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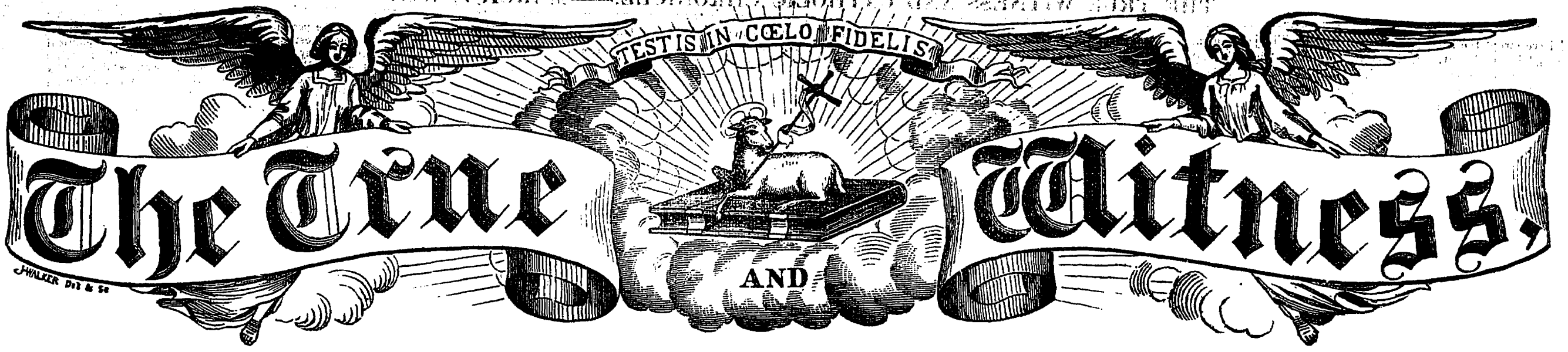
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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THE REPRIEVE; OR, THE WILD JUSTICE OF REVENGE.

In the year 18—, the body of a beautiful boy, of about eight or nine years old, was found drowned in a quarry hole in the county of —, in which I was then stationed. Some marks, which might have been of violence, or received while struggling for life among the sharp rocks which formed the sides of the hole, but which looked more like the former, made it desirable that the inquest should be conducted with the strictest and most searching minuteness.

Having heard of the occurrence at an early hour in the morning, I at once proceeded to the spot, and was fortunate enough to arrive before any crowd had collected which might have altered the appearance of the place, so as to frustrate me in making such observations as might be of use in tracing the melancholy event to its source. It was generally supposed to have been purely accidental; and as it was known that the boy had been in the habit of resorting to the place for the amusement of fishing, I was not prepared to think otherwise; besides, Edward O'Connor—such was his name—was very justly a prime favorite with the whole parish, and it would be difficult to suppose any motive for violence toward him. I, however, made the police form a cordon for the purpose of keeping off the people, who had by this time begun to assemble in considerable numbers; and by this means, with the assistance of an intelligent member of the force, I was enabled to make such observations as the place admitted of, and the nature of the facts required. We found evident marks of footsteps upon one part of the bank which could not be the boy's—they were those of a man's shoe, with the usual description of nails worn by the country people; there were also the marks of a foot without any shoe, but which appeared to have had a stocking on; and what struck me as most remarkable was, that in every instance the mark of this foot proved to be that of the left, nor could we, upon the most minute search, find one of those latter marks made by the right foot, while those which were marked by the shoes were right and left indiscriminately. There was also a small fishing-rod found upon the bank, broken. On examining the body, there were found one or two cuts, as if inflicted by sharp stones, upon the face and forehead, and the tops of the fingers were much torn, apparently in the effort to lay hold upon the sides of the rocks, in the struggle between life and death; but there was one cut upon the back of the head which it was more difficult to account for. A surgeon was examined, who stated that none of the wounds were sufficient to have caused death, and, in the absence of any further evidence, a verdict of "Found drowned" was recorded. Although I could not quarrel with the verdict, my mind was by no means satisfied upon the subject.

This boy was the son of a very respectable man, named Thomas O'Connor, who had, some years before, proved successful as a rival in courtship with a man named Terence Delaney. Delaney was a tall, handsome, active young man, and a great favorite among a certain class of young women in the neighborhood. He was, however, wild, thoughtless, and unprincipled, and his habits and occupations were such as to cause the general remark, that he would never turn out well. Certain it is, that no cock-fight, dog-fight, or other disreputable meeting took place in the parish which was not got up and conducted by Terence Delaney; and it was soon plainly foretold, that if he did not change his ways, they would bring him to disgrace and shame.

O'Connor was the very reverse of all this; he was a cheerful, gay, industrious, well-principled young man, the pride of his father's cottage, and the delight of all who knew him. He was an only son, and well to do in the world; and although not so tall or so handsome as Delaney, it was no great wonder that upon a fair comparison of their respective merits, backed as he was by the good word of every body, he should have carried the heart of Mary McKeazie—who was a good, sensible girl—in opposition to his handsomer, but less worthy rival.

Delaney had early perceived that his game was lost if left to honorable competition between him and O'Connor; and pretending not to have taken his failure to heart in any way, or indeed to have entertained any further aspirations or intentions toward the object of their common addresses, did all in his power to conciliate O'Connor, and, if possible, to create at least a fair understanding between them, in hopes of being able to induce him to join him and his companions in their amusements, representing them as innocent and manly, fitted for young men of their class and time of life, but with the deep and secret hope of leading him, step by step, into disgrace, or perhaps into committing some transportable crime, so as to get the stage clear for himself altogether. O'Connor was, however, proof against all his temptations, and, ere long, became the husband of Mary McKeazie.

Delaney now, stung by vexation, disappoint-

ment, and wounded pride, plunged more recklessly than ever into excesses; though toward O'Connor he became, perhaps, even more than usually civil, although a vow of revenge, which was limited neither as to extent nor time, was registered in his heart against him. Annoyed, too, by the jests and bantering of his companions at his want of success, he became irritated and morose, and more abandoned in his character every day, giving way to the worst passions of his nature; so that it was not without justice he became suspected of being concerned in most of the daring outrages which took place not only in that immediate neighborhood, but within a range of some miles. It was evident that this, with a police force in the district, which, even at the early period of which I speak, had become well-organized and efficient, could not go on very long without being detected; and, accordingly, one night Delaney was apprehended in the act of carrying away a portion of the carcass of a sheep which he had just slaughtered, and divided with his guilty associates. This was a crime which had just then become of frequent occurrence in that district, and very little doubt was now entertained that the ringleader had been caught, and that a remedy for the evil was at hand.

About two hours previous to Delaney's having been detected in the above act, a turf-stack in the rear of O'Connor's house had been set on fire and consumed, and strong suspicion rested upon Delaney as the author, as a commencement to the night's work in which the sheep was killed. Upon this latter case, O'Connor was, unfortunately, obliged to be brought forward in evidence against him, and on being examined, swore that he had been home on the night his turf-stack was burned, and on his return, at a late hour, in company with a friend, he met Delaney at a sudden turn of the road, with something like a sack or bag across his shoulder—this was at the corner of a short lane leading into the field in which the sheep was killed, and he saw Delaney turning out of the lane into the road before he knew who it was; that upon Delaney perceiving him, he appeared very much annoyed and confused, and swore an oath that, "go where he would, O'Connor was there before him;" upon which the other replied, "The next place you go, I hope I'll neither be there before nor after you." This was corroborated by the person who was in company with O'Connor at the time, and with the evidence of the police, who shortly after apprehended Delaney. He was convicted, and sentenced to seven years' transportation. Upon his being removed from the dock, he looked fiercely at O'Connor, who was in one of the side-boxes, and exclaimed, "It's a long lane that has no turning; yourself or your son may be at home before me."

More than two years beyond the term for which Delaney had been transported had expired, and nothing had as yet been heard of him, which was indeed a subject of much joy to the whole neighborhood. O'Connor had four children, of whom Edward, the boy found drowned, had been the eldest, and peace and happiness pervaded the whole district, until the latter, at least, was interrupted by that melancholy event.

Edward O'Connor had frequently gone over to his aunt's, who lived not far off, and who was very fond of him; and as he had, in case of wet or severe weather, often remained there for the night, his absence on the occasion in question suggested nothing more in the minds of his father or mother, till they were aroused from their sleep at day-break the next morning, by the sad intelligence of what had happened.

Such continued to be the state of things, and poor little O'Connor had been some five or six weeks numbered with the sleeping dead, when at midnight I was awakened by a policeman, who stated that Thomas O'Connor was below stairs, and wished to speak with me in all haste. I instantly ordered him to be sent up, at the same time dressing myself as quickly as possible. On entering the room, he shut the door behind him, and the first thing that struck me on beholding him was, that the poor fellow was out of his mind—madness was in every feature. I asked him with as much calmness as I could assume, "What was the matter? what he had to communicate?" He turned full upon me; and what a sight! His eyes flashed fire, his hands were clenched, his teeth set firmly together, and his whole frame convulsed with fury.

"For heaven's sake, O'Connor," said I, "what is now the matter?" "Murder! murder!" he whispered, placing his mouth close to my ear. "Delaney!" he then cried aloud, still clenching his fists, and rolling his blood-shot eyeballs, which nearly started from their sockets.

"For God's sake, O'Connor, be calm," said I, "what reason have you to suppose that—?" "Calm—calm—reason to suppose—calm!" he cried, looking at me as if I myself had been the murderer. "Reason to suppose!" he repeated, "I know it—I ought to have known it from the first—'tis done—'twas he, the bird of hell, 'twas

he; but this world's range shall be too small to hide him from my vengeance. My boy, my boy, my murdered boy!" and he strode through the room with frantic gestures.

There was no use in speaking to him until this fit of fury had in some degree subsided, and I stood, silently meditating upon the possibility of such being the fact, which crossed my mind not now for the first time. At length he threw himself upon a chair, and burst into tears, crying again—"My boy, my boy, my murdered boy!"

I was glad to see the tears, and once more entreated him to be calm, stating that the law would assuredly overtake Delaney, if he were guilty. The word "if" again roused the unfortunate man, and seeing the state of mind he was in, I regretted that I had used it.

"The law!" he cried, "the law if—but I want no law; I'll have no law; these hands—these hands alone!" and suddenly throwing himself upon his knees, before I could prevent him, he swore a fearful oath that he would seek no law, or have no law, and rest not day or night, till, with his own hands, he had avenged the blood of his murdered boy. He would have proceeded, apparently, ere he rose from his knees, to have added curses to his oath, but that I seized him round the body, and placing my hand upon his mouth, again implored him to be calm, assuring him that his conduct must altogether frustrate even his own object, and prevent our very best endeavors to trace Delaney. This had the desired effect; he paused, and whether it was from conviction, or with a view to deceive me, I could not say, but in a moment he became wonderfully calm; and he who had hitherto been like a hungry tiger, raging for his prey, had now become mild and gentle as a lamb.

"Tell me that again," he said, "persuade me but of that, and you shall lead me like a child."

Of course I was delighted that I had hit upon so fortunate an expression, and with the effect which it produced upon him. It was, in fact, the thing which was most likely to tend to the success of any effort to bring the perpetrator of this very mysterious murder to justice.

O'Connor seemed determined to keep his word, and was now as calm and tractable as I could wish; I could perceive, however, as I thought, in his manner, a steady though unexpressed determination for personal vengeance in preference to the tardy justice of the law, and now and then a bitter smile, not altogether unalloyed to satisfaction, curled upon his lip, as if anticipating the glory of some desperate and frightful deed. Having apparently settled this point in his own mind, he sat down when I bade him, and detailed the grounds he had for supposing that his child had been murdered, and why he believed that Delaney was the author of the deed. He told me that a travelling pedlar with whom he was well acquainted, had just returned from the North, and had called at his house, as was his frequent custom; that he had on this occasion made a statement to him which left no doubt whatever upon his mind of the fact. The man had promised to remain at O'Connor's until morning, and to remain up until he should return from me with instructions as to what was best to be done; I therefore prepared myself, and at once accompanied him, not a little glad that it was such an hour of the night as would prevent observation.

On arriving at the house I found the person he had mentioned in a chair, asleep by the fire. O'Connor awoke him, when I recognized him as a man with whom I was already, in some degree, acquainted, as he had been in the habit of travelling through the country selling linens, tablecloths, toweling, &c. He briefly told me his story; and it was one which, indeed, left not the shadow of a doubt on my mind that Edward O'Connor had been murdered in the most inhuman manner, and by Delaney. The words I had myself heard him utter more than nine years before, when convicted of sheep-stealing, came most forcibly and fearfully back upon my mind.

As the pedlar's story will be briefly stated in its proper place, I shall not now advert to it further. He appeared much distressed at the melancholy event which had occurred. Edward O'Connor had been a great favorite with him; and he seemed willing to undergo any personal inconvenience to assist in bringing the guilty author to justice. The next great object was to secure Delaney. It was now certain that he returned from transportation, his term having expired; and it was as certain that he had murdered young O'Connor, but where was he to be found? Except upon the evening in question, he had never been seen, and then, so far as we could yet learn, by McConchy the pedlar only. He was not supposed to be, nor was he spoken of as having returned from abroad—so far from it, indeed, that it was universally believed throughout the district he had not and would not return. Matters continued thus for nearly four months; and both O'Connor and myself began to despair of success, when the post one morning brought me a curious-looking letter from

Swineford, of which the following is a copy:—

"Sir—I am glad to inform you that Delaney is in custody in this town. You had better lose no time in coming here as he is only sent to jail for a week for cutting a couple of young-ash trees in a gentleman's plantation near this; he gave his name to be James McGuire. I happened to be in the court, where I was waiting to speak to a good customer of mine who was sitting upon the bench, and I knew the villain the moment I saw him, but I said nothing when I found that he was sent to jail for a week.—There's no doubt in life but he's the man; so make no delay, and I'll wait here till you come, or until I get a letter from you.—Your obedient servant,

"JAMES McCONCHY."

It is needless to say that I started by the very next coach; and at the end of ten days I had the satisfaction to see Delaney in the county jail of —, to which he was fully committed for the murder of Edward O'Connor.

The day of trial at length arrived, and I stood before the dock while Delaney was arraigned. He pleaded "Not Guilty" in rather a bold and confident tone—arising, I should say, from ignorance that the pedlar was a witness against him.—Upon hearing, however, the name James McConchy whispered at the crown side of the bar he turned ashy pale; his lips quivered, and he leaned against the rails for support. The witnesses were few. Thomas O'Connor, the boy's father, was the first. He merely proved to the finding of the body, and to its identity as his son Edward. I was the next witness myself, and proved to the marks of the shoes, and the footsteps as of a left foot with a stocking on, as described at the commencement.

James McConchy, the pedlar, was then sworn and examined—Had know the prisoner for some years; had seen him once or twice at O'Connor's house some years ago; witness was travelling late in the evening on the 15th of September last in the neighborhood of O'Connor's; it might be a mile, or perhaps more from it; believed the place was called Crosdeen; saw a man standing over what appeared to be an old sand-pit or quarry-hole; it was inside a hedgerow to the right of the road; there was a short, stiff bit of a hill at the place, and, as witness pulled up his horse into a walk, he saw the man throw several stones into the hole, and heard him say, "D—n you, will you never go down?" The man's back was toward him at this time, and witness called out, "Hallo, lad, what's the matter?" The man, without turning round, replied "that it was a dog of his own which had torn one of his neighbor's sheep, and he was afraid if he did not destroy it he would get into trouble;" he then walked on at a quick pace inside the hedge, but he did not run, and he came out upon the road at a gap; by this time witness had mounted the hill, and getting on again at a quicker pace, came within about fifteen or twenty yards of the man as he jumped out at the gap and crossed the road; had a full view of him, and for the first time recognised the prisoner as the man, whom he now identified; observed that the prisoner had not any shoes on him as he passed across the road, but he had stockings on; saw one shoe under the prisoner's left arm; it was the arm next him; he might or might not have had another under his right arm. The witness further stated that he had no doubt at the time that what the prisoner had told him about the dog was true, and went his way. When he returned from the north, and heard of the death of young O'Connor, and the place where the body had been found, he at once mentioned the circumstance to his father, and his belief that the boy had been murdered. The place where the body of young O'Connor was found had since been pointed out to him, and it was the same at which he had seen the prisoner as already described.

There were no witnesses for the defence; and at the end of half an hour the jury retired, more to escape the gaze of a crowded court while writing their verdict, than from any doubt that it must be comprised in one fatal word.

In less than ten minutes they returned; and, after the noise occasioned by their getting into their places, and answering to their names, and the bustle of the crowd stretching forward to hear, amidst the hush—hush—h—h of the sheriff, with his hand up, had subsided, I say that the old phrase of "hearing a pin fall," is far too weak to express the silence that reigned, as the foreman uttered the awful word, "Guilty."

In this verdict the judge, as well as every person who heard the trial, could not but concur; and his lordship, after remaining for three or four minutes as silent and unmoved as a statue, compressed his lips once or twice together, and having assumed the black cap, passed sentence of death and execution upon the prisoner—to be carried into effect upon that day three weeks.

Time wore quickly on, and, as it began to enter upon the last week, it was pretty generally whispered that the unfortunate man had made

some very important disclosures with respect to two or three desperate transactions, which had taken place within the last twelve months, to the Government magistrate who had frequently visited him in his cell. The magistrate had proceeded to Dublin upon two different occasions since the trial, it was supposed for the purpose of communicating with the Government upon the subject of these disclosures; and although he did not say anything upon his return from which to form a decided opinion, it began to be pretty well understood—among the officials at least—that he expected to procure for the unfortunate convict a commutation of his sentence.

About the middle of the last week, I was in the prisoner's cell with the magistrate. There appeared to be a very material point in discussion between them, carried on in that cautious undertone so generally observed upon such occasions. I caught, however, only the following unconnected sentences, as I stood near the door: Magistrate—"Can not be more particular—decided—not authorised—positive—strongly recommend—all in my power."

Prisoner—"If I could be sure—disgrace—informer—die after all—say you'll do it," &c.

I confess I thought it was shaming. On recovering himself, he seemed altogether averse to speak; and, with his hands firmly clasped upon the crown of his head, he walked backward and forward in his cell. We retired, and I said to the magistrate—

"That unhappy man knows more than he will tell you without a positive promise of pardon, at least of mitigation."

"He does," replied Mr. —; "but that is the very point upon which I can venture to be positive. In the meantime, the day approaches, and I have pressed the Government to yield as far almost as I can venture. I go to Dublin by this night's mail again for a last interview with the Chief Secretary upon the subject."

Mr. — started for Dublin at four o'clock; and, after seeing him off, I returned to the prisoner's cell. I found him in a very different state of mind, notwithstanding the few hours which had elapsed since I had seen him in the morning. He would tell nothing; said "he thought the magistrate was only deceiving him for his own purpose; that he heard Mr. — was a bloody-minded man; that he knew he was to die, and it should never be said he died a traitor; that he had made up his mind to abide his doom, although he was quite sure Mr. — would give five hundred pounds to know the one-half of what he could tell him, but he would suffer twenty deaths before he'd turn traitor; he knew he had been guilty of many crimes, but he would not add that one to them."

As I was on my way to see Delaney, I met the priest, old Father O'Donohoe, coming out of the jail; he was weeping, and threw up his hands, and eyes when he met me, and exclaimed, "God pardon him!" I turned with him, and he told me he had been with him for the last two hours; that he had given up all hopes of escaping the last extremity of the law; that instead of this causing him to repent of his sins and think of his poor soul, he was in a morose and almost ferocious state of mind, upon which all he could say had not the least effect, except, indeed, to make him worse. He had not only confessed the murder of young O'Connor, but declared it in the most reckless and exulting manner to all who came near him; but had, in no one instance, expressed the slightest repentance or regret. He added, that he thought the unfortunate man had lost his reason, and that it was an awful thing to send him into eternity in such a state. Here the poor old man wept again, and continued to utter, "God pardon him! God pardon him! God convert him!"

"Mad or not mad, it is indeed an awful thing," said I, "to send him into eternity in such a state!"

