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# CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. V.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, AUGUST 3, 1855.

NO. 51.

## DIARY OF THE SIEGE.

(From the Times.)

June 23.—The sad history of the 19th, which I was obliged to interrupt on the departure of the mail, is soon finished. The bodies of many a brave officer whom I knew in old times—old times of the war, for men's lives are short here, and the events of a life are compressed into a few hours—were borne past us in silence, and now and then, wonderful to relate, men with severe wounds were found still living and able to give expression to their sufferings by moans and sighs of pain. The spirit of some of these noble fellows triumphed over all their bodily agonies. "General!" exclaimed a sergeant of the 18th Royal Irish to Brigadier Eyre as he came near the place in the Cemetery where the poor fellow lay with both his legs broken by a round shot, "thank God, we did our work, any way. Had I another pair of legs, the country and you would be welcome to them!" Many men in hospital, after losing leg or arm, said they "would not have cared if they had only beaten the Russians." The tortures endured by the wounded were very great; they lay in holes made by shells, and were frequently fired at by the Russian riflemen when they rolled about in their misery. Some of our men, however, report that the enemy treated them kindly, and even brought them water out of the embrasures. They pulled all the bodies of our officers which lay within reach up to the abattis, and took off their epaulettes, when they had any, and their boots, but did not strip them. It was observed that the ditch of the abattis was in excellent order—that the chevaux-de-frise had been repaired, and were very strong, and that every effort had been used up to the moment before we assaulted to render it, as it was, a formidable obstacle to our advance. It is said that the bottom of the ditch was filled with bayonets, fixed firmly in the earth; and there is a report that the Russians were employed during the night of the 17th in repairing the abattis itself where it was injured by our cannon. I have already tried to describe the nature of the ground in the front of the abattis. It was in itself a considerable impediment to regularity of formation. A line of sentries was formed by the Russians as our burying parties came out, and they advanced so far in front of the abattis that General Airey was obliged to remonstrate with an aide-de-camp of General Osten-Sacken, who ordered them to retire nearer to the abattis. It was observed that these men were fine tall, muscular, and soldierlike fellows, and one could not but contrast them with some of the poor weakly-looking boys who were acting as privates in our regiments, or with the small undergrown men of the French line. They were unusually well dressed, in clean new uniforms, and were no doubt picked out to impose upon us. Many of them wore medals, and seemed veteran soldiers. Their officers had also turned out with unusual care, and wore white kid gloves, patent leather boots, and white linen. The mass of the Russians were gathered on the towering parapets of the Redan and Malakhoff, and were not permitted to come to the front. Their working parties brought out all our dead, and laid them in front of their line of sentries, whence our people carried them away. The precautions which had been taken to prevent officers and men getting through the lines, sufficed to keep any great crowd away, but the officers on duty and the lucky men, and some amateurs, who managed to get through the lines, formed groups in front of the Redan, and entered into conversation with a few of the Russian officers. There was, however, more reserve and gravity in the interview than has been the case on former occasions of the kind. One stout elderly Russian of rank asked one of our officers "How are you off for food?" "Oh! we get everything we want; our fleet secures that." "Yes," remarked the Russian, with a knowing wink, "Yes; but there's one thing you're not so well off for, and your fleet can't supply you, and that's sleep." "We're at least as well off for that as you are," was the rejoinder. Another officer, in the course of conversation, asked if we really thought, after our experience of the defence they could make, that we could take Sebastopol. "We must; France and England are determined to take it." "Ah! well," said the other, "Russia is determined France and England shall not have it, and we'll see who has the strongest will, and can lose most men." In the midst of these brief interviews, beginning and ending with bows and salutes, and inaugurated by the concession of favors relating to cigars and lights, the soldiers bore dead bodies by, consigning the privates to the burial-grounds near the trenches, and carrying off the wounded and the bodies of the officers to the camp. Poor Forman's body was one of the first found; it was far in advance of where he came of the trench with his company of the Rifle Brigade, and it was terribly torn with shot. It was generally observed by some of the surgeons, however, that the

