin Correspondent*.

THE HARVEST.—The *York Examiner* of Monday, in order to give as comprehensive a review as possible of the state of the crop in this country, publishes a large mass of information, procured from authority of reliable correspondents. According to the *Examiner*—"This resume embraces almost every part of the country with the exception of part of the eastern coast line, with regard to which we are unable to say that it has more than partaken of the general impression. It has suffered only in one respect, that is the increased rot of the potatoes. In this respect it has been throughout the most unfortunate part of the county, but even yet we are happy to say that it has not quite reached to the same degree of destructiveness as in past years."

THE HARVEST.—Up to Thursday 13th ult. the weather was splendid for harvest work, but on that day and Friday there was a gale of wind from the South-west and rain fell up to a late hour last night. To-day, however, has been fine, and a large quantity of corn on edge, has been bound and stooked in good order. We trust the weather will continue favourable, as a great quantity of corn is still standing.—*Dundalk Democrat*.

GREAT BRITAIN.

REVIEW OF THE BRITISH CORN TRADE DURING THE PAST WEEK.—Another week's fine weather has done wonders for the country. The process of ripening has gone on a rapid rate, and much grain now stands in shocks in the fields, with every prospect of its being gathered in moderate condition. More haste, however, than was desirable has already been evinced in bringing the new wheat to market, the condition being mostly too bad for milling purposes, with weights varying from 50lbs, and less per bushel to 63lbs, but this weight is rare.—As a whole the crop seems likely to turn out much better than was expected, and this is the case with other grain; but no improvement can be reported as to the state of potatoes, either in this country or abroad. It is well that foreign imports of wheat have lately been liberal, as to the stock of old English is much below the required quantity for mixing; and as both the yield as well as quality is likely to be under an average, there must be a continuous demand. Nevertheless, now should the produce be forced on markets, a temporary depression is very probable. Already the beneficial change and the appearance of new samples have produced a lower range of prices through the country—say about 3s to 4s. per quarter on the average, with difficult sales and whether the decline shall be stopped or increased will be determined by the weather.

Certain maw-worms in the parish of St. Luke's Chelsea, are very indignant that one of the clergy from the oratory at Brompton should now be officiating as Catholic chaplain in the workhouse of St. Luke's, Chelsea. They have written to the Poor Law Commissioners on the subject, and the reply has, as the *Yankees say*, "riled" them not a little. The Commissioners state that any inmate or inmates of the Chelsea or any other workhouse in the kingdom who desire the spiritual assistance of a Catholic clergyman are to have it, and that any board of guardians refusing the rev. gentleman admission will be guilty of an illegal act. A portion of the London press (the most ignorant and venal of it) is endeavoring to make capital out of the doctrine of the commissioners, and foremost amongst them is a daily organ, the property of a couple of Jews, and which may be regarded as the organ of the Hebrews of the metropolis. This miserable rag attacks the fathers of the oratory with the foulest scurrility, and talks about "damage to our Protestant institutions" although the rag itself is Hebrew, which despises and blasphemes every phase of Christianity. It also abuses the portion of the Chelsea board of guardians who protest in the name of religious liberty against the attempt of the majority to prevent the poor Catholic inmates of the workhouse from obtaining the spiritual consolation to be derived from the presence of a chaplain of their own creed.

A STEAMER FOR GARIBALDI.—There is at present in the Tees a trim-built screw-steamer, which has furnished the quidnuncs of the district with subject matter for gossip. The craft, which is rather a graceful specimen of naval architecture, is reported to have been purchased for the Italian deliverer, and is about to sail for the Mediterranean with "tourists" for Sicily. This "tourists" affair is undoubtedly what the late Daniel O'Connell would call navigating a steamer through an act of Parliament—rather a clever feat than the one of which he used to boast—that of driving a coach and six through one. The agents of Garibaldi in Liverpool have purchased for the sum of £9,000 the steamer *Combrin*, formerly belonging to the Cunard line. The sale was effected through Messrs. Paton and M'Nichol, of Liverpool.

THE PROTESTANT MINISTRY.—Such is the scarcity of candidates properly qualified for orders in Ireland, that some of the bishops have been obliged to ordain gentlemen who failed to pass the divinity examination in the University of Dublin. It is to be hoped that this very objectionable proceeding, which is perhaps necessary at the present moment, may not be turned into a precedent, as, although it may be in some respects convenient, it will surely in the end injure the efficiency of the Irish clergy.—*Clerical Journal*.

TRIBULATION GUMMING.—The Rev. Dr. Cumming has published a new book and some prophetic sermons, in an advertisement, in which he styles himself, "Author of *The Great Tribulation Coming on the Earth*." Dr. Cumming, by his own account, would seem to be a very ill-natured person; but let us hope that his machinations will be frustrated, and that his malevolent hopes will be disappointed by the non-arrival of the calamity which he appears to anticipate so confidently as to call himself the author of it. At least we may trust that he will inflict upon the world no greater tribulation than a great bore.

Our old acquaintance, the "Baron" de Camin is prevented for the present from exciting breaches of the peace, and insulting the peaceable Catholics of this country, having fortunately become an inmate of Spike Island. Where is his companion, Lucy Wood, the "Baroness?"—*Newcastle Chronicle*.

THE WELSH AND THE GREAT EASTERN.—On Sunday evening last, when it became known that the 'big ship' had arrived at Milford Haven, those of the Milfordians who were at chapel seemed to be struck with a panic; they all rushed from the different places of worship leaving the ministers to preach to empty seats. A very short time after the people had 'bolted,' the preachers rose and followed, thus presenting the curious spectacle of the flocks guiding the shepherds in the way they should go.—*Plymouth Journal*.

The accounts which reach us of the harvest, from different parts of the country, are, in the main, excellent. In almost every instance the yield turns out to be better than could ever have been anticipated.—There will, at all events, be a fair average crop.

A commercial traveller passing through Weston, near Bridgewater, seeing a sign over the door with this one word, "Agorsdredre," he called to the woman to inquire what she sold, when she did not sell anything, but that "Agues were cured here."

MORE PROTESTANT SECTS.—The Rev. R. T. Reach, himself a schismatic, writes to the Propagation Society from Prince Edward's Island:—"We are overrun with schisms of every name. We have the 'McDonaldites,' or 'Kickers,' the 'Knockites,' or 'Soft-shell Baptists,' the 'Briantites,' or 'Bible Christians,'

AN ENGLISH "FAST DAY."—The natives of the sister isle are a very God fearing people, and they never at any time, when their duty goes against them, lose the opportunity of weeping in sackcloth and ashes. Now the duty of England it is well-known is Mammon, at whose golden shrine they worship with all the sincerity of faith which distinguishes an eastern man praying before his idol.—England has abandoned the religion of God for all those mundane rewards which a devotion to this world is sure to bestow; but in thus departing from the religion which once gave her the name of "Merrie England," she has steeped her people in vices which degrade them to the level of the brute creation. As a nation steeped in wickedness the English surpass all other nations in the world.—That this is the fact we have only to refer to the statement, which has never been contradicted, that there are fully a quarter of a million of persons living in London alone upon the fruits of crime, while the number living in squalid poverty is enormous. Yet England prides herself upon being the most civilized country in the world, while, at the same time, the mass of her population are steeped in the most hideous barbarism, akin to savagery. Very recently a scene was enacted in London, which, for grossness, obscenity, and everything that could make it degrading, has only been surpassed by a similar scene, the execution of the Mannings in London.—Those miserable wretches gained a notoriety for a horrible murder which they had committed, as up to that time so revolting a crime had not started the minds of the public. Youngman, who was executed on Tuesday week, seems to have gained a notoriety by his four-fold crime, as he was attended to the scaffold by over twenty thousand of the ragabonds of London; in fact as many as could get within a sight of the gallows. So interesting was this man's death to those blackguards that a large number of them came from a distance and took their places in the vicinity of the gall the night before, so that they could not be balked of the sight they were desirous of enjoying. Imagine persons remaining out all night in order to witness the death struggles of a fellow-creature—how horrible to think of. Yet only in England can wretches be found who revel in the destruction of their fellow-creatures. The scenes of depravity witnessed at the execution in front of the Horse-monger lane gall, were certainly revolting in every degree; they degraded human nature to the lowest level, and exhibited the frightful state of ignorance, misery, and sin, into which the lower classes in London have fallen. There is something appalling in the morbid tastes of the English people for the lowest class of spectacles. Think of people who, from their appearance hold an advanced position in society, paying large sums of money to witness a fellow creature dangling by the neck in the air, as he writhes in the agonies of death. What minds can such a people be possessed of who treat a wretched criminal's execution in the same light as they would an acrobatic exhibition, or a dramatic performance? Yet, such is the case in England; and to the credit of humanity must we say that only in England are the people to be found who are so depraved in their tastes. With the refuse of the population in England—and we include the respectable, well-dressed portion who enjoy such spectacles—a day of capital punishment is a "fast day," a day for disgusting revelry.—*Drughda Argus*.

IMPUNITY OF CRIME IN ENGLAND.—On no theme have English legislators and English journalists torn their passion more vehemently to tatters than on the alleged impunity with which agrarian murders were perpetrated and concealed in Ireland.—Persons, as these writers and speakers aver, who are fully cognizant of the whereabouts of the murderers—persons who can, if they so choose, furnish ample evidence regarding the time, place, and circumstances connected with such murders, not only refuse to give the information which it is known would lead to the detection and punishment of the offenders, but they actually consider it wrong and dishonourable to take any step calculated to betray the murderers into the hands of justice. We need not say that, although there are peculiar circumstances connected with the commission of agrarian crime in Ireland, which will to a great extent account for the reluctance felt to aid in the apprehension of the criminal, the sweeping allegation of connivance and concealment made by our maligners in England is, as usual, an unscrupulous exaggeration. But granting the statement to be in part true, the fact is not denied even by these very traducers of Ireland and the Irish that agrarian murders—others are unheard of amongst us, save once or twice in an age—even agrarian murders have been of such rare occurrence in Ireland during the last few years, that the judges of the land have, so far as trials for murder were concerned, held an almost continual holiday on their various circuits. The reverse, however, of this state of things exists on the other side of the Channel, and whilst cases of crime—murder especially—are almost unheard of in Ireland, they are of daily, nay, hourly occurrence in England. But what is more fearful and alarming still, the perpetrators of a large proportion of the crimes committed remain undiscovered, notwithstanding the numerous police force, with all the other means and appliances of detection at the command of the administrators of justice in England. Within the last month, for instance, no less than three of the most atrocious murders on record are known to have been committed, without a clue having yet been discovered to lead to the detection and punishment of the miscreants by whose hands the unhappy victims were sacrificed.—*Dublin Telegraph*.

