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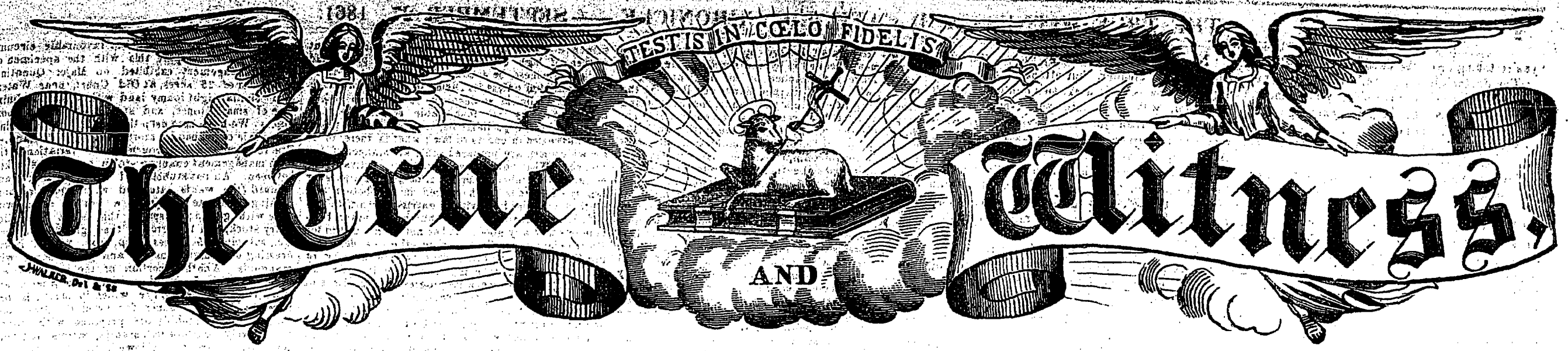
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No. 7.

TURLOGH O'BRIEN.

THE FORTUNES OF AN IRISH SOLDIER.

CHAPTER XXIII.—THE PRIVY COUNCIL. Sir Hugh had not very long to wait in the ante-chamber; many groups were there assembled, some with memorials, and other matters to be officially submitted; others, and the greater number, lounging there, in the hope of having a few minutes' conference with one or other of the privy council, as they withdrew; intent on urging some private suit, for place or pension, and most of them engaged in animated conversation—some of it conducted in genuine Irish, then almost universally understood and spoken by the country gentlemen—and all, it is scarcely necessary to add, of a very decidedly one-sided character, as respected the momentous politics of the day. Sir Hugh silently, and ill at ease, awaited in suspense the summons which was to call him into the presence of King James. At last, a door in the far end of the chamber opened, and a clerk looked in and drew back again—then the same door was reopened, and the same official entered, and twice called Sir Hugh Willoughby by name. Through the now silent and staring crowd the old knight passed; the guard who accompanied him and Tisdal were stopped at the door, and he passed alone into the council chamber.

It was a spacious wainscotted chamber, lighted not very cheerfully by three narrow windows, cased in deep recesses in the sidewall, and overlooking the interior quadrangle of the castle. At a long table sat some dozen of the right honorable privy council of those days, in rich suits, velvets, and laced cloths; and presenting (even were its effect unaided by the consciousness that the whole power, dignity and enterprise of the loyalist cause were there assembled) a coup d'œil, whose very richness, splendor and solemnity, would have made it impressive.

At the head of the table he had no difficulty in recognizing at a single glance King James himself, dressed as on the day of his entrance into Dublin, with a plainness which contrasted strikingly enough with the almost gorgeous attire of those around him. Pens, ink, and some papers lay before him; and at the moment the old knight entered the king was addressing a dark-featured, intelligent gentleman with animated eyes, gravely but richly dressed in a suit of velvet, who sat close to him. This personage was the Count D'Avaux, the ambassador, and not now for the first time, of the grand monarch. The remark had been a gracious one, and obviously intended, at least, for a pleasantry; for a formal smile was upon the face of his majesty as he concluded; and the Count D'Avaux shrugged and laughed, in which latter loyal tribute the rest of the council dutifully joined.

As the king's eye rested upon Sir Hugh, the passing smile vanished, and his rigid and heavy features recovered in an instant their usual haughty and saturnine expression. With a formal and lofty carriage, and a bold, and it must be added, a somewhat ungracious stare, the king, for some seconds, looked full upon the old knight.

'Whom have we here, Tyrconnel?' inquired James, gravely, turning to the Irish favorite, without a change in a single feature of his rigid face.

'Sir Hugh Willoughby, my liege,' answered Tyrconnel, bowing towards the king, and speaking in a low tone—'your majesty will remember—'

'Willoughby!—I remember,' said James—whose accurate memory and pains-taking habits made him at all events a good man of business—'I remember—Willoughby—let me see—I have a note of this matter by me—so, we have it—and as he thus spoke, the king turned over the leaves of a gilt red leather note-book—a prisoner under a warrant of high treason—a gentleman of Limerick, in Munster.'

'The same, my liege,' answered Tyrconnel. 'You are Sir Hugh Willoughby,' continued the king, turning again towards the prisoner, with the same fixed and somewhat forbidden aspect.

'I am, may it please your majesty, but no traitor,' replied Sir Hugh, firmly and respectfully.

'Your house of Glindarragh,' continued the king, coldly, again referring to his notes and perusing his interrogatories, for he delighted in conducting an examination in person, and sometimes indulged his taste to an extent scarcely reconcilable with the dignity of his royal station—'your house of Glindarragh is situated in the southern district of this our kingdom of Ireland, in the county, I think, of Limerick.'

'Even so, my liege,' replied the knight. 'We desire, then, to know,' continued the king, 'from your own experience, which must needs be considerable, how you believe our Protestant subjects to be affected towards our rights and person? Speak out, sir, he continued sternly, 'you will find more safety in plain dealing than in equivocation, when you come thus face to face

with the king; how do they stand affected, sir—it's a plain question?'

'May it please your majesty, they are one and all peaceably disposed,' replied Sir Hugh, after a moment's hesitation, for the peremptory tone of the king had a little disconcerted him.

'Scarcely peaceably, methinks,' rejoined the king, assuredly, 'if what is in evidence against yourself, and some three score others of your friends, be no perjury.'

Tyrconnel smiled contemptuously on old Sir Hugh, as James uttered this ominous sarcasm.

'If there be any matter sworn against me, my liege,' answered Sir Hugh, spiritedly, 'save that where your majesty's government had not the power to protect my life and interests, I feared not to defend them for myself—that evidence of which your majesty has spoken—is perjury, and nothing better.'

James could ill brook, except when it came from a favorite, even the semblance of contradiction, though he had not unfrequently provoked it; and the fearless speech of the old knight savored much too strongly of whiggish independence, not to offend an intolerance of opposition so sensitive and exacting as that of the last king of the Stuarts. A glow of irritation flushed his massive features. He sat more erect as he eyed the unceremonious prisoner with a look of extreme displeasure, and with a slight and haughty gesture adjusted the folds of his laced cravat, and the sable curls of his peruke; it manifestly required an effort of the royal dignity to swallow down the angry and peremptory rebuke which had risen to his lips; he did, however, suppress the unseemly ebullition, and after a brief pause he observed:—

'You are blunt, Sir Knight—somewhat blunt, methinks; but we except not against your plain speaking, provided you but deal as plainly in your answers as you have done in your commentary. I desire to know how far we may calculate upon the loyalty and duty of our Protestant subjects in Munster. Take the question thus—were our service to need their active assistance, do you think the Protestant gentlemen of your acquaintance would accept commissions in our army or militia?'

'For myself, my liege,' replied Sir Hugh, 'I have not been bred a soldier; and my years, moreover, unfit me for a soldier's life; had I a choice, therefore, I frankly avow I should decline a commission in either service; and as regards the gentlemen of my acquaintance, I have never spoken to them of such a matter, and cannot, therefore, presume to say how they might act in such a case.'

'Bravo, old gentleman! Well said, and guardedly,' muttered one of those who sat by, as with one hand buried to the wrist in the folds of his laced vest, and the other grasping as firmly as he might have done his holster pistol, the elbow of the great chair in which he sat—he looked with a keen bold countenance, on which flitted the faintest smile of admiration, towards the stout old prisoner. This was one among the last made, and will prove, perhaps, one of the last forgotten of King James's privy councillors—Colonel Sarsfield—not yet Lord Lucan.

'You see how it is,' said James, addressing the French ambassador in the language of that court, which was, at least, as easy to him as his own; 'heresy and disaffection go hand in hand; by my royal faith,' he added with vivacity, 'I have not a Protestant subject on whom I dare rely.'

The king paused, and the Frenchmen observed with a calm smile—'my royal master of France makes light of such difficulties.'

'My good friend,' said James peevishly, 'your master is a king; as for me, *par ma foi!* my subjects have taken to ruling me so effectually, that I am but too much obliged to them if they let me say my prayers my own way.'

'I would suggest,' began the court in reply.

'Count D'Avaux,' interposed Tyrconnel, with a jealousy which he could not suppress, but at the same time with a haughty affectation of deference, 'as one of her majesty's privy council, and with his royal permission, to remind you that you are here on sufferance, and not as an adviser.'

'By your leave, my Lord Tyrconnel,' rejoined the ambassador, with provoking coolness, 'I represent here the majesty of France—the power which has supplied your empty magazines, filled your garrisons, replenished your treasury, and under the safeguard of the *flour-de-lis*, from the deck of a French navy, and amidst the battalions of a French army, landed your royal master (and he laid a galling emphasis on the word) upon the shores of Ireland; I have the exalted honor to represent King Louis—the monarchy of France—in this assembly; and I have yet to learn that France appears in your Irish councils on sufferance.'

Your Excellency seems to have forgotten,' exclaimed Sarsfield, sarcastically, for he shared in the national and personal jealousy with which the obvious prevalence of French councils in the cabinet-interview had inspired the Irish adhe-

rents of the royal cause, 'that the flower of our Irish army is serving your master in France;—and for the supplies he is pleased to send—what are they but a loan, and a prudent one to boot? Pahaw! Count D'Avaux,' he continued more gruffly, 'we all know, as well as you do, that France serves her own ends in throwing men and money into this country. It is childish—all this rhetoric—vapor, fustian!'

'Colonel Sarsfield, you have said enough,' exclaimed D'Avaux, calmly, but with a heightened color, and at the same time preparing to rise;—'such language, scarce seemly from one gentleman to another, when offered to the Majesty of France—'

'Count D'Avaux, my good friend, for my sake,' cried James, excitedly, laying his hand upon the ambassador's arm—'Colonel Sarsfield, we have had enough, and over much of these vain altercations; let them be ended. My Lord Tyrconnel, I look to you to keep our hot Irish blood from boiling over. This is, besides,' he added more severely, and glancing at Sir Hugh, whose presence had been forgotten for the moment, 'scarce prudent, or politic, or seemly. My lords and gentlemen of the privy council, our time is scarce enough for business; it shall not be wasted in distractions. Nay, D'Avaux, I entreat—Colonel Sarsfield I command,' he continued, raising his voice as the two personages indicated, successively attempted to speak, 'Messieurs, there must be an end of this; while I preside here I will be obeyed. *Ma foi!* gentlemen, am I king here, or not? Tyrconnel, Riverston, second our endeavors, I pray you, in this matter.'

'Your majesty's command is enough for me,' said Sarsfield, with an angry glance at D'Avaux, followed, however, by a profound and graceful inclination to the king, whose extreme distress had, perhaps, wrought upon him more effectually even than his manifest displeasure.

'We are so persuaded, Colonel Sarsfield,' said James, quickly; and then he added, with a sigh, which seemed to rise from the very depths of his heart, and with a slight knitting of the brows, as if in pain, 'God knows—God knows we are troubled and perplexed over much already by the outrages and wiles of open and secret enemies; let us be at peace with one another. We are friends; I beseech you, as friends, be at peace with one another.'

The king spoke in such a tone of extreme distress and earnest entreaty, that an embarrassed silence of some seconds followed—a pause of which it were hard to say whether it partook most of the solemn or the ridiculous. Tyrconnel, however, interrupted this awkward silence.

'May it please your majesty to permit me to put a few questions to Sir Hugh Willoughby,' he asked, 'before his attendance is dispensed with.'

'Surely, surely; but be brief; we have wasted time enough, and over much, already,' rejoined the king, a little peevishly; and taking a pen, he began to jot down some notes with a careful hand in a small blank book, in which were entered the materials of those journals which he kept with such persevering amplitude and punctuality.

'It may be, my Lord Chief Justice Riverston,' said Tyrconnel, as if suddenly recollecting a circumstance which had escaped him, and with a gracious smile—'it may be that you had best, with his majesty's permission, withdraw for a few moments from the council; as you shall try this case hereafter, it were but fair play in us to guard the prisoner against prejudicing himself by too much freedom in your presence.'

'Do not withdraw on my account, my lord,' said Sir Hugh, sternly and quickly; 'I will take sufficient care not to prejudice myself. I thank you for your merciful anxiety, my Lord Tyrconnel; but it is altogether causeless.'

Tyrconnel was evidently not prepared for this, for a faint cloud of displeasure and disappointment darkened the haughty face of the practised dissembler.

'Be it as you will, then,' he said; 'only be cautious—say no more than is simply necessary.'

Sir Hugh turned impatiently away, and Tyrconnel continued: 'We have heard something against the character and credibility of this Mr. Hogan, your chief accuser. You represent his visit to your house to have been a mere pretence to gain an entrance for lawless violence. I have heard a matter which would give a coloring to this. It has been suggested to me that he presented you with a forged warrant of search, on the night of the affray. Did you read the name signed at the foot of it?'

'I care not to answer that question, my lord,' said Sir Hugh, calmly but decisively.

'You are asked,' said the king, laying down his pen, and looking upon the contemptuous prisoner with an expression of imperious surprise—'you are asked whether you read the signature at the foot of the warrant. The Earl of Tyrconnel awaits your answer.'

'May it please your majesty,' said Sir Hugh, respectfully, but perfectly firmly, 'I have already declined to answer my Lord Tyrconnel's

question.'

'You will answer the king, then,' said James, peremptorily; 'we now ask you that question, and expect an answer.'

'My liege,' said Sir Hugh, 'the question touches matters affecting my life. For this reason, it was, my liege, I refused to answer it.'

'*Ma foi!* dost thou refuse to answer me?' said the king, coloring, and with more impatience than dignity, at the same time striking his notebook upon the table.

'If your majesty commands me to answer,' said Sir Hugh.

'I asked you the question, and I expect an answer,' reiterated the king.

'I will obey your royal command, should your majesty impose it on me,' replied the old knight; 'but while your royal permission leaves me free to claim the constitutional privilege of every man under a capital accusation, I will do so; and, with submission to your majesty, I must continue to decline to answer that question.'

'My liege,' urged Tyrconnel, in an undertone, 'will you not command him to answer?'

The king hesitated; spoke a little in a low tone to D'Avaux; and only the last words he said were audible as he leaned back:—

'He is right—ay, quite right—'tis not worth pressing. Sir Hugh Willoughby,' he added aloud, addressing the old knight in a tone of high displeasure, 'as our wish hath not prevailed with you in this matter, we shall not add our command. By my troth, sir knight, there have been kings of England who would have dealt sharply with such contumacy; but let that pass—I had rather err on the side of clemency than exercise severity, however just. We have come into this our kingdom of Ireland,' he continued, with dignity, as he glanced round the members of the council, 'not to pursue and to punish, but rather to reconcile, to restore and to forgive. He who reads the hearts of kings, and under whom kings reign, and to whom alone must even kings render an account—the great God knows how gladly we would make all our subjects, even those who have wronged us deepest, happy and secure—how gladly we would assure them that we are ever more ready to grant forgiveness than they to ask it; and that, save for the necessity of warning and example, the halber and the axe might be unused for us till doomsday.'

'My liege,' said Tyrconnel, with a sullen displeasure which he was at no pains to conceal, 'the prisoner does not choose to answer the questions which I put to him; and as your majesty tolerates his recusancy, I shall press him with no further examination—I've done with him.'

'Then, God's name, let him begone, and let us to other matters,' said James, hastily; and then he added, more austere, 'you may depart Sir Hugh Willoughby, the council have no further need of your attendance.'

Much relieved at the unexpected ease of his escape from a scene which he had anticipated with so much anxiety and alarm, Sir Hugh bowed low to his majesty, and, withdrawing under charge of the same official who had conducted him into the chamber, was once more committed to the keeping of the guard who waited in the outer room.

'That old gentleman,' said Galmoy, as his sleepy eye followed Sir Hugh from the chamber, and continuing to lean indolently back in his chair; 'that old gentleman presumes strangely upon your royal clemency; there is treason in every circumstance of his case, and rebel in every word he uttered; yet he looks your majesty in the face, as confidently as if he had raised a regiment in your service. I could scarcely forbear laughing at his impudence.'

'Yet, 'tis no laughing matter, Earl of Galmoy,' said James, somewhat curtly; 'this old knight is but a sample—and we fear, too, just a one—of the general temper of our Protestant subjects. They are schooled in rebellion—one and all, with but a few most honorable exceptions; I never trusted them.'

'The history of these kingdoms, and of your royal house,' said Tyrconnel, sternly, 'affords memorable and bloody proofs of the wisdom of your majesty's distrust.'

'True,' said James, calmly; for though he always spoke of his unhappy father with decent respect, he felt no delicacy, and exacted none from others, in alluding to his fate; 'but though the bulk of them always repudiated the extremity of that sacrilegious murder; yet, in general and in all other matters, then concurred with the murderer. I remember well, when the late king, my beloved brother, and I were in France, we had often occasion to go into companies without letting ourselves be known; and there we used to hear the Protestants— invariably and without exception—speak in praise of Cromwell; a circumstance which easily impressed us both with the conviction that they were, in the mass, not to be trusted; that they were rebels in their hearts.'

'And truly can I aver,' said Tyrconnel, 'as

far as my poor experience goes in the affairs of this kingdom, that whenever and wherever the difficulties of your majesty's service were the greatest, that I have found them rebels in fact no less than in disposition.'

'The whole Island ought to be governed under martial law; it needs purging and bleeding, to a purpose,' said Lord Galmoy, with a faint sneer; 'by—, if your majesty were to give them drumhead law, with an occasional taste of the thumbscrews and the strappado, where the truth was had to come at, it would make men stare to see the order things would fall into before a month.'

'Nay, nay—'tis better as it is,' replied the king; 'as soon as we have quelled this untoward revolt in the north, we shall take order so to dispose our troops that insurrection for the future shall be all but physically impossible; and meanwhile, we have loyal juries and able judges (and the king glanced graciously at the chief justice, who bowed low in return); and thus furnished, we fear not lest the guilty should escape. But enough of this; let us look to the proclamation touching this new coinage; methinks, Duke of Tyrconnel, you have got a rough draft of it by you.'

So, with the reader's leave, we shall turn to other matters.

CHAPTER XXIV.—THE COUNTESS'S BOWER.

Hot and excited, Sir Hugh, accompanied by Jeremiah Tisdal, and attended by the guard, made their exit from the council chamber, and retracing their way through the chambers and passages still occupied by loitering groups—they descended the ill-lighted staircase, and found themselves once more in the open yard. Tisdal glanced fearfully, as he passed, at the sentinel who kept watch by the door, and to his inexpressible relief perceived that the guard had since been changed.

We mentioned before that the old building which bore the name of the Carbie had been subdivided into three houses—the centre one being a well-frequented inn—that upon one side a lodging-house, in which, as we have seen, Sir Hugh's apartments were situated, and that upon the other, a sort of dingy, ambitious ambiguous-looking tavern, which seemed to be sinking rapidly into utter decay, and carried in its dreary and dilapidated aspect, a certain air of gloom and indescribable suspicion. Its desolation was not that of honest poverty, but the wreck and squalor of vice and secret villainy; its darkness and solitude were like the shrinking, sinister seclusion of conscious guilt. There was in the sluggish undulations of its close atmosphere—in the echo of its deserted passages—in the very creak of its half-rotten stairs and rat-eaten floor, something which seemed to mutter and moan of warning and of peril—there was a certain influence which whispered danger in the ear of him who ventured alone to trust himself among its desolate chambers and equivocal company; the street door gave admission to an ill-lighted and uninviting shop, rather than tavern-room; for a counter traversed it, on which were huddled some measures for liquor, and several glasses, amid the slop of stale libations, the ashes of tobacco, and several dirty stumps of candle; a few barrels, and some dozens of wine flasks in the background, supported the convivial pretensions of this insuspicious-looking place; the wainscoting was broken, and full of rat-holes, and the furniture both meagre and crazy;—the whole air of the place, combining the character of darkness, discomfort, and debauchery, might best be conveyed in the one emphatic term—'cut-throat.'

A tall female of some five-and-fifty years—skinny and large boned—arrayed in tawdry finery, was standing behind the counter, her shoulders leaning against the wall, and her arms folded;—her hard, bony face was flushed, and the grin of pugnacity and defiance which distended her wide mouth, exhibited many a woful gap in her discolored teeth; she was redolent of brandy, and seemed in a state of considerable excitement, as she glanced from time to time, with her spiteful grey eyes upon her companion—while all the time an almost imperceptible wagging of the head betrayed the malignant resolution with which she maintained her part in the domestic debate with which the dusky chamber was now resonating.

On the counter, with his back towards the entrance, sat the other occupant of the room—a short, square-shouldered, bloated fellow, perhaps some fifteen or twenty years the lady's junior—with a tallow, sensual face, and a villainous eye. He was entertaining himself, as the discussion proceeded by deepening with his penknife a nick in the counter.

'It isn't now—nor once—but always you're at it,' said the gentleman, knocking the haft of the knife on the table by way of emphasis; 'I tell you, you've made away with five pounds of it, I know it, and I'll know how—I will.'

He added an epithet and an oath which we need not perpetuate.

'Ha! ha!' laughed the lady, malignantly,

'You're taking after the doctor—are you?' The doctor's in his grave, said the man, cutting a deep slice, the old boy has him, and believe me, he's made a good exchange of it out of your hands, anyway.

'May be you'd like to follow him?' replied she, with a ghastly smile. The man looked up from his task with an expression in which uneasiness, struggled strangely with suppressed rage.

'It's threatening me you are, is it?' he said, while his fallowy face darkened. 'Come, come, come, I know a trick worth two of the doctor's—put me to it—and see if I don't take care of myself and of you, too; pish! do you think to bully me—do you?'

'I could do for you, my boy, as easy as that,' and she snapped her fingers, with a laugh of scorn—it's only a whisper a word with the constable, and Margery Coyle is a widow again; tut, tut, you lump of a fool, no shaking of your knife at me; I don't value it a rusty nail—don't think to frighten me.

'You're as bad yourself, and you know it, you devil's carrion,' said the man furiously, but scarce above his breath. 'Talk of the constable, indeed—you're a pretty good bird to face the constable, ain't you?'

'Look behind you,' said she, contemptuously. A soldier was pushing at the shop-door, and the ill-looking host, thus checked in a dialogue which might have led to results more practical than we have been called on to record, threw his legs over the counter, let himself down lazily on the floor, and proceeded to give admission to their guest.

The visitor entered with the familiar swagger of a man who knows he has the power to make himself welcome, and glancing round the chamber observed—

'Quite private, I see—no company—eh?' 'Not one, Corporal Deveril—not a soul,' replied the host.

'So much the better,' replied Deveril, taking a gold piece from his waistcoat pocket, and raising it impressively between his finger and thumb, 'I've spent a good round lump of money with you—Mr. What-d'ye-call'em, and I mean to spend a trifle more.'

'The keen sense of favors to come,' inclined the short and bloated body of mine host with a profound and grateful acknowledgment.

'The fact is, I want a couple of rooms up stairs,' continued Deveril; 'they must open one upon the other; but I'll see to that myself. I expect some company—very particular company to supper this evening. Come up along with me—I'll see your apartments, and choose for myself.'

They both accordingly ascended the stairs, and entered the chambers opening upon the first landing. The building extended far to a backward direction, and had been very irregularly divided from its neighbor, so that Deveril and his guide found themselves involved in a rambling complexity of passages and dismal chambers, of which it would have been no easy matter to draft the plan.

The proprietor had suggested several apartments as presenting the required relation—that of communicating one with the other; but his recommendations had been either wholly disregarded, or else dismissed with an impatient push; the soldier, however, at last resolved to cut the matter short by a full explanation.

'What I want,' he said, in a low, distinct tone, 'is a chamber in which some company—I and a friend, for instance, might sit and sup together, without guessing—do you mark me—that a second door communicated with it; such a door must, therefore, lie like that of a closet in the panelling—dead flat in the wainscot—you understand me—or if you have it behind the hangings. But dang it! your tapestries are all in tatters and stripes, like rotten palls in a church vault,' he added, glancing round him in disgust; 'you have not a single corner such as I want; why, I thought all sorts of rat-traps and hiding-places must be plenty in such a tumble-down old barrack of a place.'

'The countess's bower is the very thing for him,' said the man, decisively. 'There is a room they call the countess's bower,' he continued—that is the very thing you want.'

And thus speaking, he led the way into a square pannelled chamber, which opened upon the passage: and crossing the floor he applied himself to examine the wainscot in the recesses beside the hearth, whose death-like damps had not been dispelled for many a long year by the blaze of a fire. After a little delay, he succeeded in forcing in a small door, without casing, or any other indication of its presence; except its key-hole in the wood; and this opened, gave admission to a very small chamber, with a tiled floor, and bare brick walls. At one end stood a little stone altar, with a stone crucifix upon it. Here in the little oratory, doubtless, had the pious and high-born dame, to whom tradition assigned the occupation of the adjoining chamber, been wont in times long past, to breathe her confessions and her prayers; and it may be, too, to perform her vigils, her fasts, and her penitential meditations. How different the uses to which old father Time in his cynical wantonness, was now about to consign this once holy haunt of the pure and the beautiful.