wounds were cleaner than they have been in previous engagements. This is somewhat remarkable, for the Russians fired all kinds of missiles—bags of nails and fragments of bullets, and balls, as well as grape and canister. They were seen as we advanced "shovelling" the shot into the muzzles of the guns. No one can deny many of their officers the praise of extreme bravery and devotion. In the midst of our fire they got up on the top and on the outside of the parapets and directed the fire of their men upon us. Several of them were knocked over by round shot, shell, and rifle balls, while exposing themselves in this manner, but it scarcely speaks well for their soldiers that they felt it necessary to set them such examples. Colonel Dickson succeeded in obtaining Lord Raglan's permission to open on the Russians from the 21-gun battery, and swept them away in numbers as they crowded out to fire on our broken columns and on our wounded men and fugitives. The armistice lasted for upwards of two hours, and when it was over we retired from the spot so moistened with our blood. All the advantage we gained by the assault was the capture of the Cemetery, and even that we had nearly abandoned, owing to the timidity of one of our Generals. As you have already learnt, the men in the Cemetery and houses suffered severely during the 18th from the enemy's fire, and the soldiers in the latter were not able to withdraw till nightfall. It was left to one of the Generals of Division to say what should be done with the Cemetery, and he gave orders to abandon it. On the following morning an officer of Engineers, Lieutenant Donnelly, heard to his extreme surprise that the position for which we had paid so dearly was not in our possession. He appreciated its value—he saw that the Russians had not yet advanced to re-occupy it.—With the utmost zeal and energy he set to work among the officers in the trenches, and begged and borrowed some 30 men, with whom he crept down into the Cemetery, just before the flag of truce was hoisted. As soon as the armistice began the Russians flocked down to the Cemetery, which they supposed to be undefended, but to their great surprise they found our 30 men posted there as sentries, who warned them back, and in the evening the party was strengthened, and we are now constructing most valuable works and batteries there, in spite of a heavy fire, which occasions us considerable loss. Such is the story that is going the round of the camp. Lord Raglan is said to have found fault with General Eyre for losing so many men, but the latter observed, that he had done what he was ordered, and that he had taken the Cemetery. There can be no doubt but that our troops could have got into the town in the rear of the Redan from the houses on the 18th, had they been strong enough to advance from the Cemetery. Whether they could have maintained themselves there under the fire of forts, ships, and batteries is another question. It is now shrewdly suspected that inside the Redan, behind those outward and visible walls of earth, there is another very strong work—a kind of star fort of earth with sunken batteries—and it is certain that inside the Malakhoff works there are several lines of battery which have never been unmasked. The enemy have probably constructed large funnel-shaped pits behind these works, into which shells roll and burst, as such a "dodge" was found in the Margelon. Inside the latter work were splendid bombproofs for the men to retire into when our fire became hot. They were large pits with 10 feet of earth, and beams of wood across them, and were capable of holding a strong body of men. In one some new sacks marked with the broad arrow and B.O. were found, in which were packets of cartridges ready for use. Where did these sacks come from? It is almost as strange as the English bread found at Tchorgoun. There is talk of a spy being taken, or rather discovered, in a sub-interpreter to the Commissariat, who confesses he has been in communication with the Russians, and revealed our attack to them.

June 24.—General Estcourt, Adjutant-General of the Army, died this morning at half-past 9 o'clock, after three days' illness. His death has produced a profound impression of regret on all who knew him, for a kinder or a more amiable man did not exist.—He was unremitting in the discharge of his duties, and no officer ever applied himself to the labors of the desk, which constitute so large a portion of the business of the department over which he presided, with more assiduity and devotion. When others were gloomy and desponding, General Estcourt was cheerful and calm, and he possessed that equanimity in adverse circumstances which antiquity admired, and which we at least respect, and so long as the General Orders issued from his office they were written in pure English, and justified the pride which General Estcourt felt in the roundness of his periods, the choiceness of his phraseology, and the clearness of his directions. His loss is felt by the army—by none more than by the General who commands it,

whose affection for the deceased has been so rudely tested by death almost within his very doors. General Estcourt was taken ill with diarrhoea six days before he died, and at the end of the third day was attacked with cholera, which his strength of constitution and powerful frame enabled him to resist for three days more, but on Saturday night a crisis came on, a dangerous change supervened, and he expired in the morning, soothed by the presence of his wife and of a near female relative. Every care and attention were paid to him. He was attended by Dr. Prendergast and Dr. F. Smith with the utmost solicitude and skill.