The revivals in Scotland are becoming biphemous farces. The *Dundee Argus*, (a Presbyterian paper), gives the following "wind-up" of one of those melancholy scenes at the Corn Exchange of that town on Sunday evening:—"And what followed after the great hall of the people had separated was more calculated to awaken disgust in the minds of all sensible religionists, than to extend the usefulness of the movement. Those who remained numbered from 200 to 300 individuals, and were, with the exception of a mere fractional part, young men and women. The tune of 'I love Jesus' was immediately struck up, in the rollicking fashion common to the Methodist meeting-houses, and the singers wearing that serio-comic expression of countenance which plainly indicated feelings working, without directly opposed to the work in which they were engaged. The gentlemen who had presided upon the platform were not to be seen, with the exception of two, who appeared to relish the performance mightily. Possibly the others had anticipated the quality of the after exhibition, and had wisely retired. After the singing an address was presented, throughout the delivery of which the speaker had frequently to appease the fidgetiness of the audience by assuring them that he was 'high to a close. Benediction again pronounced, the audience rose and anew commenced the before mentioned air, after the same half serious, half-comic manner, and 'slowly and solemnly' marching along the aisles, continued singing till the whole had reached the street. While the people were retiring an unmistakable giggle was apparent upon the features of at least three-fourths of the people, many of the worshippers now and then suddenly ceasing their counterfeit song of praise, and giving vent to an evidently uncontrollable burst of laughter which had taken possession of them. A scene nearly similar to the above took place on Sunday evening here in the Victoria Theatre, where a 'converted miner,' Richard Weaver, formerly known in the prize-ring as 'Undaunted Dick,' preached a most extraordinary sermon under the auspices of the eccentric and Hon. and Rev. Baptist Noel. Psalms were sung to Polka tunes, and hymns to some of the very lightest of bacchanalian songs—a system which seemed to please the crowd and not over-sober audience amazingly, Alas for such religion!

A new mode of dispersing mobs has lately been discovered, and it is said to act "like a charm."—The mode is to pass round a contribution box.

The True Witness

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, OCT. 5, 1860.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

For the moment the cause of revolution is triumphant in Italy. The forces of the King of Sardinia, in violation of all international law, and without the shadow even of a pretext, invaded the territory of the Sovereign Pontiff, were encountered by General Lamoriciere's brave but devoted band.

General Lamoriciere with about 9,000 men was about to fall back upon the debris of the Neapolitan army near Gaeta, with whom he would, it is said, continue the defence.

The Pope was still at Rome, but His Holiness' future course was very uncertain. His flight is spoken of, and Spain, Austria, and even France, are indicated as likely to afford him refuge in his exile.

The attitude of France is perplexing, the language of the Emperor as usual ambiguous. The Constitutionnel deprecates the abandonment of Rome by the Pope, but at the same time almost invites the Sovereign Pontiff to take that step by representing it as calculated at once to solve the difficulties of the Italian Question.

The harvest prospects of the United Kingdom are still reported good, a few days of continued fine weather having much allayed the fears once entertained. The news of the Orange insults to the Prince of Wales and his Suite had reached England, and had been most severely but appropriately commented upon by the Times.

From New York we learn that the filibuster, Walker—less fortunate, though not less worthy of respect and admiration than the filibuster Garibaldi—was shot on the 12th instant.

ORPHANS' ANNUAL BAZAAR—MONDAY NEXT.

Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven. The Annual Bazaar for the maintenance of St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum opens at the Mechanics' Hall, Great St. James Street, next Monday Evening.

In one of our exchanges we find the following notice of "Orange Doings":—

"At a General Meeting of the loyal Orangemen held in the Orange Hall city of Hamilton, September 11th, 1860, it was moved by Brother John Speer, seconded by Brother Edward Cheek—'That we, the Orangemen of this City, do express our utmost disapproval of the conduct of the Governor-General, in conducting His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to visit the Popish Nunnery and other Popish institutions in Quebec, as being the cause of all the uneasiness incurred since His Royal Highness' visit to the Upper Province.' Passed unanimously."

To show up the absurdity of this, it is only necessary to observe that the determination of the Orangemen of Upper Canada to make a party display of their organisation upon the Prince's arrival—the immediate cause of all those disgraceful riots which have left an indelible stigma upon the Western section of the Province—was arrived at before the Prince ever landed at Quebec; and therefore could not have been caused by His Royal Highness' visit to the Laval University, or to the Ursuline Convent.

But why, would we ask, if as Protestants pretend, all religious denominations are on a footing of perfect equality, and are all alike as before the State—why should not the Prince of Wales have visited a Catholic University at Quebec, as well as a Protestant University in Toronto? Do not Protestants see that by their outcry against the marks of regard paid by the Prince to the Catholic institutions of Lower Canada—whilst at the same time they approve of the same marks of respect when paid by His Royal Highness to perfectly analogous Protestant institutions in Upper Canada—they themselves give the lie to their professions of religious equality!

The true cause of the late disgraceful scenes in Upper Canada is to be found in the arrogance of the Canadian Orangemen, and in their absurd assumption that they would find a Colonial Secretary as pliant a tool in their hands, as they have found the Colonial authorities to be. Unaccustomed to opposition here, they did not deem it possible that their will would be resisted by the Imperial authorities; and judging all statesmen by the very low moral standard that obtains in Canada, they were not prepared for the firm adherence to principle displayed by the Duke of Newcastle.

If the Duke of Newcastle had no right to bid the Orangemen to furl their banners, so also the latter had no legal right to bid the Prince of Wales come on shore. The latter might, so long as he was under no legal obligation to land, insist upon what conditions he pleased, as the condition of his landing; the Orangemen on their side might refuse to accept those conditions, and they did so; both threw themselves on their legal rights, and the consequence is known, and bitterly felt at Kingston.

But though we admit the legal right of the Orangemen to flaunt their party emblems in the face of the Prince of Wales, we utterly deny their moral right to do so, more especially when, as the invited guest of the Province, he had signified his disapprobation of any such displays. The bad taste of the Orangemen, their want of courtesy towards a guest, and the son of their

Queen, were as conspicuous as was their want of Christian charity towards their Catholic fellow-citizens whom it was the express object of their display to humiliate—and could only be surpassed by the execrable logic of the arguments wherewith they, and since, their organs of the press have attempted to justify their conduct, and to vindicate their assumptions.

It was an exceeding bad taste for the members of any political party to force themselves or attempt to force themselves, upon the notice of the Prince, and thus to compel him whilst the guest of the Province either to appear as a political partisan, or else to give them a positive public mark of his displeasure.

Of their uncharitableness in seeking to pervert a season of public loyal rejoicing into an occasion for the display of political animosities, and sectarian rancor, we need hardly speak, for we are confident that amongst our separated brethren, all the honest and intelligent share our sentiments—and will agree with us that, during the Prince's stay in Canada, we should have been spared all party displays, and that betwixt all classes of our mixed population the most perfect harmony should have been carefully indeed scrupulously maintained.

The logic however of the Orangemen is, if possible, worse than their bad taste, and their glaring want of charity towards their Catholic fellow-subjects. Their argument resolves itself into this—That since in Lower Canada the Catholic Prelates made public display of their loyalty, and the loyalty of the flocks whom they represented, and because their loyal homage was gracefully received as it was cordially tendered, therefore in Upper Canada the Orangemen should be allowed like liberty, and be treated with equal deference.

To this the answer is very simple, for it is based upon the erroneous assumption that Orangemen is synonymous with Protestantism, and that therefore the counterpart to Lower Canadian Catholicity is Upper Canadian Orangemenism. Now the latter is but a fraction of Protestantism, and not even an essential portion of that body; and the Orange argument when analysed turns out to be a miserable sophism, based upon the assumption that Protestantism and Orangemenism are convertible terms.

There is of course no reason why Protestantism should not have been as well treated in Upper Canada, as Catholicity was in Lower Canada; and this comprises all that as Catholics we would dream of exacting—that as before the law and its representative, no distinctions be made betwixt Catholics and Protestants. In the Catholic section of the Province no political society took, or would have been allowed to take, any part in the official reception of the Prince; and the institutions which His Royal Highness visited, or from which he received addresses, were bodies recognised by, and having a well-defined status, as before the law. But the Orangemen of Canada have no such status, and cannot therefore plead as a precedent in their favor, the reception by the Prince of the Catholic Hierarchy, or his recognition of the Laval University and the Ursuline Convent.

But since no secret politico-religious societies were allowed to appear in the official celebrations in Lower Canada, and since there is no reason why the same principles adopted here, should not also have been carried out in the Upper section of the Province, it was but just that the Duke of Newcastle, as the Prince's responsible adviser, should have set his face strongly against a course of proceeding which he would not have tolerated at Quebec or Montreal, had there been any persons in those Cities so ill-mannered as to have attempted to greet the Prince with party processions, and politico-religious displays.

In this section of the Province no voice was raised against the honors paid by the Prince to the Protestant educational institutions of Upper Canada, no one dreamed of taking offence at the marks of loyalty displayed by Protestant Clergymen, and Protestant corporate bodies. We, here, are content to live on terms of perfect equality with all our fellow subjects, respecting their rights even as we desire that our rights be respected by them. This, however, will not suffice for the Protestants of Upper Canada; nothing short of Protestant Ascendancy will content them, and so long as they are not allowed to ride rough-shod over us, they keep up the cry of "Popish and Lower Canadian domination."

of their beloved Queen, with their professions of loyalty and attachment to her person.