I was proceeding with the priest in silence some few steps further, when I heard a smart step behind me, and a messenger from the jail, touching his hat, told me I was wanted. I bade Father O'Donohoe good evening, and returned to the jail. It was Delaney who had expressed a wish to see me, and I proceeded to his cell. On the turnkey opening the door, "You may retire," said I. "He may stay where he is," said Delaney at once, in a loud tone; "what I have to say the world may hear, and the world shall hear to-morrow." He then turned to me and asked if Mr. — had returned from Dublin? I said he had not. He asked if he had written? and I said he had. He then walked rapidly about, and said, "If there was any thing good, you would not wait to be sent for; but it's all over now, and I'll show you—I'll show the world, and I'll show O'Connor, if he's not afraid to look, what Terence Delaney can do. He knows to his sorrow—and more of that to him—what I have done already; I did murder his son; I saw his looks, I heard his dying cries for mercy, but I didn't heed them. I might have been rich beyond the seas, very rich, but for the one longing throb of hatred in my heart. Thousands of

miles I have swept the rolling ocean over for revenge; and I have had it. If the coward dares to come here to-morrow in the crowd, before the world, to his face I'll tell it, that he was always a chicken-hearted, swaddling rascal, supplanting better men than ever he was, by hypocrisy and lies, but afraid to meet them in fair open trial—O'Connor! O'Connor, mercy!—ha, ha, ha!—mercy—where's my own? Down, down—see the bubbles and the mud—mercy!—ha, ha, ha!—

and bursting into an hysterical fit he threw himself upon the floor. My heart sickened within me at such hideous depravity, and I turned to go, when, starting up again with wonderful composure, he continued, "Listen to me, sir. I have one consolation left me, and that is, that O'Connor shall hear from my own lips that it was I who murdered his son. You may tell him, too, that I am aware he swore an oath never to wait for the law; that it should never overtake me—his vengeance should outstrip it—and that he would never rest day or night until, with his own hands, he paid the debt he owed me. I paid the debt I owed him, honestly, with every hour's interest that was due. I know he swore this oath to several; it was his boast—'twas but a boast. I didn't fear him; for he had tried it, except from some dark corner, which is just what he would do, father and son had both died by me. Tell him he's foiled; the law will rob him of the skulking cowardly revenge he would have sought; and to-morrow's sun will set upon his perjured lips. He'd be afraid to meet me openly, face to face—he'll be afraid to meet me to-morrow, tied and pinioned though I'll be: his trembling dastardly heart will be afraid to listen to me, ay, to look upon me—ha, ha, ha!—the coward!" and he sank upon his bed exhausted. Shocked and dispirited, I turned toward home. I could not but meditate, as I went, how that man could have accused O'Connor of endeavoring to take a cowardly and skulking revenge upon him—him who had himself taken a silent, dark, cowardly, and murderous revenge, through a helpless and woeful child, who had not the strength or power to defend himself. I felt that between them I knew which was the coward.

I had not been long at home when O'Connor's wife called and sent in word that she wished to speak with me. I desired her to be admitted at once. She told me her husband had been in a most distracted state of mind all day; he had now become much quieter, and she begged of me to go over and see him, and reason with him, as he seemed determined, in spite of all she could say, to witness the execution the next day; and so sure as he did, she apprehended something would happen to him. She thought that having resolved upon some desperate act had alone been the cause of his apparent calmness. He had been looking at and rubbing the dust off a gun which was hanging up over the fire-place in his own room, and which he had not touched for weeks before; she much feared the poor man had lost his senses, and she thought he ought to be taken up at once, and kept safe until after the execution. I told her to return without delay, to take no notice of him, and that I would go over in less than half an hour and speak with him.

O'Connor lived about a mile and a half from my quarters; and I got to his house about nine o'clock. I found him just rising up from his supper, and he did not appear to me at all excited, or in the state of mind described by his wife; but then I recollected what she said about his having become much quieter, and what she believed to be the cause. I told him that I had been very busy all day, but could not resist, even at that late hour, calling over to see him and ask how he was—knowing how his mind must suffer under such painful circumstances.—He thanked me, and said he was much better; that he had been in a very wretched state all day, but he could not help it, he was so fretted. I said it was not to be wondered at, but that he must not permit himself to get excited—it would soon be all over, and he ought now to divest his mind of all malice or ill-will toward the unfortunate being who was about to be hurried into eternity as a punishment, as well as to answer for all his crimes.

Time and the hour go through the roughest day; and that fatal morning broke upon Terence Delaney, the evening of which was destined to close upon his grave. I waited anxiously the arrival of the mail. Mr. — did not come, as I expected he would have done; there was a letter, however, from him to me, and another to the sheriff. He stated to me that, up to the moment he wrote (a quarter of an hour before the mail started), nothing decisive had been done, but he was not altogether without hope of ultimate success. The informations in the several cases of outrage to which the convict had referred, had been sent to the clerk of the crown's office, and were to be considered. He had written to the sheriff to say how matters stood, and to request he would delay the execution until the last possible moment—as, should a reprieve be obtained too late for the post, which, if obtained at all, was most likely to be the case, he would send it through the whole way by special express, and for which purpose he had written to prepare horses at the several posting stages along the road.

The jail bell rang twelve o'clock, and it was supposed that the hour drew nigh. The numbers that had, from an early period of the morning, collected in front of the jail, were now increasing every moment, and vast numbers hurried along every approach that could command a view of the gallows. Walls, gates, windows, the tops of houses were crowded—even trees in the adjacent fields and lanes afforded an elevated position for crowds of men and boys—all, assembled through mere curiosity to see the execution; and I question whether there was one person among the many thousands collected who stood there with the feelings proper for such an occasion. The door from the press-room to the drop stood open—one end of the rope was fastened to a pulley some two or three feet above, while the other end passed into the press-room; thus it occasionally swung to and fro in the wind, and at every jerk men's minds were fancying how that other end was about being occupied.

The jail bell rang once, and the criminal had not been brought forth, and the crowd began to wonder at the delay, and as the time crept on they became weary, and evinced signs of general dissatisfaction.—Indeed, several indications of discontent had been exhibited for upward of the last hour; and, "Bring him out, bring him out; or is he pardoned, or reprieved?"—the sheriff, the sheriff—let us go home—sham to keep us here!" ran through the crowd.

At length a general murmur from the assembled multitude announced that he had come forth. He was attended by two Roman Catholic priests; one of whom said a few words, and stated that the unfortunate man intended to address the people at some length, and he trusted they would listen to him patiently, and attended to what he had to say.

I believe in my heart (indeed I know) that Delaney, to the last moment, deceived the priests as to the nature of what he intended, to address to the people, and that at the moment they led him forth they were certain it would be in both tone and matter what they had recommended, and wished, and what he had them to believe it would be. Alas! how little did they know the heart of that hard, bad man. His eyes wandered rapidly over the now silent crowd, and the first words he uttered were—"O'Connor, where are you now? now is your time, I've had mine. Come forward now, man; don't be afraid; 'twas I, 'twas I, I tell it to your face, if you're here. Silence, boys—silence; let him hear me if he's near enough. O'Connor, it was I that murdered your son, your only son, your darling boy; I owed it to his mother as well as to yourself.—Come forward and curse me, if you are a man. Oh! I knew your cowardly heart would not let you come here to-day. Oh! how I wish you were by this hour to listen to the triumph of my revenge, dear bought though it be. I'm going to die, boys; and I'll die like a man. I have one consolation—I know that O'Connor swore an oath to have no law but his own, and with his own hands to have revenge; but he's foiled, and now he's afraid so much as to look at me. He's a coward, and I fear he does not even hear me. Let him come forward now, and listen to the triumph of my dying words, and I'll forgive him all. He's childless—at least he has no son, and 'twas I that left him so, for I, too, swore an oath, and I have kept it—thousands of miles of the salt ocean could not wash it from my heart—but he, the coward, has broken his. The law has snatched the cup of vengeance from his lips, and he will die perjured and unrevenged."

The high-road to Dublin turned short to the left out of the upper end of the town, and the front of the jail commanded a view of it for nearly a mile. The sheriff's eyes had been for some time steadily fixed upon a certain point of the road, the furthest that could be seen from where he stood; the unhappy culprit appeared exhausted, and had nearly ceased to speak—the awful moment had all but arrived—when the crowd at a distance began to move, and a tremendous shout was heard. Every eye was turned from the culprit to the direction of the cheers. A man was seen galloping at top speed upon a white horse; in one hand he held a long white rod, with a green flag at top, which, as he urged his horse to the utmost, was plainly discernible as it floated backward in the breeze, while upon his hat a red handkerchief was tied, as if from the very contrast of the colors to attract the more speedy and certain attention. As he rapidly drew nearer and nearer, the crowd continued to shout; and "Reprieve!—reprieve!" re-echoed from one end to the other of the assembled thousands. Still he urged his horse; the crowd gave way on either side, and cheered him as he came—crowds will always cheer the man who is contending against time. The wretched culprit gazed upon the scene in bewildered agony; the large blue veins of his bare neck swelled beneath the rope about to burst with every effort he made to swallow, and his large, full chest rose and sank in a manner absolutely painful to behold; his ear, too, had caught the word, and he cast back a look at the sheriff, which spoke more than volumes of entreaty to be recalled. The hangman stood at his post in a state of eager and extraordinary excitement, now glancing at the sheriff, now at the culprit, and now upon the messenger of life, if such indeed he should prove to be. At length the man made the turn fronting upward toward the jail, and waving a large white letter over his head, put fresh spurs to his horse. He had now reached almost the very walls of the jail, still waving the letter, and crying, "Reprieve!—reprieve!" re-echoed in one tremendous shout from every mouth. "Never!" roared O'Connor, in a voice of thunder; and, with a rapid and convulsive turn of the wheel, he launched Delaney into eternity!

In order to explain this strange and most unlooked for denouement, it will be necessary for me to take my readers to the day preceding the execution, and narrate what happened in the interval.

It may appear strange, yet such is the fact, that up to this late period—Friday night—when the jail was usually closed, and all, save perhaps the miserable culprit, buried in sleep, an executioner's services had been engaged. This may have arisen from a belief in the sheriff's mind, who had been in constant communication with Mr. —, that none would ultimately be required, and none had, as is usual in such cases, intimated to him where he would be "heard of;" but so great was now the extremity of the case, and such the difficulty in procuring one at the hour approached, that the sheriff would have guaranteed a large sum of money for the services of such a person. He had the day before sent a special messenger a distance of seventy miles upon a mission in search of one, but he had not yet returned; he had besides given instructions to the jailer—they were not then called governors—to procure the services of such a man upon any terms; up to this moment, however, he had not been able to do so.

It was about one o'clock on this, the last night that Delaney was destined to lie upon a bed—the wind moaned feebly through the iron bars in front of the jail; the dim, pale moon peeped out and hid now and then from behind the fleeting clouds, upon the silent, dismal scene below, and as quickly hid her face again—when the outer turnkey and watchman of the jail perceived a man, muffled in a large coat, worn as a cloak, and low-crowned hat, pass up and down several times before the gate. He appeared to look cautiously about him in every direction; at length he approached nearer, and stopped immediately beneath the gallows, and looking up for some moments, "Never!" he cried, stamping his foot

and suddenly walked away. He had not proceeded beyond a few yards, when stamping his foot again more violently, "Coward!" he cried; and returned directly up to the gate. "Who goes there?" challenged the watch. "I wish to speak to the jailer," replied the man. A jury then ensued between them, the watchman declaring the impossibility of disturbing the jailer at that hour of the night, without knowing who required him, and the nature of his business; and the stranger firmly declining to tell either the one or the other to any but the jailer himself; "to whom," he added, "his business was of the greatest importance."

The turnkey, failing to elicit any thing more satisfactory from the man, and from his last expression, having some suspicion suddenly aroused within him that he might be the sort of person they were in want of, at length agreed to acquaint the jailer; and accordingly did so.

One's own personal and immediate interest often sharpens the perception; and the jailer at once supposed it was one of that dreadful fraternity of whose services he was just then stood so much in need; and, dressing himself as quickly as possible, he hurried to the gate. As a necessary precaution, however, he surveyed the stranger through the small slide-window, and having ascertained that he had no companion, and was, as far as he could ascertain, unarmed, he desired him to be admitted, and shown after him into the waiting-room. Upon entering, the man appeared nervous and excited, and careful not to remove the muffling from about his face. This the jailer did not much mind; he was not surprised at it; on the contrary, it confirmed him in the belief he had formed. "Is a trick with them all, thought he; more, indeed, from habit than timidity, his thoughts added, as he closed the door, and asked the man his business. He replied, in a hurried manner, that he understood "there was a man to be executed on the following day, and that there was great need of a person to perform the task."

The jailer admitted that such were the facts, and hoped he had come to say he could procure a person for the purpose—for there was something about the man which at once and altogether forbade the supposition that he would himself undertake the office. "None," he replied, "except I perform it myself." The latter looked rather surprised—at least he felt so; but being well pleased at the prospect of so awkward a difficulty being overcome, proceeded to ask, "if he was up to his business, and what would be his terms for the job."

To these interrogations the man replied—"My terms are these; to be permitted to examine the machine for turning off the murderer, and to be asked no further questions."

"But what are your terms with regard to cash?" repeated the jailer.

"I have been already paid for what I am about to perform, and I require nothing more."

He paused, and his quick eye glanced round the room with an impatient and wild anxiety. "You have seen the sheriff, then?" observed the jailer.

"No," replied the man; "the consideration for which I came here to-night has been supplied by another hand. But be quick; accept my services at once, or I am gone."

There was something, both about his manner and appearance, which the jailer had never before seen in a member of his "profession;" and although he was not exactly the stamp of man he would have selected for the occasion (had choice permitted), there appeared in this case to be no alternative but to accept his services. The fact, too, of his having declared that he had been already paid, at the same time that the sheriff had given an almost unlimited order on his purse for the same purpose, presented an opportunity of very fairly pocketing a round sum, which did not often occur, and which the worthy jailer did not think it prudent should be lost. Be that as it may, "Follow me," said he; and, taking a lantern in his hand, he led the way to the press-room.

This press-room was an apartment about fourteen feet square. From the centre at each side a small, strong iron door, thickly studded with large, round-headed knobs, showed the entrance into two smaller rooms; to the rear, looking into the jail-yard, was a small window, strongly barred, and to the front were eight stone steps leading to the platform, or drop, upon which the culprits stood beneath the gallows. Upon either of these steps there was an iron hand-rail to support those who led them forth, and upon the end of one of these rails, ready for the morrow's use, hung a coil of strong hempen rope, with a loop upon one end. To the immediate right of the steps was a large iron wheel, with a handle attached to one of the spokes, and near to the outward rim. The machinery by which this wheel was connected with the bolts that sustained the drop outside, and upon which it acted, was beneath the steps, and could not be conveniently examined; but the bolts were then set, and the jailer, standing beside the wheel, showed the man that, at a signal which would be given by the sheriff, he had only to lay hold of the handle, and turn the wheel suddenly from him, to cause the drop to fall. He also showed him a roll of penny-board, hanging upon an iron hook, with which the culprit's arms were to be tied behind his back, at the elbows. All this the jailer exhibited and explained to the man, having still some doubts, from his appearance and manner, that he was really up to his business.

The man appeared perfectly satisfied, and turned to descend, when the jailer, pointing to one of the small rooms, told him there was a bed inside in which he should sleep, and that he would send him his breakfast in the morning.

"Not for the sheriff's wealth and thine together," exclaimed the man. "Had I anticipated such a proposition, I should have made it part of my terms—and they have not been very exorbitant—sir, to have been permitted to depart, and return again at day-break; and if this point be not at once conceded, I forthwith decline all further connection in the matter."

Here, then, was a new difficulty. The jailer began to fear an attempt to deceive him, perhaps by a friend of the culprit, to prevent any further exertions to procure a person for the purpose required, and probably refusing to act when it came to the point. "I fear you are deceiving me," said the jailer, "and that you are a friend of the convict's; that your object and wish is to prevent all further endeavors to procure a proper person, in hope of prolonging his time, by refusing to act when it comes to the point. I doubt you, and you see I am plain with you; you are not like a man who has been accustomed to the thing."

"You need not fear," said the man, "I am not a friend of the convict's. I will be plain with you, I am not accustomed to the thing—few men are; but I will make no mistake, and will go through with it if I have life. Permit me to depart, accepting the offer of my services; and no earthly object—nothing but sickness or death shall prevent my returning at day-break."

He was accordingly suffered to go, and the jailer returned to his bed—warm bed to lie awake consider long whether he had been tricked and deceived by some friend of the convict's. He determined that if any person of acknowledged abilities or qualifications in his line of business should make his appearance, at once to secure his services, without reference in any way to what had taken place with the stranger; no such person, however, made his appearance, or could be heard of in any directions in which he was sought, and the jailer perceived, at the last moment, they would be obliged to put up with the rather doubtful qualifications of the stranger who had returned from his work.

O'Connor kept his vow, and this was indeed "The will of Justice of Revenge!" Note.—O'Connor never left the jail; from the very moment of the last fatal act he lost his senses. He died in the jail at the termination of little more than two years.

GRAND DEMONSTRATION IN ROME

SPANISH OF THE ARCHBISHOP OF NAPLES
The great demonstration of the archbishops of Spain in favor of the maintenance of the temporal rights of the Holy Father took place at Castellbar on the 7th of February. A requisition, having appended to it the name of every Catholic of standing and position in the country—every man whom the people loved, and in whom they placed their trust—was presented to His Grace the Archbishop, who, in accordance with its request, convened the meeting, which took place at the parish church of Castellbar. Such a display as was there witnessed was rarely to be met with. The chair was taken by the Archbishop, who coming forward to address the assemblage was received with deafening shouts of applause.—His Grace said:—