'Gadso, this is the very thing, as I'm a gentleman,' quoth the corporal, exultingly; 'and that little hole, yonder, does it lead anywhere?'

And as he said this, he walked towards the aperture of which he spoke—a dark and narrow opening; and on looking down, he beheld a flight of steps.

'It leads to the lumber closet down stairs,' replied the host.

'Good, sir, all right—quite right,' said Deveril; 'so much the better; this is precisely what I wanted. Well, then, come back again, and close the door. So now, then, listen to me: I and a friend will sup this evening in the square chamber here—the countess's bower, as you call it; have a good fire, for it's curiously chill; and get a little furniture into it, that it may not look so deserted and queer. When I call for supper, lay it here, by the fire, and close by that door into the closet; do you understand?'

His entertainer bowed.

Now, continued Deveril, mind the rent, and make no blunder, but attend to me. This night, as soon as it is dark, two gentlemen, with cloaks on, will come into your shop—one of them shorter than the other—and inquire whether a private room has been engaged for them. Ask no questions; but as soon as the tall one hands you a shilling, bring them quietly up into the closet here, by the back stair—stay! I can see through that key-hole! Ay, ay, all right; and now, do you understand me thoroughly?'

'Never fear, sir—never fear,' said the man. 'Take this for earnest,' said Deveril, placing the gold piece in the fellow's hand; 'and if you behave properly, and do your business well, you shall have no need to grumble at your payment.'

The man bowed, stole a sly glance of examination at the coin; but it was all right, and he pocketed it with another and a lower acknowledgment.

'There is one thing more that must be attended to,' resumed Deveril, after taking a brisk turn or two up and down the chamber; 'you know Sergeant Burke, of my regiment—the gentleman that drunk here for a night and a day at my expense?'

'I remember him, well, sir,' replied the proprietor of the King's Head.

'He will be here about the same time, with a few military friends, pursued Deveril; 'let them here—mark me!—the chamber under this; am I understood?'

'It shall be done, Corporal,' replied the man. 'And do you mind me,' continued the soldier, 'as soon as they come—but not till they do you run up here, and put a new flask of brandy on the table, and say, "there's more below, whenever it is wanted."'

'I'll do it, sir—I understand: I'll not forget it, sir,' rejoined the host.

Deveril cast an anxious look around the room, bit his nails, and seemed to grow uneasy and gloomy. After a pause, he said—

'You had better not have any other company near us; none within hearing, but those I've mentioned.'

The man bowed, and promised implicit attention to the direction; and so both descended the staircase side by side.

'Look ye, said Deveril, stopping abruptly upon the landing, and speaking in a low tone, and with a sternness of voice and countenance which he had not exhibited heretofore: 'this is no light matter, sir—men's lives hang upon it. Beware how you whisper one word of what has passed between us; and doubly beware how you fall in executing any one of the directions I've given you; you'd better have lost a hand or an eye, than fail in one tittle.'

As he spoke the concluding words, he gripped the fellow's arm with a pressure so violent, that it almost forced the tears into his ill-favored eyes; and then, thrusting him from him, the musketeer silently walked down the stairs, and forth into the public street.

'That's a queer fellow,' muttered the host, as he followed Deveril's movements, with a sinister glance of mingled wonder and dislike—a queer fellow, and knows the world, whatever his business be. Well, who cares, he pays well, and that's the main point to look to.'

(To be Continued.)

FATHER MAHER ON ARCHDEACON STOPFORD'S ABUSE OF CATHOLICS.

(From the Dublin Catholic Telegraph.) TO THE HON. AND VEN. ARCHDEACON STOPFORD, CARLOW, AUGUST.

Very Rev. Sir—Whilst lately advocating the cause of the Protestant Orphan Society, at a large and influential meeting of the gentry and clergy in this town, the high sheriff and one of the members of the county attending, you freely and incausidly indulged, I was pained to observe, in the course of your speech, in ungenerous and offensive insinuations against the religion of Catholics.

Your mission being that of a charitable character, might have been well and honorably discharged without wounding, in the least, the religious sensibilities of any class of Christians.

You are reported in the Carlow Sentinel to have said—

'If they (the Protestant Orphans) had not their support, what would they do? After thirty-six years' experience as a clergyman, he knew what would become of them. They would have been tempted by Satan, and would, most probably, have been led captive by the enemies of truth. But this is not all; they had another enemy to contend with—Romanism. Instead of being those happy-looking children, they would have been the slaves of that system, and their souls would not be in that happy state which he hoped, they were then in; for, he trusted, they were growing up in the way of salvation.'

Sir, if you deemed it necessary to allude to Catholics at all, instead of describing them as the slaves of Romanism, it would have been more in harmony with the object of your meeting, and I venture to say, more befitting your dignity and high character, to have referred to them in the spirit of Christian rivalry; pointing out their extraordinary success in training, educating, and disciplining youths in habits of virtue, especially those under the care of the Christian Brothers and other religious communities. A most decided superiority, in the educational department, has been frankly and fully awarded to them in the voluminous Report of the Endowed Schools Commission, p. 132.

You might, indeed, have advantageously proposed their example, so worthy of imitation; their disinterestedness and sacrifices, so deserving of praise; to the notice of the leading members of your society. But by some strange—shall I say—perversion of Christian and social instincts, you preferred rather to infuse the acids of bigotry into the mind of your auditory, and thereby deprive the weakest and poorest of the community of that generous sympathy which our higher classes, unless excited by religious stimulants, are ever ready to bestow. Sir, your best friends, I have no doubt, will tell you that your language, of which I complain, was, to say the least, in bad taste and very ungenerous, as no Catholics were present to reply.

Your Irish Ecclesiastical Establishment has rendered no great service of any kind to humanity which would justify its dignitaries in speaking contemptuously of the religion of Catholics. There is nothing in its history to which you can proudly appeal. Nobody can speak an affectionate or enthusiastic word for it. You must not, indeed, have read much; for though a great deal in your thirty-six years' missionary experience, unless you have long since learned what every one at all read in history knows: that your Church, as such, has been the most signal, utter, and disastrous failure, of which we have any authentic record in the annals of time. Let us view it for a moment. Possessed

of a vast territory, backed up by the full power of a Government, judged by a draconian code of laws which made the practice of the ancient religion felony, with sword in one hand and Bible in the other, using one with a vengeance, the other being inoperative. It has been said, is the most richly endowed Church on the face of the earth, amid the poorest people in Europe, and making no return for the enormous income it receives. Its support from the commencement has cost this wretched country a sum equal to the national debt of England; it is upheld by bishops and archbishops; with an innumerable staff of canons, archdeacons, deans, canons, rectors, vicars, curates, and parsons, and an able and zealous press; by novelists, historians, and literati; it possesses the richest University in the kingdom, together with a long list of schools of royal foundation; this Church, in a word, having every element of success, save a mission from above, comes out at the end of three centuries, amid a population of 5,000,000, numbering as its followers, according to the census just published, 678,000.

This, Sir, is a startling fact, challenging your attention; you can scarcely ignore it. Honest men seeking the truth will ask what has branded your communion with such sterility. How is this phenomenon to be accounted for, unless on the principle that your hierarchy, in every rank and degree, has been all along contending against the truth of God? I have considered the difficulty from every point of view. I have turned it over in my mind; and can find no other solution. I should like to hear what the ingenuity of a learned divine such as you, Sir, could urge on this subject. 'Can we well understand how a Church might be put down by penal legislation, by the sword, by confiscation, by the wholesale extermination of the people, an experiment tried in Ireland against us, but to see it dying out, dwindling away, never taking hold of the public mind, less now than it was a hundred years ago; meanwhile upheld and fostered by the State in every possible manner, is a fact which in my judgment admits of no solution, but the one already suggested.

To counteract the force of this argument which you foresaw and feared, the proselyting parties in your Church applied themselves, for years, with great zeal to get up and organize a complete system of deception. They held meetings throughout the provinces; assembled the gentry in their churches, town halls, and even in the Presbyterian conventicles; they made speeches, publishing from hundreds of platforms and through the press daily and monthly accounts of fabricated conversions and lying wonders, until they themselves became believers in a lie. The work went on. They raised money by appeals to English prejudices for the evangelisation of Ireland, as they called it; they covered the whole country with a network of clerical committees and ladies' associations, Hibernian and London societies. The lie was never seen before. They sent round a whole host of tract and bible hawkers, and ignorant scripture-readers, the pioneers of heresy and infidelity; everywhere proclaiming that Catholicism had lost the public confidence, and priests their influence. They inaugurated the lie with religious solemnity, returning thanks at their meetings, for their miraculous success, as evidence of Divine assistance. They felt the necessity of falsehood to cover the imbecility, the sham, the utter failure of their ecclesiastical organizations. At length the 'Obsequy' is published in the year of grace, 1861, and behold the entire structure of misrepresentation, of boasting, and slander, erected at such expense, comes tumbling at once to the ground, and the utter falsehood and long sustained deceptions in all your proceedings have been made manifest to the whole world.

Sir, your Establishment, which you superciliously contrast with Romanism, has long been considered by men of all parties in the empire, nay, by every intelligent man in Europe, not alone as being of no advantage, but as one of the greatest scourges ever inflicted on a nation. It has been so described by the first men in the House of Commons and in the House of Lords.

'It is my deliberate opinion (says Lord Macaulay) that of all institutions now existing in the civilized world, the Established Church of Ireland is the most absurd and indefensible. Take the opinion of foreigners, whether Protestant or Catholic, they are all of one mind that Church to be such an abuse that they can hardly conceive how it exists.' (Speech on Mr. Ward's motion, April 23, 1850.)

'In the unanswerable speech (said Earl Grey on the same occasion) of my right honorable friend I entirely concur. I regard the Irish Church in the actual condition of that country, and upon the foundation upon which it is placed to be opposed alike to justice, to policy, and to religious principle.'

'I believe (said Lord Campbell late Chief Justice of England), the Protestant Church in Ireland to be one of the most mischievous institutions in existence. I believe it is so considered now, and I believe it will be so considered by posterity; and I believe it only because your lordships are familiar with it; that you are not shocked by the picture.' (Speech on the Maynooth Bill.)

'The Irish Church (said Sir George Grey, 1848) was unjustifiable in its establishment, and is indefensible in its continuance.'

Doctor Warburton and Doctor Paley, both eminent men, were agreed that a Church Establishment to be at all justifiable, must be the Church of the majority of the people. (Speech of Lord John Russell.)

The Times, remarking on a debate of the Irish Church Temporalities in the Commons, May, 1856, observed—

'Every body felt that the Irish Church Establishment was an anomaly in theory; as representing so small a part of the population, and had been a feeble, ineffective, and corrupt institution in practice.'

These, sir, are strong testimonies which you would do well to treasure up in your memory, as tending to soften that acerbity of tone in which you refer to the religion of your country; but they are as nothing in comparison of other testimony to which I now crave your attention—the testimony, I mean, of your own brethren, of the most distinguished of your own order, men who have had the best opportunities of knowing your Church thoroughly; who have been nursed in its lap, and instructed in all its traditions—who have studied its philosophy, read with care its great theologians, walked within its sanctuary; who were second to none in the various departments of sciences and literature; who in fine, were bound to your sect by a thousand ties, enjoying its dignities, and having position and wealth in its high places. Now, these men, in considerable numbers, some hundreds, after much prayer and carefully searching the Scriptures, and long waiting for the guidance of the Spirit, have, one after another, borne their impartial testimony against your Church—not observe, in railing words, or angry declamations, or platform speeches, but by quietly surrendering its honours and riches, and separating themselves for ever from its communion as having no basis of truth on which to rest. If ever men thoroughly understood your Church, or had a deep interest in pronouncing in its favour, it was surely those who have thus borne their silent and overwhelming testimony against it by noiselessly quitting its pale for ever.

If they had left you through a desire of the honours or the luxuries of a richer establishment, or if they had been seduced by regal power or intimidated by despotism, their testimony would be of no value, and would be treated accordingly; but taking it fairly, as it is, the undisputed, untainted testimony of men who have given undoubted proofs of sincerity, it cannot be safely disregarded, by those who honestly seek the truth. Sir, it is enough to shake the nerves of the boldest advocates of Protestantism, or make them, at least, somewhat modest and reserved in the assertion of its excellence above all other systems. On what national

principle can the establishment of your Church, of men of high character, of learning, piety, and distinguishedness, be accounted for, if not by the fact that Catholicism, unless its Divine light attracts such men, is despised, to be looked down upon by all fashionable society, and out of favour with the parliaments, derided by the press, and ill-treated in courts of law; what is there in it for which men are prepared suffer all manner of reproach? What power does it wield to captivate the enlightened intellect of men if it be not the surpassing beauty of eternal truth lodged in its bosom, and clothed with light, as with garments of amica? (Urbine sancti vestimenti?) Your Church has never been able to effect any good. It has not been a match for Presbyterianism nor Unitarianism—the one denouncing Episcopacy; the other denying the divinity of our Saviour. But to comprehend fully its utter impotency, you must mark its progress and the issue of its mission, with the venerable and suffering Catholic fathers. Catholicism, whose light you sought to extinguish by proscribing education whose limbs you loaded with heavy manacles—whose endowments you seized upon, with, as Gratian said all the hands of all the harpies—whose monasteries and seats of learning you ruthlessly suppressed—whose clergy you imprisoned, exiled, and hunted to death—whose priestly functions you impeded by a thousand penal statutes, the last being the Titles, Ecclesiastical Law (and in these penalties lay all your strength)—this Catholicism, resting on the promise, 'Behold I am with you all days,' came out of the fires of such an ordeal, at the end of centuries, with increasing numbers, as vigorous, as healthful, as hopeful as the young Church of ancient days. Oh, holy Church of our fathers, purified as by fire, how like art thou to thy Divine Founder!—the Church ever persecuted, reviled, blasphemed, despoiled, suffering in every member, bleeding at every pore, yet surviving, and in the end, ever triumphant. See its antagonist of earthly origin, set up by the State, by kingly power, jealous, vindictive, intolerant of the truth; its hands filled with bible and penal statutes, boasting of liberty, yet ever urging parliaments to beat the emancipation of the people, collecting its revenue in the name of religion at the point of the bayonet, full of false zeal; boasting of evangelizing Ireland, when its followers were falling away; full of worldly pride, full of gluttony, empty of true religion; the house divided against itself, adopting every heresy, preaching infidelity through its late Essays; approving of divorce, admitting polygamy, despising the grace of regeneration, after having discarded all the other Sacraments of the new law, broken up into sects decrepitated, old consumptive, and dying out; its friends, the first statesmen of the empire, unable to allege any reason for its continuance to save the enormous difficulty of removing it; once an abuse so long standing, and of such gigantic proportions. Such, Sir, is your Church when contrasted with Catholicity; such it appears without exaggeration, or of any false colouring before all men, save those who are corrupted by its favours, perverted by its erroneous teaching. Statements of this nature, which cannot be obscured by sophistry, or evaded by subtlety, have forced you are aware, your own brethren in considerable numbers—men of honour and intelligence—to leave your establishment. You may not have the grace and strength to make the necessary sacrifices of position and wealth to follow their disinterested example, but you will be enabled at least to respect the Church which alone can make such conquests; and against which the powers of this world cannot prevail.

If the member of our county, who as chairman presided at your meeting, and who stated his own opinions in appropriate and suitable language, of which no one could complain, if he had called you to order, or if the young gentleman who for the first time discharged so satisfactorily the office of High Sheriff, had rebuked the sectarian spirit which dictated the onslaught on the slaves of Romanism, if either one of the other reminded you quietly of the facts to which I have just called your attention; it is likely you might, at a future period, have meetings of the gentry for charitable purposes, without having Catholics condemned to listen to or to read libels on the faith of their forefathers. It is hard, in concluding, to refrain from expressing regret that the gentry of the country, especially those who are still in the morning of life, and upon whose freedom from prejudices the happiness of our people so much depend, are on all occasions exposed to the lectures of bigotry, of which your speech is so sad and disreputable a specimen—I have the honour to be, Very Rev. Sir, yours, JAMES MAHER, P.P.

IRELAND'S AGRICULTURAL PROGRESS.

(From Times Correspondent.) LISMORE, WATERFORD, AUGUST.

An elaborate survey of every county in Ireland would fill half a side of the Evening Mail for a twelve-month, so that all we can hope to accomplish in a hasty tour is to sketch the character of the husbandry in sample districts in all four provinces of the island. Passing, therefore, through Carlow and Kilkenny—with their light uplands, gravels and strong fertile loams, their tillage, husbandry, grazing, and dairying; leaving Waterford on the left, with its stiffer soils, on which beans and peas are grown, its south-western district of good farming, anciently settled by a colony from South Wales, and missing a sight of the important reclamations in Wexford harbour, we reach Waterford—the first seaport in Ireland for shipment of raw produce, corn, cattle, butter, bacon—its thriving business streets smelling of trade in provisions. The eastern end of the county is under poor management; with few exceptions, however, as on the estates of the Marquis of Waterford, Sir Robert Paul, and several improving proprietors. Properties are much divided, and small holdings prevail; 100 acres being a "large" farm, but 30, 40, or 60 acres much more common. There are many leases of 30 or 40 years, with fines payable for entry, though most farms are held from year to year, sub-letting exists to a considerable extent, and there is a complaint that owners should more generally reside on their property, and themselves deal directly with the tenantry, instead of leaving too much to agents and middlemen. Much land is high rented, 20s to 25s per acre being general, though the soil is of inferior quality. A "running gale" of half-a-year's rent back is always allowed, the tenant being liable to dismissal in case of default for a whole year, whether he have a lease or not. The prevailing state of things with regard to the smaller farmers is described as "the landlords taking the heart out of the tenants, and the tenants taking the heart out of the land;" and if the former clause may be true to some extent, the land itself evidences to the eye that the latter has been accomplished long ago. Very slovenly fence fences upon stone and sand banks divide fowl, weedy fields of rough pasture and miserable grain crops into very small enclosures. Eight or ten acres form a "considerable" field, while on the class of smaller "takes," fields of one to four or five acres are more usual—these being necessary, indeed, for separating the crops on holdings which are divided and re-divided as the sons marry and require portions of their father's farms.—Some of these little men, when industrious; certainly manage fairly, and get a good livelihood. We saw a farm of 16 statute acres, rented at 38s an acre, on which a hard-working man keeps nine milch cows. About six acres are under wheat, oats, barley, swedes, mangold, and potatoes, the rest grass for hay and grazing. The crops look well with the tillage of two horses, and the fences are tolerably tidy.

For 20 miles west of Waterford, this poor slaty and gravelly tract of country, having occasional patches of hedge-row timber, but few plantations, to relieve its bleakness—produces thin light crops; often not more than 60 to 80 stones of oats per statute acre; while 140 to 150 stones is thought a

very good yield under the most favourable circumstances. Now compare this with the specimen of better management exhibited on Major Quentín's little farm of 25 acres, at Old Court, near Waterford—similar light loamy land with large admixture of small stones, and strong subsoil in some places. We have here deep tillage and high farming on a scale of husbandry most prevalent in Ireland, the rotation is a four-course rotation, the high management enabling stolen crops to be taken between. An oat stubble will be broadsowed and cleaned (the weeds sown with liquid manure making first-rate compost) a portion sown with rape with gunno; the spring is cut for soiling dairy stock, and the ground then grubbed, ridged, &c., subsoiled by deep digging, and with a heavy dressing of farmyard manure and guano sown with mangolds. Another portion of the oat stubble is prepared with farmyard manure, and in spring is sown with vetches and rye, which in spring is prepared in a similar manner for swedes. Other portions of the oat stubble are prepared with manure respectively for cabbage, parsnips, carrots, and potatoes, which are not followed, like the rape and vetches, with other crops the same year. Wheat, planted by Sigma's dibble, manured when required, and horse-hoed, follows the green and root crops. Rye-grass, clovers, &c., are sown on the wheat, part to be cut for soiling, and part for hay; the second cut of hay being generally thrashed for seed. Oats succeed the wheat. The grass land is dressed every three years with superphosphate, or lime and clay compost, and the ryegrass, after the first cutting, has guano; and nitrate washed in with liquid manure. The produce is, of course, very heavy—mangolds, 40 to 50 tons; swedes, 30 to 40 tons; carrots, 25 to 30 tons; parsnips, 10 tons; per acre, the parsnips, realizing in 1859 £30 per acre. The wheat averages about 230 stones, and the oats 190 stones per acre—double the yield of the crops generally on ordinary farms. The hay this year is estimated at 70 tons of about 7½ acres, four of which have been mown twice, but ordinary farming in this county gets 2½ to 3 tons of hay at a cutting.—Eleven cows are kept in milk, and as both bull and heifer calves are reared, the amount of stock on this small holding is very large. Three horses are needed to perform the tillage, and five or six men and three women are employed as laborers. So that this system of intensive culture tends amazingly to increase the amount of hand labor required for a given area; notwithstanding the use of improved implements and machinery. For Major Quentín employs Burgess and Key's reaper and grass-mower, Barrett's hay maker, horse-rake, &c., (so that in haying, horses do all but get into the cock); he uses also Hornaby's plough, Bentall's pulper, chaffcutter, cake-breaker, &c.; and has also Turner's small portable steam-engine, and thrashing-machines, which he lets out to farmers.

But we must hasten westward. Close to Waterford is a reach of boggy ground in a valley, now grazed by the frontage occupiers, little better than a waste, yet easily drainable by lowering a stream that wanders through it. This drives a water-fall of little value, which can work only in those hours when the tide is low in the harbor, and might be purchased. But the acquisition, at very little expense, of a large extent of ground is prevented apparently because the drainage of the lower portion of the valley by one willing proprietor, would still more benefit the higher land of another owner.

Traversing the badly-farmed district already alluded to, we meet by the way numbers of carts in which farmers from as many as 30 miles around are bringing their kegs of salted butter, and fatted bacon pigs for sale and export, not the old, fat-ridden, lopsided Irish hog, but the more comely and economical cross with the Yorkshire breed. The Marquis of Waterford's property, stretching north of one part of the coast-road to the Comeragh mountains, displays a better class of husbandry, better crops (all but the latest, now cut), and stubbles, less than usual like rough pasture. Approaching Dungarvan—a wealthy business port, but with a lower class of squalid half-clothed wretches who can have but a remote notion of what manure is—we come upon a superior limestone soil, with good grass lands, improved corn crops—rent 35s per statute acre (hereabouts used instead of the Irish measure). Up to Cappoquin, on the Blackwater river, large dairying is common—herds of 120 milch cows—all crosses of the native cow with the shorthorn.

Lismore Castle—its towers almost overhanging the precipitous brink of the Blackwater, commanding a view of lovely sweeps of lawn, and clumps of fine timber, with dense woods ascending, and the bold dark cones of the Knockmeledon mountains rising beyond—is the seat of the Duke of Devonshire, who, with Lord Stewart de Decies, owns the largest estates in West Waterford and the East Riding of Cork. It is quite tillage district, though, owing to the rotation of cropping commonly pursued, about a third of every farm is under grass laid down for several years. There is permanent pasture in the river valleys, but elsewhere the entire farm gets ploughed in turn. The ley is broken up for oats; then green crops or potatoes, followed by oats, sometimes with wheat afterwards. The grass laid down with the last grain-crop is mown the first year, then grazed two or three years more. There is much dairying, with milkers of the shorthorn or Ayrshire cross; a great deal of butter being made, though there are few large dairies; everybody keeping some cows, and packing salted butter in firkins ready for export carriage to the exports of Dungarvan or Youghal. And it is also a pig country, a great deal of pork and bacon as well as beef being bought by butchers and dealers who go round to the various homesteads; store cattle being largely disposed of at the fairs for the graziers and for export to England. The neighborhood would make good sheep land if thrown into sufficient large occupations, and, as it is, there are several regular sheep and turnip farms to be found, though, as a rule, a flock is a rarity.

The average size of holdings is from 60 to 100 acres, few under 20 or 30, and many of 200 acres.—The buildings are not the tumble-down, dirty, thatched hovels one may see in many districts, but have generally substantial well-built walls; neat slated roofs, and suitable doors and windows; only a few farm-offices, houses, and laborers' cabins remaining on the Duke's property to be supplied with slate in place of thatch. A barn, a cow-shed, with stalls and a stable, are the usual erections upon a small farm, to which, on the better class of buildings, are added open sheds for carts and implements, loose boxes, chaff-houses, granary, &c. The Duke does not put up all new buildings, or repair or improve the old, neither does he follow the too prevalent custom of leaving the essential part of a landowner's duties to the tenant. His Grace bears half the cost, or arranges to roof it while the tenant pays for the erection of walls; this plan being found to answer where there is not a numerous class of tenantry, from whom (we are happy to learn) there is a great pressure of applications for improvements in their farm premises.

ALWAYS LOOKING TO WASHINGTON.—The Globe is persevering in President Lincoln's service. Nothing which the autocrat at Washington does, or which his minions attempt to do, is too atrocious for our Grit contemporary. Every outrage upon personal liberty, every violation of constitutional right, every approach to arbitrary and centralized power, has an apologist in the Radical Globe. It prates about sectional "domination" in Canada, and edulogizes a war-undertake to maintain sectional supremacy in the States. It denounces prerogative in the Province, and applauds the usurpation of prerogative at Washington. More and more plainly every day the Globe proves its hostility to British feelings and interests, and its devotion to the policy which looks to Washington for sympathy and assistance.—Toronto Leader.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE

THE QUEEN'S VISIT.—Queen Victoria has been politically, but not enthusiastically, received by the Irish. They are the least grateful people in the world; and separating the Queen and her amiable disposition from the bigoted and anti-Irish policy of her ministers in this country, they "cleared the way" for her Majesty in her tour, and treated her as politely and courteously as in other days a fair lady, whose "Maiden smile" lit up the Green Isle.