It is indeed too absurd that Protestants should make a grievance out of such a thing as this. We cannot deal with it seriously; we cannot attempt to justify the action of our Prelates against such a ludicrous charge. This only will we say—that had our Bishops kept aloof from the general loyal display, they would have been branded as traitors by the very men who now denounce them for their loyalty.

UN-PROTESTANT DOCTRINES.—This is a serious charge, yet it is one urged, and with much appearance of truth, against an Anglican educational institution, Trinity College, by no less a personage than Dr. Cronyn, the Government Bishop of Huron, and reiterated by the Toronto Globe which is a great stickler for the Protestant Faith, and anti-Catholic orthodoxy.

But what is "Un-Protestant" doctrine? It is any doctrine which is Catholic, or which is in accordance with the teaching of the Catholic Church. Thus the Incarnation, the Atonement, the Trinity, are essentially "Un-Protestant," because they are essentially Catholic doctrines, and all Christian doctrine is, and by its nature must be, "un-Protestant."

It is interesting however to Catholics, as another indication of the many currents of thought that are to be found in the Establishment, and of the different directions in which those currents are strongly setting—some Rome-wards, others infidel-wards, crossing and recrossing one another in strange confusion. The Church of England is indeed but a kind of religious maelstrom.

First we have the great body of Broad Church-men, or Indifferentists. These constitute a large portion of the Anglican laity; they trouble themselves little about what is true or what is false, looking upon religious truth as unattainable, and of little value even could it be attained. They object only to what are called "strong" or "decided views;" and cannot tolerate any thing like earnestness in religion.

The Low Church party are zealous no-Popery men, always inclined to Calvinism and the 39 articles, and are for the most part of what we may call a strongly marked evangelical diathesis. Neither they nor the Broad Church party are much given to investigating the evidences of religion; the latter from indifference to religious truth—the former because the logical process as applied to religious subjects, is to them an abomination.

Then we have the Liberal Churchmen, comprising not very many of the laity, but some of the most illustrious for scholarship amongst the Anglican Clergy, such as Temple, Jowett, Baden Powell, and other eminent divines. They have been baptised, and in this respect are entitled to be called Christians; but their religious views are the views of amiable and accomplished heathens.

The Puseyites, or High Church party, whose stronghold in Canada seems to be Trinity College, differ from the other parties in that they are in earnest, in that they are inquirers after truth, holding, however, to their Liturgy rather than to the 39 Articles as the authoritative exponents of Anglican doctrine, and in that they are not sufficiently logical to carry out their principles to their ultimate and legitimate consequences, as do their opponents the Rationalists.

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reproach of holding and teaching "un-Protestant doctrine," and to the attacks of the Low Churchmen, like Dr. Cronyn of Huron.

The High Church party teach the doctrine of Baptismal regeneration, a doctrine explicitly asserted in the Anglican Liturgy, but incompatible with the Calvinism of the 39 Articles; they teach the doctrine of remission of postbaptismal sin by the "authoritative absolution" of the priest—appealing again to the Liturgy wherein the priest is enjoined to say to the penitent, "By his—(Christ's)—authority, committed to me, I absolve thee from all thy sins, in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost."—Book of Common Prayer; they teach that in the Eucharist, and under the forms of bread and wine, the recipients partake of the "glorified humanity" of Christ, and that participation in that Sacrament is necessary to salvation; they teach also, in Trinity College at least, a kind of modified "Communion of Saints;" and do not hold it, as do most Protestants, as essential to the Christian profession to represent the Blessed Virgin as a person of rather an indifferently character, and her Son as habitually most unadmirable and disrespectful towards her, and as constantly trampling under foot the divine command "honor thy father and thy mother."

The only marvel is that a person calling himself a Bishop of the Christian Church should complain of doctrine as being "un-Protestant!" That a dignitary of the Anglican Establishment should reproach his co-religionists with their fidelity to the teachings of the Anglican Liturgy! All infidels will agree and make common cause with Dr. Cronyn in his charges against the teachings of Trinity College, for all infidels reject or protest against the doctrines of "baptismal regeneration," of "priestly absolution," and the necessity of participating in the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper; all infidels deary too that the Blessed Virgin Mary was the Mother of God; and every one who repudiates Christianity, repudiates also the Romish doctrine of the "Communion of Saints."

THE POLICY OF COERCION.—This is the policy which some organs of the Ministry—the Minerve especially—now advocate for the repression of Orangemen. Strange to say, this demand proceeds from those who a few years ago, when the Governor and his Ministerial advisers were actively encouraging Orangemen, graciously receiving and replying to its addresses, and by every means in their power were fostering it until it has attained its present formidable dimensions—had not one word to say in reprobation of that policy of encouragement; and actually frowned upon those who then denounced the unwise, dishonest, and, as events have proved, the dangerous course pursued towards Orangemen by the highest authorities in the Province.

When on the 12th of July, 1856, the present Governor-General distinguished himself, as the Orangemen of Toronto boasted at their public dinner on the evening of the same day—"as being the first Governor-General who recognised the Loyal Orange Institution by receiving and replying graciously to an address from that body"—[we copy from the Kingston Whig of the 17th July, 1856]—not a voice was raised in Lower Canada, except by the TRUE WITNESS, against that violation of precedent and of public morality. When a meeting of the Catholics of Montreal was held on the evening of Tuesday, the 22nd of July, 1856, to protest against that outrage, and to take constitutional measures for preventing its recurrence, by bringing the unprecedented conduct of the Governor under the notice of the Imperial authorities from whom he held his commission, not a word of encouragement, nor the slightest countenance or assistance, was given to that movement by any one of those who now clamor for legislative enactments against Orangemen, and other secret politico-religious societies—insisting in the words of the Minerve, that "every association of this kind must be extirpated—annihilated for the benefit of the Canadian people." Ah! if the Minerve, if its Ministerial friends, had but entertained in 1856 the same sentiments towards a society which as "secret" is condemned expressly by their Church, and by every honest man, we should not in 1860 have been doomed to witness the disgraceful scenes which during the Prince's visit to Upper Canada have brought deep and indelible disgrace upon that section of the Province. Yes! we repeat it.—It is to the active encouragement given in 1856 by our public men, by our Catholic officials to that infamous secret organisation that we are indebted for the Orange scandals of 1860. It is because the Minerve and its colleagues of the press did not, at the first-named epoch, hold up to public and well merited reprobation the conduct of the Governor General and his responsible advisers—because they would not then join with their Irish Catholic brethren in a hearty condemnation of Orangemen, that that Society,

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Sept. 10.—All my presentiments of the faithless dealings of the French Government with Rome are hastening to their fulfillment.—General de Noue has been ordered only to provide for the security of the city of Rome and its seaport—and this is as much as to say to Garibaldi, Take all the rest. The papers in the pay of M. Billaut redouble their attacks against General de Lamoriciere, and take no pains to conceal their joy at seeing him about to be caught between two fires. Napoleon's one great present thought is how to have done with Lamoriciere, and the revolution will probably triumph along the whole line. The Pope is prepared for the worst, ready to sacrifice all things before God. He speaks of affairs with touching tranquillity, and is much more sorry for the moral causes of the complication than for the complication itself. In earnest words he deprecates the general degradation of the sense of justice; his policy, he says, is simply to oppose, everywhere and always, the whole truth to falsehood.

Austria, we see, has given up the idea of helping the King of Naples, but she will hardly let Garibaldi take Ancona. In that case she will take the initiative in asking Europe whether it is not her duty to protect the Head of the Church and whether she has not a right to take a share in the French intervention in Rome. Austria will propose to submit this question to a Congress. In case the proposition is rejected, Austria will not commence hostilities, but will wait till the enemy gives her the opportunity, of making a final settlement of the difficulty on the banks of the Mincio or of the Po.

It must not be forgotten that M. Cavour has avowed in his organ *l'Opinion*, that the expeditions of Garibaldi against the King of Naples were tolerated and encouraged by the Government of Turin, which considers itself called upon to direct the Italian movement, and which assumes the responsibility of the acts done by Garibaldi in its name, without thereby, as it supposes, losing the support of France, or the sympathies of Europe. Will France and Europe acknowledge the truth of this grave imputation? Will they enter no protest against it? Will history, as the excellent Belgian paper *l'Universel* asks, have to inscribe in its annals the fact that in the year of grace 1860 a king was able, without any previous declaration of war, and by indirect means, to dethrone another legitimate king for the sake of annexing his States, and after all this was able to boast that he had obtained the high approbation of Europe, and that the Powers which march at the head of civilisation had sanctioned his robbery? I believe that many calamities will appear in the annals of our times, and that the guilt of them will lie at the door of the man who unchained the revolution instead of keeping it down, as in our simplicity we believed he would do, and who uses it for his own profit. Meanwhile, this personage is only progressing from triumph to triumph. The editor of the *Constitutionnel*, who stands on the footboard behind him, declares that the sun is his humble servant, and France, sunk to the lowest state of heedlessness and materialism, has come to such a point that she does not care what spectacles are offered to her, provided she has a new one every morning. But Europe is beginning to be wearied of the juggles which France finds so amusing, though so little to her credit, either morally or financially. The Regent of Prussia has now heard, from the most authentic source, that the invasion of the Rhenish provinces was agitated at Villafranca. The Emperor of Austria has excused his conduct since the Crimean war, by proving that he was even then threatened by that which has since fallen upon him. The Swedish cabinet has revealed the object of the secret mission of Marshal Cambréty; Russia has captured certain French agents in Poland; the Grand Duke Constantine is about to give Lord John Russell an account of all that was said to him in his two visits to Paris. In a word, the comedy has come to the third act, Tartuffe is discovered under the table, and the catastrophe is going to begin. But if every one who deserves chastisement is to have it, what will become of us all? I believe we have all of us to go through some very bad times. Still we Christians, in the midst of all the anarchy and desolation, have only to assume that attitude of calmness and firmness which is astonished and cast down at nothing that can happen, because it knows that God can turn anything and all things to our good.