The great object of this meeting—sympathy for the Pope—is sufficiently shown by its numbers and magnificence. Nor is there wanting the interposition of its varied classes in rank and station that imparts such strength and beauty to society. (Cheers.) It is in the hour of darkness and of danger that genuine friendship and attachment are attested. It is in the furnace which consumes the baser metals the sterling qualities of refined gold are tried, coming out unscorched by its heat, nay, more burnished by its intensity. How warm then and generous, and devoted, must have been the love of this portion of his flock—the Catholics of Ireland—to the Holy Father, which the winter frosts could not chill, and the winter rains could not extinguish, (cheers) congregating them in such crowds from the remotest quarters, as could but seldom be brought together even in the genial season of summer. And again, what must be the force and energy of the virtue of the Holy Father, which could have sustained so calmly and so long the terrible trials to which it has been subjected, always shining the more brightly the more roughly it has been handled, and exciting, from amidst the fiercest ordeal, the admiration of the world by its indestructible solidity, and unflinching splendor. If such be the real character of the unimpaired Pius, what becomes, it may be asked, of the despotism, and cruelty, and the oppression of his people, and the long litany of political delinquencies laid to his charge, which have rung on the public ear, and have been repeated in every variety of cadence throughout the land, until the very echoes of your mountains have grown hoarse by their repetition? What then becomes of this mockery of compassion for the lot of his Italian subjects, or of the repeated appeals to first principles in their behalf, proclaiming that in their regard all those ligaments that knit and bind the members of society together are snapped asunder, and that released from its artificial restraints, the Italians are restored to the lusty and lawless exercise of wild and ferocious freedom? The only conclusion we can draw from these incessant calumnies is this, that their clumsy framers are blind to the most ordinary rules of probability. Much as the English may boast of their excellence in the works of fiction, they outrage in this instance the laws of fiction itself. Story-tellers of more dramatic skill would have selected times and countries far more remote for the exhibition of their horrors. But now to expect to impose upon public credulity, when the Alps can be reached in three days, from the summit of which you may behold the beautiful plains of Italy; it is too much even for the insouciance of an English press, except through the stupid, and bigoted, and brutalized portion of its own population, to strive to persuade the world of the intensity of an Italian oppression which has not been felt, and of the weight of a Papal tyranny that has no existence. (Hear, hear.) Hence, at all the great meetings that have been recently held throughout Ireland, there were several eye-witnesses able to refute those slanderous charges of Pontifical oppression, and to fling them back on their malignant authors with all the scorn which they deserved. There are in our own meeting likewise more than one who from their own personal knowledge can bear attestation to the mild and beneficent rule of the Roman Pontiff. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) What under other circumstances might appear a narrative of a mere personal nature, and which, on that account, I should forbear from obtruding on any auditory, I deem now a matter of solemn duty to express and proclaim aloud in vindication of one of the best of Princes, one of the noblest of Popes, as he is assuredly, one of the most magnanimous of mankind. (Hear, hear.) It has been more than once or twice my lot to visit not only the centre of his dominions, but also to spend a considerable time in the distant provinces—those legations of Bologna and Ferrara, and the marches of Ancona, as they are called, which are now the subject of so much controversy amongst us, and unfortunately, among themselves, the theatres of intestine war and contention. And throughout that extensive range you looked in vain for any evidence of such tyranny and oppression as could justify, in the opinion of political writers, of whatever school, the uprising of a whole people against their lawful sovereign.—When the sacred writer, with only one stroke of his inspired pencil, wishes to convey an idea of the happiness of the people under the wise sway of Solomon, what does he tell us?—"That every one dwelt without fear under his vine, and under his own fig-tree from Dan to Bersebae"—a sentence that comprehends their security from all oppressive evictions from within, as well as aggressions from a foreign enemy.—Now, it is an incontestable fact that the Pope's subjects live in peace and security, each one under his own vine and his own fig-tree from Terracina, on the far boundary on the south-west, to the opposite boundary of Loreto and Ancona, on the shores of the Adriatic. If, then, a security of living on one's own land, if immunity from a continuous succession of exorbitant taxes, an equitable rather than a litigious administration of justice; an adequate supply of churches for the purposes of mass, and of schools and colleges, nay, of accessible universities for the several provinces, to educate the rising generation; if magnificent hospitals for the sick and infirm, and extensive and convenient grounds and laws for recreation, where the wealthy and the poor are seen to mingle without envy on the part of the one, or disdain on the part of the other; if, in fine, this sound and wholesome state of society, together with the universal cultivation of the arts which throws over its homely but solid frame the charm of its last finish, be a test of wise government, that of the Pope can assuredly stand a comparison with any other government upon earth. (Loud cheers.) Often had I occasion to contrast the condition of this people, languishing, we are told, under the weight of sacerdotal tyranny, with the more enviable lot of the people of Ireland, rioting, it is said, in the luxury of the various benefits bestowed upon them by the British Constitution. To the benefits of the best and most ancient portion of the British Constitution, which was originally our own, I am, surely, not insensible, nor averse to its adoption where it may be wanted and voluntarily sought. But for that hybrid or mullish thing of modern date, that has come from the unnatural union of schismatical revolt and Catholic freedom, and which is as vicious as it is spurious, I have no respect, nor can I be theologist of the cruel and unfeeling spirit that pervades its penal legislation. In the life of Gregory the Great—one of those Popes who are represented as despotically—it is told that on account of a poor man dying in the streets—though in a season of general pestilence and famine—he interdicted himself for several days from the celebration of the Divine mysteries.—If the consignment of two millions of people to the death of famine in the midst of the untold wealth of the richest empire in the world,—nay, amidst the abundance of the native produce of its own corn, with which the public granaries were teeming at the time,—and the banishment of another million by the slow process of a compulsory emigration, which cannot be arranged as cruel because constitutional and legal; if the plunder of the ancient charities of the Church, and their diversion from the support

of the poor to the support of a huge amphibious establishment, which is its political character, and which, by its little churches generally supplied, any worshippers, whilst it fills the law courts with the victims of its unchristian litigation; if the erection and support of immense workhouses chiefly at the cost of the poor themselves, to supply the want of the charities which the Protestant Establishment abstracted; if, first, the total extinction of education, through the instrument of a vigorous race whom it failed them to annihilate, like putting out the eyes of the strong man whom the Philistines could not destroy; and, if, again, the spare and grudging sort of education they dole out, reveals, as far as you can venture on its exhibition, their old and inveterate hatred of our faith and country—firstly, withholding from the youth every work which faithfully records our ancient transactions, in emulation of a Chaldean ruler who strove to eradicate the memory of every dynasty superior to his own time; secondly, prohibiting with as truculent a persecution as that of the foul Copronymus, but still more mean, the use of any images within their jurisdiction, in order that the eyes of the Catholic scholars should not be offended by the sight of the crucifix—the symbol of their redemption; and, thirdly, covertly insisting (for as yet they could not dare the promulgation of such a rule), that the ears of the young pupils should not encounter the sounds of their own native language—fearing no doubt, but now a needless fear—that the softness of its flowing and full-toned melody, contrasted with the harsh and hissing asperities of the Saxon tongue, should again, as it did before, win over to its preference and its adoption the children even of the stranger (hear, hear)—in short, if schools which were it not for the seal of the clergy, would become the nurseries of bereavement and infidelity, and graves of the national language, and workhouses which, were it not, too, for their zeal and courage, would become the receptacle of a gross, contagious and patronised immorality—if the continuous and inexorable requisition of labor without respite, and a puritanical denial of every rational amusement to allow the poor man even for a moment to forget his toil; if these be among the reforms which Lord Palmerston is desired, not by the Catholics of Ireland, but by a few Catholics in Ireland, to import into the Pope's territories, they are reforms which, I trust, for their own sake, his Holiness's subjects shall never be coerced to enjoy (hear, hear). And why have reference to Lord Palmerston, above all men, to furnish a remedy for the political evils of Italy, I am at a loss to understand, unless it be on the medicinal principle that there are certain wounds which cannot be effectually cured but by an application supplied from the very agent by which the wound was inflicted. Let it not be imagined that I am one of those eulogists who can discover no fault in what forms the general theme of his commendation. The small criticisms applicable to all human institutions would be as unreasonable as injudicious when you are engaged only in vindicating what you know to be one of the best governments against those whom you equally know to be actuated by no other motive but a rapacious ambition to seize the wealth and the honors of the discarded government. To illustrate that the Italian discontent is rather of a foreign than of a native growth, I have to remark that one of my visits to Rome connected with the question of the Queen's Colleges in the year '43, happened to be coincident with the ominous visit of Lord Minto, who, you may imagine was on a pilgrimage of taste to the temples of ancient art; or perhaps, of devotion to the shrines of the apostles. It is pretty clear that whatever was the clandestine object of his Lordship's mission, it was not to secure the integrity of the Pope's territories. On his return to England, his noble relative, Lord John Russell, is said to have acknowledged the value of his important services, for he received a parliamentary grant of £5,000 or £6,000; and how much of that money was expended in sowing the seeds of Italian liberty, may be conjectured from the celebrity with which, under the heat of an Italian sun, they were supposed to ripen into the subsequent revolution, which was no less fatal to life and property than the recent rebellion which foreigners, too, have fomented. Before it broke out I had fortunately time to return to the Eternal City. I only waited the issuing of the decree, which, in spite of all the corruption that gives them a precarious support, has struck and blighted forever the infidel colleges (loud and prolonged cheers). On the very eve of the revolution I took my departure from Rome in the last of the public vehicles of the Pope's Government that was permitted to leave the city; and had I remained until the following morning—the fatal day on which Rossi fell by the hand of an assassin—I should have to sustain the shock of the Pope's flight, and to endure seven months of a dreary captivity, doomed to witness, perhaps to share, the constitutional blessings of the sanguinary reign of Garibaldi. Yet such is the reign which, in despite of an instructive experience, it is again sought to restore on the ruins of a government not more remarkable for the unexampled term it has endured, than for the unparalleled benefits to human kind of which it has been productive. After devoting so much time to what I deemed of great importance—the vindication of the exercise of the Pope's temporal authority—you need not expect or fear that I shall now detain you by any tedious dissertation on its origin. Suffice it to say that the history of the Papacy is the history of Christianity itself, growing with its growth, strengthening with its strength, spreading with its expansion, and gathering around it in the great centre in which its principal power was fixed, all the aids and muniments and agencies that are necessary for the government of so great an empire. It is the history of the Vineyard in the Gospel planted with vines and olives and requiring to have a strong fence drawn around it, lest the boar of the forest should enter the sacred enclosure, and tear up the goodly shoots which were destined to extend their branches to the sea and to the river. If you are solicitous for the independence of your clergy, and that you are attested, by your generous contributions for their support (hear, hear, and great cheering)—if the faithful are anxious that all ecclesiastics should be free in the exercise of their duties, not only from violence, but from any other influences that may compromise their freedom; if they are jealous that their curates and parish priests, and Bishops and Archbishops, should not allow themselves to be laid under any obligations, and that they should not contract any inconvenient familiarities with courtiers, or the dispensers of state patronage lest they should expose their ministry to the suspicion of being swayed and turned from its course by the same pressure of secular power (hear, hear)—what think you—should not the action of that man be free as air, whose spiritual power has no limits but the circle that goes round the world, and who has to deal, not with disembodied spirits, but with the spirits of men clothed in flesh and blood, and invested with the prejudices and passions of our fallen nature, continually at war with the spiritual authority now mercifully instituted to subdue and to heal them. In the temporal sovereignty with which the Pope has been so long and so peacefully invested, is necessary freedom to which I have now alluded, is the exercise of its best virtues that appears on earth and beneficence lies far deeper than appears on the surface of history; and it is very remarkable that the first faint glimpse exhibited to us of the Pope's real power, reminds us of the merciful character of our Divine Redeemer, who went round doing good, and who, after feeding the multitude in the desert, perceiving that they were about forcing Him to be King, had to fly to the mountain. And often, too, were some of the earlier Popes, especially the second of the Gregories, obliged, if not to fly, at least to decline the dangerous honors of royalty proffered, nay, pressed upon them, by the grateful importunity of the people, whom their bounty had fed, and their real had instructed, and their influence protected when left to their fate by the degenerate Emperor of Constantinople, whose weakness in defending the Empire from foreign enemies, was only

...by their 'deeds' in persecuting their Catholic subjects: How noble, then, is the origin of the temporal power of the Popes, and how deeply seated in time, founded on their virtues and their services to their suffering flock, sustaining their allegiance to feeble secular power, until the Emperors entirely abandoned Italy to the cruelty of the Lombards, as they had previously abandoned Britain, to the cruelty of the Saxons, whilst the poor Britons, with unavailing prayers, were imploring their protection. In their incessant labors and untiring solicitude for the temporal as well as the spiritual happiness of the people, we read an instructive lesson for the clergy of every age, and to be imitated upon by those flippant censurers, whose sympathies are ever found on the side of oppression, who strive to disguise their selfish sympathies by giving, as freely as they do uncharitably, the mismanagement of politics to every temperate effort of the clergy in asserting the rights of humanity and religion, and alleviating the sufferings of the people. What a striking contrast does history present between the origin of the temporal power of the Popes and the other sovereignties of the world, and how different are the supporters by which their respective thrones are sustained. (loud applause.) The halls that conduct you to the regalia or crown jewels of other monarchs are generally hung with helmets, swords, and coats of mail, appropriate emblems of the strong arm that won them, as they are significant warnings of the more lawless violence by which they may pass away. But the passage to the regalia of the Popes is through the vestibule of St. Peter's, whose walls display no other trophies than the peaceful symbols of his holy religion; and as the relative lengths of the principal churches in Europe inscribed on the floor, show their stunted dimensions, compared to the vista of the church which stretches before you as you advance to the tomb of the Apostles, thus, were the various dates of the longest dynasties of Europe inscribed on the same pavement, you could perceive how brief is the time of their existence compared with the year when, at the same crypt of the Apostles, you might behold in its dim light the august figure of the great Emperor—confirming with all the solemnity of investiture to the Pope his rightful possessions of a still anterior period, and securing forever to the chaste spouse of Christ, for the double object of ornament and protection, the rich appropriate dowry of all the provinces which his own valor and that of his progenitors wrested out of the tyrannous grasp of foreign and heretical invaders.—Forever I have said: yes; but now we are told it is only until a sharper sword and a stronger arm shall drive the Pope from such ancient and hereditary possessions (hear, hear, hear). Now this doctrine of the Sovereignty of brute force, now so familiar to statesmen as well as anarchists, is pondered by lauded proprietors, and let it reach the ears of monarchs for their instruction. The faith of treaties, then, and the laws of nations, are to be trampled in the dust, and no possession, however long and peaceful, and no government, however humane and just, can form a barrier against the lust of spoliation (hear, hear). What need will there be then of your record courts, or title deeds, or parchments, or all the cumbersome and complicated machinery of the law, and why do the judges poise in vain the trembling balance, whilst the Gallic sword of Brennus and of Brutus, hung in the scale, may again determine the fate of Rome and of the world? Yes, of the world; for let this doctrine of the supremacy of physical force succeed in this instance, and it will not stop with stripping the Pope of his dominion, but will push on with terrific force until the oldest monarchs in Europe shall, I fear, be involved in the same ruin. That anarchists and infidels should hate the Papal Government, and pant for its destruction I am not surprised. Its protection of public order has provoked their enmity, and there is no hatred so implacable or deadly as that which superior virtue inspires. But whatever may be the fury of these anarchists, it is passing strange that the lovers of order and established government should lend themselves to projects calculated to upset the firmest dynasties. (hear, hear.) Of these dynasties the Pope is the father and regenerator. Of the fabric of European society his monarchy is the most deeply laid stone; if the foundation is torn away, we can predict the fate of the entire structure (cheers). Those nations have laws, it is true; but to have force, they too, must rest on a deeper and stronger basis, and it should not be forgotten that the Popes were the persons who gave to Europe its laws, its order, its jurisprudence, and its civilization. In the dimness of time they appear crowned with the accumulated honors of ages, when the other nations of the earth were young, or unborn, or unknown; and the last noble Encyclical of Pius IX., to the Patriarchs, Archbishops, and bishops of the Christian world, shows them still in all the vigor and resiliency of youth, whilst several of the nations whom they baptized and regenerated, and instructed, are sinking under the decrepitude of old age. Whatever may be the leanings of some of their infatuated ministers, the monarchs of Europe will not, I trust, experience the truth of the Irish proverb—"The shelter of the tree is not known until it is cut down" (cheers). The shelter afforded to the exercise of legitimate power by the overshadowing influence of the Pope's authority, monarchs, I hope, will not be taught to appreciate solely by its privation (hear, hear). The light, the heat, the genial warmth of the sun, are never so much valued as when the atmosphere is chilled, and darkened and disordered by the long continuance of a violent storm. Let political theorists write us they may, the Pope's power, spiritual and temporal, has been the most efficient agency in the preservation of order; it was its powerful spirit pervading society that animated and sustained, and invigorated and reformed the entire mass; and were that spirit to be crushed by force, Europe would exhibit aught but perpetual conflicts, the Antiochuses and Ptolemies combating for the fragments of an empire, whose founder was supposed to have passed—the misdeeds of one usurper avenged by the crime of another still more guilty and successful, until, in the person of the last conqueror, despotism should rule over a widespread desolation. Nor would the power of religion or the Pope's even then be extinguished. For, through every field of carnage you could still discern the meek form of this daughter of heaven gently moving among the falling and the dying, binding up their wounds and soothing their agonies; and, though Rome, the centre of its power, were again sacked and pillaged, and its streets left a complete solitude for forty days, as they were left before by the fury of the Vandal conqueror, again would the successor of St. Peter be seen gathering his scattered ruins, and returning at their head to the melancholy ruins, commencing the work of clearing away the rubbish, re-building the temples, restoring their altars, and giving fresh beauty to the entire city, and filling once more the hearts of the faithful throughout the world with joy and exultation. His Grace resumed his seat amid loud and long continued cheering.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE BISHOPS AND THE MINISTRY.—The Archbishop of Tuam has addressed a letter to Lord Palmerston on the subject of the Queen's speech, in connection with the Memorial of the Irish Hierarchy, and the troubles in the Papal States. His Grace alludes to the "deep disappointment" which the announcement of Lord Palmerston's ministerial policy has caused. The disappointment may be deep with those who feel any, but if by any consolation to know that the feeling is not epidemic, we can assure His Grace of the fact; as the generality of Irish Catholics enjoy that happy immunity from disappointment by Lord Palmerston, which Scripture promises to those that expect nothing. From the fact that there was no allusion to Ireland in the Queen's Speech, His Grace inferred that there was nothing to be done this ses-

sion in the matter of tenant right, but he must have since seen that Government has a Tenant Bill ready, which will shortly be laid before the House. There is nothing known concerning the provisions of the Bill as yet. In reference to the very plain and decided refusal of the Government, given as an answer to the fair demands put forward in the Bishops' Memorial, Dr. MacHale says—"Never were the views of the Hierarchy of an entire country—views that extended not beyond the legitimate sphere of their ministry—so completely and unceremoniously disregarded." And then he adds—"It has been said, I am told, in a high and influential quarter, that the episcopal memorial would have been an effectual barrier against lax education, if we had been in earnest." The latter sentence explains pretty well, we think, the one which goes before it. The Government disregards the Irish Bishops in the belief that they will not adopt the necessary means to make themselves be regarded. The reason for that belief is that on former occasions when the Bishops identified themselves with Irish movements, and when men who were expressly elected to support their views in Parliament, betrayed them, and became the tools of the English faction—yet these very Bishops exerted themselves to get these very men re-elected, when their seats became vacant by the taking of office, and other causes, and when they should have chosen any other men in preference. We hope the next election will prove to Lord Palmerston and his party that the Irish Bishops are so much in earnest this time, that they will not, under any circumstances, tolerate the re-election of any man who has proved by his Parliamentary conduct that he is more a Whig than an Irishman or a Catholic. The policy to be pursued towards Irish Catholic members has been powerfully and briefly enunciated by Dr. Moriarty, Bishop of Kerry:—"If they do not renounce Palmerston, we must renounce them."—Wexford People.

THE DIOCESE OF CLOGHER AND THE POPE.—The Lord Bishop of Clogher and his Clergy have made little noise in their preparation to sympathize with Pius IX., but at their meeting, in the Catholic Church of Clones, on Tuesday last, they performed a large amount of labour, and labored too of a substantial kind. They adopted a beautiful and affectionate address of sympathy to the Holy Father, and made arrangements for a simultaneous collection in all the parishes of the diocese on to-morrow week. Verily this is giving an example to all Ireland, which should be speedily and zealously imitated. The promptitude with which the Most Rev. Dr. MacNally and his clergy have commenced the collection of the fund for his Holiness, evinces the ardent zeal which his Lordship feels for the safety and security of the Sovereign Pontiff and the possessions of the Holy See. We are certain the proceeds of the collection will be creditable to the high-spirited Catholics of the diocese of Clogher.—Dundalk Democrat.

MR. F. MAGUIRE, M.P., IN THE CHAIR.—The Cork Examiner publishes the following letter:—"As an indication of the uneasiness felt by those who are friends of the present Government, or who desire to prevent their opponents from coming back to power, I would refer you to the Saturday Review just published, which has no less than two articles on the anticipated Irish vote. If the Review is to be taken as authority on the subject, we, Irish members have already received our orders from high quarters, and must vote in accordance with our instructions. Thus being in favor of Lord Derby, and in opposition to Lord Palmerston and Russell. I need scarcely say to you that there is not the shadow of truth in such an assertion; and I may confidently add that there is not a single member of the so-called Irish Party, or Party of Independence, who has, by word or act, given grounds for a belief so injurious to his character as the representative of a constituency of freemen, and so prejudicial to his capacity and moral sense. If the Review and journals of its stamp were really well-informed, they would know that an Irish Liberal member could scarce do any act more generally unpopular in his own country, than to assist by his vote, in bringing in a Conservative Government. This being the case, it may be fairly assumed even by a political partisan, that the Irish Liberal who makes up his mind to risk the misrepresentation and odium which are sure to follow a vote adverse to the Whigs and favourable to the Tories, must be acting under a strong sense of duty, and not from a factious or unworthy motive. It is possible that a number of the Irish members may be found in the lobby against the present Government; but before they consent to vote against them on any serious question, one, for instance, involving the fate of the ministry, they must have good reasons for that vote. At present, there is nothing which could justify them in coming to such a resolution; and they must wait until the Chancellor of the Exchequer discloses his financial scheme, before they can even imagine what their course ought to be. If the scheme be a fair one and if no interests, especially those of their own country, are hurt thereby, the fair supposition is, that in case of a division, they will swell the majority of the Government. If, on the other hand, and notwithstanding the connection of the name of Richard Cobden with the principal feature of the intended scheme, the Budget prove justly repugnant to them, the probability is that they will vote against it. And why should they not? Is it because they are Irish Catholics that they should not enjoy the privilege of voting as they deem right for the interests of their constituents and country? Are they to swallow an unpalatable and noxious dose, merely to avoid the risk of partisan misrepresentation and malignant taunt. Is the apprehension of nickname and cant to deter them from the manly discharge of their legislative duty? They would be unworthy of their position, and of the confidence of those who gave them the right to think and act in their behalf, if they did not fearlessly exercise their judgment on all questions submitted as well to them as to all other members of the House of Commons. I am given to understand that an amendment is almost certain to be moved, and by a member of the late Ministry; but until we have the proposition of the Government and the counter proposition of their opponents before us, conjecture and speculation would be a sheer waste of time and ingenuity.