THE COLLECTION OF PETER'S PENNY IN IRELAND.—At a juncture when the Supreme Pontiff is encompassed by enemies within and without the Eternal City; when crowned conspirators and their myriads are plotting together openly and in secret to drive him forth a persecuted exile from the patrimony which has descended to him from his thousand years' undisputed possession; when, even whilst we are writing, the hell-hounds of revolution and the sacrilegious pillagers of the Church and the betrayers of its triple-crowned Head on earth may have driven him forth a wanderer like the Son of Man, without a stone wherewith to rest his weary head—at such a moment of peril and persecution to the Holy See the truly faithful of the Isle of Saints are one and all called upon to contribute their mite towards the means which the Catholic world will in the hour of his need, his tribulation, and affliction, provide for the spiritual Father of 200 millions of spiritual children. We elsewhere give a list of contributions of the Faithful in the diocese of Elphin to what may justly be termed this sacred and consecrated fund. The holy and exemplary Bishop of that diocese has shown himself most earnest and zealous in this good, holy, and noble cause; and he has been most nobly seconded by his edifying flock. But the cause is not that of any single locality—the Catholics of Ireland must unite in testifying that their attachment is as great to the Chair of Peter, and its Heaven-appointed occupant as their fathers were. From every diocese and district, from every village and hamlet of the land, therefore, we trust the Peace-offering to the successor of St. Peter will flow in abundantly, and become the fruitful seed of innumerable blessings to the land where St. Patrick first planted the faith to which his spiritual children have so firmly clung through ages of trouble, trial, and persecution. We are rejoiced that the meeting, which took place in the vestry of the Cathedral in Marlborough-street, on Thursday, was most successful in its arrangements for promoting the Peter's Pence collection throughout the Archdiocese.—Dublin Telegraph.

THE MORNING POST, usually somewhat illiberal in its allusions to the Irish Catholic Preacy, devotes four of its columns to a cordial eulogium of the illustrious Bishop Doyle, while Mr. Fitzpatrick receives the praise to which, as a biographer, he is entitled. The review thus concludes:—"Men of all parties united in conceding to J. K. L. the praise of a high order of genius, and of unsullied virtue. Indeed, under whatever point of view the career of this eminent man is viewed, the conclusion which the perusal of these volumes will force, even upon those least disposed to appreciate his high qualities, must be that he was a master spirit, an honor to the country which gave him birth, and an ornament to the Christianity which he so earnestly preached and so devotedly practised."

WE dare to say that a doubt can scarcely now remain in the royal, the princely, or the ministerial mind of the eminent and distinguished personages by whom the visit has just been paid to Killarney, of the loyal spirit of the people in general, and the trustworthy character of their allegiance to the crown. The route was through the most Catholic provinces. A Catholic nobleman was the first host of her Majesty; and she was greeted by some thirty thousand Catholic people after she left the Railway Terminus. Catholic Priests from country and town Parishes, of Kerry, were with the people who welcomed the Queen. A Catholic Clergyman of Kenmare had a special circle of friends with him to greet the royal visitors, as we saw at the Upper Lake. Casement's visit had not, at any rate, the numerical import of any similar caution if addressed to the cockswain of the royal barge, for the leading members of the Queen's family were also on board. Positive Papists of the kingdom of Kerry, pulled the barge of the Protestant Member for that Catholic county, by whom the Queen was in like manner entertained. And before we quit Killarney and its reminiscences, let us say that of the Dragoon guard, there were Catholics, some of the finest men whom we saw leaving the noble Cathedral, and offering their religious respect to a Priest of their Church.—What then, is allegiance to the Sovereign de facto or jure, incompatible with the most uncompromising patriotism, or the most perfect fidelity to the Church? The answers are practically given in the negative; and the Queen herself has shown how futile and false are the allegations of the fanatic bigots. Two Bishops were guests at the table, in Kenmare House, at which the Royal family dined; and who were the Bishops? A Catholic and a Protestant, both Kerry-men, by the way, and the latter now of the Limerick Protestant see. Which was the loyalist to the Queen's crown and dignity? We really cannot guess; but we believe the crown was as safe with one as the other. What then is the force of the invective that emanates from the factious sectarian press from time to time, against Irishmen who are of the Catholic Church? Very little indeed in point of truth, but very considerable in point of operation. For it is a fact, that, for instance, in all the public services, Irishmen who are Catholics are held down because they are so; and whipper-snappers, hooters, or noodies of other nations and creeds, often placed over them, for no other reason than because they are not Irishmen—than because they are not Catholic. And this notwithstanding the dead certainty, in many cases, of their merit. Pre-empting for the moment the secular operation of that system, it is not operative more egregiously still in spiritual affairs? Is there not a penal statute of oven recent enactment, by which Catholic Clergymen are prohibited from wearing particular costumes or celebrating certain religious observances outside certain precincts? Partially inoperative as that act may be, it denounces penalties upon Catholic ecclesiastics; and we should wish, if we were at liberty, to ask the Royal Lady whether she saw disrespect or disloyalty in any of the rabbas, many of whom she may have noted among the crowd of gentle and simple at Killarney; or whether, their participation in the popular processions warranted in any way the penal prohibition of the religious ones?—Of course we all know that the Sovereign is not a law maker in Britain; but at least let us hope that the future Sovereign has been able to learn so far for himself, how the fanatics do force false conclusions on parliaments; how the holders of high offices do truckle to fanatics; how the would-be heads of parties do legislate falsely; and how, finally, by their falsehood, a whole people are arranged.—Munster News.

THE QUEEN'S VISIT.—Queen Victoria has been politically, but not enthusiastically, received by the Irish. They are the least grateful people in the world; and separating the Queen and her amiable disposition from the bigoted and anti-Irish policy of her ministers in this country, they "cleared the way" for her Majesty in her tour, and treated her as politely and courteously as in other days a fair lady, whose "Maiden smile" lit up the Green Isle.

IN safety lighted her round the Green Isle. The Irish Celt, no matter in what state you find him, is a gentleman, and particularly respectful to the gentler sex. It was in accordance with this principle in his nature that he received England's Queen so well in her tour to Killarney, and that on her return, and in her departure from the Irish shore, he raised his hat and bade her God-speed.—Dundalk Democrat.

THERE is a general impression that the authorities in Dublin and in other places, misconceived the Queen's wishes with reference to public demonstrations, and that they were over-careful in excluding the people from places where Her Majesty could be seen. The Cork Reporter mentions an incident, which shows that Her Majesty disapproved those exclusive arrangements; it says:—"At the Thurles station a small compartment, 'strictly reserved,' was reserved for the aristocracy and the elite on the right; but, notwithstanding all barriers and police ordinances, a large number of the 'oppressed' contrived to locate themselves on the left. The Queen, upon her arrival, we are informed, made a slight and cold nod of recognition to the greeting of the gentry, while she and Prince Albert stood up in the carriage and made repeated, marked, and cordial acknowledgments as a response to the enthusiastic cheers of the peasantry. We may reasonably hope to be indulged in the expectation that, as Her Majesty has now, by personal experience, seen that Ireland is as peaceful and happy as any part of England or Scotland, the Royal visits will be more frequent and prolonged. It is now generally hoped and expected that an autumn residence will be erected, and where could a more romantic or delightful site be selected than in the vicinity of the Lakes of Killarney? But, whether this great honor or its contingent advantages be conferred upon us, Queen Victoria during her future visits may reckon upon the devoted loyalty of her Irish subjects and a warm-hearted, enthusiastic reception."

THE Dublin correspondent of the Weekly Register says:—"I was informed that Sir Robert Peel, a few days ago requested to be shown through the Mansion House, and that, in passing through the suite of apartments, he came to a picture of the 'Glorious and pious King William III.,' which he found adorned with an Orange Lily, placed there no doubt, by the hands of some fervent worshipper of that illustrious and sainted Hero King. My informant went on to say that the Right Hon. Bart., on seeing this Orange decoration, indignantly plucked it from the frame, and flung it into the fire-grate, at the same time observing that that was 'the proper place for it.' If this incident be true, I hope it is emblematic, and a happy augury of the determination with which the Chief Secretary will apply himself to pluck out by the roots the baneful and poisonous weed of Orangeism which is so deeply implanted in the North of Ireland."

A TILT AGAINST THE "MORNING NEWS."—We see that an action has been instituted by Mr. Hardy, Sub-Sheriff of Armagh, against our fearless and able contemporary—which stands by locality and ability in the van of Catholic journalism—the News, for the publication of a letter commenting upon the questionably combined in the sharp practice of the whipper-in of the straggling northern jury pack. In a letter lately published in the Morning News it was alleged that the Catholics were all but excluded from the jury panel in Armagh; a very fit subject, one should imagine, for comment by a public journalist. Why, the judges even, made the inefficient manner in which the panels are selected the subject of their addresses to grand juries, on every circuit, during the late assizes; and those who have heard of the trials of O'Connell and Mitchell, not to speak of older and later experiences, are aware that it is no novelty to be told of thimble-rigging in connection with juries. The very privilege which the law gives of making suspected partisans "stand aside" is the last frail safe-guard with which it protects that boast of "our glorious constitution." The Catholics of the North are determined to assert their right to due representation on the panel, hence we believe the attempt to strike down this popular journal under the muzzle free discussion. The bull has been, however, caught by the wrong horn. The answer of the News is singularly uncompromising, in an age of newspaper tergiversation, and worthy of a journal which has the Catholics of Ireland as its clients in this cause—not alone the Catholics, but every man who values "the palladium of our liberties." Orangeism in the North is a plant of hardy growth, and will do and dare much before it lets political power slip from its tenacious grasp.—But verily might we say, should those proceedings be persevered in, quoting Scripture for our Northern friends, "There is no fool like the fool hardy."—Galway Press.

THE IRISH CENSUS.—The Times quotes an article from the Dublin University Magazine on the Census:—"The actual population in 1851 was 6,557,385. In 1861 it is 5,764,543. This would show a decrease of 787,842. But when we deduct for emigration 1,230,986 and for recruits for the army 25,000, we shall have a positive increase of the resident population since 1851 of 468,144, or nearly half a million in 10 years; and considering that over 800,000 emigrated within the first four or five years of the period, this increase of 7 per cent. in the population must be considered strong evidence of returning prosperity. 'Emigration,' says the University, 'will continue, no doubt, at its lessened rate, and will prevent the recurrence of poverty and difficulty from a surplus population, but any further serious inroad upon the numbers of our people is not to be expected.' Referring to the religious denominations, it is calculated that the decline has been in the proportion of eight Roman Catholics to one Protestant. There is extant a return of religious denominations in Ireland made by the Hearth-money collectors to the Hearth Money-office in 1732 and 1733. There are curious points of comparison between the Catholics of 1733 and 1861:—

Proportion of Protestants to Roman Catholics.

	1733.	1861.
In Ulster...	As 3 to 2	1 to above 16
In Munster...	As 1 to 1	1 to " 16
In Leinster...	As 1 to 3	3 to 5 1 to " 6
In Connaught...	As 1 to 10	1 to " 18

Ulster having 2,000,000 of population largely affects the general proportion. While the rate per cent. of decrease since 1851 has been in Leinster, 13.94; in Munster, 19.08; in Connaught, 9.77; in Ulster it has only been 5.04. In 1733 the proportion in Antrim was as 44 Protestants to 1 Roman Catholic; it is now 3 to 1. In Down, in 1733, as 3 to 1; now, 24 to 1. The Roman Catholics have made a strong footing in Tyrone and Donegal within the last century. The proportion remains about the same in Londonderry:—three Protestants to one Roman Catholic. In 1733 there were 8,923 Protestant families in the city of Dublin; and 4,119 Roman Catholics; the total Protestant population is now set down at about 60,000, the Roman Catholic being fully three times the number."

A correspondent of the Evening Post asserts that the Lakes of Killarney are seven feet higher than they were ever known to have been at this time of the year. The carriage road across Ross Island is now rowed over by boats. A large portion of the Kenmare estates present the appearance of a vast lake, being completely under water. In other parts of the country, or low lying lands adjoining rivers, floods have caused serious injury to the crops.

THE CROPS.—With the exception of Thursday night when some very heavy showers of rain fell, the week has been favorable for the harvest work, and a vast quantity of corn has been cut and stacked in fair condition. We regret, however, to say that at least one eighth of the oats crop is quite green, this part being what is called second growth; and it will deteriorate in value. The rains of last week have done great damage to the potato crop, many of the tubers unfit even for swine. The turnip crop promises to be an abundant one, and there never was a better growth of aftergrass, which is much required, as broken weather and floods have damaged a large portion of the crop.—Dundalk Democrat.

THE weather seems to have taken up a little. It is, however, much to be feared, that the potato crop is, to a great extent, lost. Meadow land is in a sad way—being, in many places, entirely flooded. The cereal crops have suffered much, and as to turf it is in a bad condition. The poor in this town are suffering much through want of it. As much as makes but two or three fires cost eight pence. If the weather does not clear up and continue dry coals must be had recourse to.—Connaught Patriot.

AN extraordinary outrage was committed on a Foot Law Guardian, at Belfast, on Monday. Mr. Teirney and Mr. Gaffkin contradicted one another in the course of a discussion at the board. "The representative of the press," says the Banner of Ulster, "had no sooner left the apartment than Mr. Gaffkin walked up to Mr. Teirney and demanded:—'Are you prepared to repeat or retract the statement which you made when you called me a liar?' Before an answer could be returned, Mr. Gaffkin raised his clenched hand and struck Mr. Teirney a violent blow on the face, which at once drew blood; a second blow, also on the face, followed, and under the effect of it Mr. Teirney fell to the ground. The outrage was so sudden and unexpected that it was only when the first offence was repeated that Mr. John Saffern had time to rush to the rescue, grapple with Mr. Gaffkin, and thus prevent a continuation of the outrage. Our informant, who was a spectator of the scene, states that Mr. Teirney lost a considerable quantity of blood, and that the floor, his face, and clothes, were completely covered with it." The Banner asks, indignantly,—"What is Belfast coming to? The town has been disgraced throughout the kingdom by its riots—we have been held up to the scorn and contempt of the country for our violation of every principle of law and order—and here an important public Board is dishonored by a proceeding only worthy of the vilest pot-house brawlers. Verily some of the ratepayers have reason to feel proud of their representative."

AN able and influential Scotch contemporary, the Edinburgh Witness, has lately discussed at considerable length the present condition of Ireland, which it says has been made once more the subject of investigation and comment by the visit of the Queen, the appointment of Sir Robert Peel, and the publication of the Census, with its revelation of a decrease in population and an increase in wealth. But the Witness says:—"All questions regarding the condition of Ireland resolve themselves into one comprehensive question—Is its Romanism increasing or diminishing? On this single point turns the whole question of the prospects and prosperity of Ireland." Unluckily for Ireland, its conclusion is as unfavorable as it can well be:—"The Priest's power, so far from diminishing, is growing greater every day. He reigns not now, as he reigned half a century ago, over rags and ignorance only, but over wealth, intelligence, and social position as well. Ireland at this moment is a more Popish country than it was before the famine; and, as regards human instrumentalities, we know of nothing to prevent Ireland remaining a 'Popish country for centuries to come.' The Witness allows that Providence may interpose, and confesses that it does not know what "The Supreme" (sic) may have in store for Ireland. But, without supernatural interposition, he feels sure that the case of Ireland is hopeless for a century to come.—London Tablet.

THE Wexford People of last Saturday has an article on the subject of Independent Opposition, stating that the failure of the movement of 1852 arose from the sort of men elected. Our contemporary says:—"The people, or rather those who acted for them, were not in a certain sense quite innocent of the treason of the men selected to do the nation's work in 1852. They did not make honesty a first consideration in their choice. Talent dazzled them, and personal leanings, and not infrequently, even less worthy motives, exercised far too much influence in obtaining support for men who were, to our knowledge, utterly distrusted by some of the very parties who were exerting themselves to secure their return as members. How could they be surprised if such men betrayed them?—and here is the chief secret of the traitors finding apologists. These may be painful, but they are undeniable truths."

THE YELVERTON CASE.—A commission was opened on Tuesday, in Dublin, from the Court of Session, by the commissioner, Mr. O'Connell, of the Scotch bar, to take proof in the action of declarator of marriage in the Scotch courts by Mrs. Yelverton against Major Yelverton. Mr. Fraser, of the Scotch bar, and Mr. Somerville, solicitor, Edinburgh, appeared for Mrs. Yelverton; and Mr. Miller, of the Scotch bar, and Mr. P. Adam, solicitor, Edinburgh, appeared for Major Yelverton. Proof was adduced by Major Yelverton to establish that he had been a Protestant, twelve months before the marriage ceremony by Father Mooney at Rostrevor, which, if proved, would render the Irish marriage null. Four witnesses were examined the first day—viz., Archdeacon Knox, of Lorrha; the Hon. Letitia Yelverton, sister of the major; Mrs. Colonel Lloyd, and Mr. Dwyer, residing at Ballyquirk Castle, who gave evidence that the major, when residing with his family at Belle Isle, sometimes went with them to the parish church.—The evidence to be taken in Dublin is expected not to last over a day, and thereafter the commission will be proceeded with at Newry and Rostrevor.—It was objected (on behalf of Mrs. Yelverton) in the course of the proof taken on Tuesday, that the question, "Whether the Major was a Protestant," could not, and ought not, to be put to the witnesses without first defining what a "Protestant" is, and a definition of the word "Protestant" was given by Archdeacon Knox, to the effect that it meant every person who protested against Popery. The evidence in this case is all taken down in writing, because there is an appeal upon the facts from the Court of Session to the House of Lords, where the case may ultimately terminate.—Irishman.

ENGLISH CRIME.—During the recent assizes, while the Irish judges were congratulating the grand juries in every county on the absence of crime, their English counterparts were conning over the black lists of enormities awaiting their adjudication. In all Ireland there was only one solitary capital conviction—that of the idiot Phibbs, in Sligo, for a brutal murder. In all England there was not one solitary county in which there were not more than one or two shocking murders to be investigated.—The records of capital convictions, during the last five or six weeks in England, kept a large portion of the press in daily occupation. It was no rare thing to find three or more culprits ordered for execution in one single day in that most favored Gospel-loving land called England. In the half county, South Lancashire, the calendar presented not less than 118 cases of the most heinous crimes, with some exceptions, known to the law—consisting of murder, manslaughter, stabbing, cutting, and wounding, robbery, bigamy, arson, burglary, perjury, &c., &c. That one half county of England exhibits more criminals of the beastly type just now than did the thirty-two counties of Ireland during the last seven years, yet some of the Saxo-primo complain "of the influx of Irish laborers; on the ground that these degenerate beings have a tendency to drag down the English laborers to their own level! There is something too

comical in this piece of audacious disregard of truth to warrant a serious reply. The subject, however, is a suggestive one, and may again engage our attention.—Castilian Telegraph.

THE CLADDAGH MAN.—It was a gratifying fact, at the meeting of the Poor Law Board on Friday the 6th instant, that there was not a single Claddagh man or woman applying for relief. It is seldom we have to publish a fact like this, and we are bound to say, that it is mainly due to the great take of herrings, which has not only given the fisherman a respite from poverty, but has furnished the humble classes of the town with a cheap and wholesome article of food.—Galway Vindicator.

GREAT BRITAIN. CONVERSION.—The Rev. E. Hunter has been received into the communion of the Church, at St. John's, Islington. Several other conversions to the Faith have lately taken place at Islington.

AMONGST the passengers on board the Sultan (which arrived at Southampton on Saturday from Lisbon, are twelve Nuns of the ancient convent of Sion House, who return to England, having purchased an establishment at Spetisbury, in Dorsetshire. The sisters carry with them the antique stone cross which formerly stood over the gateway of Sion House at Isleworth, also several ancient statues which adorned the original church, and a portrait of Henry V. of England, their founder, which is said to be a likeness, and to have been painted during the monarch's lifetime. This Order of Bridgettines has been settled in Lisbon since the year 1595; but there being now more religious liberty in England than in Portugal, and more prospects there for the prosperity of the Order, the sisterhood have determined to return to their native land. It is said that the Duke of Northumberland, to whose ancestors the ancient Sion House with its lands was granted by Henry VIII., has given the poor nuns a handsome donation to assist them in defraying the expenses of their journey and change of establishment.

THE London Spectator regrets to believe that the Imperial Government have under consideration the early recognition of the independence of the Confederate States, and that unless the North achieve some great and decided success this recognition will take place this autumn.

THE opinion of a correspondent of the Times, who has been making an eight days' tour of observation through the country, is, that the wheat crop, though below the average in quantity, is of higher quality than usual, and will be immediately available for general use. With respect to barley and oats his inquiries lead him to a somewhat similar conclusion, while potatoes are "a full crop," and with a few partial exceptions, free from disease.

FIRE IN LONDON.—The immediate neighbourhood of the London Docks was the scene of another fearful conflagration on Friday night. The fire broke out about five o'clock in the extensive sugar works and refinery of Messrs. Harrison and Wilson. Their work people were engaged at their accustomed avocations, and many of them had great difficulty in escaping; indeed, we regret to say that several of them were injured, and that two are actually missing. Fortunately by the efforts of the firemen the fire was confined to the main building. The value of the property destroyed is estimated at £30,000.

THE price of land in London may be reckoned at considerably more than £100,800 per acre. Thus, the Excise Office was sold at the rate of £88,000 an acre; the India House, at the rate of £124,000 per acre; some land, as approaches to New Westminster Bridge, at £170,000 per acre, giving an average of £127,000 per acre.—Times.

RECORD OF WRECKS.—According to the Shipping Gazette, it appears the number of wrecks during the month of August was 108, making a total during the present year of 1,225.

THE PRACHERSHIP OF LINCOLN'S-INN.—It is very currently reported that one of the writers in "Essays and Reviews" will be a candidate for the preacher-ship with fair chances of success. The appointment rests with the benchers, about sixty in number, and the election is expected to take place about the middle of November.—Morning Post.

IN the advertising columns of the Times there appeared, a few days since, an announcement setting forth that "a small chapel," situated somewhere near Barton-crescent, London, was to be "sold or let for any religion." Another London paper, commenting on the strange announcement, remarks on the state of religious indifference which it implies, and says that there are now no less than "500 religions" recognised in England.

PROTESTANT SYMPATHY WITH ASSASSINS.—The strongest evidence of the social condition of the people is found in a public meeting, which was recently held in Birmingham. It was got up to honor a ruffian named Rudio—one of the Italians who had attempted, with Orsini, to murder Napoleon. Our readers probably remember how one Bernard, who had been proved, on sworn testimony, to have taken part in that attempted murder, was acquitted by a London jury, who, doubtless, thought the murder of the French Sovereign would have been no crime whatever. Rudio, the third assassin, was honorably entertained at a public meeting, in Birmingham, the other day. And on that interesting occasion he made the following declaration:—"It was in 1852, when hiding from pursuit in the Julian Alps, that he first conceived the idea of ridding the world of the man who he thought had been the cause of all their troubles: for had Napoleon not interfered in the affairs of Rome, the fire of liberty would in a short time have made such a conflagration that all the tyrants of Europe could not have quenched it. The lecturer passed briefly over the period intervening to the end of 1857, when Bernard met him, and he was informed of the object of Orsini. Upon this being agreed that, if he fell, his wife and child should be cared for by the committee, he left London, on the 9th of January, 1858, for Paris, where he met Orsini; Bernard having only given him £14 and a ticket, though he had a larger sum that he ought to have handed over. Bernard was expected in Paris, together with some other men, to join the attack, but when the hour of danger came he was absent. On the evening of the 14th of January, Orsini, Pierri, Gomez, and himself, each having a bomb, a poignard, and a loaded revolver, set out on their enterprise.—Gomez threw the first shell too soon, and out of time; he threw the second shell, and after about two minutes Orsini threw the third. He (Rudio) then cocked his revolver, and creeping towards the carriage of the Emperor, on his hands and knees, determined that if he had escaped the shell he would shoot down 'the curse of Rome,' when he heard the sound of approaching cavalry, and a regiment of Lancers came rapidly along the street. To escape being trodden under the horses' hoofs he had to stand back, and the carriage was at once surrounded by the troops. He (Rudio) then thought it was time to look out for his own safety. He was no partisan of assassination in the vulgar sense, but occasionally he did approve of tyrannicide. And he knew enough of Englishmen to be able to say that, if their country was suffering from the treacherous conduct of one individual, they would rise as one man—(applause)—and endeavor to exterminate him. And if Englishmen would do that, why should not Italians, Frenchmen, and Germans? He and half a score others had taken that duty upon themselves, and were they right or not? (applause). He knew their answer would be in the affirmative." If a fellow were known to have attempted the life of the poorest man in the country, he would be arrested and confined as an intending murderer, tried, and sentenced to death. This second Rudio, publicly confesses that he tried to murder one man; the Emperor of the French, and he is not arrested, but fettered. Such is modern England.—Dublin Irishman.