Sept. 11.—The permission which our Government has given to Garibaldi to help himself to all that is not guarded by General de Noue will be quickly taken advantage of. To-day we hear of an insurrection of the Marches, and of Lamoriciere's army being surrounded by a force four times more numerous. Such is the immediate result of the conferences of the ex-Dictator Farini with Napoleon at Chambéry. The *Constitutionnel* will pretend to be very sorry, then it will approve of the annexation of the Marches, as it has already approved of that of the Romagna, and the Emperor will have solved the problem of spoiling the Pope and the complimentary addresses of the Bishops! When Europe wakes up, it will see that the revolutions which rend her day by day have their origin from the *Coup d'Etat* of December 2. However clearly I have foreseen the dangers which now surround the Church, I confess that I cannot yet speak coolly about them. I have but one thought of love for Pius IX., of admiration for Lamoriciere, and of disgust for the conspirator who is employing Garibaldi. Do not think that I judge this man too harshly. I am ready to prove, whenever you allow me, that the revolution has not made a single step in Italy, without having been incited thereto and directed by Napoleon, and that there has not been a single one of its advocates that he might not easily have prevented. Bixio said the other day to M. de Rainville, his old colleague in the Assembly—"We have a full understanding with Napoleon. We shall not meddle with Rome. In four weeks all the Papal States, except Rome, according to the pamphlet, will be in our hands; and in four months you will see something that will astonish

you—Austria will not have a rag of Italy left." Garibaldi is much cleverer than we thought. He has no idea of attacking Lamoriciere by himself before he is attacked by the Piedmontese regulars in the rear. Neither will he attack Venice, but he will send Kossuth to raise Hungary. Have the goodness to remark that it was the Duke de Grammont who took upon himself to convey to Cardinal Antonelli the ultimatum of Cavour. How can the revolution help triumphing when it is backed by the master of 600,000 soldiers and 600 journals?—*Corr. Weekly Register*.

"Now let ——— and the Irish Catholic Whigs prepare to sound the praises of Napoleon the Third again. He has directed the old Papal Palace at Avignon to be set in order. He is ready to extend to Pope Pius the Ninth the same hospitality that his uncle offered to Pope Pius the Seventh. The uncle gave it with the glare of Pontius Pilate—the nephew with the kiss of Judas Iscariot. Can we not, nevertheless, manage to keep up the delusion a little longer? I know I shall live to see it stated in letters and leading articles that, after all, the Pope is just as well out of Rome—and implied that it is very well he has so good a friend as the French Emperor to offer him shelter; and that he is not in custody at all; only a little gentle violence was necessary to overcome his scruples. Good God! if these people could only conceive how thoroughly they are understood and despised throughout Christendom.—*Correspondent of the Tablet*.

The truth is, that the policy of the French Emperor with regard to the affairs of the Pope has assumed a complication so extreme that it can be accounted for on no principle of ordinarily fair and intelligible dealing. The Emperor has not one, but three policies, with the Pope—one for the Legations, another for Rome and its vicinity, and another for the remainder of the Papal territory. In the Legations, the Emperor is a strict advocate for non-intervention; in Rome and its neighborhood he intervenes in the strongest and most practical manner; in Umbria and the Marches he does not exactly intervene himself, but permits a French General to discipline the levies of the Pope, and to give them the skill acquired under the standards of France in a series of active and bloody campaigns. Moreover, he lectures his ally the King of Piedmont through his newspapers, and advises him to abstain from measuring swords with General Lamoriciere. In which of these courses is he sincere? Under which of these thimbles is the pea of the Imperial policy to be found? Is the Emperor of the French in favor of intervention or non-intervention, or of a mixed policy—of intervention and non-intervention in equal shares? His policy is not merely ambiguous, it is absolutely self-contradictory. He can take no step with regard to one portion of the Papal dominions which will not be a reflection on his policy in some other part. Should he intervene to support Lamoriciere, such a step would be convicted of inconsistency by his previous inaction in the Romagna. Should he leave Lamoriciere to his fate, such a step would be inconsistent with the occupation of Rome. It is really time that some definite line of policy were traced by the French Government, and that Europe were relieved from the doubt and anxiety which so unprecedented a state of relations as those subsisting between the Pope and the Emperor of the French cannot fail to produce. In the meanwhile, all that we have to guide us is such sentences as these in the columns of the *Constitutionnel*—

"We should grieve to see Piedmont accomplish an aggression which would incontestably separate her from the Imperial policy. France being the protector of the Pope of Rome, cannot but disapprove that any armed assistance should be given to the insurrection in the provinces. We hope that Piedmont will not renounce the principle of respect for international rights, which alone can preserve our alliance with her. We also trust that the King will avoid a political fault which would be a misfortune for Italy."

Thus speaks the oracle; but surely never oracle spoke at once so plainly and so delusively. The Emperor of the French and the King of Piedmont have been for a good while in partnership, and must be well aware of each other's method of doing business. The King of Piedmont must understand that it is not on a question of assisting insurrection in the provinces of a neighbor, even though that neighbor should be the Pope himself, that the Emperor of the French is disposed to quarrel with him, for the occupation of the Romagna affords an unanswerable proof to the contrary. Nor can any one, after the events of the last two years, gravely say that France is the protector of the Pope in any sense which would make it an outrage to her policy for Sardinia to assist his insurgent subjects. Is not the permission to occupy the Emilia with Piedmontese troops part of the consideration which France has given to Piedmont for the provinces of Savoy and Nice?—And, if this was consistent with the protection of the Pope, cannot another transaction of the same kind be arranged on the same accommodating principle? But there is another reason why we confess we are disposed to attach very little weight to these admonitions of the *Constitutionnel*. France advises and remonstrates, but she is advising and remonstrating with a Power which she can, if she pleases, compel to the most implicit obedience. If France is in earnest in the matter, her Government has only to intimate to Piedmont, not in public, not in the *Constitutionnel*, but by a few words spoken in the Cabinet of M. Cavour, that she will not permit any interference by Piedmont with the affairs of the Pope, and no interference will take place. We have all read how the pious Charles V. sacked and plundered Rome with a cruelty unknown to Alaric himself, and at the same time put up prayers in his private chapel for the safety of the Pope. His device deceived nobody, and we confess that we shall be much surprised if the admonition of the *Constitutionnel* be more successful. It does so happen that each of the parties about to contend in the Papal

States is absolutely in the power of the Emperor of the French. Lamoriciere is his subject who must throw up his command if he is directed to do so, and the King of Piedmont in his present position is, perhaps, still more dependent on the will of his great ally. Surely, it is too bold an experiment to expect Europe to believe that a war carried on between two persons each of whom is under the control of a third person is carried on without that third person's consent.—*London Times*.

The *Moniteur* says:—"In presence of the facts which have just been accomplished in Italy the Emperor has resolved that his Minister shall immediately quit Turin. A secretary will remain there to conduct the business of the Legation."

LORD CLARENDON AND THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH.—You are aware that Lord Clarendon recently paid a visit to Paris, and during his stay he was a frequent guest at St. Cloud. It is not likely that in the conversations between the Emperor and a statesman who has held the post of Foreign Minister in England, politics should not have been introduced, and the *Independence Belge* gives the substance of one of those conversations, which has an appearance of truth. The Belgian paper only reports what each of the interlocutors may, under the circumstances, be supposed to have said. On the 20th ult., the noble earl, after calling on Prince de Reuss, at the Prussian embassy, went to St. Cloud, and had a protracted interview with his Majesty. The Emperor complained in the most bitter terms of the conduct of the British Cabinet towards France, and stated that he looked upon it as a personal insult to himself (*est déclaré personnellement offensé*). Lord Clarendon, in reply, by no means endeavored to palliate what the Emperor considered offensive in the conduct of the British Administration. He declared that their conduct was fully justified by that of the Emperor in the Savoy and Nice question; that it had produced the worst impression in England to find that, after his specific declarations to the contrary, the annexation should have taken place including even Chablais and Faucigny; that England was quite right to increase her navy, seeing that France had doubled hers, and that England would always take means to secure her supremacy at sea. "It has been remarked," adds the *Independence*, "that immediately after the stormy conversation, Lord Clarendon proceeded to the Prussian embassy, and it is believed that words spoken at St. Cloud had something to do with Lord Palmerston's speech on the 23rd." Both the *Patrie* and *Pays* contradict the correctness of the details given by the *Independence*. The *Patrie* states that they are "wanting in correctness" (*manquent de toute exactitude*). The *Pays* not only says that they are wholly inaccurate, but adds, by way of moralising, "We regret that so serious a paper as the *Independence* should lend its publicity to information of this kind, the correctness of which is not less reprehensible than its singular indiscretion."—*Paris Letter*.

FRENCH LIBERTY.—A religious journal, the *Drapeau Catholique*, has been suppressed by the Tribunal of Correctional Police for treating of political subjects without authorization, and without having deposited the caution money required from political journals. The editor and printer were at the same time sentenced respectively to two months' and one month's imprisonment, and fines of 150fr. and 100fr.