DR. CAHILL'S LITURGY.—In the columns of a weekly contemporary, the Rev. Dr. Cahill has been publishing certain letters from the United States of America, giving the most glowing description of that part of the world, and recommending the Irish to hurry out there as fast as possible, as to a land flowing with milk and honey. These well-written letters are, we are sure, composed with the very best intention; but unfortunately their contents are in great part the reverse of fact; the reverend writer has evidently been deceived by some parties—and nothing could be worse—nothing more cruel and wicked—than thus to counsel the wholesale emigration of a people to a land where their countrymen, in such numbers, suffer so much misery and degradation already.—Frishtown.

MARSHAL MADAMON AND MARSHAL O'DONNELL.—La Patrie, says the correspondent of the Nation, gives the following notice on Marshal MacMahon and Marshal O'Donnell, the two greatest soldiers of the present day. English scribblers may sneer and scoff at our noble countrymen, but they will not prevent them from receiving in France the just tribute due to their valor and genius; when the names of MacMahon and our Comte occupy such an important place in our contemporary drama, it will not, perhaps, be without interest to recall by what revolutions the representatives of these two illustrious names left their native land, to fix themselves on the continent. The family MacMahon, a French one to-day, is one of the most ancient of Ireland. Its origin dates from Constantia, King of Ireland, in the twelfth century, being the trunk of the great families MacMahon, MacNeny, and Maguire. These three branches of the same family, after having gloriously gone through the long struggle for national independence against the conquest, became illustrious to-

gether in the 17th century, by their chivalrous devotedness to a vanquished cause.

The MacMahon family was represented in 1646 by Bernard MacMahon, Count de Dary, Marquis of Monaghan, in Ulster. He was brother of Hughes, who, with his unfortunate relative, Lord Maguire, perished a victim to his fidelity to Charles I., in endeavoring to take the Castle of Dublin in 1641. Bernard, animated by the noblest sentiment, raised at his expense the regiment which he commanded, and an episode of his military life offers a curious analogy with the brilliant action of General MacMahon at the battle of Magenta. Munroe was sent to Ireland by the Parliament, with an English and Scotch army. O'Neill, Count of Tyrone, Chief of the Irish, endeavoring to prevent the junction of Munroe with his young brother George, sent against him MacMahon and his brother-in-law MacNeny with three regiments; then without knowing the result of their meeting, he offered battle. The day was already advanced, the victory uncertain, when MacMahon, victorious on his side, came and gave such important assistance to O'Neill, that Munroe took to flight, abandoning all the towns he had taken. By this it can be seen that the MacMahons already knew how to arrive in time. Later the royalist resistance was put down in rivers of blood by the "Grand Ravageur," whose march after every step was marked by blood from Drogheda to Wexford. The noble families of Ulster, ruined and decimated but not discouraged, dispersed; several passed the Shannon, and united, at Limerick. Every one knows the heroic facts which signified the siege of this unfortunate and noble city. In 1690 James II. had just been defeated at the battle of the Boyne, and in their grief and contempt for their chief, the Irish said:—"Let us change generals, and we will begin the battle again! William, triumphant, besieged Limerick, when the French troops, commanded by General Borbon, were joined with the Irish. Among the latter was Hugh MacMahon, Lieutenant-Colonel of a regiment of Infantry of Charlemont. Obligated to give up the siege William confined to General Solmes and to General Ginole the care of carrying on the operations and repairing his repulse. We cannot enter into the detail of the terrible siege, in which women and young girls were seen to take up the gun of their dead husband or brother when an entire regiment of Brandebourgeois was destroyed in a battery into which they had penetrated; where, after prodigies of valor against valorous attacks, which have remained proverbial in Ireland, the two armies ceased fighting, one in its ruined encampment, the other on the half destroyed ramparts, and said, "Let us give up this terrible struggle." James II. had abandoned Ireland after his defeat, and the Irish scarcely know for whom they fought. A truce was concluded, and then a treaty signed, the basis of which was that Limerick should be given up to William's troops, and that the Irish troops should leave the city with the honors of war, and be left then to choose either to return to their homes, continue their service in the English army, or be taken to France.

The 6th of October, 1691, witnessed a most solemn and imposing scene. The Irish troops were all drawn up on the ramparts opposite the Thomond Gate.—They were passed in review by the leading lords of Dublin, who came to join the English and Dutch generals, and to their enemies of the day before they courtly presented arms. The brave defenders of Limerick were to pass before a flagstaff placed on the ground; whoever wished to serve England was to stop before the flag, the others to move on. The review ended; there was complete silence in the ranks; then the Irish General Sarsfield, Count Lucan, gave the order: "March!" The royal regiments of Irish Guards advanced towards the flagstaff, nothing was heard but the regular tramp of the soldiers and the throbbing of the hearts of the bystanders. The first battalion passed on without stopping then the second, then the third—all the regiment—1,400 men strong—then the compressed feelings of emotion broke out into a cheer of admiration and enthusiasm. Seven men, seven reargades, only, stepped out of the ranks. Standing near the flag, ashamed of their inferior number, they seemed to wish to become invisible from the crowd. Then came the principal corps d'armes, composed of 14,000 men.—Of this number 3,000 only remained in the country or took service in the English army. The rest emigrated to France, and formed the Irish Brigades, in which distinguished themselves the regiments MacMahon, Dillon, and others, under the command of brave Count Thomond. History has enregistered their exploits under the flag of France at Langfeld and at Fontenoy. Such are the memorable events which brought to the Continent that valiant Irish emigration which was destined to pay so nobly the amicable hospitality that they received in different countries. France has just right to be proud of her adopted sons; and the Fitzjameses, the MacDonnells, the O'Guertys, and the MacMahons, have been among us models of eloquence, fidelity, military valor, and aristocratic elegance. The Duke of Magenta refreshed and completed their glory. Spain to-day confides its destiny and honor to the brave and skillful Marshal O'Donnell, whose ancestors also crossed the Channel after the siege of Limerick, the City of the Violated Treaty. For the Irish heroes had scarcely left the ramparts in ruins, when William's Generals betrayed their word, solemnly given, and made their victory execrable by the cowardly cruelty of their vengeance.

HENRY D'ADDON.

THE RECENT MURDER IN MAYO.—The Freeman's Journal has the following mysterious statement in reference to the murder of Lord Plunket's ploughman, an account of which appeared in this journal some days since:—"We have just learned that information has been laid before the resident magistrate implicating an individual in Lord Plunket's employment. It is said that he was seen, gun in hand, in the vicinity of the wretched outrage a very short time before its perpetration. Without meaning, by any means, to prejudice this case, we must say we had from the very outset strong suspicions as to the quarter from which the blow had come.—We hope, however, that whoever may be the guilty, no pains will be spared to detect the criminal."

IRISH VOLUNTEER CORPS.—The subjoined piece of local information with respect to the question of Irish volunteering is supplied by Saunders's Newsletter:—"A very general opinion seems to prevail that there is no statutory power in existence for forming in Ireland volunteer or yeomanry corps. This is, however, a mistake, as the Act 42 George III., chap. 58, passed on the 22nd of June, 1802 (continuing an act of the Irish Parliament, 37 George III.), clearly enables the Government to accept of the service of such corps. The first clause recites that it is 'An Act for encouraging and disciplining such corps of men as shall voluntarily enrol themselves under officers to be commissioned by His Majesty for the defence of this kingdom.' The sixth clause provides for the clothing and accoutrements of the officers and men at the expense of the Crown; and also provides for their payment on the same terms as the regular troops of the line, when called into service. No additional statutory powers are therefore necessary for enabling the Government at once to accept of the services of any person who may offer to serve as a volunteer in Ireland. The fact that the Act of 1802 is still in force has been already referred to by Mr. Gardwell in the House of Commons."

THE IRISH JUDICIAL BENCH.—The morning papers announce the retirement of Mr. Justice Perrin from the bench upon which he has sat for so many years. He was, as the Freeman remarks, a Liberal of the old school, and throughout a long life, whether at the bar or on the bench, or in the House of Commons, he uniformly exhibited the same uncompromising liberality. The death of his two sons in the prime of life, greatly affected the venerable judge, and was, perhaps, the more immediate cause of his abandonment of public life. Mr. Perrin, when last in Parliament, sat for the borough of Cashel.

THE BUDGET.—In the trade report of the Freeman's Journal there is an analysis of the new financial scheme, the operation of which, according to the writer, will on some articles be more unfavorable here than in England; and he comes to the conclusion that—"In every instance where there is an alteration in which Ireland is interested we get the worst of it. The working classes are not favored by the alterations, except as they may be affected by the general expansion of the trade of the country.—This, however, it must be admitted, is of great value to the working class. The ten and sugar are left as they are, and the reduction on wine and brandy will not console them. The damage to our Canadian timber and Irish dairy produce, is a necessary part of the free-trade policy, and would be borne, if any adequate advantage were offered. This last may be coming, but we do not see it as yet. To be sure we have the relief from the paper duties, which have hitherto acted as great impediments to industry and enterprise. It seems impossible that the just claim of the holders of wine and brandy to draw back can be got over, and this will be a stumbling block, for where is this couple of millions to come from? An increased duty on tobacco was generally anticipated, and perhaps it all kinds, manufactured and unmanufactured, had been equalized at say 4s. per pound, a million could have been got without much pressure."

DEATH OF VISCOUNT GORMANSTOWN.—The papers announce the death of the venerable Lord Gormanstown, who expired yesterday morning at Gormanstown Castle, county of Dublin. The deceased was the 12th viscount in the peerage of Ireland, and premier viscount of Ireland. The title was created in 1478. He was born in 1775, and succeeded his father in 1786; married, in 1794, the Hon. Margaret Southwell (who died in 1830), eldest daughter of the second Viscount Southwell. His issue were the Hon. Edward Anthony John Preston, J.P., D.D., of Meath, born 1796; married, 1836, Lucretia, eldest daughter of the late William Charles Jennings, Esq. This is the heir of the title. Hon. Jenico Charles, born 1800; Hon. Robert, born 1802; Hon. Charles, born 1803; Hon. Thomas, J.P., D.L., county Dublin, born 1817; married, 1843, Margaret, fourth daughter of the late John Hamilton, Esq., Sandrum, Ayrshire. Hon. Matilda, married, 1842, Mathew Elias Corbally, Esq., M.P. As a Catholic the late lord took an active part in the long and memorable struggle for emancipation; but from the day that the great healing measure became the law of the land, his Lordship took no part in politics, and the once familiar name was all but forgotten until his signature appeared a short time since to the Meath requisition for a meeting to condole with the Pope.

ENGLISH MORALITY.—THE DIVORCE COURT.—The 'Great Britain' is shocked at his depravity, and feels disposed to close the doors of that 'great institution' of his country, the Divorce Court; one which was not known in England in the days of the Monks, Abbots, Nunneries, and the Confessional. On Tuesday Lord J. Mansfield moved the second reading of his bill for that purpose; but, although he declared the revelations of the depravity of Englishmen and Englishwomen in the Divorce Court as shocking to the public, the house by a vote of 286 to 83, that the abominations should go forth on the wings of the English press, and spread the plague of licentiousness still wider over the world. But there is only one remedy for this terrible evil, in which English Protestant Ministers—so-called preachers of the Gospel—are so deeply mixed up as any other class; for we see almost daily reports of their flight with other men's wives; and of their abounding their own wives to carry off some woman of easy virtue. That remedy is the Confessional, and a speedy return to the Catholic Church, where there are Sacraments to strengthen the weak, and repress all the evil passions of the human heart. No sensible Catholic can feel any astonishment at all, on seeing such abominations in English society, as those disclosed by the Irish Divorce Court. They are the effects of the rush which England made 300 years ago from the true faith into heresy. The people are a gross and sensual race; fond of pampering their passions, and impatient of all moral restraint. The fasting and abstinence of the Catholic Church became too heavy a burden for them; and they resolved on making a new religion—an easy and pleasant one—in which 'faith alone' was to save them! Having thus flung off the authority of the Catholic Church, and become disobedient; who can wonder that they are heathens, and live like heathens, wallowing in debauchery, and license to their wicked passions? Is a disbeliever the Catholic Church, they disobeyed God; rejected the true faith; and followed the light of reason; and if people who reject the light of heaven for the darkness in their own minds, have always proved immoral, bias fair to rival the infamies of Sodom? The result of all her pride and arrogance is, the infamies revealed to the world in the Divorce Court. And these evils will not be cured by fines or penalties; and least of all by concealing them from the public eye. The leprosy is sunk into the bone and marrow of English society; and it will proceed till the people of that country abandon their heresy, and in grief and mourning return to the Church of God.—Dundalk Democrat.

AROUNDING.—Whilst the satiate Bishop Plunket (whose peculiar respect for the distinctions of *mew* and *lamb* is notorious) is clearing the soil of the mere Irish, and fulminating against the unhappy peasants of Partry the terrors of the notice to quit—will it be believed?—his devoted chaplain, the Rev. somebody Plunket, is appealing to the Protestant public for more money! Yes, whilst starving Irish peasants look tremulously forward to the prospect of the Sheriff's posse and crow-bar, and the luxuries of a cold bed by the nearest ditch-side, whilst the public have scarce yet forgotten their indignation at the infamous case of the schools at Tuam, the saintly pillars of the Church Establishment, to whom English law has given life and death over a peasant who had same Establishment has plundered their lands, send round "the hat" for more gold to promote the spread of the gospel according to soup in happy Partry. What an abomination this is!—Surely the world before never saw a parallel for such a spectacle. Here are the people robbed of their schools on which they spent £700 by an iniquitous exercise of despotic power; here are a patient and suffering peasantry doomed to extermination from the homes of their childhood, because of their fidelity to religion and God; and here is the public outrage of this "Chaplain to the Bishop of Tuam"—this other of the well fed, well-endowed Hannibals, who writes on the wealth of the Catholic nation—issuing his unactions whine from the centre of all this misery and persecution for more gold to carry on this sordid sinner trade. Yes; this is Ireland to-day, in her most miserable distinction; for nowhere else on God's earth could such a spectacle be seen.—Frishtown.

GREAT BRITAIN.

A few days since we analysed the Navy Estimates for the present year, and found that, exclusive of the Packet Service, they come to nearly thirteen millions. The Army Estimates are not yet published but Mr. Gladstone stated them last night to amount to something above fifteen millions. Here we have between eight and nine and twenty millions for our Army and Navy. Perhaps we may very safely put the total, when all is paid, at thirty millions. We have not a word to say against those Estimates so far as they represent the necessary and proper expenditure for an efficient fleet and army. We have been foremost among those who have required that the country should be put into a proper state of defence. But this tremendous amount of thirty millions of money is the price of suspicion. Against whom are all these screw liners and screw frigates and awarining gunboats built? For whose special benefit is it that we are building great factories and tearing out Arm-

strong guns with as much velocity as our great grandfathers made temporary ones? Under what influence is it that we are looking to Whitworth for a perfect rifle, and a cannon which promises to surpass even Armstrong's? There can be no possible use in eluding the manifest truth. All this is directed against the danger we apprehend from France.—Who else is there that we should fear? Spain, now that she owes us nothing, ought not to hate us.—The Danes are not likely again to invade us.—Austria scarcely proposes to indemnify herself for her loss of Lombardy by taking possession of the county of Kent. Let us ask ourselves, if France were an unwarlike people, should we have any of these large armaments, or should we have the least need of them? These great fleets and this great army, and not only these, but others still more vast, and even yet more expensive, on the other side of the Channel represent the mutual suspicions, and certainly not the "ties of friendship," of the two nations. Can anything be done now, when we are swearing to be so very cosy and comfortable together for the next ten years to come—can nothing, we ask, be done to stay this terrible waste of money upon deadly weapons? We are going to work, and not to fight, together.—Now, it is impossible for any man to do a good day's work in heavy marching order. A sword is a bad thing to dance with, and a bad thing to work with. If we are to be such good friends and such excellent working comrades, what need have we of these expensive precautions against each other's anger?—Are there no tidings of a mutual disarmament behind this commercial treaty? How cheap would be the price of friendship if we could only thereby avoid the cost of enmity! But now we are paying upwards of a million to our friend to get him to shake hands with us, and spending thirty millions in preparations against the possibility of his knocking us down. This cannot be helped so long as the armaments of France are upon her present scale. The disarmament must be simultaneous, if it is to take place, and it is by no means easy to point out an satisfactory mode of effecting it. How are we to undo what has been done? Are we to undo what we have done? Are we to sink our ships, blow up our fortifications, and burn our gunpowder? Again, what security can be given that neither side will play false? These are a few of the difficulties which occur to us. Perhaps Sir Fitzroy Kelly can insert a clause in his Bribery Bill which will help us to get over them. But surely there ought to be a mutual cessation of this waste of treasure. At present we are at the same moment buying friendship and paying the cost of enduring all the costly evils of enmity.—Times.

THE TORY-PARTIST COALITION.—Under this heading the Manchester Review (a journal which was established at the beginning of the present year in order that the feelings and opinions of Manchester might be more adequately represented) has the following article in its fourth number:—"It is impossible to gather from Mr. Disraeli's speech, last Tuesday evening, what his tactics will be, as leader of the Conservative and Roman Catholic Coalition, but we may rest assured that he will lose no opportunity of leading all the aid he can to Austria and the Pope. Whatever Messrs. Spenser and Newdegate may say, the ex-Chancellor of the Exchequer is well aware that this is the surest mode of gaining the affections of Mr. Maguire, Mr. Bowyer, and those other ultramontane members whom the Earl of Derby terms the 'respectable Roman Catholics,' who have found out that 'the Conservatives are their natural allies.' With a view to render that silence more fruitful than it has hitherto been, the Tablet, the Roman Catholic organ established by the late Frederick Luesen, M.P.—strongly urges the friends of the Pope in this country to use all their influence to turn out the Whigs."

LONDON LASH RING VOLUNTEERS.—Owing to the very rapid progress of this corps, the committee have deemed it expedient to take Hangerford Hall as head quarters, and drills have been appointed to take place at the hall three times a week—viz., on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, from seven until nine o'clock, p.m. To meet the convenience of all the members of the corps, drills will take place on each of the days named, the first from five o'clock to seven, and the second from seven o'clock to nine. Last Tuesday the first drill took place at Hangerford Hall, when there was a good attendance at both the appointed hours, and every one seemed pleased with the arrangements. The pattern uniform was exhibited to the corps, it having been finally adopted at a meeting of the committee that afternoon; and, with the exception of a few trifling alterations in the decorations, the whole suit, as to quality and character, gave general satisfaction. The uniform chosen is that submitted to the committee by Mr. Bartlett, 6, Middle row North, Knightsbridge, and it consists of a very dark grey cloth with conspicuous and handsome emerald green facings, the hump and crown with wreaths of shamrock forming the device for the cap, belt, and pouch plates, white a spray of silver shamrock stands forth in beautiful relief on the green collar. The shamrock scroll is devised from a real sprig just imported from the neighborhood of the Lark of Killarney, and exhibited to the corps, amidst repeated shouts of applause, by Mr. Arthur O'Connor, an active and diligent member of the corps. The Marquis of Donegal, the Marquis of Conyngham, the Earl of Arran, Lord Garvaghy, Major-General Sir J. Shiel, Sir J. S. Lillie, Watkins, Lieutenant-Colonel Beamish, and other members of the Council continue to take a most active part in the organisation of the corps.

Some curious cases have recently been adjudicated upon in the English Law Courts. In one a confederator had ordered a lot of fancy bon-bon boxes, with portraits on the lid of certain modern celebrities, conspicuous among whom was Spurgeon, at that time in the zenith of his raving fame, and of whose likeness the box-maker gave accordingly a liberal proportion; but before the boxes were delivered, Spurgeon's stock went down so rapidly, that his portrait was no longer a catch-penny, and the confederator refused to pay for the boxes, on the plea that there were too many Spurgeons among them. The Court sided with the confederator, and struck off as many Spurgeon boxes from the account as made the supply of that heavy article no more than equal to the rest.