THE DESPATCH OF TROOPS TO CANADA.—The announcement of a military contingency, that an additional force is about to be despatched to Canada, is perfectly correct. When a brigade of infantry was sent out some two months ago, we explained that on its arrival the military establishment of our North American possessions, would be brought up to the strength at which it stood before the Crimean war, and no more. Another brigade of three regiments, about 2,500 men altogether, will be added in the course of the month, which commences to-morrow, and by that amount the troops will exceed the number usually maintained in ordinary times. We are fully assured that the public, which continues to express its unabated confidence in Her Majesty's present advisers, will cordially recognize the prudence of the step which they are now about to take. The defence of the material interests of the inhabitants of Canada and the honour of the empire should not be left to chance or speculation, and if the Government shut its eyes to the confusion and uncertainty that exist on the American continent it would not be readily pardoned for any loss or insult to which we might be subjected. Brigandage is not a special Italian attribute, nor does filibustering appertain exclusively to Europeans. The state of affairs upon the Canadian frontier is of an extraordinary character, and requires more than ordinary care and precaution to be exercised in its vicinity. The Government does this by garrisoning Canada with a force exceeding by some 3,000 men that which we were accustomed to maintain in former times when peace prevailed all over the American continent, and no neighbouring disturbances gave cause for apprehension that our own quietude might be disturbed. When we have added that the despatch of these troops will be no additional expense to the country beyond the cost of their transport out, we have said all we have to say, and no doubt more than need be said to satisfy the country that the course taken by the Government is wise, prudent, and praiseworthy. With respect to our friends in the Northern States of the American Union, we need not quite surmise that it is our duty to say anything to justify this step. If an official inquiry is made, we have no doubt it will be satisfactorily answered. But, speaking on the part of the public, we have nothing to explain, and as little to apologize for with regard to this step. The distribution of our army within our own territories is a matter of purely internal arrangement which no foreign Power or people has a right to question, so long as we do not assume an attitude of menace or a combination of troops manifestly disproportioned to our internal and defensive purposes. Within the last few years we have increased our military force in and about Dover by about the same number of men we are now about to send to Canada, and if the neighbouring Sovereign, the Emperor of the French, were to question us on the subject, we should observe courtesy to him in our reply and no more. In the same way, if the Government of President Lincoln asks us what we mean, we shall of course tell it civilly and politely. But as regards the remarks which may be made and the construction which may be put upon this proceeding by the American newspapers we do not feel called upon to say one word. We have nothing to explain, and no excuse to make. The Government has done what it has done for most excellent reasons, and the English public will most willingly assent to it. It is entirely our own affair; and neither by right nor courtesy are we bound to waste our breath in making any elaborate justification of our act.—London Globe.

THE mal-appropriation of the funds of which at the Great Apostasy of the XVI century the Catholic Church was robbed, and which were in part handed over to the Government Establishment, is a constant theme of complaint. We give some extracts upon the subject,—one from the Star, the other from Dickens' "All The Year Round":—

"The amount of evil inflicted on the church and country is seen in spiritual neglect and an impoverished, and therefore inefficient, parochial ministry: these have been the necessary consequences of a rotten and pernicious system, and the natural results are seen in the alienation of about one-half the population of England and seven-tenths of the people of Wales from the Church. Other, through episcopal and caputular rapacity, either sunk into a state of barbarism, or become a principle and practice of infidelity and Atheism. The remedy proposed by 'the authorities' is open-air preaching and Exeter Hall; a far cheaper and simpler process than providing a maintenance to a sufficient number of parochial ministers to take due spiritual care of the people.—There is, alas! no hope of help from the lordly commissioners; for though it is evident that a large surplus must accrue from cathedral revenues, instead of recommending that it shall be applied to the real want of the Church, the maintenance of a working clergy, they gravely recommend the increase of incomes to deans and canons, the formation of bishoprics and theological colleges—anything rather than let it come to the relief of the starving clergy.—There is a wide-spread and just dissatisfaction on these grounds, and the result is seen in our empty churches, opposition to church-rates, a multitude of godless and discontented people, a pauperised and mendicant clergy. It is a melancholy picture of the state of the richest Church in the world, and a condition of things offensive, in the sight of God and man?"—Star.

RELIEF OF SPIRITUAL DESTITUTION.—Like their magnificence is the sense of spiritual destitution the commissioners have shown. When they had given £10,000 to build a palace for the bishopric of Ripon, upon its being represented that the new bishop wanted standing room for four carriages, instead of two, and "four additional stables to beat stables," also that he had laid out £400 beyond his allowance on parapherings and £260 upon a flower-garden, the £10,000 were made nearly £15,000, for here was destitution! Four stables too few, and only allowance of room for two carriages? Then for the Bishop of Lincoln (and, without intervention of a value, from the agent of the bishop, who had himself become owner of the estate) Risholme was bought at a price that made the land pay less than 2 per cent, because the house was certified to be a fit and convenient residence. But, £14,000 were afterwards allowed by the commission for "repair" of this fit and convenient residence, which was, doubtless, destitute of many necessities. Stapleton-house having been bought as a second residence for the Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol, and £12,000 spent upon repairs and alterations—the whole property being bought without survey and valuation, because in their all-sufficiency the commissioners "were satisfied, that the estate was worth the money that was paid for it,"—cost in all not a hundred less than £34,000.—Afterwards it was sold for £12,000, because, said the commissioners—reliant still on their own self-sufficiency—"it appears to us that the said sum of £12,000 is a fair and reasonable price for the said house, with the lands and premises attached." For the Bishop of Rochester Danbury-park was bought at £80 or £90 an acre, when similar estates adjacent to it had been bought at an average of little more than £50 an acre. £8,000 or £10,000 too much—according to the vulgar computation of the lower race of men—was paid for that property. In common life nobody makes such a fool of himself, or gets so much taken in; as the pompous Sir Oracle, who bases all his business and all his argument upon the sublime ground of an "it appears to me." Perhaps there may be a rule of the same sort governing the lives of some commissions. The Ecclesiastical commissioners have spent upon episcopal residences 170,000, and "cannot withhold" the expression of their deep regret that the limited amount of their present means must still leave untouched a considerable portion of that spiritual destitution the removal of which was the main object of the Crown in issuing the original commission of inquiry, and of Parliament in confirming its recommendations.—Dickens' All The Year Round.

The True Witness

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

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MONTRÉAL, FRIDAY, SEPT. 27, 1861.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THERE is a dearth of Continental news this week. By the last steamer we learn that Italian affairs remain unchanged, which means that little progress has been made towards the conquest of the Kingdom of Naples, by the Piedmontese. The *Journal of Rome* had noticed officially the Ricasoni Circular, treating it as calumnious, and denying its allegations, though declaring that it would be beneath the dignity of the Roman Government to reply officially thereto. This view of the Sardinian Minister's statements has also been confirmed by the French Embassy at Rome, whose members had joined in exculpating the Papal Government from all participation in the affairs of the neighboring Kingdom of Naples. General Goyon has announced that his instructions are to oppose by force, any infraction of the neutrality of the Papal States, by armed bands and Piedmontese troops.

In another place the reader will find a notice of a lecture lately delivered at Birmingham by Rudin—one of the scoundrels who some time ago attempted to assassinate Louis Napoleon.—The lecturer was received most cordially, and his infamous confessions elicited universal applause from his highly moral audience. It is said that the French Government has demanded explanations from the British Government upon this—to Great Britain—very disgraceful transaction; and that the latter has promised to do everything which the law allows it to do, to give satisfaction to the French Emperor. It would, of course, be a monstrous libel to insinuate that Englishmen, generally, are tolerant towards assassins; but as the late display at Birmingham has done much to lower the character of the British nation in the eyes of foreigners, it is to be hoped that the authorities will be able to find some valid legal grounds for proceeding against the self-confessed Rudin, whom the Liberals of Birmingham, so loudly applauded. In concert with France and Spain, it is said that Great Britain is about actively to interfere in the affairs of Mexico, and to insist upon satisfaction for outrages offered to persons and to property.

The Emperor of Austria seems unable to come to any arrangement with the refractory Hungarians. From other subjects of his Empire he receives the most loyal addresses, and consoling assurances of attachment.

The surrender by Colonel Mulligan of Lexington to the Confederates, is confirmed, if anything which we receive in the shape of news from the seat of war may be said to be confirmed. It is added that a large sum of money, about a quarter of a million in gold, has fallen into the hands of the Confederates by this conquest.—We have also reports of other actions or engagements between the belligerents, in which the Northerners are invariably represented as the victors. These however must be received with a good deal of caution; for like the reported death of Jefferson Davis, they often upon examination turn out to be not only unfounded, but often the very reverse of truth. Meanwhile it is evident that there is little zeal amongst the Northerners, and no very strong determination on their part to bring the war to a speedy and successful issue. Enlistment for the Federal army goes on but slowly; and the loan to enable the Government to meet the expenses of the war does not seem to be very popular with patriotic Northern capitalists. If the South is to be conquered by, and reannexed to the North, the latter must display far more energy, and its people must show more willingness to make sacrifices than, from their present conduct, strangers are inclined to give them credit for.

The Persia reports that on the 16th, in lat. 51:19, long. 14:10, at 10.50 a.m., passed the Great Eastern returning to Liverpool, with the loss of both her side wheels, all her boats but one on port side gone, bulwarks stove, and ship rolling heavily, rudder also damaged.

DEPARTURE OF MISSIONARIES FOR RED RIVER.—On Wednesday morning, two of the Rev. Peter Oblats, accompanied by two of the Sisters of Charity from the Grey Nunnery, started for Red River.

We know not whether to ascribe the *Herald's* continued assaults upon the TRUE WITNESS, to natural stupidity, or to an acquired malignity on the part of our Montreal cotemporary. We will, however, in all charity, acquit him of the latter, and credit him with a certain dullness of apprehension, or mental obesity, which incapacitates him for argument, and renders him insensible to proof. Many a donkey, poor beast, is by the harsh and unreflecting driver, brutally flogged as incorrigibly wicked, when the truth is that the much enduring animal is only incorrigibly stupid. So it is we hope with the editor of the *Montreal Herald*; and in this hope we will spare the whip—remembering the lines of the sweet hymn by Dr. Watts:—

"Oh! if I had a donkey, wot would't go,
Do you think I'd wallop him—Oh no, no!"

Our cotemporary again calls upon us to justify our remarks upon Patterson's reprieve—"its assumed and probable consequences"—and yet this that he calls upon us to do, we have already, and upon two occasions, done. We have shown by reference to dates, that the reasons for relieving Patterson, assigned by His Excellency the Governor General in the "Extract from Minutes of Executive Council" of Sept. 6th, are manifestly insufficient; because, without exception, all the reasons therein assigned, existed, and were fully known to the Governor General, on the 31st of August, when His Excellency himself declared them to be insufficient to justify either a reprieve, or mitigation of sentence upon the convicted abortionist-murderer. We have also cited the words of the learned and exemplary Judge who passed sentence of death upon the murderer; and who, as if in anticipation of the maudlin sympathy that his fate would evoke, expressly declared his conviction, based upon a full knowledge of all the circumstances of the case—that "he knew of nothing on which an application to the Government for mercy could be founded."

Now we are in the predicament of the Governor General on the 31st of August last, and of the Judge who passed sentence of death upon Patterson. We can conceive, even, of no reason for granting him a reprieve; we know of nothing on which an application for mercy can be founded. If such reasons exist they have been carefully kept secret; if there are any such grounds, they have been studiously kept out of sight. All we know is, that the only reasons assigned, are not the real reasons, because the Governor General himself rejected them as worthless on Saturday, 31st August last; and since men, when good reasons or motives for an extraordinary step, are not apparent, will naturally and generally suspect the existence of evil and dishonorable motives, we have strongly expressed our opinion that the widely circulated, and commonly received opinion that Patterson the abortionist owes his life, either to Protestant influence, or to the intrigues of Free-Masonry, is false and unfounded. There is, we must admit, a strange mystery; but we acquit the Governor and his advisers of all dishonorable motives; and believe that the former allowed himself to be bullied into an act which his conscience and better judgment must condemn. By some perhaps who have exerted themselves in his behalf, Patterson the abortionist may very likely be looked upon as a very useful member of society, as one whose services cannot be dispensed with; but such motives, such considerations have had, we are convinced, no weight with the Executive.

For the rest, and in defence of our matter and our manner, of our argument and of our style, we refer the *Herald* to the *Lloydtown Examiner* of the 20th inst.—an Upper Canadian secular journal which we are happy to reckon amongst our exchanges. After ably exposing the sad error committed in relieving Patterson, and having quoted the words of the TRUE WITNESS at which the *Herald* has taken offense, our Upper Canadian cotemporary comments thereon as follows:—

"We do not believe this to be an over drawn picture—by no means; for it is quite apparent that the business done by these traffickers in blood and souls is beyond all precedent. Illegitimacy is fast increasing, and unless speedily stopped, the children of the unmarried will become more numerous than that of those who have husbands; and how frightfully will harlotry increase, if it is understood that it is no crime to stifle the life's blood of the fruit of illicit intercourse. That we are not exaggerating on this point, or drawing a more frightful picture than the reality warrants, we ask every Moral, and Christian man to ponder well the following short extract from the Registrar General's report relating to infanticide, for 1860 alone. We find that—

"No less than 184,204, or two in every five, of the deaths of the year were children under five years of age; and above half of these, 105,629, had scarcely seen the light, and never saw one return of their birth day. That a large number of these had been suffocated or otherwise killed, and that within the metropolis district alone, 278 infants were found murdered—sixty found in the Thames—and more than 100 found under railway arches—on door steps—in dustholes—cellars &c., &c."

It is written that when in this world the Holy Jesus wept; one would imagine that were He on earth now He would indeed weep, at the crime exposed to view, in this short paragraph. Christian and thoughtful reader, this is an account of the crime not of Italy, Ireland, or other Popish countries but of our beloved England; which sends missionaries to convert the heathens of India; but alas! we fear neglects worse heathens at home. We ask every one who reads this short extract to ponder,

* If in error as to the authorship of the above hymn, we invite the correction of the *Montreal Witness*.

and we will add matter for deep reflection, for even in this Canada of ours, the crime of child murder is fearfully on the increase; and yet in spite of this fact the secret child murderer is allowed to go unwhipped of justice.—Fearful is the responsibility attached to those who signed the petition for reprieve, and to the Governor who granted it; for if Patterson is not to be hung, then abolish hanging altogether, for it is a piece of monstrous injustice to hang the man who in a passion kills another; and let him go free, who, for paltry gold, scientifically, and coolly slays both mother and child in attempts to procure an accursed abortion.

With this the *Herald* must be content. We can furnish him with reasons, with argument, and with proof of every fact by us alleged—but we cannot furnish him with intelligence to appreciate those reasons, to understand those arguments, or to feel the force of those proofs.

A CORRECTION.—The *Toronto Mirror*, in a late issue, announces the intention of organizing a political, non-religious, society, to be called "The Irish Society of Canada." Whether such an organisation is needed, or whether it will prove beneficial to those whose interests it chiefly professes to promote—are questions which at the present moment we do not feel ourselves called upon to discuss even; but as the terms in which the proposed organisation is announced to the public, are calculated to give rise to very dangerous misconceptions, and to cause much scandal, we must take the liberty of entering, as a Catholic, our protest against them.

The *Toronto Mirror*, stating the principles of the proposed organisation, gives the annexed, at Rule III.:

"III. That though the objects are Irish enlightenment and Irish advancement, any man, of any origin or creed, may be a member or officer of the Society, provided he makes a public declaration or admission, that he is not a member of any secret, politico-religious society, Protestant or Catholic."

From the above, appearing as it does in a professedly Catholic journal, persons ignorant of the doctrines and discipline of the Church would naturally conclude that there exist, or may exist, "Catholic secret politico-religious societies;" or else, why the proviso? why the required declaration from candidates for admission to the "Irish Society of Canada," that they are not members of any such society?

To counteract therefore the dangerous impression which the incautious language of the *Mirror* is but too well calculated to leave upon the minds of ignorant and prejudiced persons, we take this opportunity of saying that there cannot "in rerum natura" be any such thing as a "secret" Catholic society of any kind whatsoever; and that the proviso in the rules of the proposed "Irish Society of Canada," in so far as the Catholic Church is concerned, is not only foolish, because superfluous, but positively mischievous. A Catholic, that is, to say a man who calls himself a Catholic, may, if he chooses to commit a mortal sin, and to set at naught the positive, inflexible precepts of his Church, be a member of the "Odd Fellows' Society," of the "Freemasons' Society," of the "Ribbon Society," or any other secret Society; just as he may, if he chooses to imperil his immortal soul, commit murder, or adultery, or do any other damnable act. But by becoming a member of any secret society, of any kind, upon any pretence whatsoever, the Catholic, *ipso facto*, becomes an outcast, a rebel against his spiritual mother, and can only be restored to Communion with the Church by abjuring for ever all connection with all secret societies, no matter under what name, or what pretences, organised.

A Catholic secret society involves a contradiction in terms; for it implies, not merely a society whose members profess the Catholic religion, but one which is recognised, sanctioned, or at all events tolerated by the Catholic Church. Thus the "Orange Society" is a Protestant secret politico-religious society, not only because its members are, and must be, Protestants; but because it is a Society openly recognised, sanctioned, or tolerated by bodies calling themselves Protestant churches; because the office-bearers, or ministers, of those bodies, are at the same time, often members of the said secret society, and officiate therein, in their ecclesiastical capacity, as Chaplains; and because the members of the Orange Society do on certain days openly, as Orangemen, and decked in the trappings of their Society, attend Protestant places of worship, to celebrate the anniversary of certain political events with which their secret politico-religious Society is connected. These are the reasons why we speak of Orangeism as a Protestant secret politico-religious society or organisation.

But in the Catholic Church there cannot, *in rerum natura*, be any such thing as a "secret" society, of any kind, that is to say, a society whose members are known to one another by secret signs or passwords. No Catholic priest would be allowed to officiate as Chaplain, or to give, by his presence, any sanction to any such society, and to introduce its insignia, or trappings, within the precincts of a Catholic Church would be an act of downright sacrilege. It is therefore, to say the least, as foolish, or rather imprudent, to insinuate even the possibility of a "Catholic secret society," as it would be to insinuate the existence of Catholic societies for the perpetration of murder, or for the readier accomplishment of adultery.

We entirely acquit the *Mirror* and the originators of the "Irish Society of Canada," of any design to insult, or misrepresent the teachings of the Church; but at the same time we beg leave respectfully to enter our protest against the wording of their third rule. It certainly implies the possibility of a "Catholic Secret Society"—for no one is such a simpleton as to take precautions against what he knows to be impossible; and it is therefore only too well calculated to give rise, amongst Protestants, to very erroneous and very mischievous conceptions as to the position in which all secret societies and their members, without exception, stand towards the Church. The *Montreal Witness* has already pounced upon the offensive paragraph, and will no doubt in due time avail itself of it as an argument to prove that Catholic secret societies may, even if they do not at the present moment actually exist. This is our reason and our excuse for writing; and this reason will we hope be found sufficient to induce the *Mirror* to expunge, in a revised edition of the Irish Society's rules, the useless, and worse than useless, because obnoxious proviso.

The *Toronto Globe* is becoming quite a theological organ. Not only does it seize upon every opportunity to misrepresent the doctrines of the Catholic Church, and to insult her Pastors; but it devotes no inconsiderable portion of its column to the discussion of the abstruse questions of "Grace" and "Free Will," of "Predestination" and "Final Perseverance;" reviving all the musty disputes which occupied the attention of the Protestants of the early part of the seventeenth century.

This is in one sense a consoling sign; for it assures us that Protestants are shaking off that apathy upon all religious questions, which notwithstanding their incessant boasts about their "private judgment," is the characteristic of the great mass of Non-Catholics at the present day. Religious indifference is more to be dreaded than the most violent outbursts of "No-Popery" fanaticism, as to the progress of the sailing ship, a dead calm is more ruinous than a strong head wind; and though we cannot predict the result of Protestant enmity, though it is as likely to terminate in blank infidelity as in Popery, yet we have good reasons for hoping that in many instances it will lead to the portals of the Church, where alone certainty, and therefore peace, can be found.

In the controversies actually raging in Toronto, and wherein the *Globe* plays no inconspicuous part, if our sympathies are with the adversaries of the latter, our prayers for victory are offered up on behalf of Mr. George Brown's Calvinistic friends; nor, paradoxical as at first sight this must appear, should the Catholic wonder that it is so. The controversy is betwixt the High and Low Church parties, as they are called; the former insisting that Arminianism, the latter that Calvinism, is, and ever has been, the doctrine of the Anglican Church. The object of the former is to show that they can consistently retain both, their semi-Catholic opinions, and their Protestant ecclesiastical preferences. That of the Calvinist, or Low Church party is to prove that the High Churchman has no legitimate standing place in the Church of England; and that if honest and consistent, he must either renounce his Arminian anthropology and Romish doctrines, or his preferences in the Protestant Establishment. The question at issue narrows itself to this—Were the fathers and founders of the Anglican Church, Arminians, or Calvinists?

Truth, that is to say historic truth, is altogether, in this discussion, on the side of the Low Churchmen. In its inception, the Church of England was Calvinistic; and Arminianism is a modern innovation, irreconcilable with its Articles, and repugnant to the spirit of its founders. In the reign of Charles the First, and under the regime of Laud, the answer might indeed well be given to the question—"What do the Arminians hold?"—that, "they hold all the best livings in England." But in the reign of James the First, Elizabeth, and more especially in the reign of Edward VI, it was not so. The clergy, from the Archbishop of Canterbury to the poorest curate, were Calvinists, and deeply imbued with the spirit of Calvinism in its most repulsive form. Hardly before the days of Laud, did Calvinism obtain a footing even, not to say preponderance in the Government Church; and during its short reign, or triumph, the profession of its principles was never popular with the laity, and was almost exclusively the characteristic of the nominees of the detested Primate. Hence the well known Puritan toast or sentiment—"Great praise be to God, but little laud to the devil!"

It is in vain therefore, for the High Churchmen of the present day to appeal to precedent or antiquity. The vileness of the origin of their Church cannot be concealed. The voice of history is, upon this point, uniform and unambiguous. Calvinism, by the testimony both of Catholic and Protestant writers—and in its most repulsive form was the doctrine of the Church of England during the latter part of the sixteenth, and the commencement of the seventeenth cen-

turies. Peter Martyr, the Florentine, was one of the fathers of that Church and he was a notorious Zuinglian. All the prominent divines and writers of the days of Elizabeth, and indeed of those of the first Stuart prince, were ultra Calvinists, whose preachings and doctrines were entirely in harmony with the opinions of the great bulk of the Anglican laity. The fact is recognised by all historians. Thus Hallam, in his *Constitutional History*, c. viii. expressly says—"Whatever doubts may be raised as to the Calvinism of Cranmer and Ridley, there can surely be no room for any as to the chiefs of the Anglican Church under Elizabeth. We find explicit proofs that Jewell, Nowell, Sandys, Cox, professed to concur with the Reformers of Zurich and Geneva in every point of doctrine. The works of Calvin and Bullinger became text books in the English Universities." The Lambeth Articles which were drawn up by Whitgift, with the concurrence of the Anglican Hierarchy, contain all the characteristic dogmas of Calvinism in its most odious form; and so late as 1633, so firmly were these dogmas held by the clergy of all degrees, and by the people, and so strongly were they insisted upon in the Universities, that we find that an Anglican clergyman having merely incurred suspicion of anti-Calvinism, was compelled by the authorities of Oxford publicly to recant his obnoxious tenets, and to maintain the following essentially Calvinistic theses in the divinity school:—

1. "Decretum predestinationis non est conditionale."
2. "Gracia sufficiens ad salutem non conceditur omnibus."

These statements we make on the authority of the Protestant Hallam; and so numerous and so clear are the proofs of the Calvinism of the Church of England during its early days, that he must be blind indeed who, with the page of history open before him, fails to recognise them. We may respect the motives which induce Anglicans of the present day to conceal and gloss over the disgraceful fact; but the fact itself cannot be concealed and is conclusive against the High Churchmen or Romanising party in the Establishment.

That body is no doubt very comprehensive, its courts are spacious, and within, there is ample room for men of every shade of opinion, hostile to Catholicity, to disport themselves. Calvinists and Socinians, evangelicals and the *septem contra Christum*, with their respective disciples, can find shelter beneath its walls; but for the Romaniser, for him who entertains Popish proclivities, and hankers after the truths of Catholicity, there is therein no logical resting place.—The latter, if honest and consistent, must renounce either his Popery or his preferences; and it is because we believe that many of the so-called High Church party are honest, and ready to obey the dictates of conscience, that we hope that their adversaries may succeed in convincing them of the truth that the Church of England was in its origin essentially a Calvinistic church; and that consequently the profession of High Church principles, that is to say, of principles in any degree approximating towards those of the Catholic Church, is incompatible with adhesion to the Thirty-Nine Articles, and other formularies of the Church "As by Act of Parliament Established."

HOW TO REAR A GOOD CROP OF CRIMINALS.—With all due respect for the authorities, we cannot but think that the mode in which juvenile offenders are dealt with in Montreal, is open to much criticism. Take for instance the following case, which we clip from the reports published by our city cotemporaries:—

MONDAY, Sept. 23.
A lad named Thomas Irwin, 16 years of age, went to the store of Daniel Macnamara, in Jacques Cartier Square, on Saturday afternoon, and asked to see some knives. While looking at them, he took up one, which was worth a quarter of a dollar, and ran off with it. Mr. Macnamara ran after him, crying "Stop thief!" &c., and Detective O'Leary, who happened to be close by at the time, hearing the cries, and seeing the boy running, arrested him. The boy pleaded guilty yesterday morning, and will be tried at the Court of Queen's Bench this morning.