June 25.—The storm which burst over the south-eastern portion of the Chersonese on Saturday night has done more damage than we could have anticipated. Men were drowned in ravines converted by the tornado into angry watercourses, were carried off roads by mountain torrents, and dashed against hill sides; beasts were swept away into the harbor and borne to sea; huts were broken up and floated out into the ocean; the burial grounds near Balaklava were swept bare, and disclosed their grim army of the dead in ghastly resurrection, washed into strange shapes from out their shallow graves; and, greatest calamity of all, the railway was in various places decomposed, ripped up and broken down so as to be unserviceable at our greatest need. Orders have been sent down to urge on the necessary repairs, for the demands of the batteries for shot and shell are pressing, and the electric telegraph has been repeatedly in use to-day to force on the attention of the authorities at Balaklava the necessity there is for their promptest exertions, and to order them to send up supplies of matériel for our fifth bombardment as speedily as possible. The French say they are quite ready, and they have received from us 1,500 32-pound shot for their guns to-day. The railway fails at a critical period, but even if it were in its usual state we could not hope to be in a condition to begin a heavy fire for some time to come, and I believe it will be fully a fortnight or three weeks before the necessary supplies will be brought up to the front.—The repairs to the railway will be effected in ten days. Mr. Beatty and Mr. Campbell are away at Heraclea surveying the coal district, but their representatives are men of energy, and the only obstructions to be dreaded will arise from the "navvies," some of whom have been behaving very badly lately. They nearly all "struck work" a short time back, on the plea that they were not properly rationed or paid, or that, in other words, they were starved and cheated; but the Provost-Marshal brought some of them to a sense of their situation, and, indeed, the office of that active and worthy person and of his myrmidon sergeants has been by no means a sinecure between "navvies," Greeks, and scoundrels of all sorts. The Croat insurrection is suppressed, but the Croat idleness has not been by any means stimulated into usefulness. How England is squandering her money broadcast all over this part of the world!—The Eupatorians with their 2s 6d and 3s 6d a day, and the Croats with the same stipend, are indeed "beggars set on horseback," and they fulfil the rest of the proverb. The poor Turkish soldiers, who get scant pay, say that it would be much better for them to be those dogs of Croats, who receive as much as their own bimbashis, or majors, than to march in the armies of the Sultan; but Lord Stratford's hard bargain for us must be accomplished; and it was he who was the benevolent genius who deluged Croatian and Tartar hordes with this flood of wealth. No wonder Colonel M'Murdo finds it difficult to get men for the Land Transport Corps, although even he is obliged to pay 2s 6d and 3s a-day to native surd-jees, so completely have we ruined the market. The losses in the Land Transport Corps by death would be extraordinary did we not find a parallel to them in the Sardinian army of Tchorgoun, which has lost in three weeks nearly 1,000 men by cholera, dysentery, and diarrhoea. The Turks and French encamped in the valley suffer somewhat from the same diseases, but it is observable that the men who die are recruits and old men who are mostly unacclimated. At Yenikale the detachment of Land Transport Corps lost in a fortnight 50 men, of whom 25 were English and 25 native drivers. In its present state it cannot supply all the wants of our army.—We could not advance any body of troops without running risks of starvation, and even the 10th Hussars are said to have been unable to keep their horses so far from Balaklava, owing to the want of forage, and their retreat from their advanced position is attributed to that cause rather than to the field-pieces which the Russians brought to bear upon them from an adjoining height. To understand the difficulties in the way of what is called at home "taking the field," one must come out and stay out here. It would be much easier to take Sebastopol than to take the field. There are only three accessible passes, up the precipitous wall of rock which rises on

the north side of the Tchernaya, to the plateau on which the Russians are encamped, and the precipitous runs round to the Belbek. These passes are so steep that an army would have some difficulty in ascending them at its leisure, without resistance from any enemy. But they are occupied wherever engineering eyes detect the smallest weakness—they are commanded by batteries, intersected by positions threatened by overhanging cliffs all ready for the lever. March round and turn them! Where and how? We have no transport even if we could march, and we cannot march, because Napoleon himself would never lead an army into such debiles as guard the Russian position. Whether we are not strong enough to detach a great corps of 40,000 or 50,000 men to operate against the Russians north of Sebastopol is not for me to say; but it is certain that the base of operation for any such corps must be the sea, till ample transport is provided. The Crimea is to all intents and purports a desert—a Sahara, waterless and foodless before an invading army. There is no news of importance to-day. A long train of provisions came into Sebastopol to-day, and the mirror telegraph, which works by flashes from a mound over the Belbek, was exceedingly busy all the forenoon. Troops were also observed in motion on the hills opposite Inkermann. The weather is warm, but there is a strong breeze of wind, which tempers its heat. The rain has developed horrible effluvia in camp, and sickness is rather on the increase. With great regret and surprise we heard of Captain Lyon's death this evening.