THE PROTESTANT ORY FOR CHURCH RATES.—A provincial contemporary, the Norfolk News (Protestant) says:—"The Protestant Bishops and clergy affect to be horrified at a recently discovered plot to despoil the Church of England of its revenues. Suppose that the Church of England—comprising nearly all the aristocracy of the country, and the greater part by far of our wealthy men—were to be left dependent for its temporal support on the zeal and free will of its members, would that be such a terrible catastrophe? The Church would be despoiled in such a case—that is *spoil* would be taken from it. The word is aptly chosen, for we ask, on what does the right of the church to its tithes and other possessions depend? They were the spoils of war.—Our old churches were not built with Protestant money. Nor were tithes given by Protestants. By Popish Kings and lawdowners, and for Popish purposes, and subject to Popish trusts, were these endowments given. And rashly did Protestant innovators despoil the Romish Church of its wealth, setting aside pious wills and pious acts of Parliament without remorse. The protest of Popish Bishops and Hankings of old time and the 'collective judgment,' of Popish Bishops were of no avail when the tide had once set in for spoliation. 'Protestant monarchs snatched their fingers at the ordinances of their Popish predecessors. Protestant nobles pastured themselves on rich abbey lands. Protestantism ruse into ascendancy, and, straightway, its Bishops exorcised themselves, without a thought of spoliation, in the palace which Popish Bishops had built and occupied."

The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MARCH 9, 1860.

REGULATIONS FOR LENT.

All days in Lent, with the exception of Sundays, are Fast Days of obligation.

By a special indulgent use of flesh meat is allowed on every Sunday in Lent, with the exception of Palm Sunday; as well as once a day on the Mondays, Tuesdays, and Thursdays, of the five first weeks in Lent; but its use is forbidden on Palm Sunday, and the six other days of Holy Week, as well as on Ash Wednesday and the three following days. On those week days when flesh meat is allowed, no fish is allowed at the same time.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Rumors of war are still rife, and the general opinion is now that the affairs of Europe must yet be settled by the sword. In the meantime the farce of collecting the suffrages of the people of Central Italy on the question of annexation to Sardinia, will be played out, and a free declaration of public opinion will be elicited by the agency of foreign bayonets. The Continental news is however but scant, and the great event of the past week has been the Circular addressed by the French Government to its diplomatic agents, justifying the action of Louis Napoleon by the precedents of the first French Revolution. His case must be a bad one, when he feels himself compelled to shelter himself behind the acts of the Directory. Louis Veullot is gone to Rome, and a pamphlet on the Italian question may soon be expected from his practised pen.

The Commercial Treaty with France and Mr. Gladstone's Budget will not be carried without opposition; the article which binds England not to prohibit the exportation of coal to France, will be treated from a strategical rather than from a financial point of view, seeing that coal is one of the chief elements of Great Britain's naval superiority. The question of the annexation of Savoy to France had been discussed in the Imperial Parliament, and in the House of Commons Lord John Russell gave assurance that Sardinia would never consent to the transfer. Lord Elgin is to be sent on another mission to China, and an amicable arrangement with that Power is now generally looked for.

THE "HUNGARIAN"—As yet no complete, and official list of the passengers by this ill-fated vessel has been given to the world. The commander of the Africa states the number of the Hungarian's passengers at 140; and amongst these it seems now certain that we must include Mr. Talbot and his newly married wife.

GREAT PAPAL DEMONSTRATION AT QUEBEC.

On Sunday last, after Vespers, the Catholics of Quebec, assembled en masse in their several churches, to address His Holiness the Pope upon the state of his affairs, and to testify to him their ardent sympathy and devoted attachment. Of course, in a city like Quebec, and with such a large Catholic population, no one edifice could be found large enough to contain even a small portion of those who would naturally desire to take part in the proceedings: it was therefore arranged that the meetings should be held simultaneously, but in different localities. The Catholics of French origin meeting in the large hall of the Laval University, and in the St. John's, St. Roch's, and St. Saviour's churches. The Irish, and English speaking, portion of the Catholic population met in the St. Patrick's Church, under the presidency of their beloved pastor, the Reverend B. M'Gauran.

The Laval University meeting was presided over by His Lordship the Bishop of Tloa, who opened the proceedings by a most eloquent and moving speech, worthy of the occasion, and of the speaker. His Lordship having resumed his seat, His Honor the Mayor, seconded by Isais Gaudrie, Esq., moved the first resolution:

"That it is to us an imperious duty to offer to the Sovereign Pontiff a public testimonial of our profound veneration and filial love in the present circumstances, when his paternal heart is torn by cares and griefs, which day by day become more overwhelming."

The second resolution was admirably proposed by the Hon. Mr. Cartier, Attorney-General, and was seconded by the Hon. U. J. Tessier:

"That we desire to avail ourselves of the solemn occasion on which we are called to manifest our sentiments towards the Visible Chief of the Church, to proclaim openly, that happier than other people, we are subjects of a government under which we enjoy the advantage of being able to give expression to our sentiments with full and entire liberty."

The third resolution was proposed by Sir E. P. Tache, and seconded by C. Chapais, Esq., M.P.P.:

"That we regret bitterly with His Holiness, the revolt which has been excited by the enemies of order and religion in the States of the Church, and the support which this revolt appears to obtain contrary to the hope and expectation of the Catholic world, in the policy of powers who have material force at their disposal."

The fourth resolution was proposed by the Hon. Jos. Cauchon, M.P.P., seconded by the Hon. Frs. Lemieux, M.P.P.:

"That we are aware that, while on the one hand there is no occasion to fear that, during the present

trials, the edifice erected on the immovable rock of divine promise should be shaken from its foundation; yet on the other hand we know, from the experience of past ages, that divine light and salvation are spread throughout the world, in proportion to the freedom of action of the Supreme Pastor and his independence of all foreign control. We moreover believe that it is by a special design of Divine Providence that the liberty of action and freedom of speech of him, whose mission it is to guide Christ's flock and to confirm his brethren in the faith, has ever been powerfully aided by the possession, so ancient and legitimate, of his temporal sovereignty."

The fifth resolution was proposed by H. Dubord, Esq., one of the city representatives, seconded by Charles Fremont, Esq., M.D., Dean of the Faculty of Medicine in Laval University:

"That we joyfully unite with all the children of the Church, in offering our thanks to His Holiness, for the firmness with which he rejected the proposal made to His Holiness to give up a portion of the Patrimony of St. Peter, on the promise of an uncertain guarantee, which could not have strengthened his title, but which, we have reason to think, would have served as a pretext for future pretensions."

The sixth resolution was proposed by J. E. Turcotte, Esq., M.P.P., seconded by Dr. Desaulniers, M.P.P.:

"That we confidently hope that the evils which we now deplore in conjunction with the Vicar of Jesus Christ will be only of temporary duration, and that God who in His goodness limits the fury of human passions, and who holds in His hands the hearts of the rulers of this earth, will soon render the cause of justice victorious, and will once more manifest to the world the protection which He vouchsafes to His church; and that we at the same time assure His Holiness that, however long and violent the storm may rage, we shall not cease to supplicate the Almighty to calm the winds and bid the waves be still, and to restore tranquillity to the Catholic world, by strengthening and rendering more secure the authority of His Vicegerent on earth."

The seventh resolution was proposed by L. G. Baillarge, Esq., Bailonier of the Quebec Bar, seconded by Edouard Glackmeyer, Esq., President of the Quebec Board of Notaries:

"That an Address based on the preceding resolutions shall be prepared, and that His Lordship the Administrator of the Diocese be requested to transmit to His Holiness this expression of the sentiments and wishes of the faithful in this city."

In accordance with these resolutions the following Address to the Holy Father was adopted:

TO OUR MOST HOLY FATHER POPE PIUS IX.

"MOST HOLY FATHER—We, the Clergy and Faithful of the Metropolitan City of Quebec, humbly implore your Holiness to permit us to lay at Your feet the homage of our profound veneration for Your sacred person, and our unalterable affection to the Holy Apostolic See.

"It is with love that we fulfill this duty of filial piety towards Your Holiness under existing circumstances, when Your paternal heart is overwhelmed by daily increasing cares and troubles. We cannot but deplore bitterly with Your Holiness the revolt excited by the enemies of order and religion in a portion of the Ecclesiastical States; and the support which that revolt appears to have received, contrary to the hopes and expectations of the Catholic world, in the policy of the Powers which have at their disposal material force.

"We are aware that, while on the one hand there is no occasion to fear that during the present trials, the edifice erected on the immovable rock of divine promise should be shaken from its foundation, yet on the other hand we know, from the experience of past ages, that divine light and salvation are spread throughout the world, in proportion to the freedom of action of the Supreme Pastor, and his independence of all foreign control. We moreover believe that it is by a special design of divine Providence that the liberty of action and freedom of speech of Him, whose mission it is to guide Christ's flock and to confirm his brethren in the faith, has ever been powerfully aided by the possession, so ancient and legitimate, of his temporal sovereignty."

"We joyfully unite with all the children of the Church, in offering our thanks to your Holiness, for the firmness with which you rejected the proposal made to your Holiness to give up a portion of the Patrimony of St. Peter, on the promise of an uncertain guarantee, which could not have strengthened your title, but which, we have reason to think, would have served as a pretext for future pretensions."

"We confidently hope, most Holy Father, that the evils which we now deplore in conjunction with your Holiness will be only of temporary duration, and that God who in his goodness limits the fury of human passions, and who holds in His hands the hearts of the rulers of this earth, will soon render the cause of justice victorious, and will once more manifest to the world the protection which He vouchsafes to His Church. We at the same time assure your Holiness that, however long and violent the storm may rage, we shall not cease to supplicate the Almighty to calm the winds and bid the waves be still, and to restore tranquillity to the Catholic world, by strengthening and rendering more secure the authority of His Vicegerent on earth."

"Prostrate at the feet of your Holiness, we humbly beseech you to grant us and all your children of the Diocese of Quebec, the Apostolic Benediction."

Quebec, 4th March, 1860.

Messrs. L. J. C. Fiset and O. Cremazie acted as Secretaries.

The above Resolutions, and Address were adopted by the other Meetings, which were addressed by the edict of the Catholic residents of Quebec, and attended by attentive thousands.

From the Courier du Canada, we glean the following details:

THE MEETING IN ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.

This was presided over by the Rev. Mr. M'Gauran: the Resolutions were proposed and seconded by the following speakers:

- 1st Resolution—Moved by the Hon. C. Alley, Provincial Secretary, seconded by Wm. Quinn, Esq., Supervisor of Cullers.
2nd. Moved by John Maguire, Esq., J.P., seconded by J. P. O'Meara, Esq., J.P.
3rd. Moved by M. A. Hearn, Esq., Advocate, seconded by John Flanagan, Esq., J.P.
4th. Moved by John Hearn, Esq., City Councillor, seconded by F. G. Cannon, Esq., N.P.
5th. Moved by Maurice O'Leary, Esq., seconded by T. J. Murphy, Esq.
6th Moved by J. C. Nolan, Esq., seconded by John Lane, Jr., Esq.
7th. Moved by W. M'Kay, Esq., seconded by Joseph O'Donnell, Esq.

The meeting was attended by upwards of two thousand persons.

THE MEETING IN ST. JOHN'S CHURCH.

- The Rev. A. Racine, Chaplain, presided.
The 1st Resolution was proposed by G. H. Simard, Esq., M.P.P., seconded by Michael Tessier, Esq., J.P.
The 2nd was proposed by Louis Bilodeau, Esq., seconded by Louis Amiot, Esq.
The 3d was proposed by Frs. Vezina, Esq., seconded by David Dussault, Esq.
The 4th was proposed by Dr. Robitaille, seconded by Eug. Chinic, Esq.
The 5th was proposed by Germain St. Pierre, Esq., seconded by Olivier Lepine, Esq.
The 6th was proposed by Professor A. Aubry, D.O.L., seconded by German Roberge, Esq.
The 7th was proposed by A. D-Riverin, Esq., seconded by Gregoire Matte, Esq.

THE MEETING IN ST. ROCH'S CHURCH.

- The Rev. M. Gharest, curé, in the chair.
The 1st resolution was proposed by Dr. P. M. Barty, seconded by Jos. Hamel, Esq., City Inspector.
The second by Louis Prevost, Esq., N.P., seconded by F. L. Gauvrea, Esq., N.P.
The third by P. Legare, Esq., Advocate, seconded by P. Vallee, Esq.
The 4th by J. P. Rheunau, Esq., Advocate, City Councillor, seconded by Jean Tourangeau, Esq., Advocate.
The 5th by Dr. Roussau, City Councillor, seconded by Chas St Michel, Esq., of the Morning Chronicle.
The 6th by Dr E Lemieux, of Laval University, seconded by A. Cote, Esq., of the Journal de Quebec.
The 7th by P. G. Huot, Esq., N.P., seconded by J. B. Bruneau, Esq., N.P.
J. B. Martel, Esq., Secretary.

THE MEETING IN ST. SAUVEUR CHURCH.

- The Rev. Father Durocher presided and Mr. J. L. F. Lemieux acted as Secretary.
The 1st resolution was moved by Clement Gamaache, Esq., Mayor of the Parish of St. Roch, seconded by Louis Therien, Esq.
The 2nd by Mr. W. Roy, seconded by Mr. Francis Langlois dit Traversy.
The 3rd by J. B. R. Dufresne, Esq., seconded by George Cook Esq.
The 4th by J. B. Plamondon, Esq., seconded by Mr. P. Valois.
The 5th by Felix Bigaouette, Esq., seconded by Mr. Narcisse Dion.
The 6th by J. Giroux, Esq., seconded by Mr. Jos. Bigaouette.
The 7th by Mr. Francis Kirouac, seconded by Mr. Olivier Moffet.

MORE SYMPATHY FOR THE POPE.—On Tuesday evening last a great meeting of the Catholics of Toronto, presided over by His Lordship the Coadjutor, the Right Rev. Dr. Lynch, and attended by His Lordship the Bishop of Hamilton, a large number of clergy, and upwards of 4,000 of the laity, was held in St. Michael's Cathedral. We must defer particulars to our next.

THE MONTREAL "GAZETTE" AND THE POPE.—We have endeavored to signalize one error which pervades all our cotemporary's tirades against the Pope; the error of qualifying the Papal Government as a despotism, and Pius IX. as a despot; whilst in no instance has the Gazette so much as attempted to cite one act of that Pontiff's career which savors of despotism, or of a desire even to govern despotically. And here we might well afford to let our case rest; for to make out a case for the revolted people of the Legations, their advocate, the Gazette, must establish his accusation of despotism against Pius IX; and he must cite, at least one act of that Sovereign Prince by which he has justly forfeited his right to the allegiance of his subjects. Yet as the Gazette raises some other points, and as we have no intention to shirk any one of these, we will again devote a few lines to our anti-Papal cotemporary.

He is in error, and in serious error, in attributing the revolt against the Pope, and the movement in favor of annexation to Sardinia, to the people. By letters by us copied from the London Times, and commented upon elsewhere, it is now, and by the admission of the insurgents themselves, conclusively established, that the revolt, and the vote of annexation, were the acts of less than one-third of the people; that the truth was suppressed by the scrutineers; and that a deliberate falsehood was imposed upon Europe by the revolutionary party. If there be then any one fact in connection with the Papal territory and its affairs beyond dispute it is this—that more than two-thirds of the people are opposed to the policy of the insurrectionary party.

How comes it then, we shall be asked, that the majority allow a minority, as contemptible in point of numbers, as in respect of moral worth and integrity, to impose their will upon the community? The answer is not difficult. Because the insurrectionary minority are concentrated in the cities, and organized by means of secret societies; because the well affected and orderly disposed majority are scattered and dispersed and destitute of organization; because, as the history of all revolutions shows to be the case, the friends of order are unwilling to move until constrained by an imperious necessity; and lastly, because the insurrectionary minority are actively assisted by Sardinia, and the agents of revolution throughout Italy. In the words of our cotemporary "Venetia is sending its thousands of recruits to swell the revolutionary levies in the Duchies and the Romagna;" while the peaceable, quietly disposed citizens of the Papal States, are awed by the hordes of foreign mercenaries by whom their soil is polluted. Thus a Paris mob has always been able to control France; and thus an urban minority, if supported by foreign Powers, can always, at the beginning of a revolution succeed in making its voice pass for the voice of the people, over whom it exercises a truly despotic sway. There is in short no fact connected with revolutions better established than this—that it is one of the most difficult of things to excite the quiet and orderly portion of the population to have recourse to arms even in their own defence. Why even in Montreal, we saw some few years ago the entire city, for several days, at the mercy of a vile rabble; who with impunity, burnt the Houses of Parliament, attacked and pillaged the dwellings of our most respectable citizens, and notwithstanding the presence of a large military force, and the disgust of the immense majority of the citizens, set law and order at defiance! Why was this? Because it is always easier to induce rogues to combine for purposes of outrage, than to persuade honest but quietly disposed citizens to unite in self-defence.

And above all it must be remembered that the revolutionary party everywhere, have always at first an immense advantage over the friends of order; in that they have no conscientious scruples as to means. The former appeal to brute force, and by assassination put to silence the anti-revolutionists. To these means their political opponents—in that they are the friends of order—cannot have recourse. In Bologna for instance, a journalist who should be rash enough to espouse the cause of the Pope against the canaille, or to expose the infamy of the revolutionary government, would be treated as Anvitu was treated; his press would be wrecked, his property destroyed, and his throat cut, by the "friends of liberty." In short, the revolutionists carry their points by appeals to physical force; whilst the principles of their opponents render such an appeal on the part of the latter almost an impossibility. Thus too, though in the long run the proverb that "honesty is the best policy," may even in worldly matters sometimes hold true—there is no doubt that the unscrupulous knave will thrive faster in business than the strictly honest and conscientious dealer; thus too in political strife, the party least hampered with conscientious scruples, to whom the stiletto and the bludgeon are legitimate weapons, will always at first, carry the day over the heads of their more scrupulous opponents—even though the latter be numerically the more powerful. Thus is it with the revolutionists of Italy, as with the revolutionists everywhere. On their side are all the rudies, all the bullies, all the billiard-room blacklegs, all the prostitutes, knaves, thieves and sharpers of the community; the dagger, the pistol and the bludgeon are at their command; and with such allies, and such weapons, it is not wonderful that for a season they can daunt their more numerous, but undisciplined, and scrupulous opponents, and successfully inaugurate a "Reign of Terror." Was it not thus in Paris? Does not the Gazette know that "The Terror," beneath which so many of France's best and bravest succumbed, was the work of a minority; contemptible in point of numbers, formidable only in their disregard of all moral obligations, in their release from all trammels of conscience?

But whatever the Gazette may say of our reasons, the fact remains incontestable, because avowed by the revolutionary party themselves, that "not one-third" of the population approves of their policy; and that the scrutineers of the pretended vote in favor of annexation taken some six months ago, were so well aware of this damaging fact, that they did not dare to publish the truth to the world. This fact—explain it as we may—is before the world; attested to by the revolutionists themselves; and this simple fact disposes of the Gazette's argument in favor of the latter, and stated by our cotemporary in the following words:—

"We set out in the argument of this question with the TRUE WITNESS, basing our argument upon the declaration that the re-establishment and prolongation of the temporal power of the Pope over the States of the Church involve a wrong to the people of those States, who longed for disestablishment." This basis, upon which our cotemporary's argument rests, having been proved to be false by the avowals of the revolutionists themselves, the entire superstructure must needs come toppling down about his ears. We will therefore merely abuse ourselves by tossing about some of the debris.

Not only was the basis on which the Gazette's argument was erected, rotten, but the edifice raised thereon was viciously constructed.—Throughout he labors under the disadvantage of having to reconcile two irreconcilables; to maintain the duty of subjects to their rulers, and to assert the right of subjects to throw off that duty or obligation, at their pleasure. As the apologist of Romagnoloes rebels he was constrained to the latter; as the Great Briton, insisting upon his right to rule in Ireland and in India, he felt himself compelled to attempt the other. He has of course failed in both, and given in his own person an illustration of the truth of the old adage that it is impossible to be on both sides of a hedge at the same moment. We feel indeed, during the perusal of our cotemporary's articles that he is himself conscious of his own inconsistency, and that he is crushed by the insuperable difficulties of his task. He has two set of principles, one applicable to British and Protestant subjects; another which he applies to the subjects of Catholic Sovereigns. According to the first, the Irish Catholic—though as compared with the one monster grievance of the Irish Protestant Church Establishment, all the grievances which the malice of faction has alleged against the Governments of the Italian States are but as a grain of dust in the balance—is still bound to submit to that grievance, and is forbidden to appeal to arms; and the people of India, if they presume to rise in rebellion against the alien Power that bears rule over them, are to be consigned to the tender mercies of powder and cold steel. According to the other set of principles, the subject of the Pope, though he cannot cite a single valid grievance against his ruler, has the perfect right to rise in revolt; and with the aid of Sardinia, to renounce his allegiance to his legitimate Sovereign. John Mitchell is a felon, a traitor, fit food for the gibbet; but Mazzini and Garibaldi are heroes, meet companions for the gods. Nana Sahib is a monster; but the bloodthirsty rabble of the Roman States, clamoring for the lives of the Catholic clergy, are patriots worthy of the admiration of mankind. Such are the conclusions to which our cotemporary's contradictory principles lead. The absurdity of the conclusions is the refutation of the principles.