To us it seems monstrous that a boyish peccadillo should be dealt with so seriously.—Would it not have been better in every sense—better for the community, and better for the individual offender in the above case—to have dealt with him summarily, in the shape of a sound whipping, than to burden the community with the cost of his imprisonment, and trial before the Court of Queen's Bench; for the paltry offence of a quarter dollar knife? Boys will covet such things; marbles, peg-tops, and balls are in their eyes jewels of great price, which, if not carefully brought up, boys are very apt feloniously to appropriate. For this they should be punished, and severely punished no doubt—but punished as boys, not as old and hardened criminals. They should be treated to a good sound whipping, which would make them smart, and not with the same awful formalities as those with which the majesty of the law deals with the murderer, and those who make crime their regular profession, or means of livelihood; and above all, their treatment should not be one calculated to bring them into contact with the regular inmates of our jails and Penitentiaries, by whom their morals will be effectually corrupted, and their restoration to the paths of virtue rendered almost impossible.

THE CYCLOPAMA OF IRELAND.—“Have you been to see Ireland?” is a question that our fellow-citizens of Irish origin in Montreal have been repeatedly addressing to one another during the past week; and if there be any whose eyes these lines may meet, who feel themselves constrained to answer that question in the negative, we recommend them to make up for lost time, and for opportunities neglected, by paying a speedy visit to Professor Mac Evoy’s admired Cycloorama of Ireland, now on exhibition at Bonaventure Hall.

Besides what we may call the patriotic inducements to visit this exhibition; its artistic merits render it worthy of general patronage. It contains views of all the most lovely spots of the lovely isle whose romantic beauties have long been celebrated in story and in song, by the historian and the poet. Nor is the eye alone regaled, for the ears of the spectators are at the same time entranced with those exquisite melodies which Moore has wedded to his immortal verse, and to which no man, however hardened, can listen unmoved. These are delivered in most effectual style by a very competent band of artists, consisting of the Professor himself, assisted by Miss Kate MacEvoy, who is accompanied on the harp by her sister, a charming performer; and of “little” Barney the Guide, who is a host of himself. Last, but certainly not least, we must do homage to the marvellous comic powers of Mr. Whiston, whose admirable personifications of Yankee character in all its phases, and extraordinary feats of mimicry have not been surpassed since the days of the elder Matthews. Sincerely, therefore, can we recommend all our friends, and our Irish friends especially, to visit this Cycloorama of Ireland, which has obtained the unanimous approbation of our city press. Mr. MacEvoy will shortly visit Quebec, where we hope he will be well received.

ELECTION NEWS.—M. Morin has been returned for Laval. For the Trent Division Mr. Smith is the successful candidate.

BROCKVILLE BAZAAR.—We would remind our readers in Brockville and the vicinity, of the Bazaar which will be opened on Tuesday next in their Metropolitan Hall. The funds are destined for the completion of the Catholic Church; and for so praiseworthy an object, every Catholic should make it a point of honor to contribute out of the means wherewith God has been pleased to bless him. Irish Catholics, however, need not to be reminded by any man of their duties in this respect, for both in Canada and in the United States, as in the old land, they are foremost in every good work, and deed of charity. They need only to be reminded that the Bazaar opens on Tuesday the 1st prox., and will be continued for the two following days.

THE REVEREND MR. MACDONAGH, OF PERTH.—Mr. Malcolm Cameron has been lecturing at Perth on the subject of Temperance; and in the course of his lecture—which is reported in the Perth Courier—took occasion to pay the following well merited tribute of praise to the Catholic Pastor of Perth, and to his zeal in promoting the cause of temperance:—

“A war is pending between the Devil and Christ. All must admit every act we do must have some effect on that war. Now, can any man say that his drinking can have any effect for Christ in the present state of society on the temperance question? Is it not lamentably true that the very pulpit is not free of the evil, and many strong and great men have been laid down even from the sacred desk. Then why not at once engage on the other side, by which many are rescued and saved, and at all events none are ever injured, or made worse, or exposed to temptation by abstinence. I feel very unwilling to quit this subject, for I am fearful for you if you will not awake, and work, as you were wont twenty years ago.

“A friend I met a few days ago from here said, ‘Perth is becoming a drunken hole—the young men are awful.’ I inquired, what are temperance men doing?—what are the clergy doing? I was answered—‘nothing.’ Yes, the Catholic Priest does more for the cause than all the others.’ Then God be thanked, said I, for Priests. Mercy is better than sacrifice, and all honor to Father Macdonagh, if this be true.”

THE “CHRISTIAN HEROINE OF CANADA,” or Life of Miss Le Ber, translated from the French. Montreal: John Lovell.

This is the title of an interesting little work, giving an account of one of those women to whom the Catholics of Canada at the present moment owe so many thanks, for the existence and prosperity of their many excellent institutions of education and of charity.

LLOYD’S MILITARY MAP.—This is far the best map yet published of the seat of War in the United States, and we heartily recommend it to our readers. The Quebec Gazette has the following notice, with which we fully concur:—

AN INTERESTING MAP.—We have received a copy of “Lloyd’s Military Map and Gazetteer of the Southern Country.” It is the most complete thing of the kind we have yet seen. One side of the sheet is occupied with a beautifully coloured map of all the United States, with the towns, villages, railways, stations, distances, foris, rivers, harbours, and particulars to render it a perfect “military map;” on the other side is an historical and descriptive sketch of all places of interest in the Southern States, taken from the latest and most authentic sources of information. The price of this useful publication is only fifty cents, or sixty cents, when the counties as well as the States are coloured, and it can be forwarded by mail to subscribers, from the publishing office, 164, Broadway, New York.

ST. ANNE’S CONVENT.—We find the following notice of this excellent educational institution in the Montreal Pilot:

“EDUCATIONAL ESTABLISHMENT AT LACHINE.—The old Hudson Bay House, at Lachine, has been turned into an educational establishment for young ladies, directed by the religious of St. Ann’s Convent. The opening of the classes will take place on Monday next; and already a large number of pupils have applied for admission. The institution contains in its plan of education everything to form young girls to virtue, and give them an education becoming their condition. Boarders, as well as day scholars will be taken. For the former, a wholesome and abundant diet will be provided; in sickness as in health their wants will be diligently supplied, and vigilant care will be taken of them at all times, and in all places. Constant application will be given to habituate them to order and cleanliness; in a word everything that constitutes a good education, corresponding to the condition of the pupils. A magnificent garden and the position of the establishment on the banks of the St. Lawrence, opposite the Sault St. Louis, and only five or six acres from the Railway Station, contribute to offer inducements to pupils whose parents desire them to enjoy the fresh air, a healthy and happy home, and a sound education. The terms are very moderate. For a full boarder \$74 per annum is exacted; for a half boarder \$37 with very small extras for washing, music, and drawing. The costume is neat and not expensive—a blue dress with a cape of the same color, and a white dress for fates and holidays. The writer of this has had the pleasure of conversing with several of the Sisters connected with the institution, as well as with the Lady Superior, and can certify to their aptitude and fitness for the great and important vocation to which they are to devote themselves.”

THE RANKIN LANCERS.—The following bit of news is going the rounds of the press in Canada:— “It appears that our Colonel Rankin has received a commission from the Government at Washington, and that he is now actively engaged at Detroit in organizing the Rankin Lancers, who are mostly Canadian.”

The Mr. Rankin above referred to, is, we are sorry to confess, a Canadian M.P.P.; but it is to be hoped that means will be found to prevent him from ever taking his seat in the Legislature. The Quebec Chronicle insinuates that the enlistment is but part of some money-making scheme, or job, in which this same Rankin is engaged; and that his military ardor is but an outbreak of his attachment to dollars and cents, for whose sake he undertakes to do the dirty work of a Yankee crimp. We copy the excellent comments of the Chronicle:—

“It will be seen that, to get round the Queen’s proclamation, the depot is to be established in Detroit, and Canadian volunteers are to be invited to cross the river to take Uncle Sam’s shilling, and enrol themselves for service in the Federal army under Colonel Rankin. Whether this evasion would have the effect of making Mr. Rankin safe from arrest whenever he should venture his person in Canada we very much doubt, but of one thing we are very certain, that should he pursue the course imputed to him by public rumour, he will meet with another more serious dilemma in taking service under the Federal Government. Mr. Rankin is a duly elected member of the Canadian Parliament, and is required on taking his seat in Parliament, to subscribe to the “usual oaths” of loyalty and fidelity to Great Britain. As an officer of the Federal army, he will be also required to take an oath of loyalty, fidelity, and service to the Government of the Northern States. The promises to be made and the oaths to be taken are incompatible. No man can serve two masters. Allegiance to the Foreign Government of the Northern States, and allegiance to the Government of Great Britain cannot co-exist, and Mr. Rankin will find it a very difficult matter to make his *entree* into the Canadian legislature with the odor of a Colonel in the Federal army impregnating his clothes. We know that Mr. Rankin is of a highly speculative disposition, and has a large acquaintance and connection with speculators in New York. We have no objection to his entering into any legitimate speculation, buying up as many blankets and other mercantile commodities as he chooses, and selling them to his mercantile friends in New York at as large a profit as he can get; but we trust, for the credit and character of the Canadian population, whether Legislative representatives or not, that we shall find none of our people, either as officers or soldiers, enrolling themselves in any Dalgetty corps at Detroit or elsewhere.”

MR. WITCHER’S LECTURE.

We find our space will not admit of the very full report which we took of Mr. Witcher’s Lecture in the Seminary Hall on Thursday evening, 19th inst.; and we must content ourselves with a general synopsis and a few extracts.

The lecture was the concluding one of a series, and he opened his subject by saying that if he were to give a more exact title to this evening’s lecture, than that announced in the public press, he should call it the last chapter of his experience on becoming a Catholic. He then alluded to the current notions entertained by Protestants in regard to Catholics and the Catholic Church; and after giving a very amusing account of a dialogue between a ranting Protestant and a bluff old sea Captain, on the subject of idolatry, he entered seriously upon the subject of invocation of Saints.

We wish our limits permitted us to give this part of the learned gentleman’s argument entire, in which he most conclusively proves that it is not the Catholics who elevate the Saints into the place of the Deity; but the Protestants, who, by withholding from God the Sacrifice of the Altar, and only giving to Him prayer and praise, lower the Deity to the level of humanity. “For see,” said he, “the same worship which the Protestant gives to God, he also gives to his fellow-man. All the world over, the subject approaches his Sovereign with the most humble prayers. No prayer is thought too eloquent; no form of words too humble, when addressed by the sturdiest Protestant, to the pardoning power, so only it move that power to show mercy to some son or relative who has made himself obnoxious to the penal laws of the country.

“I know it is said the intention makes the difference. That although the acts performed are the same, yet when these acts are performed towards the Deity, divine honors are intended, but when performed towards men, only human honors are intended.

no higher honor than is justly due to the dignity, and station which the man occupies, is it not a want of charity, indeed a great want of charity, to accuse the Catholics of the degrading crime of idolatry for performing the same act towards a Saint? For how does he know that the Catholic intends to pay any higher honor to the Saint, than is justly due to the character and dignity of that Saint?

“If this be so—if the Catholic pays no higher honor to the Angels, than did the Prophet and Patriarch of Israel, and with that Prophet and Patriarch, demands a blessing of the Angel—if he does no more to that highest and purest of all created beings than did the Archangel Gabriel, and with that Archangel he cries out and says— ‘Hail Mary full of grace’—if, in imitation of the Deity itself, he pays honor to those whom God hath said it is His delight to honor—if on being told by the Divine Word, that the prayers of the righteous avail much, he seeks the prayers of those whom he knows to be righteous;—if in short, on being told it is the duty of those pure beings who surround the Throne, and whose robes have been made white in the Blood of the Lamb, to present the prayers of the faithful on earth, as vias of incense—if, I say, on being told this by the Divine Word, the pious Catholic commits his prayers to that same keeping, that they may be presented with the prayers from the whole earth before Him Who sits upon the Throne;—who shall say he is bestowing more honor than is justly due; or who shall say he is an idolater while thus following the example of Patriarchs and Prophets, Apostles and Martyrs, Angels and the just of the whole earth; nay, of God Himself and the whole Court of Heaven!”

The eloquent lecturer then proceeded to give a very clear and succinct view of the teachings of the Fathers, in regard to the Catholic Church, from the third to the fifteenth centuries; showing a great similarity of tone and manner of argument between the old heretics and the present Protestants; and a like similarity of tone and manner of argument between the old doctors and Fathers of the Church, and the present Catholics; giving very happy examples of each.

Throughout the whole lecture, we were particularly struck with the tone of kindness manifested towards his former coreligionists. As an example, we quote his remarks on the unwillingness he felt on leaving the Episcopal church.— “But how could I leave a people who had been so kind to me? From the first time I had met an Episcopal clergyman, down through all my intercourse with the Bishops, the clergy and the laity, I had received nothing from them but kindness and the most brotherly affection. I had shared the fruits of their charities, and the courtesies of their hospitality. By their munificence, my worldly position was comparatively one of freedom from care and personal anxiety.

“If I spurn all these ties,—throw away all these advantages,—turn my back upon all their charities, and bring scandal upon their whole body—to them I must appear the most ungrateful of beings.

“Then again those thousand family ties that are linked around the heart and around the life!—To bring grief to a large number of relatives—to deprive a wife of a home, and my little children of a proper education, and to plunge them and myself headlong into poverty, followed by a tempest of indignation, if not of vituperation and scorn! And all for what? For myself it would be to save my own soul and the souls of those little ones whom God had given to me. But to my Protestant friends for what?—the mere following of a distorted fancy and a corrupt imagination.”

He then reviews the history of the Reformation in hopes to find a true and valid succession of Faith and Orders in the Episcopal church, so that he might satisfy his conscience to remain where he was.

“Vain labor! There stood the facts, and Mosheim could not conceal them, and Burnett, with all his weighty tomes, could not falsify them; Barrow, with all his boldness, could not deny them; and Douglass, and Campbell, and Collier, and Heylin, were borne down beneath the weight of them. The broad plain facts were there. Henry VIII. did expel and drive out the old Catholic Church from England; and although a remnant was left, yet that remnant was driven forth by his daughter Elizabeth. They drove the old Bishops from their Sees, the Priests from their altars, the Religious from their houses, and the laity into exile; and then by an Act of Parliament, proceeded to make a new church, with new offices and new doctrines.”

Mr. Witcher then gave the arguments by which those who have left the Catholic Church are wont to justify their course before the Protestant world; and concluded by mentioning those strong motives which can alone justify so important a step as a change of one’s religion. Although the lecture was of unusual length, yet the earnest simplicity of the speaker’s style, the happy blending of narration with argument, and the downy right earnestness with which the whole was given, kept the audience in the most perfect attention.

RE-OPENING OF THE “ASSUMPTION COLLEGE,” SANDWICH.

(To the Editor of the True Witness.

The public is already aware that it was in contemplation to place the Assumption College, in Sandwich under the management of some Religious Association whose special Mission is the training of youth. I am happy to be able to inform those it may concern, that the earnest and persevering efforts of His Lordship, the Bishop of Sandwich, have, at length, proved quite successful. The Fathers of the illustrious Order of St. Benedict, are now in charge of the Assumption College.

This announcement, I am confident, will be received with feelings of satisfaction by every one who takes an interest in the sacred cause of Religious Education. The Rev. Fathers who have assumed the direction of the College belong to that far-famed society of scholars and experienced professors whose literary labors have conferred lasting benefits in Europe and the United States. They come in our midst to devote their time, exertions, and energy, to the noble but difficult task of training the rising generation in the pursuit of useful knowledge. Worldly motives, self-interest—have no share in their glorious mission. The glory of their heavenly Master and the advancement of sound and Christian education, are the sole object they have in view.

The appointment of such men to take charge of the Assumption College is a guarantee of the future success of this Institution, and of its claims to the confidence of parents, and of the public at large.

In closing this notice, I beg to repeat that the Assumption College will, in future, be conducted by a colony of the distinguished Fathers of the Benedictine Order, whose Mother-House is situated at St. Vincent’s Abbey, near Latrobe, State of Pennsylvania,—remaining, as before, under the patronage of their Lordships the Bishop of Sandwich and the Bishop of Detroit, who will spare no pains to promote the usefulness of this Institution.

The Benedictine Fathers will teach a Classical and Commercial course, including Greek, Latin, English, French, German, and all other branches of education. Board, lodging, tuition, washing, and mending linen and stockings, medical attendance, and use of library, \$120, payable quarterly in advance. For further particulars I beg to refer to the Prospectus which will be issued in a few days.

J. M. BRYNER V. G.

Sandwich, Sept. 14, 1861.

Nota.—All letters an business with College should be addressed pre. paid as follows:—The Rev. Superior of the Assumption College, Sandwich, C. W.

The Whig of Kingston has the following notice of the late Bishop McDonnell of Kingston:—

“Of the individuals who have passed away from among us during the last twenty-five years, and who had taken an interest in the prosperity and advancement of Canada West, no one, probably, had won for himself in so great a degree the esteem of all classes of his fellow-citizens. Arriving in Canada at an early period of the present century, at a time when toil, privation and difficulties, inseparable from life in a new country, awaited the zealous missionary as well as the hardy emigrant, he devoted himself in the noblest spirit of self-sacrifice, and with untiring energy to the duties of his sacred calling to the amelioration of the condition of those entrusted to his spiritual care. In him they found a friend and counsellor, to them he endeared himself thro’ his unbounded benevolence and greatness of soul. Moving among all classes and creeds with a mind unbiassed by religious prejudices, taking an interest in all that tended to develope the resources or aided in the general prosperity of the country, he acquired a popularity still memorable and obtained over the minds of his fellow-citizens, an influence only equalled by their esteem and respect for him. The ripe scholar, the polished gentleman, the learned divine, his many estimable qualities recommended him to the notice of the Court of Rome, and he was elevated to the dignity of a Bishop of the Catholic Church. The position made no change in the man, he remained still the zealous missionary, the indefatigable pastor. His loyalty to the British Crown was never surpassed when the best interests of the empire were either assailed or jeopardised on this continent, he stood forth their bold advocate, by word and deed proved how sincere was his attachment to British institutions, and infused into the hearts of his fellow countrymen and others an equal enthusiasm for their preservation and maintenance. Indeed, his noble conduct on several occasions, tended so much to the preservation of loyalty, that it drew from the highest authorities repeated expressions of thanks and gratitude. As a member of the Legislative Council of Upper Canada, his active mind, strengthened by experience acquired by constant association with all classes, enabled him to suggest many things most beneficial to the best interests of the country and the peace and harmony of its inhabitants.—Kingston Whig.

BLESSING OF THE NEW CHURCH AT AYLMER.—On Saturday, the 29th instant, will take place the Solemn Benediction and opening of the new Catholic Church just being completed in the village of Aylmer. His Lordship the Bishop of Ottawa will preside at the ceremony, which will take place at 10 o’clock, a.m., precisely. High Mass will be celebrated immediately after, at which will be performed Mozart’s Mass, No. 12, by the choir of the Cathedral of Ottawa, under the able direction of Mons. Dosart, Organist. The members of the Canadian Band have also consented to lend their valuable aid to the orchestral services of the day.—Ottawa Tribune.

THE “HABEAS CORPUS” IN BALTIMORE.—After the five secession members of the Legislature were arrested on Monday, by order of General Dix, and taken to Fort McHenry, a man by the name of Jos. Wicks, from the eastern shore of Maryland, undertook to get out writs of *habeas corpus* for their release. As soon as the fact was communicated to General Dix, he ordered the police to arrest Wicks and send him home by the first steamer, with a notification to the captain not to bring him to Baltimore again. General Dix is certainly entitled to the credit of devising an original and summary mode of staying proceedings in *habeas corpus* cases.—Commercial Advertiser.

The City of Hamilton brought out to Quebec ten 100 pound Armstrong guns, and other stores for the defence of Canada. To show how red tape yet rules in England, the spars for the shears for mounting the guns were also sent out.—Commercial Advertiser.

ON THE LOOK-OUT.—We (Hamilton Times) understand that Corporal Smylie and two men of the 30th Regiment are now stationed in this city for the purpose of keeping a look-out for deserters. The frequent desertions of soldiers from the regiments stationed at Montreal, Kingston, and Toronto have induced the military authorities to make extraordinary efforts to put a stop to it as far as possible.

THE CROPS IN ONTARIO.—Many of our farmer friends have threshed out their fall wheat, and we believe the yield will be tolerably fair upon the whole, though scarcely what may be said to be an average crop. Many of the samples are somewhat shrunken, the effect of the rust, with which the fall wheat was visited in this part of the Province a few days before ripening. With the exception of a number of fields badly damaged by the army worm and another small insect (the true name of which we have as yet been unable to learn), the prospects for a good yield of spring wheat are very fair.—Oshawa Vindicator.

We (Commercial Advertiser) copy from the Oxford Herald a letter from Washington, over the real signature of the writer, giving pretty solid proof of the subsidizing of the Globe by the Federal Government at Washington. This is no doubt a better speculation for Mr. Brown than the advance on sawn hardwood obtained from the proprietors of the Ocean Steamships, and accounts for the recent payment of some pressing claims upon him.

From the letter alluded to by our cotemporary we make the annexed extracts:—

Washington, 12th Sept., 1861. My Dear M.,—When I took my leave of you in Toronto, last July, I promised to write upon my arrival at Washington, and give you any news that might be of interest to your readers.

Dr. Russell’s letters have given great dissatisfaction. I heard Mr. Seward, in communication with other members of the cabinet, uttering his *anathemas* against the Dr., the London Times, and the British people generally. He said, in the present state of affairs, that it was a matter of importance that some leading Canadian journal should be induced to advocate the cause of the North. Canada being a contiguous Province, as well as for several other considerations, it was thought that such would be good policy. I think it was Mr. Seward who remarked that the Globe would be the most likely to accept their overtures and advocate their cause, as during the last session of the Canadian Parliament one of the principal Editors of that paper declared that if existing evils in Canada could not be remedied, his party would look to Washington for relief.

Besides this the proprietor of the Globe had lived for some time in the United States and entertained extreme democratic views. Under these circumstances, it was thought that the influence of the Globe in their behalf, could be secured. This is the substance of the conversation that took place in my hearing, and you may judge that I was not very much surprised to see within a week after the most fulsome articles in the Globe, advocating the cause of the North, and justifying the policy of the Cabinet. It is rumored here that the pecuniary recompense was only part of the consideration, and that American papers in the interest of the government, puff the Globe and its editor-in-chief. The latter instalment has been promptly paid. In my humble opinion the chief of the Opposition party has placed himself and friends in a very awkward position by the course he has adopted in his paper.

Yours truly, HUAL BROOKS.

Married.

In this city, at St. Patrick’s Church, on the 9th inst., Mr. Robert Warren, son of Moses Warren, to Jane Agnes, daughter of Mr. James Fitzsimmons, all of this city.

On the 19th inst., at St. Mary’s (R.C.) Cathedral, Hamilton, by his Lordship the Bishop of Hamilton, assisted by Bishop Timon, of Buffalo, and the Very Rev. E. Gordon, V.G., G. H. Daly, Esq., son of Sir Dominick Daly, Governor of New Australia, to Mary Stuart, daughter of the Hon. Sir Allan N. McNab, Bart., A.D.C., M.L.C., of Dundurn.

Birth. In Montreal, on the 19th instant, Mrs. Bernard Maguire, of a daughter.

In this city, on the 25th inst., the wife of Mr. Patrick Prior of a son.

Died. In this city, on the 19th inst., Mr. John Hanley, Inn-keeper, aged 45 years; a native of the County Tipperary, Ireland.

PROSPECTUS OF THE ASSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDWICH, CANADA WEST;

Under the Patronage of their Lordships the Rt. Rev. Bishop of Sandwich, and the Rt. Rev. Bishop of Detroit, U. S.

THIS College is under the direction of the Rev. Fathers of the Order of St. Benedict, whose Mother-House is at St. Vincent, Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania, U. S. It is situated in the South-western part of Canada, in the town of Sandwich, only two miles from the town of Detroit, and can be most easily reached by land and water from every part of Canada and of the United States.

There is a Classical and a Commercial Course.—The Classical Course comprises the English, French, German, Latin and Greek languages, together with the other branches of literature which are usually taught in all great Colleges. The Commercial Course comprises the English, French and German languages, Mathematics, History, Geography, Book-keeping, Geometry and Trigonometry, Natural Philosophy, &c., according to the capacity of the pupils. Vocal and Instrumental Music will also be taught, if desired.

Religion is the basis on which the whole plan of education will rest, and propriety of manners and correctness of deportment will be strictly enforced. The Scholastic year commences on the first Monday of September, and ends about the middle of July.

The discipline is strict, but mild and parental. All letters must be submitted to the inspection of the President.

The use of tobacco is prohibited. No student is permitted to leave the College, unless accompanied by his parents or guardians, and this will be allowed only on the first Monday of the month.

TERMS, (invariably in advance):

Board and Tuition, for quarter of 80 days, \$25 00
Washing, mending, and the use of Library, ditto, 3 00
Instrumental Music, ditto, 3 00
Spending vacation at the College, 20 00
No extra charge for Vocal Music.

School Books and Stationery will be furnished by the College at the usual prices.

No advancement in money will be made by the College to the students; it is therefore desirable that each student should deposit \$10 at least, for unforeseen expenses.

Every student must be provided, 1st, with three suits of clothes; 2d, six shirts and two flannel shirts; 3d, two long night gowns; 4th, eight pair of stockings; 5th, three pair of shoes; 6th, a white counterpane, two blankets and pillows; 7th, two cotton clothes bags; 8th, four napkins and four towels; 9th, three pair of sheets; 10th, all articles necessary for toilet; 11th, knife, fork, tea and table spoons, and a metal cup.

The College opens this year on the first Monday of October.

FATHER OSWALD, O. S. B., President.

Assumption College }
Sandwich, C. W. Sept. 14, 1861. }

BAZAAR !!