June 26.—Lord Raglan is indisposed. A reconnaissance will be made, or has already been effected, to-day on the Russian left, towards the ridges beyond Mackenzie's farm and the Belbek, if it can be effected. If not, the troops will make an exploration towards Yalta. The mail is closing. There is no firing or anything of consequence in the front.

June 29.—Among the general orders promulgated yesterday afternoon was the following:—

"The Field-Marshal has the satisfaction of publishing to the army the following extract from a telegraphic despatch from Lord Panmure, dated the 22d of June.

"I have Her Majesty's commands to express her grief that so much bravery should not have been rewarded with merited success, and to assure her brave troops that Her Majesty's confidence in them is entire."

Within a very few hours after this order had appeared, the electric telegraph brought the melancholy and startling intelligence from head-quarters to the various divisions that the Field-Marshal was dead. It would appear that he has lately—no doubt from the constant strain on his mental and bodily energies—been far from well, and the death of General Estcourt, to whom he was much attached, the unsatisfactory result of the attack on the 18th ult., and the unhealthy weather since broke down a constitution already enfeebled by age and long service. The following tells its own melancholy story:—

"MORNING GENERAL ORDERS.

"Head quarters before Sebastopol, June 29.

"No. 1. It becomes my most painful duty to announce to the army the death of its beloved commander, Field-Marshal Lord Raglan, G.C.B., which melancholy event took place last night about 9 o'clock.

"No. 2. In the absence of Lieutenant-General Sir George Brown, the command of the troops devolves on me, as the next senior officer present, until further orders are received from England.

"No. 3. Generals of divisions and heads of departments will be pleased to conduct their respective duties as heretofore."

"J. SIMPSON, Lieutenant-General."

There is great feeling of regret evinced throughout the camp at the loss of Lord Raglan. His death appears to have at once stilled every other feeling but that of respect for his memory and remembrance of the many long years he faithfully and untiringly served his country. The cause of his death is stated to have been diarrhoea, which terminated in cholera. The body is to be conveyed to England in Her Majesty's ship *Caradoc*, and will leave very shortly. It will, I hear, be accompanied by the whole of his late Lordship's personal staff, whose duties will then, of course, cease. Colonel the Hon. W. L. Pakenham will conduct for the present the duties of the Adjutant-General's office. We have now but very few generals left to command divisions or to act as brigadiers. Sir George Brown left Kamiesch this morning for England; he had, I believe, previously heard of the death of the Field-Marshal, but his medical advisers insisted on the necessity of his at once leaving the Crimea. General Pennefather, as you are aware, has been gone for some days. Generals Estcourt, Sir John Campbell, and Colonels Yea, Shadforth, &c., are no more. General Codrington, on whom the command of the Light Division now devolves, is in anything but a satisfactory state of

health, and is at present on board a man-of-war at Chersonese. The Division provisionally is under the orders of Colonel Shirley of the 88th, the only Colonel of the Division who remains of those who led their gallant men from Kalamita Bay to Alma and Inkermann. General Barnard, it is understood, takes command of the Fourth Division, and, for the present, the duties of Brigadiers-General will, with few exceptions, devolve on the senior officers commanding regiments. The siege is "dragging-on." The firing for the last two or three days has been a little more active on the part of the enemy, particularly at daylight. A report on the supply of water in the tanks of the different divisions has, I believe, been forwarded by the commanding engineer to headquarters, and it is in contemplation, in consequence, to move a portion of the Land Transport Corps to the neighborhood of Koranni; but it seems to me that the supply, though not of the purest or most pellucid kind, is not reasonably to be complained of, and continues in sufficiently ample abundance. Some little amount of unpopularity, I am told, has fallen on Sir Edmund Lyons, who hitherto has been the great favorite of all his officers. The Naval Brigade have been up here for many a long month of frost, snow, wet, cold, and privation. After weathering the past winter, they brought through their men in better condition than any other corps in the camp. No doubt many of the officers volunteered for this duty with the hope that they would obtain, as they now have proved they deserve, their promotion. A "death vacancy" among the lieutenants occurred a few days ago in the Naval Brigade, and, by the usual custom of the service, should have been conferred on one of those who had worked with it all along, but Sir Edmund Lyons selected for promotion a midshipman serving in the St. Jean d'Acre, who happens to be a son of Sir James Graham; directed that a board should be held to pass him to his next step—that of a mate; and before he had been in that rank a dozen hours signalled for him to come to breakfast, and banded to him his commission as lieutenant. It certainly is, to say the least of it, not in the best taste to pass over very many hardworking and deserving mates now with the Brigade, and of some years' standing in the service, to make room for a youngster of 19 years of age. I regret to hear that there are complaints on the part of the Commissariat and Land Transport Corps respecting the "navvies." It seems the term for which their services were engaged has expired, and they will now only work when they please, and have, in fact, become exceedingly idle. The consequence is, that the whole system of getting up provisions by the railway for the divisions in front is deranged, and much valuable time is lost in also bringing up shot and shell to the trenches. The 13th Regiment has just arrived. It is not yet known to what division it will be attached.