Our cotemporary meets our assertion that to constitute the subject sole judge of the circumstances under which the moral obligation of allegiance ceases to be binding on him, is virtually to absolve him from the moral obligation altogether; and that no man or set of men is or are qualified to adjudicate upon a case wherein he or they is or are interested—with the rejoinder that our doctrine necessarily leads to perpetual foreign intervention. Were this true, it would not set aside an axiomatic truth: but it is not true, for we suggested to our cotemporary an alternative, though one of which, as a Protestant, he cannot avail himself. The question, when does allegiance to the temporal power cease to

be a duty? is—if allegiance be a moral obligation imposed by God Himself—a question in the moral order, upon which none but a judge infallible on faith and morals is qualified to decide. Now by asserting such infallibility of the Pope, under certain circumstances, defined by theologians, we assert such a judge; and much as it may shock our cotemporary's Protestant prejudices, we have no hesitation in avowing for ourselves that, were the Pope to give his decision ex cathedra, and speaking in the name of the Catholic Church, that the conduct of our sovereign had been such as to absolve us from our moral obligation, or duty of allegiance, the question of whether we should any longer obey that rule, would with us be a mere question of prudence. This by no means asserts that the Pope has the power to depose princes not holding from him, or to release their subjects from their allegiance; all we assert is the Pope's competency to pronounce judicially, when, and under what circumstances, the ruler, by his own misconduct and abuse of power, has himself released his subjects from the moral obligation of allegiance. The most pudding-headed Great Briton in existence must surely perceive the difference betwixt such a judicial act, and an unlimited deposing power; and the Gazette need not fear for the loyalty of his Catholic fellow subjects, so long as our common sovereign violates no precepts of the natural law; or so long as the throne of Great Britain is occupied by one, who like our own beloved Queen Victoria, is as remarkable for her constitutional exercise of power, as for the brilliant example of every domestic virtue which she sets to her subjects.

But, continues the Gazette with a remarkable disregard of logic and grammar, "if no man can be judge in his own case, how, we repeat, is the Pope to be allowed to decide the case on his side? quis custodiet ipse custos?" (sic.) If the Gazette will do us the honor of referring to what we have already said on the subject, he will see that we asserted the necessity of a judge on questions of allegiance, "morally distinguishable from subject on the one hand, and from prince on the other." Now the Pope, as Head of the Church, and speaking to, and in the name of, that Church on a question of faith and morals, is "morally distinguishable" from the temporal ruler of the Papal States. In the one capacity we believe him, in virtue of the promises, to be supernaturally assisted; in the other capacity we claim for him no other immediate supernatural guidance than we claim for any other sovereign; and, therefore, without any inconsistency we can still assert the necessity of a judge "morally distinguishable from subject on the one hand, and from prince on the other," and yet discover that judge betwixt the people of the Papal States and their ruler, in the Sovereign Pontiff of the Catholic Church.

Hitherto, however, no occasion has arisen for that act of judgment on the part of the Pope.—His revolted subjects have not as yet attempted even to make out a case in their favor, or against their Sovereign. Their sole argument is, "We have the power, aided as we are by Sardinia, to throw off our allegiance, and, therefore, we have the right to do so." On a case of subject against prince so stated—and we have not certainly stated it unfairly—there is but one verdict that would be returned by any tribunal in Christendom.

For this week, however, we must conclude, but shall perhaps say a few parting words to our Protestant opponent in our next.

CENTRAL ITALY.—We would direct attention to the Marquis of Normandy's able speech in the House of Lords, and to the Italian correspondence which we copy from the London Times, as throwing much light on the state of parties in Central Italy. The statements of the noble Marquis are strongly, though unintentionally, confirmed by the revolutionary correspondents; who admit, who indeed boast of, their utter disregard of the wishes of the majority of the people of Central Italy with respect to the question of annexation; and who also frankly admit that the great sentiment underlying and animating the entire movement is, not love for Italian liberty, but hatred of Catholicity, and indeed of Christianity—since, like their prototypes of 1792, the Protestant liberals of Italy, in rejecting Catholicity repudiate all religion.

Thus one of the writers by us referred to, fully admits, what we have all along pretended, viz., that the revolutionary movement was anything but popular:—"Six months ago," he says, "the elections for the Assembly demonstrated that the majority of the population kept apart from the movement, and none of the scrutineers dared to announce the number of voters—which did not amount to one-third of the electors."

From this several things are clear. First, that the leaders of the Revolutionary party in Italy are unscrupulous liars, who wilfully suppress the truth, when the truth militates against them; secondly, that two-thirds of the people only six months ago, when called upon to ratify the acts of the Revolutionists, refused to do so; thirdly, that the former rulers of the revolted districts could not have been the tyrants they have been represented—seeing how contemptible was the minority which, aided by foreign bayonets—accomplished their overthrow.

But the same writer tells us that—though fully two-thirds of the people are opposed to the policy of the revolutionists—"at present nobody cares for those who are opposed to the annexation with Piedmont." Not indeed because a change has occurred in the minds of the people: but because, assured of the armed assistance of Sardinia, of moral, if not physical aid from France, and of the determination of France and England to prohibit the intervention of Austria—the revolutionary minority now feel that it is in their power to impose their will by brute force on the majority, and to ride rough-shod over the liberties of the Italian people. These, be it remembered, are the confessions of the liberals themselves; by them openly avowed, and without scruple published in the London Times. Overawed by foreign bayonets, the people of Central Italy, are again to enact the farce of a vote of annexation to Piedmont; but though six months ago the

liberal scrutineers did not dare publish the result of that vote, at present they can afford to despise it! And this is what Protestant writers call the inauguration of Italian liberty!

PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT

MARCH 1st.—It was announced in the Legislative Council by the Hon. Mr. Venkougnet, and in the Legislative Assembly by the Hon. Mr. Cartier that his Excellency would be prepared to receive the address in reply to the Speech from the Throne on Friday afternoon.

MARCH 2d.—Several Bills were introduced. On the motion of Mr. M'Gee, the Committee on Emigration was reported, the name of the Postmaster-General being substituted for that of Mr. Hogan.

MARCH 5th.—In the Legislative Council no business was transacted, because of the death of the Hon. Mr. Crooks. In the Legislative Assembly, the usual routine business was carried on. Mr. Cameron introduced a Bill to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors; he also moved an address to the Governor praying for the remission of the remainder of sentence upon Fellows, and the two Oasselmanns now in jail in Toronto. After a long debate the motion was carried by a vote of 58 to 34. The following were appointed on a Select Committee, to strike the Standing Committee:—

Messrs. Cartier, Brown, J. A. M'Donald, D. A. M'Donald, Bureau, Carling, Foley, Simard, Turcotte, Ferrer, Simpson and M'Clacken.

Mr. M'Gee also gave notice of a most important motion, to the effect that, in the opinion of the House, no avowed leader or chief, (why not member?)—of any exclusive, secret, politico-religious society ought to be entrusted with the prosecution of justice on behalf of the Crown in this Province.

MARCH 6th.—The proceedings in the Legislative Council were utterly destitute of interest. In the other House the usual routine business was transacted; and on the motion of the Postmaster General it was resolved that the House go into Committee of the Whole on Friday next to consider certain resolutions relating to an additional subsidy to the Canadian Line of Mail Steamers.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—In reply to a question put to us, we would observe that we know nothing, and have never pretended to know anything, of the intentions of Ministers with regard to the School Laws of Upper Canada. We are of opinion however, that it is extremely improbable that the Lower Canadian section of the Ministry will take the initiative, or indeed, any active part, in measures designed to interfere with the existing arrangements. The question is primarily an Upper Canadian question; and the Catholics of Lower Canada have been clearly given to understand through a Convention at which the Catholics of Upper Canada were represented—and which therefore must, until the contrary shall have been proved, be accepted as a fair exponent of the feelings of Upper Canadian Catholics on the School Question—that the latter not only repudiate the interference of Lower Canada therein, but that they actually resent that interference as an injury. Under these circumstances it is certainly not probable that Lower Canadians will expose themselves, and the interests of their section of the Province, to the hostility of the combined forces of the Clear Grits and Catholics of the Upper Province. This, however, is merely our private opinion; for we repeat that we have not the slightest authority for attributing to the Ministry either a willingness or an indisposition to amend the Upper Canada School Laws. Of Ministerial policy we know literally nothing; but judging from the apparent abandonment of the School Question by the Catholics of Upper Canada—the parties most immediately concerned therein; and remembering that the very agitation of that question is incompatible with their political alliance with the "Protestant Reformers"—the sworn enemies of Separate schools—we do not anticipate any changes for the better in the Upper Canadian School system from the present Parliament, or, indeed, so long as the alliance of Catholics with "Protestant Reformers" continues.

THE PATH WHICH LED A PROTESTANT LAWYER TO THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.—By PETER H. BURNETT. B. Dawson, Montreal.

"Good Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life? This was the question asked by the rich man of old, and which in one form or another continues the great question of questions to the present day. It is the question to which the writer of the work before us sought an answer, and the study of which led him into the Catholic Church.

The writer was by birth a Protestant; his parents, being connected with the sect called Baptists, though he himself seems to have been for a long time a Protestant unattached, that is to say, destitute of all particular belief. A controversy between Bishop Purcell and a Dr. Campbell, published in the neighborhood of the place where Mr. Burnett was living, attracted his serious attention to the subject of religion, and induced him to examine it for himself. The result is before us; and after long and careful study, pursued with all the closeness for which his high legal attainments peculiarly fitted him, Mr. Burnett was convinced that Christ had established a Church; that it is the duty of every man to bear that Church; and that that Church is none other than the Catholic Church, in communion with the See of Peter.

To this conclusion, all who adopt the writer's premises, who are capable of reasoning logically from those premises, and who have the moral courage to be faithful to their convictions, must necessarily arrive. These premises are—That Christ was a divine teacher of supernatural truth—that is, of truth, to the knowledge of which, man, by the unaided use of his natural faculties can never attain; that God himself requires us to accept unreservedly all truths by Christ revealed; and that since God is just, He has given to every man—simple and learned alike—some sure, easy and clearly defined means of arriving at the full knowledge of that truth which God requires him to believe; in other words, that God Himself has instituted some simple but infallible rule of faith, which, if adopted, will infallibly lead the most ignorant and unlettered to a certain knowledge of all revealed truth. This, which cannot be denied without either denying that God has made a supernatural revelation of His will to man—or asserting that man can by his natural reason alone attain to the full and certain knowledge of supernatural truth; without either denying the wis-

dom of God—if he has made a revelation which he does not require every man to believe at his peril; or His justice, if requiring man to believe that revelation, He has not given to him an infallible and easy method, accessible alike to the learned and unlearned—of knowing wherein that revelation consists—this is the basis on which the argument in favor of an infallible Church, or living teacher, is raised; that, if there be such a Church, it is the Roman Catholic Church and none other, is from history easily established. Indeed since no other body calling itself a Church, so much as pretends to dispute the claims of the Roman Catholic Church to be the means by which Christ Himself appointed for promulgating to all nations, and preserving to the end of time, the knowledge of the supernatural truths by Him revealed, the conclusion to the validity of the claims of the latter, from the premise that there is an infallible Church, or living teacher of revealed truth, is direct and inevitable. The Catholic argument may be in short thus summed up.

1. God has made a revelation of truth, to the knowledge of which man by his natural faculties can never attain; and this, His revelation, God requires every man to believe, as the condition of inheriting eternal life.

2. But God is infinitely just; and has, therefore given to every man, the means, if he will but employ them, of knowing what God requires man to believe.

3. God has, therefore, given to man some easy and infallible means—equally accessible to rich and poor, learned and unlearned—of arriving at the full and certain knowledge of all truth by Him revealed, and which man is required by God to believe.

Now if we turn to such scant historical records of the origin of Christianity as have been handed down to us, we find that this is precisely what Christ actually professed to do. He did appoint a body of teachers, to teach all nations, promising to be with them to the end of time; and the sole point for the Catholic apologist to establish, is simply this: The corporate identity of the Catholic Church, with that body of teachers commissioned by Christ Himself to teach.

For that identity established, the competency of the Catholic Church as a teacher in the supernatural order is likewise established, and therefore the truth of all that the Catholic Church teaches. The sole motive for belief in any supernatural truth is the competency of the authority propounding. Of supernatural truths there can, by their very nature, be no other evidence; it is not with them as with the natural truth of mathematics, which we believe utterly irrespective of the authority by whom they are proposed to us. That the angles at the base of an isosceles triangle are equal to one another is a truth involved in the very idea of an isosceles triangle; that God is One in essence, Three in Persons, is a truth which depends for its acceptance solely upon the competency as a teacher of him by whom it is proposed to our acceptance. If, therefore, the competency of the Church as a teacher in the supernatural order can be established, the truth of all her teachings is the direct and inevitable corollary. And so after all, the sole question at issue between Catholic and Protestant, the only one which can be profitably discussed between them, is the question of Church authority, and her competency as a teacher; which again depends upon whether she be indeed the medium by which Christ Himself appointed for promulgating to all nations, and preserving to the end of time, the knowledge of the supernatural truths—i.e. of truths unattainable by human reason—by Him revealed.

These questions, or rather this great question, the reader will find treated in a masterly and exhaustive manner by the writer of the work under review. Step by step, and with the precision of a legal process, he proceeds to make out his case, supporting every assertion by an appeal to existing documents of unimpeachable, indeed of universally recognised authority. The objections of Protestants are boldly met, and one by one fairly grappled with; but at the same time without in any single instance the appearance of a sentiment repugnant to Christian charity.—The object of the writer is to persuade, not to offend; to induce them to examine for themselves, not to repel them by harsh and vituperative language; and that it may have this effect is our ardent wish.

We need scarcely add therefore, that Mr. Burnett's work is one which we can heartily commend to readers of all classes. To Catholics who desire to see the grounds of their faith exposed in a masterly manner; to Protestants who, in good faith, wish to learn why, and what it is that Romanists really believe. Of the latter there are many who, knowing little personally of Catholicity, strongly suspect that the distorted caricatures presented to them by evangelical divines, and in Missionary Records, are not trustworthy portraits, but who do not give themselves the trouble of carefully comparing them with the originals. They find it hard to believe that all Catholics are either knaves or fools—which indeed they must be, were one-tenth part of what is commonly reported of them and their religion even remotely allied to the truth; and these we think will thankfully embrace the opportunity presented to them of learning something certain concerning that faith which hitherto they have everywhere heard spoken against. To these especially, to the calm patient and candid enquirers after truth, who believe that truth is a jewel of great price whose possession will amply remunerate the labors of those who search after it, we recommend a careful dispassionate perusal of the work; which will certainly dissipate many of their prejudices, and may perhaps, by the blessing of God, be the means of inducing them to venture upon that path which has led thousands and tens of thousands to the Catholic Church.

We may add that the book, which is handsomely printed, is for sale at Messrs Dawson's Book Store, Great St. James' Street, and that we hope it may meet with an extensive circulation.

James Baker, Esq., of Kingston, will please accept our sincere thanks for his kind reception of Mr. Gillies of this office, and his good offices in behalf of the TRUE WITNESS.

CHANGE OF AGENT.—In giving up the agency for the TRUE WITNESS, Mr. M'Namara of Kingston must permit us to testify to him our appreciation of his valuable services for many years, and to assure him that we are truly thankful to him for them. Mr. P. Purcell will henceforward act as agent for the TRUE WITNESS in Kingston, receiving, and giving receipts for, all monies due to this office.

The Rev. Mr. Foley of Long Island, the Rev. Mr. Brettagh of Trenton, and the Rev. Mr. O'Keefe of Oshawa have kindly consented to act as agents for the TRUE WITNESS in their several districts, for which we respectfully beg leave to tender to those reverend gentlemen our best thanks.

KINGSTON.—At the Annual Meeting of the St. Patrick's Society of Kingston, held in their new Hall on Monday evening, the 5th inst., the following gentlemen were elected Office-bearers for the ensuing year:—

- James O'Reilly, Esq.,—President.
James Baker, Esq.,—Vice-President.
Mr. B. Fitzpatrick,—Recording Secretary.
Mr. T. Millery,—Cor. Secretary.
M. M. Curtis,—Treasurer.
Rev. P. Dollard,—Chaplain.
Dr. Sullivan,—Physician.

It may seem impertinent upon our part to comment upon the above election of officers, but we cannot but congratulate our Kingston friends upon their choice of a President for their St. Patrick's Society. This is, we believe, the Tenth year that J. O'Reilly, Esq., has been charged with the honorable post which he so worthily occupies; and this fact speaks more eloquently than words, for the high estimation in which he must be held by his fellow-countrymen and fellow-citizens, to whom he has endeared himself by the honorable exercise of those talents with which nature has abundantly endowed him.

St. PATRICK'S SOCIETY, BROCKVILLE.—At the Annual Meeting of the Members of this Society, held on the 27th ult., the following gentlemen were elected Office-bearers for the ensuing year:—

- John Brennan, Esq.,—President.
C. F. Fraser, Esq.,—Vice-President.
Neil Agnew, Esq.,—Rec. Secretary.
John Marron, Esq.,—Corresponding Secretary.
Hugh Lemov, Esq.,—Treasurer.
Stating Committee—Messrs. J. Gallena, Peter Browne, Michael Rooney, Ed Powers, Ch. M'Hawry, R. Evans, and John Gould.
Mr. Henry Howell—Grand Marshal.
Mr. Wm Daniel—Deputy do.

THE "MONTREAL GAZETTE" ON THE ELECTIVE FRANCHISE.—Our contemporary has the following remarks upon this subject, which it would be well for him to bear in mind, when criticising the Papal Government, and abusing the Pope for not lowering the elective franchise in his dominions. The "mob" for whom the Gazette has such a horror at home, is quite as dangerous an enemy in Italy. The Gazette truly remarks that:—

"In the proportion that the franchise is extended, will mob influence prevail and wealth and intelligence be neutralized. The mob is moved by demagogues appeals to its passions, and it is for the admirers of what are called liberal principles to say if this is, morally speaking, a higher influence than vulgar corruption. It is certainly a more dangerous one for society. In either case there is utter unfitness to use the franchise. The true principle is only to give it to those capable of using it intelligently. This principle is now beginning to be recognized by the greatest and most truly liberal minds in Great Britain.

"HORE INANES" OR THE "OMNIUM GATHERUM."

(COMMUNICATED.)
A Dialogue "de omnibus rebus" between Preceptor and Discipulus.
(Continued.)

Discipulus—I comprehend now most worthy Preceptor the magnificence and touching beauty of the devotion embodied in this usage of candles by Holy Church, and shall henceforward appreciate the silent eloquence of their mute but expressive tongues. I had no idea that they were so full of religious teaching. It is true that I have always been struck with awe and reverence on beholding these pure flames hovering about our altars; and have ever associated them in my mind with the cherubim and seraphim and the heavenly host assembled to receive their God, as He descends thereon, but I had never before fully realized their holy eloquence. But to turn to another subject. Pray tell me most worthy Preceptor, what is the antiquity of the present money-offering made by the people during the celebration of the Mass?