A BAZAAR for the sale of a large quantity of useful and elegant articles will be held in the METROPOLITAN HALL, BROCKVILLE, on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd of October next, in aid of the fund for completing the new Catholic Church. Contributions will be thankfully received by any of the Catholic ladies of Brockville. Brockville, Sept 6th, 1861.

BONAVENTURE HALL, COMMENCING

THURSDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 19, UNPRECEDENTED combination of ART, SCIENCE & HUMOUR! Three great Exhibitions in one: MacEvoy’s grand Pictorial and Musical Exhibition,

THE CYCLOPAMA OF A TOUR IN IRELAND,

PAINTED ON 10,000 FEET OF CANVAS, And accompanied by a corps of Musical Artists. The vocal illustrations from Moore’s Melodies by the distinguished young Soprano Miss Kate MacEvoy. Master John Spalding, the youthful Vocalist, will represent Barney, the Irish Guide.

In addition to the above, Mr. J. W. Whiston, the great humorist and delineator of character, will appear in his *Ohio of Oddities and Gallery of Eccentric Characters*. Lecture by Prof. MacEvoy. Manager and Musical Director Charles MacEvoy. Admission, 25 cents; Reserved Seats, 50 cents; Children 15 cents. Doors open at 7, to commence at 8 o’clock. Sept. 20.

WANTED,

A FEMALE TEACHER, for the Grange Catholic Model School, who can give instruction in French and English. For particulars, apply by letter (post-paid) to Patrick Hackett, Esq., Grange, Canada East. Sept. 12.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE

FRANCE

PARIS, Sept. 6.—The *Moniteur* of to-day says: "Several foreign journals make comment upon the pamphlet 'The Emperor, Rome, and King of Italy,' which are void of all foundation and to which the Government opposes a formal denial."

Upon this pamphlet the *Times* Paris correspondent remarks:—

"There seems little doubt that it was your telegram which directed general attention to it, and but for it the light might have been hidden under the bushel for some days longer. One of the papers (the *Liberal-Temps*) confesses the fact, but says it is incorrect: that the first edition was sold the same day. I know of one gentleman who went about for it on Saturday morning and was told the first edition was gone; and when he went in the evening the second was likewise gone, and he had to wait till Sunday."

I need scarcely say that the subject has been taken up by all the Liberal papers, and the solution approved. The would-be official *Patrie* says it has not read it yet, but promises kindly that it will do so, and tell all about it.

At the Ministry of the Interior I hear the official character is denied. If "official" means "Governmental," I can quite believe it. Probably it was a surprise there, as it has been in many other places; but Italian politics are not always managed officially.

La Patrie publishes the following semi-official communication:—

"A Belgian paper announces that the Marquis de Lavalette has visited London to concert with the English Government respecting the evacuation of Rome. We believe we may say that the announcement is completely inexact."

La Patrie also publishes the following, under the head of "Latest Intelligence":—

"A despatch from Rome of the 3rd inst. informs us that strict orders have been sent to the French officers commanding detachments on the frontier to prevent any incursion of Piedmontese troops into the Roman territory."

"The same despatch announces the arrival at Civita Vecchia of the steam-frigate *Cacique* from Toulon with 900 soldiers on board. The *Cacique* had also many articles on board required by the French authorities at Rome in consequence of the prolongation, still for a long time to come, of our occupation."

La Patrie also announces that a French naval division will continue to cruise off the coast of Syria during the whole winter for the protection of the Christians.

The *Semaphore* of Marseilles publishes the following:—

"Several journals have announced that the army of occupation at Rome is about to receive reinforcements, while others pretend that the effective strength was to be reduced. What has given rise to these contradictory reports is the changes which are now being made in different regiments, in consequence of furloughs and other causes. We think we may affirm that no change is to be made in the strength of the army of occupation, and that the 700 men who have just left this place for Toulon, to proceed to Rome, are only to replace a similar number about to return to France."

A conviction for an offence against the laws regulating the press has taken place in the newly annexed provinces of Savoy and Nice. The proprietor of the *Gazette de Savoie* has been sentenced to imprisonment for three months and to pay a fine of 2,500 fr. for having inserted a letter from M. Bocquin, of Chambéry, relative to the claims of the attorneys of that place.

The *Ami de la Religion* of Thursday publishes a much more important document than Baron Ricasoli's circular—viz., the protest of the Neapolitan nobles, now emigrants from their country, and residing in France, against its false and audacious assertions. One hundred and thirteen names are given, and among them are the most distinguished families of Naples. The list contains the names of thirty-one Princes, twenty-five Dukes, twenty-four Marquises, and fourteen Chevaliers. They express their wonder at the Baron's denial of the political character of an insurrection which keeps in check the whole Piedmontese army. They wonder that he should describe the opposition to Victor Emmanuel as confined to brigands, when all the great families of the kingdom are exiled, or emigrants in Rome, France, Germany, Switzerland, and Spain. They point out that in all Naples the Piedmontese cannot find any native that they can trust with the higher offices of State, and that out of a country which they pretend unanimously adhered to them, they have only found one man willing to serve them, and that one Liborio Romano. If the Congress of Paris in 1856 denounced the Government of the Bourbons, how much more, they say, would it now denounce the exterminating tyranny of the Piedmontese?—And they conclude with the hope that the powers of Europe will intervene in the name of humanity, and put an end to the sanguinary sway of their oppressors.

ITALY

THE RICASSOLI CIRCULAR.—The Baron's argument that it must be the Pope who is making all the disturbances, because nobody in the kingdom of Naples rises for the Bourbons except those who are fighting for him in the insurgent provinces, is a fine specimen of mendacious effrontery. It is summed up by the *Times* as follows, the *Times* of course adopting and approving of it:—

"Baron Ricasoli has no difficulty in proving that it is only from Rome and from this little clique, which finds a safe asylum at Rome, that the impulses to the guerrilla warfare against society now prevailing come. He points to the liberal institutions of the kingdom of Italy, to the liberty of political action, to the freedom of the press, to the right of the people to come and go as they will, and to assemble for political demonstrations; and we must all concede to him his conclusion, that if under such conditions no open Bourbon party exists, and no manifestation of Bourbon political opinion is ever made, there can be no reactionary sentiment abroad among the people."

Yet we have all read the letter of the *Times* own correspondent, telling us that the National Guards, the *Syndics*, and the population, to a very great extent, sympathise with the Bourbons, and with the so-called brigands, constantly connive at their incursions, and frequently assist them. We have all read of the freedom of the press, by which the journals which were deemed to favor the cause of the Bourbons were suppressed in Naples in one day by brute force; by the action of a hired mob, and with the secret help of the Government, because, without its open opposition. We all know the liberty of political action, and the right of the people to come and go as they will, and to assemble for political demonstrations, which the Piedmontese have conceded to the Neapolitans. They have arrested and imprisoned

all the chief persons whom they suspected of being inclined to take political action in favor of Francis II. The *Times* itself has recorded these arrests and has applauded them. The right to come and go, as they will, is Baron Ricasoli's description of forcible deportation without inquiry, and more suspicion of favoring the cause of Francis II. Nobles and generals, Archbishops and Bishops, Priests and monks, officers and soldiers, have been sentenced to transportation without form of law, seized by hundreds, put on board ship, and carried off from their own homes and their own country in exemption of their right to come and go as they will.—*Tablet*.

Ricasoli's circular and the new French pamphlet are most important facts in European intelligence.—Both are directed against the Papal Government, to which the Sardinians are giving the honor of inspiring the patriotic struggle of the people of Naples against their invaders. There is plenty of sophistry, but no sound argument, either in the pamphlet or the circular. It is quite plain that the Sardinians wish very much to have Rome, and there can be no doubt that Rome would be a very useful possession to them; but it is not so clear that these facts give them a right to seize it from its lawful owner. What property is safe if the Sardinian rule of morality be allowed to prevail? Quite as eloquent and as forcible a plea might be made out for the robbery of any farmer or shopkeeper for the country as that which is urged by the Sardinians for the robbery of the Pope. Nevertheless, it is only too probable that these latter parties will find means to carry out their scheme; if they do, their success will be but temporary, and their punishment will certainly follow. Some changes have been made in the Sardinian Ministry. Ricasoli is to resign the portfolio of Foreign Affairs, and accept that of the Interior, a change which probably is owing to French influence; Signor Minghetti retires in consequence of differences of opinion regarding the suppression of the war of independence in Naples; General Della Rovere becomes Minister of War, and some other removals have been made. A new plenipotentiary from France has been having an audience with the King, "incensing" him, no doubt, with an inexorable logic that Ricasoli could not be got to understand, touching compensations and equivalents.—*Nation*.

THE DUKE OF MODENA'S PRISONERS.—"The Duke of Modena," says the *Sicile*, "has resolved on setting at liberty the prisoners whom he carried off on leaving his States. The Piedmontese government had repeatedly claimed them, and after a long negotiation, the Duke has allowed a special commissioner to go to Fraschiera for them, they having been detained in custody of the Austrians in that fortress."

Rome, Saturday, August 31.—The Roman question has undergone no change since my last, unless we except the recent article of the *Patrie*, that semi-official journal of the French Government, which announces an indefinite continuation of the French occupation in Rome, for the protection of Italy and Rome against the Revolution. The *Patrie* takes a rather late notice of such an enemy. Newspaper articles and pamphlets have certainly a great influence in politics now-a-days. But we are also so well used to variations of a diametrically opposite nature, that I do not think much reliance can be placed in the article of this semi-official journal. Indeed, the Paris correspondents of the *Armonia* and of your journal (who seem well-informed), give the worst prognostics as to the intentions of the Imperial policy. I now hear that, after the departure of the English squadron from Naples, a French fleet presented itself there. Perhaps it goes—according to the article—to protect that miserable part of Italy against "revolution;" and under that name, reaction is perhaps understood. In presence of so many dangers, the intrepidity and heroic attitude of Pius IX. is certainly wonderful. The enemies of the Pope are chanting his dirge on every tone, yet he, as if in moments of the greatest calm, distributes new appointments, creates Cardinals, and gives orders for a grand canonisation of twenty-four saints which is to take place next year. Twenty-three of these Saints are Martyrs who have earned their palm in Coshia China; while the last is a Confessor, blessed Michael de Santis, a Spanish Trinitarian. Another promotion of Cardinals is also decided for next year; and Mgr. Pentini, Dean of the Clerics of the Rev. Apostolic Chamber, has received notice of his being made Cardinal in that second promotion. It is also in this second Consistory, and not in the coming one of Dr. Cullen, that the promotion of the Most Rev. Sr. Suller is to take place, as I am credibly assured. This intrepidity on the part of the Pope can only encourage ever more the minds of those who are capable of appreciating the nobility of his character.—*Cor. of Weekly Register*.

The following is an extract from a letter received from Rome:—

"The tranquillity of this city continues undisturbed, but great inquietude now prevails throughout the country districts. The revolutionists are everywhere full of hope that France will at length bend to their desires, and Piedmontese armies are now gathered on the Southern as well as on the Northern frontier, which only await the nod from Paris to consummate Sardinian iniquity, and march towards the walls of Rome."

"The Holy Father is in the enjoyment of the best possible health. He drives out as usual every day, and never was Plo Non greeted by his subjects with such an universal enthusiasm as at the present moment. The best informed persons seem persuaded that the crisis in Italian affairs has at length arrived, but all are at the same time convinced that the last outrage of Sardinia will only usher in the triumph of the Holy See."

"The authentic accounts from Naples reveal a complete disorganisation of society in that kingdom. The cruelties exercised by the Sardinian marauders, in the name of liberty, exceed all belief. Under various pretexts whole towns have been devoted to the flames, and the helpless inhabitants put to the sword; whilst no fewer than twenty-three thousand Neapolitans have been hurried to the Sardinian prisons to meet with a more silent doom. Yet, such deeds meet with nothing but fawning admiration and applause from the Protestant press of England."

NAPLES.—The Naples journals are filled with accounts of attacks and conflicts. The Government telegrams announce insurrections in the mountains of Matese; reactionary movements at Catrone, Venosa, and Teramo; and conflicts in the province of Aquila. The Neapolitan correspondent of the *Oservatore*, writing on the 28th ult., says:—

"Domestic visits and arrests are on the increase. We are here not under an absolute monarchy, not under a temperate one nor under a republican government. We even are without a great tyrant. The government is in the hands of local committees, who quarrel for supremacy. The public force is in the vilest hands. Giardini leads the life of an assassin, concealed and inaccessible. He is never seen in the streets, and fears the dagger which he feels must await him. The legitimist party becomes more strong and compact. Every day the conversions of the most determined 'Liberals' increase.—If I did not fear to compromise them, I could give you a long and important list. The venerable Bishop of Vallo-Capaccio has been carried, with three Franciscan Fathers, from the prison of the *Questura* to that of S. Francesco. The chief editor of the *Corriere del Mezzogiorno* has been condemned to six months imprisonment and 200 ducats fine. The President of the self-called Court of Assizes, is Tofano, who, in 1848, having been brought into power by the revolutionists, was expelled by the same party on account of the thefts and impositions committed by him. Among our judges, the first for ignorance and ferocity is a certain Osearo Colletta. This man, nephew of the historian Pietro Colletta, now professes the most extravagant 'Unitarianism,' after

having been the most ardent attendant on the funeral of King Ferdinand and Francis II. He has three large French gun-boats came in yesterday (27th); the English fleet, the day before, left Castellammare. The reaction continues and becomes very extended throughout the realm. We hold it as undoubted that the return of our beloved and revered sovereign, Francis II., is only a question of time. From all this, and from all other sources of information, it appears clear that at present there is little chance of the Neapolitans quietly submitting to the Piedmontese rule. The *Nationalities* contains the following despatch:—"Sora, August, the 31st.—The operations against the band of Obiavone have not succeeded. The Brigands have not been discovered. No details have been received relatively to the operations against Cencillo." On the other hand, we have reports of the destruction of three towns, Guardiareggia, Guano, and Pietratosa—after the same fashion as Pontelandolfo.

In Sicily matters are even worse, anarchy and lawlessness prevailing to a frightful extent. This is conclusively shown in a letter published in the *Unita Italiana* of the 28th ult., from Count Tolosano, brother of the Governor of Catania. Private vengeance is the plague of this as well as the other provinces of Sicily, and the impunity in which they are left, from the exaggerated fear of judges and witnesses, multiply them, so that it may be said that the Sicilians let themselves be killed for fear of being killed! In eight months, during which I have seen hundreds of assassinations of all kinds. Houses undermined or burnt down, whole families massacred, homicides taking place in broad daylight and at night, in houses and in the most frequented streets. And in this province (of Catania) only, which is one of the quietest, more than eighty assassinations have taken place; but I have never seen one guilty man yet punished by the hand of justice, and the only ones punished, were so by the arbitrary shooting of the National Guard, or the fury of the people, who, tired of the inertness of magistrates, did justice, or thought to do so, by cutting the throats of the guilty in the prison.

Amidst all this we have another specimen of the French doctrine of "non-intervention." A telegram on Wednesday says:—"Yesterday, fifty Piedmontese soldiers attacked Epitaffio, on the Neapolitan frontier, but were repulsed by the Papal gendarmes. A company of French troops has occupied Epitaffio." Very significant, but what might be expected. Meanwhile, Victor Emmanuel and his instruments are sinking into the lowest depths of degradation. The traitor Neapolitan Generals, Nunsianta and Pianelli, and three Garibaldian "Generals," are all included in a decree creating them Knights of the Order of St. Lazarus and Maurice; an order formerly prized as the reward of virtue and gallantry. With the same exquisite taste, Victor Emmanuel appoints as his Chaplain, the Padre Giacomo Cavour's late Confessor, and it is now believed that Victor Emmanuel's third son is a candidate for the throne of Greece. To become eligible he must apostatise from Catholic faith; but that is a matter which is not likely to trouble the conscience of Victor Emmanuel or that of any of his advisers.—*Weekly Register*.

Our readers are aware of the struggle which is now going on in Southern Italy. A people, deprived by violence and fraud of the Sovereign whom they loved, calumniated as the authors and workers of a revolution of which they are victims, oppressed by taxes, harassed by conscriptions, and tyrannized over in the name of a Constitutionalism which they cannot understand, and which refuses to understand them, have risen against their tyrants in defence of their natural liberty. So long as the "voice of the populations" could be made to appear favourable to Piedmontese aggression—so long as their votes could be transformed into a surrender of their independence—so long Piedmont insisted that this voice should be respected, that these votes should be recognised by Europe as the last tribunal of appeal. But an armed insurrection could not be distorted into a vote of confidence; the shouts for Francis II. were not such voices as it would be well to let Europe hear. "Brigands" was the name invented for the occasion—a name full of bitterness and contempt, equally excluding sympathy; and justifying whatever means might be used to crush them. But brigands do not usually congregate in thousands, nor are they accustomed to occupy militarily several provinces of a kingdom; they do not often need armies of 50,000 men to suppress their exactions, nor is it usual to employ skillful and unscrupulous generals to reduce them into respect for the law. Nor do we often hear of brigands holding towns against the attacks of modern warfare, and this not in one, or two, or three isolated instances, but habitually and systematically; seldom, too, do brigands abstain from all predatory acts, all violence and injury to property save such as comes within the scope and necessity of legitimate war. When brigandage is carried on in this fashion, it transcends its limits.—It may be insurrection, revolution, a war of independence—but brigandage it cannot be. Well have the Piedmontese understood all this, and felt that Europe would know that their calumny bore with it its own refutation. Hence the fendish effort to "stamp it out," and the fendish deeds which have changed Naples into a hell. Hence the burning of women and children by hundreds; the indiscriminate blood-goneing and shooting, where even friends have been slaughtered lest they should one day tell the horrors they had seen; hence the setting fire to whole districts, blending man and his works—the domestic cattle and the wild beasts, the forest, and the corn-fields, and the vineyards—in one terrible destruction. Since the Turkish massacre of Scio armerd Europe in the cause of Greek liberty, the sun has never shone on deeds like to those that are now reddening the soil of Italy, and changing the "Garden of Europe" into a howling wilderness.—*Dublin Nation*.

THE BRIGANDS.—Unabated devotion and fidelity are certainly to be found in their ranks—and in looking at the desperate struggle they are making, one cannot but compare their heroism with that displayed long ago, by the Royalists in La Vendee, the patriots in Spain, and the fathers of these same Neapolitans when they were desperately and manfully striving against the tyranny of the First Napoleon and his satraps.

It is not with a pleasant feeling, however, that one goes into this retrospective consideration, for it is startling to mark the change in our own national feeling from that time to the present.

Burke said the age of chivalry had gone sixty years ago, yet he himself was the impersonation of all noble and generous sentiments, and troops of friends were round him. England's heart was right then, and, barring a few traitors, the nation's voice was on the side of law, and order, and respect for our neighbor's landmarks. Sixty years or so have passed away, and what a change do we see? All England, one may say, arrayed on the side of wrong, because it is said to be the side of "progress," and hardly a public man dares to raise his voice in Parliament to praise a loyal subject of a fallen dynasty, or condemn a robber.

How our fathers' hearts throbbed at reading of the gallantry of the overmatched chivalry of La Vendee, or the untiring struggle of the Guerrillas against the enormous forces of Napoleon the First! What man in England but felt ready to do battle by the side of Nelson in Naples?

Now, we have the self-same matters for consideration, and we find we have got so far into the age of "progress," that we have left not only chivalry, but generosity of feeling behind us. Even English ladies of the present day are too "advanced" to have any sympathy to bestow on those who are fighting battles for masters who may never be in position to reward them; and for principles which grow more unpopular every day. Obiavone, the heroic reactionist leader in Naples, occurs to my mind at this moment, for I heard some highly respectable English ladies say only a few days ago that it would not be mur-

der to shoot him, being a brigand? Now, as it does not seem to have been even a subject of this magnitude in any paper, I will tell you what I know about him, and you may rely on the accuracy of my account. Obiavone was chief forester to the Royal Family, and his brothers all were known as woodcutters. Woodland life has told upon his nature, and he is said to be generous, brave, and affectionate. When traitors drove his Royal patrons into exile, he took up his rifle, and has ever since been in the field against the usurper. The myrmidons of Pinelli falling to lay hands upon himself, have shot in cold blood his mother and sisters. He has now the double incentive of love for the Royal house that befriended him, and hope for vengeance on those who laid his hearth desolate, to urge him on against the Piedmontese—and he is a "brigand"—or, according to Lord Palmerston's last recorded speech in Parliament, he is one of those "whose destruction would be such a blessing to the world." Yes, this man, who in our great Spanish war, would have been chronicled as a hero, is set down by the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland as a brigand of low caste, whose destruction is desirable. So much for "progress!"—*Cor. of the London Tablet*.

The *London Times* correspondent thus expresses his opinion of the Neapolitan "brigands":—"But all those bands seem to have a most remarkable tenacity of life, for, though they are crushed and dispersed time after time, they manage to reappear again either in the same place or others. The provinces of Avellino and Campobasso have been declared to be cleared, yet we hear shortly after of San Martino and the Valle Caudina and other places being attacked by bands, among whom were French and Bavarians. In Benevento the Reactionists are in great force, so much so, that a few days since the regulars and Nationals were compelled to retire.—Then of course there are retaliations, for unhappy men are but men, and we hear of a horde of rebels being burnt out of a forest near Monteverde. Three thousand trees, it is said, were set on fire, and not one of the band escaped the fire or the sword, or arrest. I confine myself almost exclusively to official information, and doing so I can scarcely be accused of exaggeration if I speak of the civil war which still exists as most barbarous in its character, and full of peril, not merely for its present but remote consequences. Animosities, vindictive feelings have been awakened, which it will take many generations to calm down. With regard to the simple fact of 'fighting,' which is nothing but the outward and visible sign of an inward and invisible malady; that may probably diminish as the winter approaches. I am of the same opinion with the pious Emperor, or his no less pious Minister, that 'much will depend on Providence.'"

LETTER OF A PROTESTANT FROM NAPLES.—The Rev. Frederick George Lee of Aberdeen has published the following extracts from a letter he has received from an English clergyman staying at Naples:—"You will be astounded to hear how fearful are the sufferings of those who are suspected of sympathizing with the King of Naples and desire his return. They are harassed in a manner which English people can hardly comprehend, and a system of tyranny is established which positively exceeds all that can be imagined. Many members of families of the highest classes—including women—are walked off to prison upon no charge whatever, without any examination, and with no prospect of being released. I am informed on the best authority that the prisons are full of suspected favourers of their lawful King. When I came here, I did so prepared to take for gospel all the facts and statements of Gladstone's celebrated pamphlet. I have had excellent opportunities of examination, and find that there was little or no foundation for many of the... If the English people were not so utterly deluded by the newspaper statements and telegrams—many of which are known to be manufactured by the Piedmontese officials in order to mislead our nation—it would be impossible that they would morally sanction the fearful state of anarchy and cruelty which at present obtains. Last night I received the *Times*, giving an account of some proceedings here six weeks ago, which I know to have been so highly coloured and distorted as to have been wholly misleading. Some few weeks ago six Neapolitan Clergymen, men of position and ability, greatly beloved by their people, were actually shot in cold blood at Caserta by a detachment of Piedmontese soldiers; and when some of the populace exclaimed against such a step, the commanding officer directed them to 'fire upon the' followers of Francis.' This was done. A woman with a child at her breast was killed, and three other persons seriously wounded. On one thing you may rely, that if a war with Austria took place, and the Piedmontese were hard pressed for troops, there would be reprisals here of a nature too terrible to think of. I came out a warm admirer of Mr. Gladstone on Liberalism. When I return I shall be ready at all times to maintain that he has been thoroughly deluded by those who professed to give him correct information in times gone by, and to place before the public what I myself have seen and heard as the result of the Piedmontese invasion, and the moral support of England in behalf of revolution and robbery."—*Union*.

SPAIN

THE SPANISH NAVY.—The whole Spanish naval force may be thus summed up: 59 sailing vessels, carrying 531 guns, and 40 transports, of 5,447 tons; 66 steamers, 27 paddle and 39 screw, carrying 326 guns and 11,330 horse-power, and 9 steam-transports of 9,130 tons and 1,630 horse-power. There are now in course of construction—1 first-rate steamer, 10 frigates, and 7 schooners, having in all 460 guns and 7,550 horse-power.—*Morning Post*.

POLAND

The excitement at Warsaw has not subsided; political demonstrations continue to be made by the people, and repressed by the authorities. A funeral service has lately been performed at Cracow for the souls of those who fell in the recent disturbances at Wilna; the tradespeople closed their shops, giving to the city the appearance of mourning, but the police compelled their re-opening, though they could not oblige the people to resume business. The question is, when or how is this state of things to be brought to an end.—*Nation*.

The *Times* correspondent writes:—"You have more liberty here than in France," M. de Montalembert is reported to have said when he passed through Cracow some weeks ago. One may have more liberty than in France, and yet not become positively intoxicated with freedom; but it is a fact that in Cracow and Lemberg books against the Austrian Government are openly sold, such as, if directed against the Government of France, could not possibly be offered for sale in Paris. Here the newspapers publish the "History of the Polish Legion," the "Life of Dombrowski," the "East Debate in the Polish Diet on receiving the Constitution of 1791," and, if a journalist is now and then imprisoned for high treason (as has just happened to the editor of the *Glos at Lemberg*), he has at the least the satisfaction of knowing that he has, in a strictly legal sense, entitled himself to his punishment. But almost anything short of projects for the reconstitution of Poland, and directed incitements to civil war may be published in Galicia, while all foreign newspapers, except that sworn enemy of Austria, *Le Nord*, and the determined advocate of Polish rights, *Journal de Posen*, seem to be freely admitted without being subjected to any purifying process at the hands of a censor. I have, moreover, travelled backwards and forwards in Galicia in various directions, some five or six hundred miles without even being called upon to show any passport or coming in contact with a police official.