The last number of the *Moniteur de la Flotte* contains the following exciting remarks concerning the new naval invention:—

"The first steel-plated steamship, *La Gloire*, has just taken possession of the sea. She is a magnificent vessel, 77 metres long and 16 metres large (250 by 51 feet English). Her aspect is imposing by the severity of her lines and by the mass of her iron cuirass. At the height of 1.82 metres (barely six feet) above the water, she presents a battery of 34 guns of the most powerful effect; on the forecastle two long-range pieces; on the quarter deck an iron redoubt to protect her commander at his post during the action. The reduced masts and the wide funnel indicate that the vessel is not intended to go to a distance from our ports, but that she is made for operations in the seas where henceforward the great differences of European policy will be settled. The frigate has been thrice to sea, and it may now be said that she has gloriously terminated her trials. In calm weather she parts the water without shock, and it may almost be said without foam, showing thereby how perfectly her proportions have been conceived. Her speed, measured on a basis of nearly eight kilometres, reached 13-10 knots, which is the finest result ever ascribed in a ship of war. In a ten-hours trip her average rate was 12 31-100 knots, with all her fires lighted, and 11 knots with half her fires. In a rough sea she behaved perfectly. She pitches very gently, and rolls with a regularity that leaves nothing to be desired. The engineer's programme is therefore in all respects carried out—carried out fully, but not exceeded; the whole does the greatest honour to his skill, and gives the measure of the precision of his intelligence, of the certainty of his foresight, and consequently of the confidence the country may place in him. One understands now how he dared to take the responsibility of laying down several vessels of an entirely new type without having waited the trial of the first; and the reproaches of temerity which were not spared to him now recoil upon those who ventured them. In 1850 the Napoleon engaged the navy in a new phase; it extended its destinies by assuring henceforward its assistance to the army, to escort its convoys of troops, to protect their landing, to reach in good time a hostile fleet, and all that at a given moment, so as to be able to figure in strategical combinations without risk of delay. Thus it was that in the last Italian campaign, while the army marked its march across Lombardy by the glorious stages of Magenta and Solferino, the steam fleet of Admiral Romain Desosses cruised in the waters of Venice, to insure the disembarkation at the first signal of another corps d'armee which was to take the Austrians in the rear; and already previously, during the events in the Black Sea, the Napoleon had passed the Dardanelles, while the English fleet, detained by contrary winds, remained at the entrance of the Straits, an impotent witness of our success. England was moved at this, and soon her dockyards were seen full of steam line-of-battle ships, pretending to the utmost speed. But hardly had she followed us upon this path of progress when behold arise a new maritime element much more formidable than the Napoleon, a terrible ship, which could of itself alone confront a whole steam fleet, the steel-plated steamship, whose glorious trials we have just exposed. Again, then, a new era opens for the navy; it is no longer only wooden citadels that the fleet may attack; henceforward it may brave with impunity the most powerfully defended coasts. No granite fort exists that can resist the destructive effects of the new artillery, and our steel-plated ships will carry this formidable artillery under the enemy's fire. It is a complete revolution in the destinies of maritime powers."

ITALY.

Without waiting a reply from Rome to the ultimatum sent to Cardinal Antonelli, 25,000 Sardinian troops entered Umbria on the 11th, September, and were followed on the 12th, by another 25,000. It is asserted that the French government will increase the army of occupation at Rome to 10,000 men, and that General Goyon will again assume the command.

THE KING OF SARDAINIA'S INTERVENTION IN THE ROMAN STATES.—The *Globe* regards this step as the boldest measure yet taken by Victor Emmanuel. He enters for the first time on a policy of intervention, and, in so doing, he broadly assumes the position of Dictator in Italian affairs. The duty prescribed to

his troops is clearly set forth. The soldiers are told that they will not fight against the army of any of the powers—an indication that Victor Emmanuel has come to an understanding with France, and does not anticipate any intervention on the side of Austria.

TURIN, SEPTEMBER 12.—Count Cavour has remitted note to M. Thouvenel explaining the new attitude of Sardinia. The representation made by Russia and Prussia to Turin were very strongly expressed. It is, however, certain, that those Powers will take no other steps against the entry of Sardinian troops into the States of the Church.

The Papal Government is about to address a memorandum to all the European Powers protesting against the Sardinian invasion of the Roman territory.

This memorandum explains that the enrolment of foreign volunteers, of which Sardinia complains in her ultimatum, was principally due to the counsels of Austria and France, the latter Powers having after the Paris Congress in 1856 insisted on the formation of a Papal army.

The influence of the fall of the Kingdom of Naples upon the States of the Church was natural and immediate. The towns in the Marches nearest to the Romagna rose in insurrection, and Ciaidini, the same who accompanied Farini in his conference with Napoleon III at Chambéry on the 28th ult., with his Piedmontese division, captured Pesaro on Wednesday, the Papal troops having left it a few weeks before. The stories of sackings and massacres committed by these troops are as fabulous as Lamoriciere's buxram order of the day.—*Weekly Register*.

Lamoriciere is supposed to have some 25,000 men. Of these, he may be able to bring 15,000 into the field against 50,000; for the division under Fanti is marching, not to meet him, but to cut off the communications between him and Rome. The General seems, however, to concentrate all his forces at Ancona, and as he has spent the last six months in fortifying that city, he can at least command time there, if there is any hope of Austria moving. A battle, on the other hand, is expected, say the telegrams. With any other General, a battle of 50,000 against 15,000 would be a mere suicide. It is to be remembered, however, that one of Lamoriciere's peculiar talents is the handling of a small force against disproportionate numbers. All his great blows have been struck with handfuls of men.—*Cor. of Tablet*.

That the French guarantee of Rome may be more evident to the world, General de Goyon resumes the command of the army of occupation, which is at this moment augmented by two new regiments—the 62nd and 67th. Of course the position in which he stands with regard to Lamoriciere will remain a secret till it is manifested by the event. We suspect, however, that our French Correspondent is only too well informed on this matter. In such a moment of wild confusion the Catholic has nothing to fear, because the future of the Church is in the hands of Him Who has upheld her during eighteen centuries, alike against the oppression of kings and conquerors, and against the "madness of the people." It is, however, impossible to shut our eyes to the fact to which we have frequently called attention, that for the moment the Italian peoples have sunk all other political and social questions in that of "Italian Unity." The question is not whether the old Government was good or bad, mild or cruel, but whether it stands in the way of Italian nationality.—The enemies of the Church, however, eagerly catch at this state of things, and misrepresent it as a proof that the States of the Church are ill-governed, and that the common Father of Christians has been the oppressor of his own countrymen. The feeling among English Protestants on this subject we hold to be supernatural. They forget the common decencies of language; and those who everywhere else are able and measured, cannot speak on this without raving and drivelling. See, for instance, the article in the *Saturday Review* on "Pius IX. and his Court." But the simple fact is, that the Church has not now to learn from modern revolutionists what her great Doctors have long taught. It was by popular favor, not by force, that the Vicar of Christ became a temporal sovereign, and St. Thomas writes (*De Regimine Principis*, lib. i., c. 2), "Non potest diu conservari quod vis multorum repugnat."—A government cannot stand long which is repugnant to the wishes of the majority." The present state of affairs, however, raises many questions which cannot be settled in a manner so summary. In one way or other the Providence of God will order the result for good, but the most short-sighted human foresight cannot fail to distinguish the dangers of the moment. The temporal dominion, which for so many centuries has been the instrument in preserving the independence of the Church, seems melting away; and what the French Emperor hopes cannot for a moment be tolerated by any other Christian Power except the Holy Father, secured in Rome by French protection, should fall into the dependent condition of the Popes in Avignon, who were virtually the Ecclesiastical Ministers of the Court of Paris.—*Weekly Register*.

The charity of the Pope knows no limits. Since his accession to the Pontificate, in 1846, Pius the Ninth has spent, in charitable and pious works, no less a sum than 1,500,000 scudi—a sum fabulous in amount, when taken into consideration the extent of his private resources. These consist of 355 scudi a month, or about 4,200 scudi a year; which would be about equal to £1,000 a year of English money. But how could he then spend so much in charity? The answer is ready. Sovereigns constantly receive presents from their fellow sovereigns; these the Pope devotes to the relief of his poorer subjects, and in the foundation and endowment of institutions for their benefit.

THE IRISH BRIGADE.—SPOLETO, 31st August, 1860. I have to announce that last night the Irish Brigade sent off its first contingent of fully disciplined soldiers to enter for the first time on regular service.—Company No. 1, First Battalion, reported ready to take the field, yesterday morning were ordered off, and last evening, amidst a scene that would stir the coldest heart with enthusiasm, marched for Perugia. The moment the word got out that Company No. 1 had been made "active service company," the staff officers' quarters were besieged with crowds, begging and arguing to be allowed to volunteer into No. 1, which, they said, they heard was ordered "to the field." I wish some of our enemies could have seen and heard them, reasoning, urging, coaxing, and "arguifying" with true Milesian earnestness, wit, and humour. All to no purpose, however; the company proper went off, the rest cheered and consoled (*consolati*, mind you) by the assurance that ere many days they should follow, and no one could tell how soon, he within sight of the foe. Last night's levelling was a downright oration in its way for Company No. 1. These old walls rarely before were stirred by cheers like those which arose as Captain Howley and Captain Luther marched out at the head of 140 so splendid fellows as ever carried a musket.

Nothing of any particular interest took place last week or the week before, so that I did not deem it worth while paying postage for a few words, which could amount to no more than merely an assurance that everything was going on monotonously well; the men in the highest spirits; the barrack accommodation, commissariat, and pay regular, ample, and satisfactory. As for drill and organization, as long as three weeks ago firing parties were formed for ball practice, and in this, as in every other branch of their military education, "the quick-witted Celts" leave all competitors behind when tried on a fair field. Indeed, never more than ever, as they begin to assume, individually and collectively, more of the disciplined military appearance, air, and bearing, the splendid physique of the men strikes the beholder with admiration. It may with truth be stated that in all wide Europe—and there are surely magnifi-

cent armies within that scope—a finer body of men could not be seen. There are, probably, not a score men in the Brigade under five feet eight inches, and on the whole the average height is about five feet nine inches. The Italians don't well know what to make of them. The Irish are now popularly believed here to be a race of giants—fierce and terrible. Our men begin to feel themselves that touch of self pride as a body—that *esprit du corps*—so invaluable in elevating the soldier. They march down to town every morning, as proudly as if each man were a general-in-chief, to mount the guards on the various posts at the gates, and at several public buildings, &c.—*Morning News*.