Preceptor—Thou hast turned, most worthy Discipulus, to the consideration of apparently a somewhat sordid subject, and yet withal I doubt me not, that thou shalt find it, before we finish the consideration thereof, as full of religious meaning as thou didst that of the use of candles. We find from St. Justin in his Apology (2 chap.), St. Irenaeus 4 book 34 chap., and St. Cyprian (De opere et elemos.) that the faithful have always understood their obligation of offering in the Church all that is necessary for the divine offices, and especially the bread and wine necessary for the sacrifice. "The Priest receives from you" says St. Austin, "what he offers for you when you wish to make some atonement to God for your sins." And mention is made of this customary offering on the part of the people in many of the ancient prayers yet read in the Mass. The Priest in the "Secret" of the 5th Sunday after Pentecost thus prays: "Be appeased O Lord by our humble prayers, and mercifully receive these offerings of thy servants; that what each hath offered to the honor of thy name may avail to the salvation of all." The second council of Macon in 585, declares that it "has learnt with indignation that many of the faithful never offer any host at the altar, nor contribute anything to the services of God. Wherefore it ordains, under pain of anathema, that every Sunday both the men and women shall offer bread and wine at the altar, in order that by these oblations they may expiate their sins, and merit the recompense, which Abel and other just men merited when they made offerings to God." This offering of bread and wine on the part of the faithful was made up to the ninth century, pretty much after the manner prescribed in the Second Roman Ordinal. "Whilst the choir chants the offertory with its verses, the faithful, the men first and then the women, make their offerings of bread and wine upon white napkins. The bishops receiving the oblations (of bread) which are placed by a sub-deacon upon a cloth held by two acolytes; the arch-deacon receives the cruets, pours them into a large chalice

held by a sub-deacon, who, when it is full, pours it into a vessel carried by an acolyte. The offering of the people finished, the bishop goes to his seat to wash his hands—ascends to the altar, kisses it—offers a prayer and receives a single bread—the offering of the priests and deacons, who is alone allowed to approach the altar. The arch-deacon takes from the "oblational sub-deacon" two oblations, that is to say two breads, presents them to the bishop, who receives them and places them himself upon the altar. The same arch-deacon receives a cruet of wine which he pours through a strainer into the chalice. A second sub-deacon goes to receive from the 'First Cantor' a cruet of water (fontem) and presents it to the arch-deacon, who pours it in the form of a cross into the chalice, and places it upon the altar near to, and to the right of the bishop's oblation." ("Justa oblationem Pontificis u. dextris.")

Dis.—Yes, and if I mistake not Micrologus gives a beautiful reason for the chalice being thus placed upon the right of the Host. "As though" he says, "the chalice were about to receive the stream of blood, which flowed from the right side of our Saviour."

Pre.—True, most learned Discipulus; and blessed John of Parma, the seventh General of the Friars Minor, who died in the year 1289, gives the same directions as to the placing of the chalice. This beautiful manner of receiving the oblations appears, however, to have begun to be discontinued about the year 1000, although we find some traces of it even at the present day; and Maldonatus who wrote as late as 1569 speaks of it as then in practice in Spain.

Dis.—We have a relic of this custom doubtless in the "offertorium" or scarf worn by the sub-deacon at the Offertory in our Grand High Mass. This "offertorium" is doubtless the scarf or cloth in which the acolytes received the oblations of the people from the sub-deacon. It may be seen also in the colored scarfs worn by the acolytes of the present day in many churches, and without which the ancient Roman Ordinal forbid them to approach the altar.

Pre.—Most probably. It is curious and interesting to mark the traces of this practice throughout the different churches, and it is especially amongst the Monastic orders that ancient usages are most tenaciously observed. At the celebrated abbey of Saint Vaast d'Arras, the Superior carries the bread and wine which are to be consecrated, to the altar for the conventual Mass. At the end of the Gospel, he goes preceded by the Sacristan to the rear of the altar, and returns with a host upon a paten, and wine in a chalice, which he extends towards the community in choir. The celebrant, after having said the "Oremus," offers him the cross of his manipule to kiss, saying, "Pax tecum reverende pater." (Pace be with you reverend father). The Superior answers: "Et cum spiritu tuo" (and with thy spirit)—and places the bread upon the paten, and pours the wine into the chalice held by the sub-deacon.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

- South March, T O'Hara, £2; Tannery West, J M'Gregor, 5s; Hamburg, W F Gannon, 10s; St. Vincent, J Ward, 10s; Duane, F M'Rue, 10s; Adelaide, Rev. J A Strain, 15s; Odessa, J Conroy, 15s; Brockville, T Scanlan, 5s; Nepean, T Omeara, 10s; Carrillon, S Breston, 10s; Alexandria, A Kennedy, 10s; St. Arsene, E Angera, 5s; Godmanchester, J R Murphy, 1s; Alesouville, J Furlong, 10s; Ingersoll, Mrs. B Fallon, 15s; Hawkesville, C Leduc, 5s; Boucherville, Dr. De Boucherville, 10s; St. Cesaire, Mrs. T O'Haviland, 12s 6d; Milleroche, B Wood, £2 0s 6d; E Hawkesbury, J Ward, 10s; Buckingham, H Gornin, £1 5s; St. Columban, T Donoghue, 7s 6d; Malifax, N.S., Rev. M Hannan, £1 10s; Kiabura, R Harris, 5s; Cannington, D Donovan, 15s; Sherbrooke, W Omeara, 5s; St. Alphonse de Rodrigue, Rev. N Piche, 10s; Chatham, C.W., J Maguire, £1 5s; Leeds, P Scallion, 5s; Toronto, Rev. Mr O'Donoghoe, 10s; Adgila, Rev. Mr Braine, 10s.
Per J M'Ver, Ormstown—E Murphy, £1 5s; M Furlong, 12s 6d; Dewittville, O O'Connell, 12s 6d; Rev G L Browne, St. Hugues—10s; H Piche, 10s.
Per Rev E Bayard, London—Rev M Lynch, 6s 3d; T Egan, 10s.
Per J Doran, Perth—F Kerr, 5s.
Per Rev P M'Intyre, Charlottetown—Rev A M'Donald, 19s.
Per J F Fraser, Brockville—P Fogarty, 5s; J Reynolds, 15s.
Per Rev H Girvoir, Arichat—Self, 12s 6d; Rev J V M'Donnell, 12s 6d; Rev J M'Donnell, 12s 6d; L M'Lean, 12s 6d.
Per M'Namara, Kingston—T Dougherty, 12s 6d; J M'Arde, 18s 9d; T Lovett, 12s 6d.
Per J S O'Connor, Cornwall—A Savage, 10s.
Per J Ford, Prescott—J M'Carthy, 10s.
Per P. Dowd, Millrooke—Anonymous, 10s.
Per M Kelly, Industry—A Kelly, £1.
Per Rev O Paradis, W. Frampton—J Codd, £1 11s 3d.
Per Rev M Lalor, Picton—A Shannon, 17s 6d; J Carroll, 12s 6d.
Per J Rowland, Ottawa City—W Slattery, £1 5s; R Farley, £1 5s; P Curran, 10s.
Per Rev E J Dunphy, Carleton—Self, 1s 3d; Balthurst, Rev M Meloy, 18s 9d; St. Johns, Rev P Farrell, 12s 6d.
Per M O'Dempsey, Belleville—P Cox, 12s 6d; Tyendinago, B Scanlan, 10s.
Per J J Chisholm, Alexandria—Self, £1 1s 3d; Mrs Col Chisholm, £1 3s 9d.
Per Rev Mr Mauriot, Ottawa City—Rev R Delage, 10s.

DONATIONS FOR THE POPE.—We have just been informed that there is a movement on foot in the Diocese of Hamilton in favor of the Pope of the noblest and most practical character. The Very Rev. Vicar General Gordon has subscribed the magnificent sum of \$100 towards the fund for the Holy Father. Rev. Father McNulty, the indefatigable Parish Priest of Caledonia, has also subscribed a like sum. We also understand that Rev. Dr. O'Shea, has already received a reply to his donation of \$60; of which donation the Rev. gentleman contributed \$40 himself, and two generous and noble hearted Irish women \$10 each.—Toronto Mirror.

EXHIBITION IN MONTREAL ON OPENING VICTORIA BRIDGE.—We believe it is determined to put in the Estimates a sum of \$20,000 for the purpose of a great Exhibition to be held in this city on the occasion of opening the Victoria Bridge.—Montreal Gazette.

THE MEMBER FOR GREY.—For some time past the friends of Mr. Hogan, the member for Grey, have been rendered uneasy by his continued absence from the city and their entire ignorance of his whereabouts. For a while it was believed that he was temporarily living in Hamilton and a reason was given for his change of residence which appeared to be satisfactory. It was presumed that at the meeting of Parliament he would be found in his place in the House. His non-appearance there has caused previous anxieties to be revived, and there seems to be a necessity for prompt and searching enquiries as to his fate. His letters and papers have been accumulating herefor months. Not one of his friends, we are informed, has received a communication from him since the 7th December last. It was reported in Quebec that his absence was to be accounted for by domestic difficulties, ending in an appeal to the courts. We have good reason for saying, however, that this is not the case, and we know of nothing in his circumstances which could have led to so prolonged an absence from his usual places of resort. We are loath to believe that a fatal accident has befallen him, but can discern no other probable solution of the mystery. When last heard of he was living at the Anglo-American in Hamilton, and we trust that his friends, or, failing them, the officers of the law, will take steps to discover when he left there and in which direction he went.—Toronto Globe.

The following Commercial Review has been taken from the Montreal Witness of Wednesday last.

MONTREAL, March 6, 1860. The weather has been again cold, with a slight sprinkling of snow. Spring trade is expected to begin fairly about the middle of this month, by which time stocks will be well assorted by the goods received per "Anglo-Saxon."

Business is very quiet in every department. Wheat remains without alteration. Very little in market.

Flour—Superfine is \$5.03 to \$5.10, but the greater part of holders are unwilling to sell at these rates. Fancy is \$5.40 to \$5.50; Extra, \$5.75; Double Extra \$6.25 to \$6.50. The demand at these rates is, however, only for consumption.

Peas are 75 to 80 cents per 60 lbs.; the latter for the very best.

Pork is firm at \$18 to \$19 for Mess; \$14 to \$14 1/2 for Prime Mess; \$12 to \$13 for Prime. There are no Dressed Hogs coming to market.

Beef is nominal at the following prices, there being no demand:—Prime Mess, \$9 to \$9 1/2; Prime, \$8 to \$8 1/2.

Fish.—White Fish is scarce at \$8, and Trout \$7 1/2 per brl.

Butter continues very dull, the outside price of Store-packed Butter is 14 cents; for Prime Table Butter, 16 cents.

Ashes.—On account of the rise in Britain, Pots have advanced to 33s 6d., and more would be paid for Pearls.

HONORSBROOK AND ST. AN'S MARKETS. Oats, 2s to 2s 3d. Barley, 3s 9d to 4s. Indian Corn, 5s to 5s 6d. Peas, 3s 9d to 4s. Butter—Fresh, 1s to 1s 3d.; Salt, 9d to 10d. Eggs, 11d to 1s. Hay, \$7 to \$9.50. Straw, \$3 to \$4.50 for 100 bundles.

Married.

At Carleton, on the 6th ult., at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Jos. J. Kavanagh, Customs Gaspe, to Miss Charlotte, daughter of Joseph Meagher, Esq.

A Startling Truth!—Hundreds die annually from neglected coughs, and colds, when by the use of a single bottle of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry their lives could be preserved to a green old age.

There's a vile counterfeit of this Balsam, therefore be sure and buy only that prepared by S. W. Powis & Co., Boston, which has the written signature of I BUTTS on the outside wrapper.

During the conflagration of Canton caused by the bombardment of the British, the extensive medical warehouse of our countryman Dr. J. C. AYER of Lowell, (the depot of his Cherry Pectoral and Cathartic Pills, for China,) was totally destroyed. He now makes a demand upon our government for indemnity from the loss of his property, and hence will grow another nut to crack with our elder brother Johnny. Stick to Doctor; and if our government maintains our rights wherever your Pills are sold, we shall only be unprotected on tracts that are very barren.—Reformer, Trenton, N. J.

NOTICE TO FEMALE TEACHERS.

THE SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS of the Parish of St. JULIENNE will require, on the First of July next, a FEMALE TEACHER: one who will be able to instruct in both English and French. Address by letter, prepaid, to A. H. De Causin, Secretary-Treasurer. March 9, 1860.

PIANO FORTE TUNING.

JOHN ROONEY, PIANO FORTE TUNER, (Formerly of Nunn & Clark, New York, and recently in the employ of S. T. Pearce.)

BEGS leave to inform Mr. Pearce's customers, as well in Montreal as in the country, and neighboring towns, that he has commenced

TUNING PIANOS

on his own account; and trusts by his punctuality and skill to merit a continuance of that patronage which was so liberally extended to Mr. Pearce. All orders left at Messrs. B. Dawson & Sons, Great St. James Street, will meet with strict attention. March 9, 1860.

FOUR DOLLARS REWARD.

LOST on Sunday, the 26th February, in St. Lawrence Main Street, a Lady's MINK GAUNLET.—Whoever leaves it at the Office of this paper will receive the above Reward.

SYSTEM.

EVERY great movement is usually the result of systematic action. The sudden and impulsive efforts of men will sometimes carry out the object in view, but seldom are such results to be recognised by a permanency of character. The laws were established on and are administered by system; cities are built, counties marked out, roads formed, farms cropped and harvest saved, all by certain processes or systems. Remove system for one week or one day and mark the result; but you cannot, for it is the very life of society. Without order and system the various grades of society would commingle into one confused mass; the worse dregs would be stirred up, and those wild passions let loose would spread terror and disorder everywhere.

System governs the army and the civil codes' without which no nation could stand; it is the lever by which individuals and nations rise to their proper positions; it controls the steam and directs the vessel's course; it built the pyramids midst a deluge of sand; it makes signals under the wide Atlantic; and that prodigious structure which lies across the great St. Lawrence, resting on its mighty piers, enveloped in sheets of iron, bolted, and locked perhaps till the end of time, is one of the greatest triumphs of system associated with genius and art, of which this age can boast. System is as essential in commerce as it is in engineering, architecture, or navigation.

The excellent system that is observed in the Business Departments at the CLOTH HALL, Notre Dame Street, is a proof of its application in the commercial, as well as in the higher walks of professional and scientific pursuit.

THE CLOTH HALL,

292 Notre Dame Street, (West).

1TH DOOR FROM M'GILL STREET. The system is strictly One Price. Each piece of Cloth or Tweed, &c., has the lowest price distinctly marked in plain figures. Gentlemen will save considerably by visiting this establishment, the Latest Styles in the Gentlemen's Dress Department are now exhibiting.

J. IVERS.

TO LET,

SEVERAL COTTAGES & HOUSES, situated on Wellington Street, West.

AND A large Pasture Field with or without a Cottage Apply to FRANCIS MULLINS, Point St. Charles.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE

FRANCE

The Encyclical of the Pope has elicited a rejoinder from the French Government, in the form of a Circular from M. Thouvenot to the diplomatic agents of France. This Circular attempts to justify Louis Napoleon's intended spoliation of the Pope by the precedents of the French revolutionary wars, and the ignoble conduct of Austria in 1797.

"What in particular has attracted the painful attention of His Majesty's Government is the forgetfulness of diplomatic usages which, in so important a matter, the Court of Rome has displayed, by transporting directly to the field of religion a question which before all things belongs to temporal order."

The Constitutionnel has the following short article:—"We have to renounce publishing in our Paris edition the answer we had made to the letter of the Bishop of Orleans."

"I am most grateful to you for the expressions of sympathy and esteem which you address to me in the name of the Liberal Union. The King's Government has imposed on itself the noble and difficult task of giving to the provinces of Italy, freed from all foreign influence, those liberal institutions which have given so much moral strength to Piedmont."

A GRANDGUILLOT

The silence of the Constitutionnel is neither so spontaneous nor so disinterested as would appear. The article purporting to be a reply to the Bishop of Orleans' letter appeared in the evening or country edition of the paper yesterday, and whatever eloquence or learning the writer possesses, the province alone have had the benefit of them.

"The Moniteur announces that in future the publication or reproduction of false news, even when done without evil intentions, will be punished by the tribunals."

"The Presse has received a first warning for an article of M. Pagan published yesterday. The motifs of the warning are for having mixed false news with most malignant remarks, which would the feelings of the nation, and are contrary to the real state of affairs."

"The Gazette de France has received a second warning for an article signed by its editor Lourdoueix. The motifs of the warning state that the author of the article, in disfiguring the history of France, calumniate the great act by which Napoleon I. re-established Catholic worship in France."

"The Releve Passion.—The Countess Casanova is the name of an Italian visitor at the French Court, to whose influence, Paris scandal says, is owing the change in the views of the Emperor in regard to Central Italy. It is said this Judith was selected by Count Cavour, and placed under the eyes of Holopernes, in a box at the Opera directly opposite to the lady in which the Emperor sat when at Turin."

The Pope has addressed the following to the Bishop of Orleans, dated the 14th of January:—"Venerable brother, health and apostolic benediction. In this great trouble of Italy, which has vio-

lently overthrown sovereigns and ruined, throughout the Romagna, the legitimate authority of the Holy See, that which the conspirators and promoters of the rebellion desire—their last thought in fact—has been fully disclosed by that work, full of deception, which has been published in France and has been circulated not only in the cities, but also in all the hamlets of Italy. As for you, venerable brother, you at once perceived the delectable object of that production, and you applied yourself immediately, resolutely and courageously, to its refutation. Your energy, your firmness of soul, are admired even by the enemies of our temporal sovereignty. The Good celebrate it everywhere in the effusion of their soul, and, venerable brother, for this new and signal service which you have rendered to the Apostolic See and to our sovereigns, we address to you, fraternally, our most sincere thanks."

ITALY

The Times' correspondent writing from Florence says:—"The great news of the day is the recall of the Sardinian Charge d'Affaires, the Marquis Spinoia, and the break up of the whole establishment of the Legation—an event which is hailed as a very significant step in the way of annexation."

Count Cavour has addressed the following letter to Commander Buoncompagni, President of the Liberal Union, in reply to an address from that body on the subject of the annexation of Central Italy to the subalpine kingdom:—"I am most grateful to you for the expressions of sympathy and esteem which you address to me in the name of the Liberal Union."

"I am most grateful to you for the expressions of sympathy and esteem which you address to me in the name of the Liberal Union. The King's Government has imposed on itself the noble and difficult task of giving to the provinces of Italy, freed from all foreign influence, those liberal institutions which have given so much moral strength to Piedmont. And since, for our happiness, the national idea cannot be any longer separated from that of liberty, no administration can direct public affairs with advantage and efficiency if it has not the confidence of the King and of the Parliament."

"The Journal de St. Petersburg of the 14th publishes news from Peking to the 4th of December. The Russian mission was going on well. The health of the Emperor of China had improved, and His Majesty had left his palace in the country to return to the metropolis. The rebels were not agreed among themselves, and the Imperial soldiers had been victorious over them."

Recent accounts which have been received from St. Petersburg without assigning any particular reason for the movement to which they refer, concur in stating that for some time past the greatest activity has been displayed in the ministerial departments both of the army and of the navy in that city."

"The following letter has been received in Paris from Bologna, dated the 8th ult.:"

"Ideas of independence have made great progress here within the last six months, and the position of affairs is more decided than at the opening of the Assembly of the Romagna. Our Government were undecided six months ago, although they affected great confidence, in order not to cool the ardor of their partisans. At present those who administer the Legations have no doubt of success and would precipitate events. Six months ago the elections for the Assembly demonstrated that the majority of the population kept apart from the movement, and none of the secretaries dared to announce the number of voters which did not amount to one-third of the electors."

"The Gazette de France has received a second warning for an article signed by its editor Lourdoueix. The motifs of the warning state that the author of the article, in disfiguring the history of France, calumniate the great act by which Napoleon I. re-established Catholic worship in France."

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comes last as a matter of interest to them. It is wished that they should all the Pius IX. should abandon Rome, and that the Kingdom of the Two Sicilies should be dethroned. Every body is convinced that a decisive movement will shortly take place at Rome, and that the Army of Central Italy, with Garibaldi at its head, will invade the Neapolitan territory. It is not given any opinion as to whether these conclusions are probable; I merely state a fact. The people of Ravenna, waiting the day of battle, are amusing themselves. The town is suffering from the situation of affairs, but the people are not disheartened. As to those who are still attached to the Holy See, they remain silent and live retired. The priests see with pain that religion is losing its empire, the churches being no longer attended as formerly."

The Patriotic Committee of Savoy are about to present an address to King Victor Emmanuel against the annexation of their country to France. Private accounts from Naples state that a conspiracy has been discovered among a portion of the Neapolitan army; and on the same authority it is affirmed that the plot has been traced to the agency of Piedmontese emissaries. It also appears that a note is to be transmitted, if it has not been so already, to the Powers complaining of these attempts to excite disaffection. In the same manner a clue has been discovered to an attempt some time since to excite a mutiny in the Swiss regiments in the service of Naples."