We gather the honey of worldly wisdom, not from flowers, but thorns.

UNITED STATES

WASHINGTON, Sept. 22.—A young man of intelligence whose name is withheld owing to his position and probable future movements, had an interview with the Secretary of War yesterday, he says. General Beauregard has now 185,000 men at Manassas and vicinity. They are all well clothed; and abundantly supplied with shoes of good quality. Their pay is prompt. The Virginia troops are all paid in Virginia Bank bills and all the others in gold. The Louisiana troops are offered paper of that State or gold. The boys put the matter to a vote and decided to take gold, which was paid to them. Their rations are liberal, and in short, to use his own words, they have plenty of everything. It was not supposed that the Confederates could make an attack on Washington.

A special dispatch to the *Times*, says the mail agent of the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad, who arrived at 7 o'clock on Saturday night from St. Joseph, states that Col. Mulligan, and his whole command at Lexington surrendered to Gen. Price on Friday morning at 5 o'clock. The siege continued from Monday until the time of the surrender. Col. Mulligan and men were without water all Thursday and Friday, and were completely exhausted; they fought desperately but were compelled to yield to superior numbers. The Union loss in killed is said to be some 800 or 900, while that of the rebels is some 3,000 or 4,000, with a proportionate number of wounded. The report of the result is fully confirmed by passengers on the same train. Of the fact of the surrender there can be no doubt.

While the Federal Government of the United States has hitherto treated all the captured rebels as prisoners of war, and has not brought to trial a single person charged with rebellion or treasonable acts, General Fremont has proceeded on a different principle, trying his prisoners by Court Martial, and sentencing them forthwith to hard labour during the war, and confiscation of property. Fremont's action is more logical than Lincoln's, until the government openly recognises the belligerent character of the Confederates, which every day it covertly acknowledges.—*Commercial Advertiser*.

Charleston papers say that within a month fourteen vessels entered Charleston, and thirty three Wilmington harbor, and that in the same time \$190,000 in duties had been paid to the collectors.

THE AMERICAN BLOCKADE.—As an instance of the American blockade it may be mentioned that a number of American vessels, bought at Southern ports by British subjects and provisionally registered by British Consuls, and which managed to evade the Federal cruisers, have reached Liverpool and been regularly registered at the Custom-house. They have brought valuable cargoes of tobacco, &c.—*Commercial Advertiser*.

Two hundred and eighty-eight officers of the Federal army have resigned during August and September; and ten thousand men have deserted; the total force in the field is estimated by the *Tribune* at 250,000.

At St. Louis, on Saturday, the oath of allegiance was administered to thirteen hundred sewing women in the employ of the government. About fifty declined to take it and were discharged.

New York papers congratulate themselves that a stimulus has been given to recruiting for the regular army; during last week the large number of eighteen recruits were obtained by the depots in the city.

PROTESTANT BISHOPS.—The *London Times* has an amusing article on Protestant Bishops, their uses and qualifications. The latter the *Times* does not rate very high:—

"It is one result of being very familiar with facts that we cease to want explanations of them. The world at large up to Newton's time had no sort of curiosity to know why an apple fell to the ground; it was enough that the fact was so, it was the order of nature. It is a subject of regret with many that our Episcopal Bench has so very little hold upon the intellect of the country. A Bishop says what a Bishop is expected to say; a Bishop's charge is a stereotyped affair; given the principal Acts of Parliament in connexion with the Church that have been passed during the last three years, together with the last theological disturbance, the remarks may be inferred. They are a very respectable body, peaceably disposed, with a good deal of kindness of character about them, so that their influence, if they had any, would be beneficial rather than otherwise—a consideration which makes the want of it the more to be regretted. A Bishop's rank is of the social kind—rank in his own district; he is a county magnate, with his proper place at dinner tables and chair at meetings; but he is not an authority with the world at large. All this is observed as matter of regret; but if people were curious enough to go one short step further they would have it accounted for upon the most satisfactory principle. The cleverness of a Bishop lies in the stage preparatory to his bishopric, not in that which succeeds it. He would be too great a favorite of Providence if he had both the faculties which introduced him to his bishopric and also those which supplied him with something particular to say when he had got it. The latter, therefore, is not a common gift in Bishops; when they are endowed with it it is by an extraordinary providence, but it must not be expected beforehand. The two kinds of talent are, indeed, entirely distinct, and have nothing to do with each other. An enthusiastic, inexperienced student, whose head is full of ideas and conceptions, and who has a craving for what is deep-stirring, powerful, touching, and eloquent, goes by chance on a Sunday morning into a church in which a Bishop happens to preach. The discourse is unfortunately somewhat flat; he listens and listens, and thinks the ideas must come at last, but, though there is much respectable opinion, much excellent exhortation, much approved doctrine, and though the construction of the sentences is unimpeachable, no ideas come. As soon as he is out of church he says to himself, with the impatience and irritability of an enthusiast—how was this man ever made a Bishop? But the question only shows the one-sidedness, the crudity, and narrowness of his mental standard, and how little he knows of the different sorts of headwork and the different departments of sagacity which exist in the world. The dignitary whom he has just heard is, notwithstanding the admission which must be freely made of the exceeding flatness and stateness of his discourse, by no means without his talent, only, unfortunately for our disappointed student, his talent lay in getting a bishopric, not in preaching sermons. If you will make the proper inquiries you will find that he is a man of some address and shrewdness; that he has a certain readiness and presence of mind in society; that he has a quiet perseverance when it is worth his while, and other valuable practical talents. But these are the talents which get bishoprics; unfortunately they do not make you a Bishop an orator or a philosopher when he is one; they do not give him what our zealous student and man of thought has such a passion for—ideas. Do not expect him to say anything deep or anything striking or anything, in short, particularly worth hearing; it is not in his line; he has his cleverness, but that is not it. You must not expect all people who have any sort of ability to be clever in one way. There are varieties of headpieces. It may be the Church's misfortune that the faculties which enable a man to get a bishopric do not happen to be the ones which enable him to shine, expand, and fructify as a Bishop; that produce what is interesting, stirring, and influential in human character; that create powerful men, or deep men, or decided men; or men even of very strong belief and convictions. They do, however, create convenient men, and it is a great convenience to have convenient men. They are wanted. They fill up a place in the order of things. We could not do without them. They serve to keep things together, and so cement the fabric of our prac-

ical system. It must be admitted that the supply of them is fully equal to the demand, and that we are never at a loss for one that we are never reduced to the expedient of a language in order to find a man of this type; but this should not shut our eyes to the manifest good qualities and talents of the men of this class. The Church would certainly stand higher, have more influence in society, and fulfil its mission in the world with greater effect, if her rulers were men of more commanding character, who had not accustomed us to think so much of them in a purely social light, and according to a dining-room and drawing-room standard; but the aspiration after an ideal must not blind us to the advantages which we already possess. Though at the same time it may be doubted whether the law which fixes the test of Episcopal talent need be so invariable as it has been, and whether the experiment might not be tried sometimes with advantage of rewarding upon another standard.

PUNCH'S MOTHER'S "CATHOISM"

Designed for the instruction of the rising generation, and corrected up to the latest authorities. Q. My child, come here, and listen to me. A. I come, dear Mamma, but I do not recognise the property of you calling me your child. I belong to the State, to which you are responsible for my education. Q. Admit that, my dear, and therefore I propose to question you upon some of the branches of knowledge. What is History? A. A mass of dubious traditions coloured by individual prejudices. Q. What then is the use of studying it? A. That we may be able to contradict, by the aid of one writer, any statement sought to be forced upon us by another. Q. Give me some instances of this contradictory process. A. With pleasure, dearest Mamma. Q. Have you, then, more than one Mamma? "Dearest" implies comparison. A. I admit the inaccuracy, for which affection must be my apology. Q. A sufficient one. We will now proceed with our lesson. Why was William the Second called Rufus? A. Not, as ignorantly believed, from the colour of his hair, which is known to have been black, nor because in his reign a roof was put on Westminster Hall. Q. How was he killed? A. Not by Walter Tyrell, who was never near the part of the Forest where the king fell. Q. Has not the story of Richard tearing out the lion's heart been exploded? A. Yes, but improperly. Popular tradition was partially accurate, but the animal was a tiger, which had escaped from a travelling collection, and had devoured a favourite white deer belonging to Queen Berengaria. Q. Did John murder his nephew, Arthur? A. No, they were most affectionately attached, and the king had sent Arthur a basket of nectarines on the day he died, probably from a fall out of window. Q. Is the celebrated scene of John signing the Great Charter fictitious? A. Entirely. The copies were sent to his hotel in a tin box, and he affixed the signatures while being shaved by his valet. Marks of lather are still found on two of them. Q. Was the youth of Henry the Fifth as gay as has been described? A. On the contrary he was remarkably holy and austere, and his nightly visits to the hospitals to relieve the sick, have been perpetuated into the revellings described in "volunt" assigned to Shakespeare. Q. You say "volunt," why? A. Because the whole of the plays and poems so long believed to have been Shakespeare's were written by Lord Southampton with the aid of Sir Christopher Hatton, and they used as a *nom de plume* the name of an obscure actor. Q. Did Queen Elizabeth order the execution of the Queen of Scots? A. Mary was never executed at all—Elizabeth's love for her cousin forbade it—a show was made to deceive the public and discourage the disaffected—and Mary, under the name of Isabel Fontanges, lived for many years afterwards, and died in Rouen. Q. Had James the First an antipathy to the sight of a sword? A. No, it is slander. He was a good swordsman, and wounded the Chevalier St. George in a duel, in which the king was incog. Q. What was the meaning of Charles the First's celebrated "Remember?" A. He used no such word. He said "December," thereby predicting the month in which Cromwell, like himself, should appear at the place of execution. Q. Good child: Will you like to go and play? A. I thank you, dear Mamma, for the expression of your approbation, but I would, with your sanction, prefer to devote an hour to the study of Mr. Pickle's "History of Civilisation."

PRINTING.

The sagacious business man is as particular about the style and quality of his printing as he is respecting his person, and would no more permit his Bill-head or his Card to be done on the poorest paper, with worn-out type and muddy ink, than he would allow his clerks to insult his customers, or to sell them damaged goods for perfect. The enterprising merchant, who prides himself upon the neatness of his store and the quality of his stock, cannot tolerate a botched job, and reasons truly that he is responsible for the appearance of everything bearing his name. The cheapest kind of printing is that which is clear, neat, and inviting—done upon the best cards or paper, and if it costs even double that of an inferior kind, is by far the cheaper. You can hand a customer your card, or present him with your bill, without feeling that your name and business are disgraced; and this feeling will pay you a hundred times over for your outlay. *—You can ALWAYS get such printing done, at the lowest possible prices, by M. LONGOORRE & Co., at the MONTREAL GAZETTE Book and Job Steam-Press Printing Establishment, 56 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET.*

TO TEACHERS.

WANTED, a Female Teacher to take charge of a small primary school, in the Municipality of Lacome, County of Terrebonne. Applications, addressed to the Rev. A. Payette, Priest of St. Sophie de Lacome, County Terrebonne, or to the undersigned, will be attended to. WILLIAM CAMPBELL, Sec. and Treas. to S. C. St. Sophie de Lacome, 30th July, 1861.

WANTED,

FOR the Parish of St. Patrick of Sherrington, TWO SCHOOL TEACHERS, competent to teach French and English. Should male Teachers apply, it would be necessary for them to have permission to teach from the Rev. A. Payette, Bishop of Montreal. Apply to JOHN HALPIN, Secretary-Treasurer, School Commissioners, St. Patrick of Sherrington, Canada East.

MONTEAL SELECT MODEL SCHOOL.

No. 2 St. Constant Street. THE duties of this School will be resumed on Monday, 12th August, at 9 o'clock, A.M. A sound English, French, Commercial and Mathematical Education, is imparted on extremely moderate terms. The greatest possible attention is paid to the moral and literary training of the pupils. For particulars, apply at the School. W. DORAN, Principal. Montreal, August 8th, 1861.

EDUCATIONAL ESTABLISHMENT FOR YOUNG LADIES,

DIRECTED BY THE RELIGIOUS OF ST. ANN'S CONVENT, LACHINE, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL.

The opening of the Classes will take place on the 2nd of September next.

THIS Institution contains in its plan of Education, every thing required to form Young Girls to virtue, and the sciences becoming their condition. The diet is wholesome and abundant. In sickness as in health, their wants will be diligently supplied, and vigilant care will be taken of them at all time and in all places. Constant applications will be given to habituate them to order and cleanliness; in a word, every thing that constitutes a good education, corresponding to the condition of the Pupils. A magnificent Garden, and the position of the Establishment on the borders of the St. Lawrence, opposite the Saint-St. Louis, and at only five or six acres from the first Railway Station at Lachine, contribute to offer to the Pupils a most agreeable abode.

COURSE OF EDUCATION.

The Course of Instruction contains the study of Religion, Reading, Writing, Grammar, Arithmetic, Geography, History, House Economy, Sewing, Embroidery, Music, &c.

CONDITIONS,

For the Scholar year, payable at the beginning of each Quarter. Boarding entire, with Table Service. 18 10 0 Half-Boarding. 9 5 0 Washing. 2 5 0 Music Lessons (ordinary) per month. 0 10 0 Drawing, per month. 0 2 6 The Pupils of the Village, who do not board in the Convent, will pay yearly for their instruction. 3 0 0 The Convent will furnish Bedsteads, which the Pupils will hire at 2s 6d per year. 0 2 6 The Pupils who desire it will have a Bed complete for. 1 10 0 When the parents withdraw their children before the end of a quarter, nothing will be returned to them unless it be for superior reasons. COSTUME. The Pupils wear every day a Blue Dress with a Cape of the same colour, they should also have a White Dress. OBSERVATIONS. 1st.—The Pupils generally receive no visits, except on Thursday. 2d.—Every year, there is vacation of six weeks; the Pupils who desire to do so can pass this time at the Convent.

COMMERCIAL ACADEMY,

Under the control of the Catholic Commissioners of Montreal, No. 19, Cote Street, No. 19. THE RE-OPENING of the Classes of this Institution is fixed for the SECOND OF SEPTEMBER. In virtue of a Regulation passed by the Gentlemen, (the Commissioners) the Monthly Fee will henceforth be payable in Advance. Music and Drawing will be taught at moderate rates. For particulars, address the Principal at the Academy. U. E. ARCHAMBAULT, Principal. N. B.—Pupils living at a distance can have board at the Academy on reasonable terms. 3-m.

DEAF AND DUMB INSTITUTE,

NEAR MONTREAL, CANADA. THIS Institution, placed under the benevolent patronage of His Lordship the Right Rev. Catholic Bishop of Montreal, and of the Provincial Government, is intrusted to the direction of the Clero de St. Viator. The Classes will be RE-OPENED on the 16th of SEPTEMBER instant, at Coteau St. Louis, or Mile End, near Montreal. The Course of Studies will last generally from 5 to 6 years, but it may be abridged according to the intelligence of the pupils, or the intention of the parents. The Deaf and Dumb, already advanced in years, or of a dull intellect, shall receive religious instruction only through the mimic language, and this in a few weeks. COMPONDS.—For Washing, Mending, Boarding and Tuition, \$7.50c a month, or \$75 a year, in four terms, invariably paid in advance. Parents, or Wardens, willing to place their children in this Institution may receive all the information they may desire, by addressing themselves to the Institution. Gentlemen of the Press, either in English or in French, are invited to advocate this charitable institution for the interest of the poor unfortunate Deaf and Dumb.

MRS. O'KEEFE'S

ENGLISH AND FRENCH CLASSES, No. 15 Constant Street, WILL BE RE-OPENED ON MONDAY, 2nd SEPT. The approbation which this institution has met with from School Commissioners, and the parents and guardians of the children attending the Courses of instruction, encourages the hope of a continuation of the usual liberal patronage granted it. Montreal, August 14, 1861.

SHORT HAND.

PHONOGRAPHY can be LEARNED in THREE easy LESSONS from a person now in this City, formerly a Reporter to the Press. This method of writing enables us to write as fast as speech by a little practice. Enquire, and please leave address at this Office.

Ayer's Ague Cure.

ST. LAWRENCE ACADEMY

THIS INSTITUTION, conducted by the Priests and Brothers of the Holy Cross, is agreeably situated in the beautiful valley of the St. Lawrence River, about five miles north of the City of Montreal. Removed from the City, it is particularly favorable to health and morals. The Course includes Reading, Writing, Grammar, Composition, general Literature, Mental and Practical Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry, Mensuration, Ancient and Modern History, Geography, Book Keeping, Linear Drawing and Astronomy. The French and English Languages are upon the same footing—both taught with equal care. A Religious Course suitable to the age of the pupils, is included. Pupils coming from other Colleges must produce a certificate of Good Conduct and Morals, signed by the President of that College.

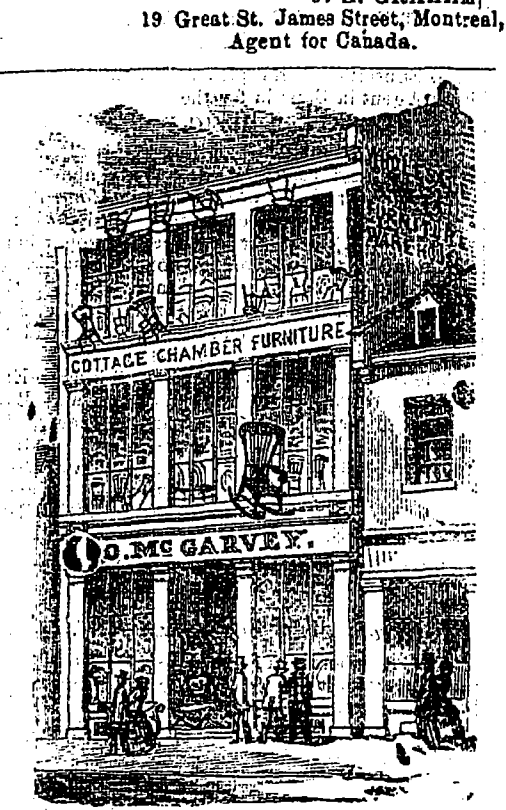
TERMS: Board and Tuition, in Primary and Commercial Course, \$66 00 (The house furnishes for the above a bedstead and straw mattress, and also takes charge of boots and shoes, of which each pupil must have two pairs.) Full Board, including bed, bedding, washing, mending, and table service, 100 00

Classical Objects, including Books, Paper, &c., if furnished by the house, 24 00 Instrumental Music, per Month, 1 50 Doctor's Fees extra. Half Boarders for Primary and Commercial Course, per Month, 1 50 Half Boarders sleep in the house, and are furnished with a bedstead and straw mattress.

REMARKS: Every month already commenced must be paid in full without any deduction. Each Quarter must be paid in advance, either in cash, or in notes of from thirty to sixty days. Parents receive every Quarter, with the bill of expenses, a Certificate of the health, conduct, morals, and improvement of their children. The Cleanliness of the younger pupils is attended to by the Sisters, who also have charge of the Infirmary. August 8.

"THE LAMP,"

A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED JOURNAL, of Literature, Science, the Fine Arts, &c.: devoted to the instruction and amusement of all classes. Containing Sixteen pages in double columns Weekly. Subscription only 1s 6d a year in advance. The Lamp contains a large quantity of instructive matter, deeply interesting Tales; with BEAUTIFUL ILLUSTRATIONS; the Lives and CORRECT PORTRAITS of distinguished characters. Views of new Catholic Buildings; Essays; by eminent Writers; Poetry of a high character; Reviews of extracts from the newest and most agreeable Books; Abstracts of important Lectures, entertaining varieties; Notes on leading events; Progress of Science, &c., published by the London Catholic Publishing and Bookselling Company. The very low price at which this most interesting publication is supplied, places it within the reach of all classes, and it is hoped that it will be found in every Catholic family as no better work can be put in the hands of children. J. A. GRAHAM, 19 Great St. James Street, Montreal, Agent for Canada.



SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE Subscriber, in returning thanks to his friends and the public for the very liberal support extended to him during the past twelve years, would announce to them that he has just completed a most extensive and varied Stock of PLAIN and FANCY FURNITURE,—the largest ever on view in this city. It comprises every article in the Furniture line. He would call special attention to his stock of first class Furniture, such as Rosewood, Mahogany, Black Walnut, Oak, Chestnut, and enamelled Chamber Sets, varying in price from \$20 to \$225. Also to his Mahogany, Walnut and Oak Parlour, Dining, Library and Hall Furniture, of various styles and prices, together with 2000 Cane and 3000 Wood Seat Chairs, of thirty-five different patterns, and varying from 40c. to \$18 each. The whole have been manufactured for cash during the winter, and in such large quantities as to insure a saving of 10 per cent to purchasers. Goods packed for shipping and delivered on board the Boats or Car, or at the residences of buyers residing within the city limits, free of charge. Also, on hand a large assortment of the following Goods:—Solid Mahogany and Veneers, Varnish, Turpentine, Glue, Sand Paper, Mahogany and other Nobs, Curled Hair, Hair Cloth, Moss, Excelsior and all other Goods in the Upholstery line, all of which will be sold low for Cash, or exchanged. All Goods warranted to be as represented, or will be taken back and the money returned within one month. All sales under \$100 strictly cash; from \$100 to \$1000, three or six months, with satisfactory endorsed notes if required. A discount of 12 1/2 per cent to trade, but no deduction from the marked price of retail goods, the motto of the house being large sales and small profits. The above list is but an outline of the Stock on hand, and the proprietor respectfully solicits a visit which is all that is necessary to establish the fact that this is the largest, best assorted and cheapest Stock of Goods in this city. OWEN MCGARVEY, Wholesale and Retail Furniture Warehouse, 244 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. April 19, 1861.

HORSE-SHOEING,

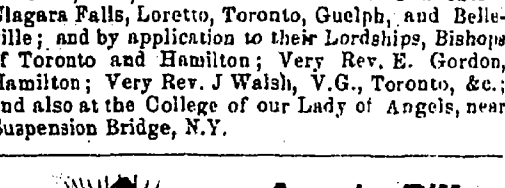
BY JAMES MALONEY, No. 21 Craig Street, adjoining Gavin's Carriage Factory.

PRIVATE TUITION.

J. M. ANDERSON, Professor of Classics, Mathematics, and Commercial Science, BEGS to notify the Gentry of Montreal and vicinity that he is prepared to qualify at his Classrooms, No. 50, St. Joseph Street, Young Gentlemen desirous of studying for direct Commissions in the British Army, of matriculating at McGill College, or of entering the Counting-house, on reasonable terms. References.—Rev. Dr. Lynch, LL.D.; Hon. Mr. Chauveau, Rector Howe, Captain McGill, Alex. Nelson Esq., Hon. Messrs. Dorion and Holton, and the Rev. the Clergy of St. Patrick's Church. Montreal, August 22nd, 1861. J. M. ANDERSON.

CONVENT OF LORETTO,

NIAGARA FALLS. THE LADIES OF LORETTO, from Toronto, have OPENED an EDUCATIONAL ESTABLISHMENT, at their New Convent at NIAGARA FALLS, and are prepared to receive PUPILS on the 2nd of SEPTEMBER next. The beauty and salubrity of the position—its many advantages, easy of access—the most magnificent view from the Convent overlooking the great Falls and the Rapids, but completely out of reach of the spray—the Museum and Botanical Gardens, open weekly to the Pupils, the grounds very extensive, and beautifully ornamented—the first-class Education which the Ladies impart—the tender care that young Ladies will receive at the hands of the Nuns—the advantage of being able to send to the Convent at Toronto in the Winter any young Lady who may desire it;—all tend to render this Establishment one of the best in the country. Terms, &c., to be known at the Convents—Niagara Falls, Loretto, Toronto, Guelph, and Belleville; and by application to their Lordships, Bishops of Toronto and Hamilton; Very Rev. E. Gordon, Hamilton; Very Rev. J. Walsh, V.G., Toronto, &c.; and also at the College of our Lady of Angels, near Suspension Bridge, N.Y.