An address has been received by the Editor of the *News* from Ancona in which the companies 3, 4, and 5, of the battalion of St. Patrick say:—

"Having heard that the parties who returned home from here have been spreading false reports about the Brigade, we are not in the slightest degree surprised at it, as most of them were a disgrace to the Brigade and to their country, and unfit companions for the men they have left behind them here. So long as they were amongst us we had nothing but disorder and confusion; after their departure all was peace, quietness, and contentment. We are well rid of them, and are only sorry that such men should be called Irish. But whilst we are just, let us likewise be generous, and say that there were some whose stoutness of heart was not equalled by the vigour of bodily constitution. Those, too, have been sent home. They can easily be recognised from the herd of black sheep. We trust their friends may soon see them in robust health, and as nature rendered them unfit to partake of the honours of an Irish Brigade, we hope that they may live long an honour to their country and their religion. As to ourselves, we might as well, for the gratification of those who may be interested, say a few words with regard to our treatment here. As Irishmen and gentlemen, we consider ourselves in duty bound to say that we are well treated; no soldier could be treated better, or be more respected than we are. We have plenty to eat, plenty to drink, and plenty to spend; our clothing at present is good—it will soon be of the finest. We earnestly hope that a good many more young men will come out and join us—let them be determined fellows, of the right sort—to share the pleasures and honours as well as the dangers, which we care not how soon we may meet. We are progressing rapidly in drill and discipline. The Pope, as a mark of his esteem for us, sent specially a bishop from the Vatican, to give us his Benediction, and present each of us with a silver medal of the 'Madonna.' We regret much that Major Fitzgerald was called away from us to take command of his own regiment in Austria. We trust we will yet have the pleasure to see called back amongst us one of the finest soldiers we could possibly desire to serve under. He presented us with a farewell address, in which he expressed himself in the kindest possible manner, when the Brigade gave him three hearty cheers. We are well pleased with the officers who are appointed over us; they are untiring in their zeal, and only happy in the happiness of their men."

MR. SPURGEON ON HIS TRAVELS.—A somewhat apocryphal story is current in "the row" to the effect that a "funny writer" once called at the Religious Tract Society's establishment, and proffered to his manager the MS. of "A Comic Treatise on Justification by Faith, with humorous illustrations," observing that it was just the thing to sell in an age which demands Comic Latin Grammars. Comic Blackstones, Comic Histories of England, and delights to see the noblest works of the ancient and modern drama travestied into the rankest tomfoolery. One is always reminded of this story in reading the report of a speech or sermon by Mr. Spurgeon. We cannot divest ourselves of the idea that when he makes his appearance on platform or in pulpit, his audience must half expect him to turn in his toes, put his hands in his pockets, and exclaim, "Here we are again—how was yer?" To secular taste his Tom-barry-like treatment of sacred themes is, to say the least, by no means agreeable. How those who are supposed to have a more than ordinary reverence for those themes can approve, with loud applause, such facetious handling of them, is a "phase of faith" very hard to be accounted for. At the meeting lately held at the Metropolitan Tabernacle, to "render thanks for the success which has attended the erection of the building," to raise funds that it may be opened for preaching free of debt, and to listen to a chronicle of Mr. Spurgeon's Continental tour (a queer medley of piety, pecuniary matters, and an Albert-Smith-like entertainment), the popular pastor took one of the sacraments as food for his fun—although a Baptist of the Baptists, made a butt of Baptism. "If," said he, "his unbaptised brethren on the platform were to fall through the floor, they would find themselves in the baptistry. There was no water in it now, but whenever any of them wanted, in obedience to their Master's command, to be immersed, he would be glad to be their humble servant." The flippant jocularity of this utterance is on a par in taste with the intolerant public unbaptising of the paedobaptist clergymen who had assembled to do him honour and aid in getting him money. The way in which Mr. Spurgeon has been "run after" has we fear, turned his head. He seems to think himself an infallible authority on all points. Although his literary and scientific attainments are notoriously only just more than nil, a little time ago he was lecturing scholars on their style of composition, and in the speech now referred to pompously enunciated an opinion that "the science of acoustics was not understood." By Mr. Spurgeon very probably not. A hypocrite on the logic of language might and that the existence of a universally understood science—of a knowledge which knows—must surely be placed in the category of contradictions. Mr. Spurgeon commenced the narrative of his Continental adventures by stating that the captain of the ship in which he sailed from Gravesend was, like himself, "an Essex man, and consequently, we suppose) the cream of creation."—Another product of the cow-net cream, calves-Essex men are held to be in popular repute. The creamy skipper is Mr. Spurgeon's authority for a tale he tells to throw ridicule on Roman Catholicism—to wit, that over the door of a tobacconist's in Antwerp a figure of the Virgin Mary was to be seen smoking a pipe. To prove the Protestantism is it necessary to repeat a profane falsehood? Hearsay evidence is very readily accepted by Mr. Spurgeon. After sneering at a procession of Catholic penitents whom he saw bearing tapers, he adds that he was "told" that the Protestants of Antwerp burned candles to saints to conciliate Catholic customers.—This charge, even if founded on fact, comes with a bad grace from a man who confesses that he put on canonicals against his conscience, when preaching in Geneva, that he might not be injured in his business. "The nearer the church, the further from God" is a proverb which Mr. Spurgeon interprets with a literalness which would be comical were it not for the consciousness of his ill-illustration. In a window near the Cathedral at Antwerp, he saw certain "horrible indecent articles which he dared not mention"—the propriety of alluding to them is problematical. His inference, therefore, is that the Romish religion has no influence on the morals of its votaries. Apply this very peculiar reasoning to Mr. Spurgeon's own case. He preaches in Exeter Hall. In front of it is the Ocul Hole; at the back of it a street infamous for brothels. Ergo, Mr. Spurgeon's ministrations have no moral influence. In Brussels Mr. Spurgeon encountered some seventy Irish recruits en route for Rome. They were, says he, the most wretched troops he had ever seen. This we can believe, and whether or not Mr. Spurgeon's assertion that the only luggage they had amongst them was a "pocket handkerchief and a few potatoes" be true or otherwise, it is very amusing. Coleridge's analysis of the stinking atmosphere at Cologne. Mr. Spurgeon, misquoting the number of stenches,

ascribes to poor Albert Smith—evidently the model whom Mr. Spurgeon imagines he is surpassing in his itinerary "pater."

EFFECTS OF SPIRITUALISM.—A writer in the Gospel Herald, who has been traveling over considerable portions of Connecticut, says: "Spiritualism has made terrible ravages here and everywhere in this common schools have been closed."

MILLINERY.—A young lady, who lately gave an order to a milliner, said, "You are to make it plain, but at the same time attractive, as I sit in rather conspicuous place in church."

CONGREGATION DE NOTRE DAME, MONTREAL, SELECT DAY SCHOOL.

THE SELECT DAY SCHOOL will be RE-OPENED, as usual, on the SEVENTH SEPTEMBER (Notre Dame St.) The Pupils Dine in the Establishment.

Music Lessons—Piano-Forte, per Annum, \$30. Drawing, Painting, &c., by a Professor, 44. Classes of Three hours, 20. Chair and Desk, furnished by the Pupil.

The system of Education includes the English and French Languages, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, History, Use of the Globes, Astronomy; Lectures on the Practical sciences; with plain and ornamental Needle-Work.

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

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

Table with 3 columns: Description of services (Board and Tuition, Music Lessons, etc.), Pupils under 12 yrs, and Pupils 12 yrs and upwards.

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

WANTED, A SITUATION, in a first-class School or Academy, by a person who is properly qualified and experienced for taking charge of either.

THE OXYGENATED BITTERS. The qualities of this medicine have placed it upon an imperishable foundation. In destroying disease, and inducing health it has no parallel.

MANFIELD, TIOGA Co., Pa., Aug. 25, 1858. I have used the Oxygenated Bitters in my practice with decided success in debility and general prostration, &c., and diseases of the digestive organs.

H. G. FOWLER, Burlington, Vt., Nov. 13, 1854. Gentlemen—I am pleased to state, that I have tried the Oxygenated Bitters for Indigestion and Debility, and found immediate relief from using only a part of a bottle.

MRS. BUCHANAN HAS REMOVED TO 166 DORCHESTER STREET Off Bleury Street.

Ayer's Ague Cure.

A GOOD STEREOSCOPE, With Six Beautiful Views, for ONE DOLLAR.

GRAHAM & MUIR have received a large assortment of superior STEREOSCOPES and VIEWS, which they offer for Sale at much lower prices than usual.

MATHEMATICAL INSTRUMENTS, VERY SUPERIOR, in handsome Mahogany Cases, only SIXTY CENTS a Set and upwards.

THE Subscribers respectfully announce, they are exclusive Agents in Canada for the extensive, and well known CATHOLIC Publishing House of EDWARD DUNIGAN & BROTHER, New York.

THE Subscribers are issuing in Numbers, price 25 cents each, HAYDOCK'S UNABRIDGED CATHOLIC FAMILY BIBLE. The Work will be completed in 38 Numbers, and will contain 25 splendid STEEL ENGRAVINGS.

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THE LIFE OF THE B. VIRGIN MARY, And of Her most Chaste Spouse ST. JOSEPH, and Holy Parents ST. JOACHIM and ST. ANNE.

NOW Publishing, and will be completed in 20 Numbers, the most beautiful Edition of the LIFE of the B. VIRGIN ever issued. Written by Monsignore Gentilucci, Chamberlain of Honor to His Holiness.

THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF CATHOLIC PRAYER BOOKS, BIBLES, Devotional and Historical Catholic Works, will be found at 10 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET.

DRY GOODS, St. Lawrence House, 93 M-Gull Street, Second Door from Notre Dame Street.

JOHN PAPE & CO. HAVE JUST OPENED one Case of LADIES' CHEMISE HAIR NETS, all colors. Montreal, Oct. 27, 1859.

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

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

JOY TO THE WORLD. DEAR SIR—I feel that it is a duty I owe to suffering humanity that I should give a relation of the great benefits I have derived from the use of Perry Davis's Pain Killer.

SARAH SANDERBERRY, St. Louis. Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & CO., Boston, and for Sale, at Wholesale, by Lyman, Savage & Co., Cartier, Kerry & Co., Lamplough & Campbell, wholesale agents for Montreal.