#### GENERAL EYRE'S ATTACK.

The following letter is from a young man, a native of Belfast. The plunder alluded to is a handsome piece of Berlin wool-work:—

"Camp before Sebastopol, June 22.

"My dear cousin Kate—You have heard about the action on the 18th; it was a most sanguinary one.—On account of our staff situations, neither the Paymaster, myself, nor the regimental clerks, were allowed to go into action with the regiment, so we were ordered to take charge of the camp along with two other sergeants; we volunteered to go with the regiment, but were told, if we dared to leave the camp, we should be tried by a court-martial. During the day I suffered great anxiety about John, who was along with the regiment, and, during the time the heavy firing was going on, I slipped out of the camp and went down to the Picket-house Battery, so that, if anything unfortunately happened to my brother, I would be near at hand to tend to his wants, as on account of the Picket-house Battery being near the scene of action the wounded were brought under it. However, most fortunately, thank God, he did not require my services, as he returned to camp safe, after the action was over, after many narrow escapes. During the time I was at the battery an officer of the 88th Regiment and I done all we could to relieve the sufferings of the poor wounded, in getting them conveyed to the General Hospital—getting them water, &c., for the day was very warm. My dear Kate, you can have no idea of the horrors of war; it was awful to look at these poor wounded fellows suffering under every description of wounds, through heads, necks, bodies, arms, and legs, some in the pangs of death, blaspheming, others raving, while others were praying, while the blood trickled from their wounds—such ghastly wounds.—One poor fellow was severely wounded with grape. The officer asked him if it was grape that caused the wound? 'Yes, Sir,' he replied, 'it was d—sour grape to me.' The most of them bore their sufferings very patiently. The 2nd brigade of the Third Division, to which the 9th Regiment belongs, were the only troops engaged on the left. Some of the men of the regiment told me that Johnny behaved most gallantly in leading on the men along with the officers when under fire in charging the Cemetery plain and gardens, where they were compelled to take shelter behind the houses there on account of their small numbers. They could neither advance or retire.—They would have taken the Garden Batteries had the Round Tower on the right been taken by our troops there. I hear that the divisions on the right had taken the Round Tower twice, but were compelled to evacuate it in consequence of the Russian shipping raking the tower, and retired with heavy loss, and had the troops on the left taken the Garden Batteries, they could not have held them, as the Round Tower completely covered them. During the time the Brigade was charging through the Cemetery plain and gardens they were exposed to a most galling fire of grape, round shot, shell, and musketry, and even when under shelter of the houses the enemy never ceased firing at them, tumbling the houses and walls down; some of the regiment were in rifle-pits, and if one dared to show himself, he was instantly struck down; they had to remain there until dark, when they returned to camp. The 9th Regiment had 3 officers wounded (one has since died) 8 privates killed, 2 sergeants, and 43 privates wounded; each regiment in the Brigade furnished 1 sergeant and 30 rank and file volunteers for the forlorn hope or ad-