Intelligence received from Naples states, that the King has ordered the liberation of political prisoners arrested upon suspicion, those only who are evidently guilty being reserved for trial by the competent tribunals.—Times' Cor.

The Paris correspondent of the Nord, writing on the 10th ult., says:—"I am assured that Prince Metternich has this day handed to M. Thouvenot the reply of Count Rechberg to the French note of the 30th of January; the reply is said to be of no less extent than M. Thouvenot's despatch. Count Rechberg calmly discusses, article by article, the propositions of England; exposes that the principle of non-intervention is violated daily by Piedmont in the States of Central Italy; while, taking into account the attempts made by the French Government in favor of the dethroned Princes in the Duchies, Austria cannot retract from the engagements taken at Villafranca and from the stipulations signed at Zurich, and consequently admit de jure facts contrary to those engagements, and to the treaty between France and Austria. If the treaty of Zurich is respected as regards Venetia, why should it not also be respected as regards the Duchies? If the propositions of England are carried out it is a great experiment that is about to be made in Central Italy. Austria will not oppose that experiment by force of arms, convinced that even if it will not fall soon to give support to the cause of right and justice."

The reports circulating in Paris concerning an approaching Conference of the great powers (without Austria) on the English proposals are here stated to be false. Prussia has not given in her adhesion to the English proposals, and probably will refuse to do so.—Times' Cor.

RUSSIA. St. Petersburg, Feb. 12.—Prince Gortschakoff has informed the French Government, that Russia does not consider the English proposals to be altogether a satisfactory solution of the Italian difficulty, and that a real understanding could only result from a conference of the Five Great Powers. It is said that the French Ambassador has expressed to Prince Gortschakoff the readiness of his Government to adhere to the proposals of Russia.

The Journal de St. Petersburg of the 14th publishes news from Peking to the 4th of December. The Russian mission was going on well. The health of the Emperor of China had improved, and His Majesty had left his palace in the country to return to the metropolis. The rebels were not agreed among themselves, and the Imperial soldiers had been victorious over them."

European men-of-war were off the mouth of the Pelho.—Times' Cor.

Recent accounts which have been received from St. Petersburg without assigning any particular reason for the movement to which they refer, concur in stating that for some time past the greatest activity has been displayed in the ministerial departments both of the army and of the navy in that city. What is going on in those of the army would almost indicate that some warlike enterprise on a great scale is contemplated, and the idea has become very prevalent that no time will be permitted to elapse before an order will be issued for the withdrawal of all leaves of absence that may not have expired, as well as for having recourse to those steps that may be necessary for a general recruitment, so that the military force of the empire may be immediately and considerably increased."

SPAIN

MADRID, FEB. 11.—Marshall O'Donnell announces, in an order of the day, that he will continue offensive operations until the enemy shall ask for terms of Spain and until reprisals have been taken for the insults of the enemy, and an indemnity obtained for the sacrifices of Spain. The trophies from Tetuan have arrived here, and have been received by the inhabitants with enthusiasm. The Spanish Government, in conformity with the authorization of the Cortes, is about to issue notes to the amount of 300,000,000 reals, payment of which is to be insured by the sale of national property."

The Spanish Cabinet will listen to no proposals of peace from Morocco until Tangiers has been taken, against which place military operations are to commence immediately. "Something is said of meditation on the part of England between the belligerents, and the name of Lord Howden, the former Ambassador to Madrid, is suggested as the mediator most likely to succeed—if, indeed, the moment is come for mediation.—Times' Cor.

FRENCH AND BRITISH ALLIANCE.—The vital alliance between France and England resolves itself into a partnership on the limited liability principle, in which the former power is to take the lead, and management, and we are to lend our name and capital, and be content with a moderate share of the profits. A more satisfactory arrangement for the Emperor Napoleon could not be conceived, nor a more humiliating and degrading position for this country. We are now, for the first time, dragged into a quarrel of which no man sees the end, which was commenced contrary to our advice and remonstrance, and in which we have not a single interest to defend. It seems already beyond a doubt that the French and English Governments have expressed a joint opinion favorable to the annexation of Central Italy to Sardinia. We may possibly in a week or two hear of our assent to the cession of Savoy; and if events ripen as well as they promise at present, we shall probably be in a position to insist upon the retirement of the last Austrian soldier from Venice, and the final overthrow of the Neapolitan Bourbons. We are plighted for better or for worse. There is no possible escape. The contract is so binding that, to adopt the words of the French Protectionists, it will take nothing less than cannon balls to break it. A brief six months has sufficed to put an end to the neutrality which preserved peace to this Island and to Europe. We are once more committed to that policy of meddling intervention in the affairs of foreign States which has disgusted by turns every nation in Europe. The principle which Sidney Smith ascribed to Lord John Russell's administration of the Colonies, 'that of letting them alone most severely,' as it would appear, to be adopted in Central Italy. The inhabitants are to have their own way. Non-intervention is to be the order of the day. Fifty thousand French soldiers are to watch the elections; a

Sardinian Regent will take care that no 'under influence' is permitted to bias the minds of Tuscans, Modenese, and Romagnaes; Sardinian commandery-in-chief will crush any demonstration in favour of his Sovereign. When the solemn farce has been played out the annexation will be formally proclaimed by France and England; and what then? Austria will be invited to grant reforms in Venice. She has already a semi-official announcement of the intention of the allies in the columns of the Morning Post, and she is probably preparing at this moment to meet in a becoming manner. Reforms! Why who is credulous enough to believe that Cavour wants reforms in Venetia, or that any possible concession on the part of Austria would satisfy his insatiable ambition? The agitations, the arming, the intriguing of Sardinia points to a very different conclusion from Reform. If that unscrupulous Statesman could venture his country's fortunes when France alone was with him, when the strength of Austria was unexhausted, when Germany was threatening, and England neutral, what bounds will be affixed to his desires now that Austria is prostrate and distracted by internal convulsion, and England is blindly following in the wake of France? It has been rumored that our Government have prudently ascertained the amount of bullying that Austria will endure and know to what lengths they may go with their old ally. But we protest against the mockery of an attempt to urge reforms on Austria from a Government acting in the interests of Sardinia, and we call upon Lord Palmerston to avow boldly his participation in the new distribution of Italy and not disguise his schemes of spoliation under the cloak of an invitation to reform."

But there are other Italian powers from whom reforms are to be invited. There is Pius IX. The influence of Protestant England is doubtless to be brought to bear upon his recalcitrant Holiness. As the 20,000 Frenchmen now in Rome cannot extort concession, the author of the Durham letter will perhaps write him a dispatch, or send a British fleet to Civita Vecchia. Then there is the young King of Naples. His peculiar position invites our interference. His father laughed at our protests and defied our fleets. We will visit his sins on his successor's head. Already the first mine has been sprung. A few days ago the Morning Post announced, with delight, that the representatives of England and France had 'invited reform,' and had expressed the hope that concessions would be made to popular feeling. It was a manly and honorable step on the part of France and England! A young Monarch, succeeding to an Italian throne at a time of unparalleled difficulty, when dynasties are passing away, and the very foundations of the old system in Italy are being violently uprooted, is suddenly called upon by two foreign powers to surrender his sovereign rights and recognise their will and their power of interference. Apart from the indignity offered to an independent Monarch, could an act of greater injustice, short of actual interference by force, be perpetrated? The knowledge that France and England believe there is just ground for demanding reform is a godsend to revolutionists, foreign and internal; and their spontaneous action in this matter like a premeditated instigation to revolt."

We are, in fact, re-embarked upon the old policy of intrigue and turbulence which has made Lord Palmerston's name detested throughout Europe. It was bad enough when Lord Palmerston was pursuing an English policy, as it was termed, to know that we were alienating the sympathies of Europe by our zeal in carrying out French schemes; and we are weakening every tie that binds us to continental nations for the sake of realising an idea of Napoleon III. Some day the bubble will burst; we shall have played our part but too well, and our powerful ally will astonish the world by his enormous ingratitude."

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT

HOUSE OF LORDS

Central Italy.—The subjoined is an extract from a speech delivered in the House of Lords by the Marquis of Normandy. As a lucid exposition of the process by which revolution are "got up" it is invaluable, and we claim for it a careful perusal:—

His noble friend (Lord John Russell) stated that the people of Central Italy had conducted themselves with perfect order, as if they were citizens of a country which had long been free. He should like to know where his noble friend got that information. Not one of the Governments of the different parts of Central Italy had been chosen by popular election. Every one of them was nominated by Piedmont, by, as it were, a shuffle of the cards. Freedom of speech there was none, nor was there either liberty of the press or of person. [The noble marquis, in a jocose manner, described the constitution of the different Provisional Governments, and the changes they had undergone from time to time, from the period when, he said, the House would recollect the King of Sardinia proceeded ostensibly to carry out the provisions of the Treaty of Villafranca, by which his Majesty had been so great a gainer.] The Grand Duchess of Parma (he continued) was expelled by the Piedmontese army, and restored by the spontaneous will of her people. She left the country, declaring she would suffer anything rather than expose her subjects to the calamities of a civil war. Would his noble friend the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs still say that the people of Central Italy had conducted themselves with perfect order, as if they were the citizens of a country which had long been free?—He (the Marquis of Normandy) would not quote the case of Count Anviti, except to correct two errors. Count Anviti did not go of his own accord to Parma. In the year 1855 his life had been attempted by a secret society there, and the person guilty of that attempt was tried and executed. He was travelling from Bologna, and at a particular place, where the railroad was broken, he was recognised by the brother of the man who had been executed for attempting his life. He was obliged, in consequence of that unfortunate occurrence, to go into the town, and there the unhappy man was seized and dragged through the streets for five hours, without the slightest attempt having been made to rescue him by any person in authority (hear, hear); and from that time to this, in spite of the high-sounding proclamations which had been put forth, not a single person had been put on his trial for that horrible outrage. (Hear, hear.) All that happened during the regime of one of the Governments of Central Italy, the people of which, according to his noble friend the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, had conducted themselves with perfect order, as if they were the citizens of a country which had long been free. (Hear, hear.)—He (the Marquis of Normandy) read to their lordships on the first day of the session a letter from a Tuscan gentleman of the highest respectability. He had since heard from that gentleman, who said: "You will not be surprised that that letter has been made the ground of violent abuse. Why I cannot tell you, because it contained an exact description of the truth." He would read a letter which he had received a few days ago from an English merchant of the first consideration at Leghorn. That gentleman said:—

"Intervention is prohibited in Tuscany, but, my lord, intervention exists everywhere, and armed foreign intervention. The Governor-General is Piedmontese; the Minister of War is Piedmontese; the Commander of the Gendarmerie is Piedmontese; the Military Governor of Leghorn is Piedmontese; the Captain of the Port is Piedmontese; besides a great many others of the same nation occupying other responsible positions. This I consider armed foreign intervention. Let this be removed, and let the despotic pressure of the present Government be taken away, and I believe that the country would vote in a large majority for the restoration of the dynasty of Lorraine. I believe nearly the whole army to be in favor of the Grand Duke which is now kept out of

Tuscany; and certainly two-thirds of the National Guard are for the Grand Duke. All the Powers have been invited here, as far as not taking part in ceremonies or in acknowledging the present Government. Since the peace of Villafranca the British agents have assisted at all Government ceremonies and balls."

Surely the recognition of that Government was not in accordance with the assurance that was given last session by the noble lord at the head of the Foreign Department. (Hear, hear.) His informant went on to say that:—

"The troops are dispersed out of Tuscany—the people are afraid to make a great demonstration—they know that for one word the prisons are ready to receive them. Private meetings have been held at Leghorn by influential persons, and some members of the National Assembly. A public meeting is impossible. The convocation of the Assembly was requested by 23 members, and refused. At these private meetings it was decided that Ferdinand IV. should be received with a constitution and an amnesty. The people have been grossly deceived from the beginning, all promises have been broken, the price of food has been raised, and the national debt enormously augmented."

Although some of those facts might have been withheld from the noble lord, still he must have known some of them when he directed the English representative to attend Signor Buoncompagni's reception.—He (Lord Normandy) had referred on a former evening to a remarkable work written by Signor Amperi, a most distinguished man, originally a refugee from the Romagna, who addressed the new Government of Central Italy in the following terms:—

"You must have been induced by the false position you have created for yourselves to consent in these times (which you call those of liberty, but which are not so) that perversions of the truth should be made a means of government. You transformed the answer of Victor Emmanuel that he would advocate before the great powers the vote of the Tuscan Assembly, which had adopted him as their king, into a positive acceptance; and, in order to persuade the ignorant multitude, you ordered public rejoicings in honor of that which you know was not a fact. You declared yourselves ministers of a king who had never appointed you. You administer the Government in his name. You pass sentence in his name. You pledge the public faith to one who has not given you any authority for such a purpose; and though it is through you that you force the Tuscans to recognize him as a king, you are the first to show a mark of disrespect which destroys his prestige, by imposing upon him the choice of a regent, which you have no right to do if he is the king, and whom you have no right to nominate on his behalf if he is not."

Having pointed out the actual condition of the Tuscan Government, it was hardly necessary to allude to the particular person who had been selected for the favor of the noble lord at the head of the Foreign Department of this country. They had all heard of Signor Buoncompagni—his name was a kind of by-word in Italy, and the kind of estimation in which he was held had been well described by a noble lord in the course of last session. Signor Buoncompagni was nominated Commissioner-General for the King of Sardinia. He was recalled, and an offer of the regency was then made to prince Carignan, and then, strange to say, Prince Carignan, who had nothing to do with Tuscany, while refusing the regency, appointed or nominated Signor Buoncompagni as Governor-General. As he had been shown, that appointment caused great indignation in Florence, and even Liberal members of the Assembly protested against it; but still the English Secretary of State desired Her Majesty's representative to make an official call upon M. Buoncompagni. He (Lord Normandy) had not forgotten the lesson he received the other night from the noble earl opposite upon the expediency of giving autobiographical details in the House; but where events were analogous a comparison was sometimes useful. He was ambassador in Paris in 1848, but after the Revolution he remained there unofficially, having no regular communication with any member of the Provisional Government, and was personally acquainted only with M. Lamartine. When the National Assembly was convoked, M. Lamartine sent to him and to other members of the corps diplomatique a sort of invitation to attend the ceremony. He consulted with his colleagues and with the Government at home, and with their assent he declined to attend the opening of the Assembly in his official capacity. (Hear.) The Foreign Secretary of that day was Lord Palmerston, and the Prime Minister was Lord J. Russell. (Hear.) The actors had now changed their parts, but they were the same men who approved his conduct in 1848; and, therefore, he wished to know what there was peculiar in the position of Signor Buoncompagni to make him a special exception to what had hitherto been a universal practice. He regretted very much the present position of our Foreign-office. When the present Government entered upon office England was maintaining a dignified attitude of perfect neutrality, and professions were made of a determination to continue in the same course. But soon came the chimerical idea of a great kingdom in Central Italy, and the Government pursued it in their own utter ignorance (laughter)—he meant ignorance of the wants, the wishes, and the prejudices of the people in the different States of Italy. The Emperor of the French, having entered into certain engagements with Austria, was very creditably desirous of fulfilling them; but it seemed that the noble lords whom he had mentioned thought by showing favor to those factious Governments to overreach the Emperor. They had given to the Emperor of the French a reason, or, at all events, an excuse, for a course of proceeding which had excited universal reprobation in this country. Such he took to be the position of the Italian question. He was anxious that the papers for which he had moved should be produced, because he could not comprehend, in spite of the explanations which had been offered elsewhere, when the communications on the subject to which he had drawn attention were received by Her Majesty's Government. It was a painful duty to dispel the illusions which still existed in the public mind of England respecting Italy. He had, however, endeavored to discharge that duty by bringing before Parliament information which he had received from trustworthy sources, and he was glad to believe that at last some glimmer of light was breaking from the cloud of prejudice and ignorance, and that there was now a greater prospect of the establishment of Italian independence on legitimate foundations, freed from all foreign interposition, and so as to promote the cause of loyalty, truth, good faith, and good order."

HOUSE OF COMMONS

The Maynooth Grant.—Poor dear Mr. Spooner made his annual exhibition of himself in the House of Commons on the evening of Tuesday the 14th Feb.; before an audience whom he at first amused, but at last succeeded in boring. The amiable Buffon commenced in his usual style like the little Clown at a Christmas Pantomime. The one invariably comes jumping before the house with a grin on his face and evidently laboring under a heavy coat of paint; the other annually makes his appearance with a lie in his mouth, malice in his heart, and professing to be groaning under a sense of sin—the sin of the Maynooth Grant. This is the old established form; and on his last appearance, poor Spooner did not depart from it. He said, as usual, that—"He would have most willingly withdrawn from the discussion of a subject which he had so often brought under the notice of the House, but that he had been induced from the first to bring it forward by the thorough conviction that the continuance of the grant to Maynooth was a national sin, and would at some time or another produce terrible con-

sequences to the country. He retained the opinion that it was a great national sin, and he believed that it was now bringing forth its fruits.

PROTESTANT MINISTERS "PETS OF THE PETTICOATS." Many grievous accusations are made against the clergy at the present time; but we are not inclined to lay to their charge anything worse than a confirmed propensity to piffandering.

THE ARMSTRONG GUN. With an ordinary muzzle-loading 32-pounder, weighing 50 cwt., it requires 10lb. of powder to hit at 3,000 yards' distance.

COUSINS SHOULD NOT MARRY. In the Monson State Almshouse are four idiots, three boys and one girl who are but little above the brute in point of intellect.

DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY. Bullou's Pictorial of 24th July says:—Realizing the true sense of responsibility attaching to the Editor of a widely circulated journal, we should deem it little less than a crime to recommend any medical compound the real virtue of which we could not conscientiously endorse.

EXCELLENT TOILET ARTICLES.—Messrs. JOSEPH BUNNETT & Co., of Boston are the manufacturers of a number of articles for the toilet, which are extremely popular among those who give special attention to their personal appearance.

NOTICE OF INCORPORATION. NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the Provincial Legislature, at its next Session, for an Act to incorporate "The St. Patrick's Literary Association," of the City of Montreal.

MASSON COLLEGE, TERREBONNE. IN this splendid free stone building, one of the most beautiful of the country, there is given an education entirely destined to prepare young persons for commercial business, by teaching them particularly Arithmetic and the English and French languages.

FIREWOOD. 1000 CORDS OF FIREWOOD.—Pine, Hemlock, and Tamarack—at \$3 per Cord.

FIRE BRICKS. 5000 FIRE BRICKS for Sale, Buckley Mountain, Ramsay's and Carr's manufacture.

WHITE PINE. 100,000 FEET OF SQUARE 20,000 feet of Flat and Round Rock Elm.

FOR SALE. 3 TONS of assorted HOOP IRON, 1, 14, 13, 12 50 barrels of Best American Cement 300 Empty Cement Barrels.

A PHRENOLOGIST ON NAPOLEON I.—The Prince (Metetrich) related to me the following anecdote as exemplifying Gall's want of tact.

CAST STEEL CHURCH BELLS. THE Subscribers having been appointed AGENTS for CANADA, for the sale of CAST STEEL CHURCH and FACTORY BELLS, are now prepared to execute Orders for them to any extent that may be required.

WHERE IS PATRICK LYONS? INFORMATION WANTED OF PATRICK LYONS, who left Montreal for New York about nine years ago, and has not since been heard of.

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY. [Established in 1826.] BELLS. The Subscribers have constantly for sale BELLS. An assortment of Church, Factory, Steam-boat, Locomotive, Plantation, School-

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AYER'S Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla, the most effectual remedy which the medical skill of our times can devise for this every where prevailing and fatal malady.

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Every Bell is warranted for one year, with proper usage, in any climate. Printed Circulars, with descriptions, recommendations, prices, &c., will be furnished on application to FROTHINGHAM & WORKMAN, Montreal, Agents for Canada.

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INFORMATION WANTED OF MARIA MOORE, a native of the county Westmeath, Ireland, who left Montreal about 4 years ago, by her Brother, William Moore. Address to this office.

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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.

WAIT FOR THE BARGAINS. E. J. NAGLE, Sewing Machine Manufacturer, 255 Notre Dame Street. Oct. 20, 1859.

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