SAINT MARY'S ACADEMY, DIRECTED BY THE SISTERS OF THE HOLY NAMES OF JESUS AND MARY, MONTREAL.

THE pleasant and healthy location of this newly erected Academy, the spaciousness of the Building, and the accommodations which it enjoys, enable the Sisters to bestow every attention on the Moral and Intellectual culture of their pupils, as well as upon their domestic comfort.

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COURSE OF INSTRUCTION. Reading, Writing, French and English Grammar. Arithmetic, Book-Keeping, Geometry, Ancient and Modern Geography, Use of the Globes; Sacred, Profane and Natural History; Mythology, Chronology, Logic Rhetoric, Elements of Astronomy, Natural and Moral Philosophy; Vocal and Instrumental Music; Drawing, Painting in both Oil and Water Colors; Transferring on Wood and Glass; Wax Work; Housewifery, all kinds of plain and ornamental Needle-Work.

TERMS. Board and Tuition (per Annum, half-yearly in advance) \$7.00. Music, Drawing and Painting, 7.00. Washing, 10.00. Bed and Bedding, if furnished by the Institution, 7.00. Books and Stationery, 2.00. Doctor's Fees, 1.00.

THE UNIFORM CONSISTS OF A pink muslin de laine skirt; One white dress; a black silk basque; a sky blue sash; a straw hat, with white trimming; deep crimson merino in worn in the winter season; each pupil should also be provided with six changes of linen; a dozen of towels; a black veil, a yard wide; a white veil, two yards in length; a dressing and ivory comb; a hair brush, a tooth brush, a knife, fork, table and tea spoon, a goblet.

REMARKS ON THIS PROSPECTUS. The object of this new Academy is to benefit families who are desirous that their children should receive a complete course of instruction in the English language. The Sisters of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary, anxious to promote the welfare of education in this respect, will secure their pupils every facility of making proficiency in this tongue.

THE Sisters of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary hope that their enterprise will be cordially greeted by an enlightened and benevolent Public, and that success will crown their endeavors, if they continue to enjoy the same patronage which has been so liberally tendered to them at Longueuil, where the Mother House is established, as well as in the different parishes and missions where they have been entrusted with the education. They avail themselves of this opportunity to return their sincere thanks to the friends of education, who have so liberally patronized their community; and they now purpose to labor with renewed energy in behalf of the noble cause which Divine Providence calls upon them to advocate.

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

COMMERCIAL SCHOOL, Point St. Charles. THE object of this School is to impart a good and solid Commercial Education.

PIERRE R. FAUTEUX, IMPORTER OF DRY GOODS, No. 112, St. Paul Street. HAS constantly on hand grand assortment of Merchandise, French and English, Carpets for Saloons, &c., &c.

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ST. LAWRENCE ACADEMY.

THIS well known Institution, situated in a healthy and beautiful locality, about Six Miles north of Montreal, possesses many advantages for the moral and scientific instruction of youth.

THE Course of Instruction comprises a complete Commercial Education, without exception.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS. Are you sick, feeble, and complaining? Are you afflicted with constipation, or any of the ailments which attend a disordered state of the bowels?

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P. F. WALSH, Practical and Scientific Watchmaker, HAS REMOVED TO 178 NOTRE DAME STREET.

CALL and examine his NEW and SPLENDID assortment of Watches, Jewellery, and Plated Ware. P. F. Walsh has also on hand the BEST SELECTED and most varied assortment of FANCY GOODS, Toys, Perfumery, Chaplets, Rosaries, Decades, and other religious and symbolic articles.

ACADEMY OF THE CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME, KINGSTON, C. W. THIS Establishment is conducted by the Sisters of the Congregation, and is well provided with competent and experienced Teachers, who pay strict attention to form the manners and principles of their pupils upon a polite Christian basis.

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WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM'S MARBLE FACTORY, BLEURY STREET, (NEAR HANOVER TERRACE.) WM. CUNNINGHAM, Manufacturer of WHITE and all other kinds of MARBLE, MONUMENTS, TOMBS, and GRAVE STONES; CHIMNEY PIECES, TABLE and BUREAU TOPS; PLATE MONUMENTS, BAPTISMAL FONTS, &c., begs to inform the Citizens of Montreal and its vicinity, that the largest and the finest assortment of MANUFACTURED WORK, of different designs in Canada, is at present to be seen by any person wanting anything in the above line, and at a reduction of twenty per cent from the former prices.

"OUR MUSICAL FRIEND," a rare Companion for the Winter Months. Every Pianist, Every Singer, Every Teacher, Every Pupil, Every Amateur, Should procure this weekly Publication of Vocal and Piano Forte Music, costing but 10 CENTS a number, and pronounced by the entire Press of the Country, to be "The Best and Cheapest Work of the kind in the World."

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CUT THIS OUT AND SAVE IT. THE subscribers has in course of construction a number of FAMILY SEWING MACHINES, the same as Wheeler & Wilson's patent, which he intends to sell cheaper than any that have been sold heretofore in Canada. All who intend to supply themselves with a good cheap Machine, will find it to their advantage to defer their purchases for a few weeks until these Machines are completed.

WAIT FOR THE BARGAINS. E. J. NAGLE, Sewing Machine Manufacturer, 265 Notre Dame Street. Oct. 20, 1859.

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St. Andrews - Rev. G. A. Hay.
St. Athanasius - T. Dunn.
St. Ann de la Paroisse - Rev. Mr. Bourrett.
St. Catharines - Rev. Mr. Falvey.
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St. Raphael - A. B. McDonald.
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Trenton - Rev. Mr. Brattaragh.
Thorold - John Heenan.
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Templeton - J. Hagan.
West Osageo - M. M'Evoy.
West Port - James Kehoe.
Williamstown - Rev. Mr. M'Carthy.
York Grand River - A. Lamond.

M. P. RYAN,

No. 119, COMMISSIONER STREET, (Opposite St. Ann's Market.)

WHOLESALE DEALER IN PRODUCE, PROVISIONS, GROCERIES, &c.,

TAKES this opportunity of informing his many friends in Canada West and East, that he has opened the above Store, and will be prepared to attend to the sale of all kinds of Produce on reasonable terms. Will have constantly on hand a supply of the following articles, of the choicest description:—

- Butter, Oatmeal, Tea, Flour, Oats, Tobacco, Pork, Pot Barley, Cigars, Hams, H. Wheat Flour, Soap & Candles, Fish, Split Peas, Pails, Salt, Corn Meal, Brooms, &c.



R. PATTON,

CUSTOMER BOOTMAKER, No. 229, Notre Dame Street,

RETURNS his sincere thanks to his kind Patrons and the Public in general for their very liberal patronage during the last Seven years; and hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.

R. P. will, in future, devote his whole attention to WORK MADE TO ORDER. Now is the time! Montreal, April 19, 1860.

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY.

[Established in 1826.]

BELLS. The subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Plantations, &c., mounted in the most approved and substantial manner with their new Patented Yoke and other improved Mountings, and warranted in every particular. For information in regard to Keys, Dimensions, Mountings, BELLS. Warrantee, &c, send for a circular. Address A. MENEELY'S SONS, West Troy, N. Y.

CATHOLIC COMMERCIAL ACADEMY, No. 19, Cote Street, Montreal.

Mr. U. E. ARCHAMBEAULT, Principal.
P. GARNOT, Professors of French.
F. H. DRISPLAINS, Professors of English.
J. M. ANDERSON, Professors of English.
M. KEGAN, Assistant.
A. LENOIR, Assistant.

THE Re-Entrance of the Pupils of this Institution will take place on MONDAY, 3rd SEPTEMBER, at nine o'clock in the morning. Religious Instruction will, as last year, be under the direction of a gentleman of the Seminary. Parents are respectfully requested to send their children immediately, in order that no delay be experienced in the Classification of the Pupils.

N.B.—The number of the Professors and numerous improvements recently made in the Establishment will permit the admission of a greater number of Pupils this year than during the past, and this, too, without any inconvenience to health, as all the Class-Rooms are thoroughly ventilated, and furnished with backed seats.

U. E. ARCHAMBEAULT, Principal, C. C. Academy, No. 19, Cote Street, Montreal. August 24, 1860.

PROSPECTUS OF SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE.

BLEURY STREET, MONTREAL.

THIS LITERARY INSTITUTION is conducted by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus. It was opened on the 20th of September, 1848, and incorporated by an Act of Provincial Parliament, in 1852.

The Course of Instruction, of which Religion is the leading object, embraces the French, English, Latin, and Greek Languages; History, Philosophy, Mathematics, Literature, Commerce, Industry and the Fine Arts.

Students presenting themselves for admission should know how to read and write. Those under ten or over fourteen years of age are received with difficulty.

Parents receive a monthly report of conduct, application and proficiency of their children. Immorality, insubordination, habitual laziness, and frequent absence present reasons for expulsion.

None but relatives, or those that represent them, are allowed to visit the boarders.

TERMS OF ADMISSION: For Day Scholars, \$3.00 per month. For Half Boarders, 6.00 " " For Boarders, 11.50 " "

Payments are made Quarterly and in advance. Bed and Bedding, Books, Music, Drawing, Washing, and the Physician's Fees are extra charges. Books and Stationery may be procured in the Establishment at current prices.

Washing, \$1.20 per month. Music, 2.25 " " Use of the Piano, 50 " " Drawing, 1.50 " " Bed and Bedding, 60 " " Libraries, 10 " "

All articles belonging to Students should be marked with their name, or at least their initials August 17, 1860.

H. BRENNAN,

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER, No. 3 Craig Street, (West End.) NEAR A. WALSH'S GROCERY, MONTREAL.

SEWING MACHINES.

These really excellent Machines are used in all the principal Towns and Cities from Quebec to Port Sarin. THEY HAVE NEVER FAILED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.

TESTIMONIALS have been received from different parts of Canada. The following are from the largest Firms in the Boot and Shoe Trade:—

Montreal, April, 1860. We take pleasure in bearing testimony to the complete working of the Machines manufactured by Mr. E. J. Nagle, having had 3 in use for the last twelve months. They are of Singer's Pattern, and equal to any of our acquaintance of the kind. BROWN & CHILDS.