vanced guard; these gallant fellows actually got into the houses of Sebastopol, which they plundered according to the custom of war. Enclosed is a perforated cardboard pattern for my dear Louisa, which was taken from a house at Sebastopol (in which a Russian general lived) by one of the men of the regiment, who gave it to me; he told me that when he and some others broke into the house, after driving the Russians away, they found a woman and four children in it; as soon as they saw the English soldiers, they supplicated for mercy; but our gallant fellows were too generous to harm them, and made signs that they had nothing to fear from them, so they retired to a corner, where they remained until our men left the house. The man who gave me the cardboard came to camp laden with plunder. I shall enumerate the articles I saw with him—viz., a general's gold-laced hat, a guineapig, a valuable microscope, the cardboard, knives and forks, a most ingenious Russian toy, some plates, some bottles containing wine and rum, a pair of lady's satin slippers (the lady who wore them must have had a remarkably small foot). How he managed to carry them all surprised me.—While in the house they destroyed beautiful pianos, ladies and gentlemen's wardrobes, mirrors, &c.; but while there he said they did not neglect their duty; when they returned to camp, their forage caps were gaily decorated with gold lace and satin ribands.—The Brigade returned to camp at dark, and through some mismanagement of high authorities they were forced to relinquish the positions they had so gallantly taken after suffering severe losses and behaving most creditably under a galling fire. Colonel Borton, commanding officer of the regiment, and who was foremost in the action, told the men when they were assembled on parade next morning, that he never saw heavier firing (he having been through the Cabul and Satej campaigns in India), and felt proud of his regiment, and could place dependence on them, no matter where they went to. My comrade sergeant was sergeant to the 9th Regiment, forlorn hope, and he gave me a fine description of what he saw. He and a number of men under his command were in one of the most advanced houses, within a few yards of another house occupied by Russian soldiers, and one of the Russians fired out of a window at our fellows, and, after he fired, he said (for he could speak English), 'Take that, you d—English!' and one of the 9th, a wild young Irish fellow, immediately fired out of a window at him in return, saying, 'Take that, you d—Russian.' This interchange of compliments continued for some time until the Russian was winged. Colonel Borton showed great bravery. When the regiment was going to advance, he ran out in front and roared out, after casting his eye along the line, and waving his sword, 'Up, up, 9th! come along, my lads!' 'Yes, Sir,' they replied; 'we will follow you wherever you go!' Johnny told me this, for he was along with the colonel. The colonel is one of the most handsome men I ever saw. John also told me that he saw four men carrying a wounded officer on a stretcher to the rear, and they had to pass through all the heavy fire; for, as soon as the dastardly Russians saw the brave fellows employed on their charitable mission (for they left a comparatively secure cover for the purpose of having their wounded officer medically attended to) they poured all their fire on them; but God in His mercy protected them, as only one of them was wounded, although shot, shell, and grape ploughed the earth around them. When Colonel Borton saw them, he exclaimed, 'Ah, they are truly British soldiers! What a meaning is conveyed in that one sentence!'—volumes expressed."

The following is an extract of a letter from a corporal of the 25th Regiment, forming one of General Eyre's brigade:—

"On the morning of the 18th, General Eyre, commanding our brigade, rode up to us, and said—'Now, men of the Twenty-eighth! slathers! you must take these batteries in spite of the Russians.' Directly after this word they started. We marched in, the shot flying amongst us. About twenty of us got into a house belonging to the Russians. There was a pianoforte, chairs, sofas, fowls, eggs, and everything very nice. The lieutenant of my company found there a revolver pistol and a sword, both of which he took; and I took a watch and a bottle of grog, and a pair of pigeons. About ten o'clock we had the trench and the first battery; that was all we wanted; but still we had to stop there. Only fancy about three thousand men close together until ten o'clock at night. We could not move a peg for fear of being shot; and we could not leave the place, and had orders not to do so, for fear the Russians would attack us—the sun burning all—the shot flying all around—the dead and wounded all lying around us. About nine o'clock we got orders to retire, the French taking up the position."

#### A RUSSIAN SPY IN THE FRENCH CAMP.

On the occasion of the truce on the 19th June, for the burying of the slain, a Pole, holding an officer's commission in the Russian service, whilst in conversation with a French military officer, was recognised by the latter as one who had three nights previously visited the French camp in a British uniform, and been invited by the French officer to his tent, where he was regaled with a glass of absynthe, a fact which the Pole did not for a moment deny, but boasted of it as a feat of daring.