Ayer's Pills Are particularly adapted to derangement of the digestive apparatus, and disease arising from impurity of the blood. A large part of all the complaints that afflict mankind originate in one of these, and consequently these Pills are found to cure many various kinds of disease. Subjoined are the statements from some eminent physicians, of their effects in their practice. AS A FAMILY PHYSIC. From Dr. E. W. Carpenter, of New Orleans. "Your PILLS are the price of purity. Their excellent qualities surpass any cathartic we possess. They are mild, but very certain and effectual in their action on the bowels, which makes them invaluable to us in the daily treatment of disease." FOR JAUNDICE AND ALL LIVER COMPLAINTS. From Dr. Theodore Bell, of New York City. "Not only are your PILLS admirably adapted to their purpose as a cathartic, but I find their beneficial effects upon the Liver, checked in many cases of jaundice, which makes them invaluable to us in the daily treatment of disease." INTERNAL OBSTRUCTION—WORMS—SUPPRESSION. From Dr. E. S. Stuart, who practices as a Physician and Midwife in Boston. "I find one or two large doses of your PILLS, taken at the proper time, are excellent promulgators of the natural secretion when wholly or partially suppressed, and also very effectual to cleanse the stomach and expel worms. They are so much the best physic we have that I recommend no other to my patients." CONSTIPATION—COSTIVENESS. From Dr. J. P. Vaughn, Montreal, Canada. "Too much cannot be said of your PILLS for the cure of constipation. It cures our fraters who find them as efficacious as I have, they should join me in proclaiming it for the benefit of the multitudes who suffer from that complaint, which, although bad enough in itself, is the precursor of other and more serious diseases. I believe constipation to originate in the liver, but your PILLS affect that organ and cure the disease." IMPURITIES OF THE BLOOD—SCROFULA—ERY- SIPHELAS—SALT RHEUM—TETTER—TUMORS—RHEUMATISM—GOUT—NEURALGIA. From Dr. Eccles Hall, Philadelphia. "You were right, Doctor, in saying that your PILLS purify the blood. They do that. I have used them of late years in my practice, and agree with your statements of their efficacy. They stimulate the excretories, and carry off the impurities that stagnate in the blood, engendering disease. They cleanse the organs of digestion, and infuse vitality and vigor into the system. Such remedies as you prepare are a national benefit, and you deserve great credit for them." FOR HEADACHE—SICK HEADACHE—FOUL STOMACH—PHLEGM—DROPSY—PLETHORA—PARALYSIS—FRITS—&c. From Dr. Edward Boyd, Baltimore. "DEAR DR. AYER: I cannot answer you what complaints I have cured with your PILLS better than to say all that we ever treat with a purgative medicine. I place great dependence on an excellent medicine in my cabinet, and believe as I do that your PILLS afford us the best we have, I of course value them highly." Most of the Pills in market contain Mercury, which, although a valuable remedy in skillful hands, is dangerous in a public pill, from the dreadful consequences that frequently follow its incautious use. These contain no mercury or mineral substance whatever.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Has long been manufactured by a practical chemist, and every care is taken in its preparation, with inviolable accuracy and care. It is sealed and protected by law from counterfeits, and consequently can be relied on as genuine, without adulteration. It supplies the surest remedy the world has ever known for the cure of all pulmonary complaints; for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Incipient Consumption, and for the relief of consumptive patients in advanced stages of the disease. As time makes these facts wider and better known, this medicine has gradually become the best reliance of the afflicted from the log cabin of the American peasant to the palaces of European Kings. Throughout this entire country, in every state and city, and indeed almost every hamlet it contains CHESTNUT PECTORAL is known as the best of all remedies for diseases of the throat and lungs. In many foreign countries it is extensively used by their most eminent physicians. If there is any dependence on what men of every station certify it has done for them; if we can trust our own senses when we see the dangerous effects of the lungs yield to it; if we can depend on the assurance of intelligent physicians, whose business it is to know; in short, if there is any reliance upon any thing, then it is irrefragably proven that this medicine does cure the class of diseases it is designed for, beyond any and all other remedies known to mankind. Nothing but its irrefragable merits, and the unmistakable benefit conferred on thousands of sufferers, could originate and maintain the reputation it enjoys. While many inferior remedies have been thrust upon the community, have failed, and been discarded, this has gained its fame by every trial, conferred benefits on the afflicted that can never forget, and produced cures so numerous and remarkable to be forgotten. Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER, PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMIST, LOWELL, MASS. AND SOLD BY Lyman, Savage, & Co., at Wholesale and Retail, and by all the Druggists in Montreal, and throughout Upper and Lower Canada.

RELIEF IN TEN MINUTES.

BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS. The most certain and speedy remedy ever discovered for all Diseases of the Chest and Lungs, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Bronchitis, Influenza, Hoarseness, Difficult Breathing, Sore Throat, &c. &c.

THESE WAFERS give the most instantaneous and perfect relief, and when persevered with according to directions, never fail to effect a rapid and lasting cure. Thousands have been restored to perfect health who have tried other means in vain. To all classes and all constitutions they are equally a blessing and a cure—none need despair, no matter how long the disease may have existed, or however severe it may be, provided the organic structure of the vital organs is not hopelessly decayed. Every one afflicted should give them an impartial trial. To VOCALISTS and PUBLIC SPEAKERS, these Wafers are peculiarly valuable; they will in one day remove the most severe occasional hoarseness; and their regular use for a few days will, at all times, increase the power and flexibility of the voice, greatly improving its tone, compass and clearness, for which purpose they are regularly used by many professional vocalists. JOB NOSES, Sole Proprietor, Rochester, N. Y.

Price 25 cents per box. For sale in Montreal, by J. M. Henry & Sons: Lyman, Clark & Co., Carter, Kerry & Co., S. J. Lyman & Co., Lamplough & Campbell, and at the Medical Hall, and all Medicine Dealers. NORTHROP & LYMAN, Newcastle, C. W., General Agents for the Canada. May 30. 4m.

L'UNIVERSEL.

THIS is the title of a daily paper published at Brussels, Belgium, and devoted to the defence of Catholic interests, of Order and of Liberty. The terms of subscription are 32 francs, or about \$5.33, per annum—for six months \$2.85, and for three months \$1.50—not counting the price of postage, which must be prepaid. Subscriptions must be paid in advance. Subscriptions can be received at the office of L'Universel at Brussels. At Paris at M. M. Lagrange and Cerf, and at London, Burns & Lambert, 17 Portman Square. All letters to the editor must be post-paid, and remittances must be made in bills negotiable at Brussels, Paris or London. 3m. March 28, 1861.

T. RIDDELL,

(LATE FROM MR. E. PICKUP,) HAVING commenced Business on his own account, in the Store lately occupied by Mr. Constant, No. 2, Great St. James Street, (Opposite B. Dawson & Son,) Begs leave to inform the Public that he will keep on hand a Large Assortment of NEWSPAPERS and MAGAZINES. Newspapers neatly put up for the Mail. Also, a Large Assortment of STATIONERY, PENS, INK, BLANK CHECKS, &c., &c. A Large Assortment of SCHOOL BOOKS. POSTAGE STAMPS FOR THE MILLION. Montreal, May 4, 1861.

GUILBAULT'S

BOTANIC & ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN, 114 Sherbrooke Street, IS NOW OPEN TO THE PUBLIC, WHERE the largest collection of LIVING WILD ANIMALS, RARE BIRDS and MUSEUM CURIOSITIES, can be seen; and all sorts of amusement is attached to the Establishment. Among the novelties, a SPLENDID BABY LION, Can be seen; also VENUS With the three CUBS, whelped this winter in the Establishment. They are the first raised in confinement in America. Those who have seen them say it is worth a five dollar note to witness this beautiful group, wrestling and playing with the mother. J. E. GUILBAULT, Manager. August 2.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.



ALTERATION OF TRAINS. SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS. ON and after MONDAY, the 10th of JUNE, Trains will leave Pointe St. Charles Station as follows:— EASTERN TRAINS. Accommodation Train (Mixed) for Island Pond and all Intermediate Stations at 9.30 A.M. Express Train to Quebec, (arriving at Quebec at 10 P.M.), at 4.00 P.M. Mail Train for Portland and Boston (stopping over night at Island Pond) at 5.00 P.M. Mixed Train for Island Pond and Way Stations, at 8.00 P.M. A Special Train, conveying the Mails, and connecting with the Montreal Ocean Steamers at Quebec, will leave the Pointe St. Charles Station every Friday Evening, at 10.30 P.M.

WESTERN TRAINS.

Day Mail Train for Ottawa, Kingston, Toronto, Detroit and the West, at 8.45 A.M. Accommodation Train (Mixed) for Brockville and Intermediate Stations at 5.30 P.M. at Night. Night Express, with Sleeping Car attached, for Ottawa, Kingston, Toronto, at 11.30 P.M. This Train connect at Detroit Junction with the Trains of the Michigan Central, Michigan Southern, and Detroit and Milwaukee Railroads for all points West. W. SHANLY, General Manager. Montreal, 6th June, 1861.

INFORMATION WANTED

OF THOMAS MYLAN. When last heard of (in 1852) he was in Mobile, Alabama, United States. He was by trade a plasterer, and went out with Mr. William Dutton, of Mobile, since deceased. Any information concerning him will be gratefully received by his parents, James and Ann Mylan, No. 33, North-east, of Dale-street, Liverpool. OF MARY JANE McALPIN, who left her Mother in the Main Street, St. Lawrence, early in April last; she was, about 18 years of age, fair hair, cut short, and slightly freckled. Any information respecting her, will be thankfully received by her disconsolate parents, at Mr. Corcoran's, Boot and Shoe maker, last house in St. Catherine Street, near the Papineau Road.

AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.
Alexandria—Rev. J. J. Osholm.
Adju—N. A. Oost.
Aylmer—J. Doyle.
Antigonish—Rev. J. Cameron.
Arifala—Rev. M. Girroir.
Brookville—C. F. Fraser.
Belleville—M. Mahon.
Barrie—Rev. J. E. Lee.
Brantford—W. Manamy.
Burling and W. Riding, Co. Brant—Thos. Magina.
Chambly—J. Hackett.
Cobourg—P. Maguire.
Cornwall—Rev. J. S. O'Connor.
Compton—Mr. W. Daly.
Carleton, N. B.—Rev. E. Dunpov.
Dukousie Mills—Wm. Osholm.
Dowdville—J. M'Ver.
Egansville—J. Bonfield.
East Haverbury—Rev. J. Collins.
Eastern Townships—P. Hackett.
Erasmville—P. Gafney.
Frampton—Rev. M. Paradis.
Farmersville—J. Flood.
Guanogou—Rev. J. Rossiter.
Guthrie—J. Harris.
Hamilton—P. S. M'Henry.
Huntington—O. M'Faul.
Ingersoll—W. Featherston.
Kemptonville—M. Heaphy.
Kingston—P. Purcell.
Lindsay—J. Kennedy.
Lansdown—M. O'Connor.
Long Island—Rev. M. Foley.
London—Rev. E. Bayard.
Lochiel—O. Quigley.
Loborough—T. Daley.
Lacolle—W. Hart.
Maidstone—Rev. E. Keleber.
Merrickville—M. Kelly.
New Market—Rev. M. Wardy.
Ottawa City—J. Rowland.
Oshawa—Richard Supple.
Prescott—J. Ford.
Perth—J. Doran.
Peterboro—E. M'Ormick.
Pictou—Rev. M. Lalor.
Port Hope—J. Birmingham.
Quebec—M. O'Leary.
Rawdon—James Carroll.
Russelltown—J. Campion.
Richmondhill—M. Teofy.
Sherbrooke—T. Griffith.
Sherrington—Rev. J. Graton.
South Gloucester—J. Daley.
Summerstown—D. M'Donald.
St. Andrews—Rev. G. A. Hay.
St. Athanes—T. Dunn.
St. Ann de la Pocatiere—Rev. M. Bourrett.
St. Columban—Rev. M. Falvey.
St. Catharines, C. E.—J. Caughlin.
St. Raphael's—A. D. M'Donald.
St. Romuald & Etchemin—Rev. M. Sax.
Starnesboro—C. M'Gill.
Sydenham—M. Hayden.
Trenton—Rev. M. Brettargh.
Thorold—John Heenan.
Thorpville—J. Greene.
Tingwick—T. Donagan.
Toronto—P. F. J. Mullen, 23 Shuter Street.
Templeton—J. Hagan.
West Osgoode—M. M'Evoy.
West Port—James Kehoe.
Williamsstown—Rev. M. M'Carthy.
Wallacburg—Thomas Jarzy.

NEW FALL GOODS
OPENING AT
THE CLOTH HALL,
Notre Dame Street.
THE MERCHANT TAILORING AND CLOTHING DEPARTMENTS are Stocked with the Novelties of the present Season.
Prices for Ordered Suits are extremely moderate. A very experienced CUTTER has charge of this department.
Sept 5
J. IVERS, Proprietor.

R. J. DEVINS,
DRUGGIST,
NOTRE DAME STREET,
MONTREAL.

TAKES pleasure in informing his Friends and the Public that he is now carrying on the
DRUG BUSINESS,
IN THE
PREMISES ADJOINING THE COURT HOUSE,
(Formerly occupied by Messrs. Alfred Sauvage & Co.)
where he will have constantly on hand a general assortment of the very best English Drugs and Chemicals. He solicits an inspection of his Stock by Medical men and others requiring such articles.

Devins' Vegetable Worm Destroyer.
A never-failing Remedy.
In bringing these Powders to the notice of the public, he would beg to make mention that in them is contained the active principle of all vermifuges, thereby diminishing the unnecessary large doses hitherto administered, substituting one of a minimum character, by no way unpleasant to the taste, and which can with safety be given to an infant of the most tender years.

PURE MEDICINAL COD LIVER OIL,
Direct from the Manufacturers, and prepared from the fresh livers immediately after the fish are taken. Recommended by the most eminent Physicians as the most valuable remedy in the world for Consumption and diseases of the Lungs. This remedy, so valuable when pure, becomes worthless or injurious when adulterated.

DEVINS' BAKING POWDER;
A NEW ARTICLE, the best ever introduced, containing none of those ingredients which in other Baking Powders have proved so disastrous to the Teeth, and, in a great measure, the principal cause of offensive breath.
Prepared only by
R. J. DEVINS, Druggist,
Next the Court House, Notre Dame Street,
Montreal.
August 29, 1861.

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY.
[Established in 1836.]
THE Subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Planations, &c., mounted in the most approved and substantial manner with their new Patented Yoke and other improved Mountings, and warranted in every particular. For information in regard to Keys, Dimensions, Mountings, Warranted, &c., send for a circular. Address
A. MENEELY'S SONS, West Troy, N. Y.

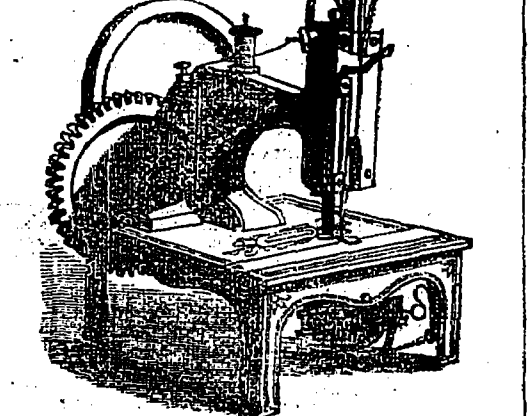
O. J. DEVLIN,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
OFFICE:
32 Little St. James Street,
MONTREAL.

PIERRE R. FAUTEUX,
IMPORTER OF
DRY GOODS,
No. 112, St. Paul Street.
HAS constantly on hand grand assortment of Merchandise, French and English, Carpets for Saloons, &c., &c.
P. F. has also on hand a choice selection of Dry Goods and READY-MADE CLOTHING, which he will sell, at very low prices, Wholesale and Retail.
Also, on hand, GROCERIES and PROVISIONS, to be sold WHOLESALE only.
Mr. F. has made great improvements in his Establishment and is receiving NEW GOODS every week from Europe, per steamer. He has also on hand a large assortment of Ladies' Gentlemen's, and Childrens Boots and Shoes—Wholesale and Retail.
April 6, 1860. 12ms.

No. 19,
Great St. James Street.
THE Subscriber has received an assortment of Prayer Books, from London, in various elegant styles of Bindings, with Clasp, Rims, &c., bound in velvet, Morocco, and other handsome materials, at prices much below the usual cost of such elegant Bindings.
A supply of Missals and Vesper Books.
No. 19, Great St. James Street.
J. ANDREW GRAHAM.
Montreal, Aug. 22.

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

SEWING MACHINES.



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

TESTIMONIALS
have been received from different parts of Canada. The following are from the largest Firms in the Boot and Shoe Trade:—
Montreal, April, 1860.
We take pleasure in bearing testimony to the complete working of the Machines manufactured by Mr. E. J. Nagle, having had 3 in use for the last twelve months. They are of Singer's Pattern, and equal to any of our acquaintance of the kind.
BROWN & CHILDS.
Montreal, April, 1860.
We have used Eight of E. J. Nagle's Sewing Machines in our Factory for the past twelve months, and have no hesitation in saying that they are in every respect equal to the most approved American Machines,—of which we have several in use.
CHILDS, SCHOLLS & AMES.
Toronto, April 21st, 1860.

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

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

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

C. DE BORRIMER,
Advocate,
31 LITTLE ST. JAMES STREET,
MONTREAL.
Will attend Circuits at Beauharnois, Huntingdon and Soulanges.

W. F. MONAGAN, M.D.,
Physician, Surgeon, and Accoucheur,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:
No. 71, WELLINGTON STREET,
Being No. 8 Raglan Terrace,
MONTREAL, C. E.

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

B. DEVLIN,
ADVOCATE,
Has Removed his Office to No. 32, Little St. James Street.

M. DOHERTY,
ADVOCATE,
No. 59, Little St. James Street, Montreal.

M. F. COLOVIN,
ADVOCATE, &c.,
No. 30, Little St. James Street,
MONTREAL.

DEVLIN, MURPHY & Co.,
MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS,
Successors to the late John M'Glosky,
38, Sanguinet Street,
North corner of the Champ de Mars, and a little off Craig Street.

THE above Establishment will be continued, in all its branches, as formerly by the undersigned. As this establishment is one of the oldest in Montreal, and the largest of the kind in Canada, being fitted up by Steam in the very best plan, and is capable of doing any amount of business with despatch—we pledge ourselves to have every article done in the very best manner, and at moderate charges.
We will DYE all kinds of Silks, Satins, Velvets, Grapes, Woolens, &c., as also SCOURING all kinds of Silk and Woollen Shawls, Moreen Window Curtains, Bed Hangings, Silks, &c., Dyed and watered. Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned and Renovated in the best style. All kinds of Stains, such as Tar, Paint, Oil, Grease, Iron Mould, Wine Stains, &c., carefully extracted.
DEVLIN, MURPHY & CO.
No. 19,
Great St. James Street.

THE CHEAPEST MUSIC.

THE Subscriber feels pleasure in announcing that he is Agent in Canada for the
CHEAPEST MUSIC PUBLISHED.
This Music, published in London, is distinguished for correctness, beauty of Engraving, and superiority in every respect, while it is sold for only about ONE THIRD the price of other Music, viz: TEN CENTS, (6d.), and larger pieces in proportion.
Among others, the compositions of Ascher, Baumbach, Bayer, Beethoven, Oramer, Chopin, Grobe, Herz, Hunte, Mendelssohn, Mozart, Oesten, Plachy, Schulhof, Thalberg, Weber, &c., &c.; besides, the popular and lighter compositions of the day.
The Stock embraces Music of all kinds—English, French, German and Italian, Songs and Ballads, Dance Music, Piano-Forte arrangements, Duets, Solos, &c. Music for Beginners, and Instruction Books. Music for the Violin, Accordion, Concertina, Guitar, &c., &c.—all distinguished for elegance of appearance, correctness, and WONDERFUL CHEAPNESS.
Catalogues can be had on application at
No. 19,
Great Saint James Street, Montreal.
A liberal reduction to Schools, Colleges, Professors, the Trade, or others buying in quantities.
STATIONERY of all kinds, BOOKS, ENGRAVINGS, &c., &c. Wholesale or Retail, at Lowest Prices.
J. ANDREW GRAHAM.

ACADEMY
OF THE
CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME,
KINGSTON, C. W.

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

SCHOLASTIC YEAR.
TERMS:
Board and Tuition.....\$70 00
Use of Bed and Bedding..... 7 00
Washing..... 10 00
Drawing and Painting..... 7 00
Music Lessons—Piano..... 28 00
Payment is required Quarterly in advance.
October 29.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS,
KINGSTON, C. W.
Under the Immediate Supervision of the Right Rev. E. J. Horan, Bishop of Kingston.

THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and healthful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the Institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word. The health, morals, and manners of the pupils will be an object of constant attention. The Course of instruction will include a complete Classical and Commercial Education. Particular attention will be given to the French and English languages.
A large and well selected Library will be Open to the Pupils.
TERMS:
Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (pays la half-yearly in Advance.)
Use of Library during stay, \$2.
The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July.
July 21st, 1861.

NEW CLOTHING STORE
BERGIN AND CLARKE,
(Lately in the employment of Donnelly & O'Brien.)
Tailors, Clothiers and Outfitters,
No. 48, M'GILL STREET,
(Nearly Opposite Saint Ann's Market.)
MONTREAL.
HAVING commenced BUSINESS on their own account, beg leave to inform their numerous friends, and the Public in general, that they intend to carry on the CLOTHING Business in all its branches.

READY-MADE CLOTHING
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
All Orders punctually attended to.
May 16, 1861.

WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM'S



MARBLE FACTORY,
BLEURY STREET, (NEAR HANOVER TERRACE.)

WM. CUNNINGHAM, Manufacturer of WHITE and all other kinds of MARBLE, MONUMENTS, TOMBS, and GRAVE STONES; CHIMNEY PIECES, TABLE and BUREAU TOPS; PLATE MONUMENTS, BAPTISMAL FONTS, &c., begs to inform the Citizens of Montreal and its vicinity, that the largest and the finest assortment of MANUFACTURED WORK, of different designs in Canada, is at present to be seen by any person wanting anything in the above line, and at a reduction of twenty per cent from the former prices.
N.B.—There is no Marble Factory in Canada has so much Marble on hand.
June 9, 1859.

The Montreal Gazette
BOOK AND JOB
STEAM
PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,
36 Great St. James Street,
SUPPLIES
EVERY DESCRIPTION
OF
PRINTING
WITH
NEATNESS, ECONOMY AND DISPATCH.
Being furnished with POWER PRINTING MACHINES, besides CARD and HAND PRESSES, we are enabled to execute large quantities of work, with great facility.

BOOK PRINTING!
Having the different sizes of the new SCOTCH CUT and other styles of TYPE, procured expressly for the various kinds of BOOK PRINTING, all CATALOGUES, BY-LAWS, REPORTS, SPEECHES, &c., &c., will be executed with neatness and dispatch, at moderate charges.

FANCY PRINTING!
Particular attention is paid to COLOURED and ORNAMENTAL PRINTING. The highest style of work, which it was at one time necessary to order from England or the United States, can be furnished at this Establishment, as good, and much cheaper than the imported article.

CARDS
Of all sizes and styles, can be supplied at all prices, from \$1 per thousand to \$1 for each copy.
Particular attention given to BRIDAL CARDS, &c.

BILL-HEADS!
The newest style of Bill-Heads supplied at a very low figure.

SHOW-BILLS!
Country Merchants supplied with SHOW-BILLS of the most STRIKING STYLES.

BLANK AND RECEIPT BOOKS
OF EVERY SIZE AND VARIETY.
Jobs ordered by Mail promptly executed and dispatched by Parcel Post.
A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.
M. LONGMOORE & CO.
MONTREAL GAZETTE BUILDINGS,
36 Great St. James Street.

PLUMBING
GAS AND STEAM-FITTING
ESTABLISHMENT.
THOMAS M'KENNA
WOULD beg to intimate to his Customers and the Public, that he has
REMOVED
his Plumbing, Gas and Steam-fitting Establishment
TO THE
Premises, 36 and 38 Henry Street,
BETWEEN ST. JOSEPH AND ST. MAURICE STREETS,
(Formerly occupied by Mitchell & Co.)
where he is now prepared to execute all Orders in his line with promptness and despatch, and at most reasonable prices.
Baths, Hydrants, Water Closets, Beer Pumps, Force and Lift Pumps, Malleable Iron Tubing for Gas and Steam-fitting purposes, Galvanized Iron Pipe, &c., &c., constantly on hand, and fitted up in a workmanlike manner.
The trade supplied with all kinds of Iron Tubing on most reasonable terms.
Thomas M'Kenna is also prepared to heat churches, hospitals, and all kinds of public and private buildings with a new "Steam Heater," which he has already fitted up in some buildings in the City, and which has given complete satisfaction.
Montreal, May 2, 1861. 12ms.

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

THE GREATEST
MEDICAL
DISCOVERY
OF THE AGE.
MR. KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, has discovered in one of the common pasture weeds a Remedy that cures
EVERY KIND OF HUMOR.
From the worst Scrofula down to the common Pimples. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor.) He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.
Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth.
One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.
Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils.
Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst cancer in the mouth and stomach.
Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas.
One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes.
Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair.
Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers.
One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin.
Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm.
Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism.
Three or four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum.
Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula.
DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Adult, one table spoonful per day. Children over eight years, a dessert spoonful; children from five to eight years, tea spoonful. As no direction can be applicable to all constitutions, take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day. Mr. Kennedy gives personal attendance in bad cases of Scrofula.

KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT,
TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE
MEDICAL DISCOVERY.
For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed.
For Scald Head, you will cut the hair off the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days.
For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient.
For Sores on an inflamed surface, you will rub it in to your heart's content; it will give you such real comfort that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor.
For Scabs; these commence by a thin, acrid fluid oozing through the skin, soon hardening on the surface; in a short time are full of yellow matter; some are on an inflamed surface, some are not; will apply the Ointment freely, but you do not rub it in.
For Sore Legs: this is a common disease, more so than is generally supposed; the skin turns purple, covered with scales, itches intolerably, sometimes forming running sores; by applying the Ointment, the itching and scales will disappear in a few days, but you must keep on with the Ointment until the skin gets its natural color.
This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to. Price, 2s 6d per Box.
Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass.
For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces.
Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the TRUE WITNESS with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston—
ST. VINCENT'S ASYLUM,
Boston, May 26, 1856.
Mr. Kennedy—Dear Sir—Permit me to return you my most sincere thanks for presenting to the Asylum your most valuable medicine. I have made use of it for scrofula, sore eyes, and for all the humors so prevalent among children, of that class so neglected before entering the Asylum; and I have the pleasure of informing you, it has been attended by the most happy effects. I certainly deem your discovery a great blessing to all persons afflicted by scrofula and other humors.
ST. ANN ALEXIS SHORB,
Superior of St. Vincent's Asylum.
ANOTHER.
Dear Sir—We have much pleasure in informing you of the benefits received by the little orphans in our charge, from your valuable discovery. One in particular suffered for a length of time, with a very sore leg; we were afraid amputation would be necessary. We feel much pleasure in informing you that he is now perfectly well.
SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH,
Hamilton, C. W.