Montreal, April, 1860. We have used Eight of E. J. Nagle's Sewing Machines in our Factory for the past twelve months, and have no hesitation in saying that they are in every respect equal to the most approved American Machines, — of which we have several in use. CHILDS, SCROLES & AMES.

Toronto, April 21st, 1860. R. G. NAGLE, Esq. Dear Sir, The three Machines you sent us some short time ago we have in full operation, and must say that they far exceed our expectations; in fact, we like them better than any of E. M. Singer & Co's that we have used. Our Mr. Robinson will be in Montreal on Thursday next, and we would be much obliged if you would have three of your No. 2 Machines ready for shipment on that day as we shall require them immediately. Yours, respectfully, GILLGATE, ROBINSON, & HALL.

NAGLE'S SEWING MACHINES Are capable of doing any kind of work. They can stitch a Shirt Bosom and a Harness Trace equally well. PRICES: No. 1 Machine, \$75 00 No. 2 " " 85 00 No. 3 " " with extra large shuttle, 95 00 Needles 80c per dozen. EVERY MACHINE IS WARRANTED.

All communications intended for me must be prepaid, as none other will be received. E. J. NAGLE, Canadian Sewing Machine Depot, 265 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. Factory of Bartley & Gilbert's, Canal Basin, Montreal.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

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PATTON & BROTHER,

NORTH AMERICAN CLOTHING WAREHOUSE, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, 42 McGill Street, and 79 St. Paul Street, MONTREAL.

Every description of Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel constantly on hand, or made to order on the shortest notice, at reasonable rates. Montreal, Nov. 1859.

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

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

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

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

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

M. DOHERTY, ADVOCATE, No. 54 Little St. James Street, Montreal.

M'GARVEY'S FURNITURE STORE,

244 NOTRE DAME STREET.

THE Subscriber, while returning thanks to his friends and the public generally for the liberal support extended to him during the last ten years in the FURNITURE BUSINESS,

wishes to inform them that having re-leased his store for a number of years, and made extensive improvements in order to accommodate his daily increasing business, he has just completed one of the largest and best assortments of

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, that has ever been on view in this city, comprising every article in the House Furnishing line. To enumerate his Stock would take so large a space, that he will only name a few of the leading articles, with the prices of each:—Parlor Suits in Rosewood, B W and Mahogany, from 125 to 500 dollars; Chamber Sets in Rosewood, B W, Oak, Chestnut and Elm, from 20 to 350 dollars; 200 Mahogany Chairs, upholstered in the different styles, from 3.50 to 9 dol. each; Mahogany and B W Sofas, from 14 to 50 dol. each; 4000 Case and Wood Seat Chairs, of 30 different patterns, some entirely new, from 40c to 4 dollars each; Spring Curled Hair Mattresses, Palm Leaf and Cork Husk Mattresses, from 4 to 25 dollars each; with a very large stock of Bedsteads, of Mahogany, Oak, Walnut, &c., of different styles and prices, from 3 to 40 dollars each; a very large assortment of Marble and Wood Top Centre Tables, Looking Glasses, Eight-Day and Thirty-Hour Clocks, Self-Rocking Cradles; an extensive assortment of Iron Bedsteads, Hat Stands, Swinging Cots, Marble Top Saloon Tables, Corner and Portable Washstands and Towel Racks. The above will be found one of the largest and best-assorted stocks of Furniture ever on view in this city; and as it has been got up for Cash during the winter, will be sold at least 10 per cent below anything in the city.

Please call and examine the Goods and Prices, which will convince all of the fact that to save money is to BUY your FURNITURE at O. M'GARVEY'S, 244 Notre Dame Street,

where all Goods sold are warranted to be what they are represented; if not, they can be returned three months after the date of sale, and the money will be refunded. All Goods carefully packed, and delivered on board the cars or boats, or at the residence of parties inside of the Toll Gates free of charge. — Also, constantly on hand, Solid Mahogany Veneers, Varnish, Curled Hair, and other Goods suitable to the Trade, for Cash or in exchange for First Class Furniture.

Cane and Wood Seat Chairs furnished to the Trade, Finished or Unfinished, as may be required. OWEN M'GARVEY, Wholesale and Retail Furniture Warehouse, No. 244 Notre Dame Street, near the French Square, Montreal.

TWO good CABINETMAKERS and ONE CHAIR-MAKER WANTED. April 25.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

ON and after MONDAY, JULY 2nd, Trains will leave POINT ST. CHARLES as follows:—

EASTERN TRAINS. Day Express for Quebec, Portland and Boston, at..... 8.30 A.M. Past Express Train for Quebec, (arriving at Quebec at 9.45 P.M.) at..... 4.00 P.M. Mail Train for Portland and Boston (stopping over-night at Island Pond) at..... 4.00 P.M. Accommodation Train for Quebec, Island Pond and all Way Stations, at..... 8.25 P.M.

WESTERN TRAINS. Two Through Trains between Montreal and Detroit daily. Day Mail, for Toronto, London, Sarnia, and Detroit, at..... 9.00 A.M. Mixed Train, for Kingston and all Way Stations, at..... 4.30 P.M. Night Express Train, (with Sleeping Cars attached) for Toronto, Detroit, &c., at..... 9.00 P.M.

These Trains connect at Detroit Junction with the Trains of the Michigan Central, Michigan Southern, and Detroit and Milwaukee Railroads for all points West. W. SHANLY, General Manager. Montreal, June 27, 1860.

THOMAS WALKER & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail WINE, SPIRIT, ALE, PORTER AND CIDER MERCHANTS, 26 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal, BEG to inform their friends and the public generally, that they have just received a well selected Stock of Liquors, and have made arrangement to deliver by Express vans, all Goods ordered at their Stores, free of expense.

TERMS CASH. All Casks, Jars and Bottles, to be paid for or exchanged on delivery.

PRICES. WINES. PORT—Finest Old Crusted..... Per gal. dozen. bottle. 48s 4s 0d Very Fine..... 12s 6d 30s 2s 6d

SHERBY—Finest Pale or Golden..... 42s 3s 6d Good..... 12s 6d 30s 2s 6d MADEIRA—Finest Old..... 15s 0d 36s 3s 9d CHAMPAGNE—Moet's Imperial, Other Brands, 90s 7s 6d

CLARET—Chateau Lafite and St. Julien..... 12s 6d 24s 2s 6d

SPIRITS. BRANDIES—Martell's & Hennessy's, 1848..... 60s 5s 0d Otard's, Planats, &c. 15s 0d 36s 3s 0d

GIN—Best London Old Tom..... 12s 6d 30s 2s 6d DeKuyper's Hollands..... 6s 3d 15s 1s 3d WHISKY—Thia's & Ramsay's Scotch..... 8s 4d 20s 2s 0d

Thia's & Jameson's Irish..... 8s 4d 20s 2s 0d Old Rye or Genuine Upper Canada, 4s 0d 10s 1s 0d

ALC. AND PORTERS. ALE—Bees & Co. and Allsop's E. I. Pale..... 15s 0d 8s 9d Montreal, Lachine, Quebec, Kingston, &c., old in bottle..... 4s 0d 2s 6d

PORTER—Truman & Co's and Guinness & Co's..... 15s 0d 7s 6d Montreal and Lachine..... 5s 0d 2s 6d

OLD—Penner's and Devonshire..... 12s 6d 7s 6d All Liquors guaranteed genuine and direct importations. Depot for Genuine Upper Canada Rye and Toddy Whiskey. May 31, 1860.

THOMAS M'KENNA, PRACTICAL PLUMBER AND GAS FITTER,

No. 52, SAINT PETER STREET, (Between Notre Dame and St. James Streets,) MONTREAL.

BATH TUBS, HYDRANTS, WATER CLOSETS, FORCE AND LIFT PUMPS, &c., Constantly on hand, and fitted up in the best manner. Jobbing Punctually attended to. September 15, 1859.

FRANKLIN HOUSE,

(Corner of King and William Streets,) MONTREAL, IS NOW OPEN.

And under the MANAGEMENT of JOHN RYAN. Mr. Ryan would say to the Friends of this very popular House, that it has been NEWLY FURNISHED not only in part, but throughout; and that he intends to conduct it as a FIRST-CLASS HOTEL; yet prices for transient guests, as well as regular boarders, will be unchanged.

Parties requiring Board, with Rooms, would find it to their advantage to try the Franklin. D. O'GORMON, BOAT BUILDER, (ARRIEFIELD, NEAR KINGSTON, C. W.)

Skiffs made to Order. Several Skiffs always on hand for Sale. Also an Assortment of Oars, sent to any part of the Province. Kingston, June 3, 1868. N. B.—Letters directed to me must be post-paid. No person is authorized to take orders on my account.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.

MR. KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, has discovered in one of the common pasture weeds a Remedy that cures EVERY KIND OF HUMOR.

From the worst Scrofula down to the common Pimples. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor.) He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth. One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face. Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils. Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst canker in the mouth and stomach.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas. One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes. Two bottles are warranted to cure sunning of the ears and blotches among the hair.

Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers. One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism. Three or four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum. Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula.

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

KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT, TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed. For Scald Head, you will cut the hair of the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days. For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient.

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

This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to. Price, 2s 6d per Box. Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass. For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces.

Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the True Witness with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston:—

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

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

THE Proprietors of the above Establishment beg to notify their patrons and the public generally, that their SPRING assortment consists of Cloths, Dressings, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Vestings, underclothing, with a beautiful selection of Shirts, Collars, Scarfs, Ties, &c., have now arrived. We also beg to draw the attention of the public to our Stock of SUPERIOR

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

which consists of the largest assortment, most fashionable styles, best assorted, and cheapest in the City. In consequence of our extensive business, and great facilities for getting bargains, we are enabled this season to offer Goods much lower than any House in our line. DONNELLY & O'BRIEN, Montreal, April 19, 1860.

GROCERIES, SUGAR, & C., FOR SALE,

At 43 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

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