A letter from before Sebastopol of the 30th June, in the *Semaphore* of Marseilles, give the following details of Lord Raglan's illness and death:—

"His Lordship was several days laboring under the influence of that singular malady which nearly resembles cholera without having all the symptoms of it, but the physicians, on the very morning of his death, had given it as their opinion that he was better, and that his state no longer caused uneasiness. His voice had regained its strength, he had been able to eat, and during the whole of the day hopes were entertained that all vestige of his indisposition would soon disappear. Lord Raglan himself said that he felt nearly well, but about half-past 6 in the evening he was seized with a sudden faintness, and, without suffering the slightest pain, gradually sank, and in two hours after this crisis resigned his soul to God with a calmness and a tranquillity which it is impossible to describe. When the religious ceremonies have been performed his body will be removed from headquarters and conveyed to England by a war steamer, in charge of his aides-de-camp, Lord Burghersh, Lieutenant-Colonel Somerset, Major Kingscote, and Lieutenant Calthorpe."

The same letter touches on several miscellaneous matters connected with the siege:—

"Mortars on a new system, the range of which is

exceedingly great, have been placed in the Genesee Fort, to the left, near the Quarantine, and their fire begins to annoy the eight Russian line-of-battle ships and the four steamers which are now anchored in two parallel lines from the military port to that of Severnala. This new kind of investment will be completed by the works executed on the right attacks, on the Malakhoff attacks, and on the slope of the Caereening Bay, which belongs to the allies. The General-in-Chief, it is said, places great reliance on the results. The temperature is very variable. Two evenings ago the rain fell in torrents, accompanied by heavy thunder, and the air was much refreshed. The nights, in particular, are very cool. At Kertch every thing remains in *statu quo*. The Russians undertake nothing that can indicate the idea of any probable attack. The allies continue to fortify Yenikale, the garrison of which has been lately reinforced. Everything continues to go on well in the Sea of Azoff and on the Asiatic coast of the Black Sea. On the 27th of June a regiment of French Marines left Kamiesch to garrison St. Paul and Ak-Bournou, which command the Straits of Kertch. These troops are to replace those which had been left there by General D'Autemarre."

The *Times* sums up the results of the late operations:—

Although neither success nor advantage would probably attend any attempt to apportion the responsibility attaching to the late check of the allied arms before Sebastopol, we think it of great importance that the course and circumstances of those operations should be appreciated with all the accuracy possible, and that all the instruction derivable from such a lesson should be turned to our profit for the future. The remarks we have offered during the last week will have enabled our readers to form a general conception of the incidents of the assault, and attentive observers will probably have discerned that our disadvantages could be referred apparently to two leading points—viz., the strength which the enemy was still permitted to exert in artillery, notwithstanding that the essential superiority of the fire of the allies had been previously shown, and the absence of supports at places where the attack had actually proved successful.

Although the resources of the Russians in guns and munitions of war have proved almost incredibly great, it is certain that their strength in this powerful arm has at length been definitely excelled through the resolute perseverance of the allies. Our artillery before Sebastopol is superior to that of the place; and this ascendancy, indeed, had been completely demonstrated on the very day preceding the assault. We are not without a certain suspicion that the gradual silence of the Russian guns under the effects of our bombardment may have been to some extent a ruse on the part of enemies inferior to none in the tricks of war. It appears so improbable that the Russians in the short interval elapsing between the evening of the 17th, when their batteries appeared subdued, and 3 o'clock in the morning of the 18th, when the assault was made, should have been able to arm their works entirely afresh with the tremendous force which we encountered, that we imagine they must either have "economized" their fire, as General Pelissier surmises, or purposely assumed an appearance of exhaustion to deceive their assailants. But, however this may be, it is quite certain that the real superiority in artillery was with the allies; and it seems therefore evident that if this superiority had been effectually exerted the deplorable losses on the 18th might have been to a great extent escaped. The troops fell, not by the bayonets, but by the grapeshot of the enemy. They were swept down by bullets as they advanced without any corresponding protection against batteries bristling with rifles and cannon. But these batteries, be it remembered, were within reach of the batteries of the allies, proved to be still stronger, and moreover there were the means of covering the storming columns by fire up to the very instant of the shock. Though mortars are not employed in our general operations so extensively as might be, there is no lack of them for these purposes in the works before Sebastopol, and by the aid of these formidable engines the redoubts and bastions of the enemy might have been incessantly searched by a storm of projectiles. Our own correspondent describes the interior of the Mamelon as "like a quarry," so shattered and torn were even its prodigious parapets by the endless shower of shells; and these destructive missiles might have been pitched into the Russian batteries over the heads of the troops even at the very time of their advance. There is a well known instance in the Peninsular war where our soldiers, on rushing to an assault, and finding the defences of the place unexpectedly strong, were ordered to halt and lie down while the artillery opened in their rear and achieved the half-finished destruction of the enemies' works by a fire directed only two feet above their heads. Such a manoeuvre, however, might have been still more effectually executed by means of mortars, the fire of which, being vertical instead of horizontal, might easily have cleared the assailing columns; and, indeed, a slight change in the elevation of the pieces might have sent the shells among the supports or reserves which the Russians had collected in the rear of their works. So protected, and placed on even terms with the defenders, the columns of the allies might have closed with the enemy, nor would fortune probably in that case, to use General Pelissier's expression, have "played false to valor."

With respect to the point of our unimproved success, it will be remembered that General Eyre and his intrepid brigade actually penetrated the Russian defences to the left of the Redan, and effected a lodgment in some part of the town or suburbs, but that, after successfully maintaining this position throughout the whole of the day, the troops were withdrawn. On this point we have received some intelligence, which we cannot give as absolutely authentic, but which certainly offers a natural explanation of the circumstances under which General Eyre

was left without support in the position he had so gallantly occupied. We are led to understand that upon the recall of the storming columns Lord Raglan, after directing a most successful fire of artillery upon the Russian batteries, had, in concert with General Pelissier, prepared a renewal of the assault, and that for such purpose the First Division, comprising the Guards and Highlanders, was retained in hand by the British Commander, and so became unavailable for employment elsewhere. Circumstances however, rendered the execution of this plan inadvisable, and the First Division was accordingly disengaged, but in the meantime General Eyre's position had been examined by a French officer despatched at General Pelissier's instance for that purpose, and it seems to have been thought that it would be occupied by our brave allies, as being, in fact, more nearly connected with the works of their left attack than with our own.

From this account it would appear probable that defects of combination similar to those which disarranged the first assault, and which are only too easily explained by the extent and character of the operations in hand, prevented also the improvement of our success at the point in question, though we are still without information as to the exact importance which this success might have been made to insure. Sebastopol, it must be remembered, which differs in so many respects from an ordinary stronghold, does so especially in this, that it is rather a nest of fortresses than a single fortress, and that it is divided into several compartments distinct and tenable in themselves. Besides the general division between the north and south sides of the town effected by the great harbor, the south side itself is separated by a smaller harbor into the town, or city proper, and the military suburb. It is the front of this latter compartment which, as containing the chief Government works, is so strongly protected by the Reean and Malakhoff batteries, the Flagstaff Battery, as it is called, being on the front of the town. It is by no means impossible, therefore, that an entrance at a given point of the defences, though admitting us within Sebastopol, might fail to give us substantial possession of the place. A lodgment, for instance, in the town proper might be but an incomplete success, but, if we rightly apprehend the enterprise accomplished by General Eyre, he must have penetrated the front of the military suburb, and would thus in the ordinary course of things have been enabled to introduce a force equal to the capture and occupation of that important division of the town.

#### IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The Rev. Richard Naughtin, for many years the energetic parish priest of Boherbee, in this diocese, has resigned his parishes in which he was much respected by men of every party, and in which he had erected several schools at his own expense. The Rev. gentleman lately purchased in the Incumbered Estates Court a portion of the Cronin Estate, worth £700. This fine property he has allocated to the purpose of a diocesan school, to be built on the site of the "Old College" of Killarney, and of which, in right of his munificent donation, the Rev. Mr. Naughtin will be the president.—*Tralee Chronicle*.

The *Cork Southern Reporter*, records with sentiments of very sincere regret, the death of the Very Rev. Michael O'Sullivan, V. G. of Cork. With abilities of a high order, enlarged education, intense zeal, and entire absence of worldliness of character, this estimable priest was ever foremost in every good work which he could aid by his talent or exertion. His efforts have reared one noble monument, in the fine Church of St. Vincent, at Sunday's Well; but more valuable by far we doubt not, have been labours which will never be known to the world, though it will derive the full advantage of them. On Monday, Office and High Mass, for the reverend gentleman, were celebrated at the Cathedral, Cork.

A new Catholic church is about to be built in the town of Tipperary. There are some hundreds of pounds in bank, and the plan of the building is in the possession of an able architect.

ECCLESIASTICAL TITLES.—The Earl of Winchelsea renewed his complaint that illegal titles had been ascribed to certain Irish Catholic bishops in the report lately presented by the Maynooth Inquiry Commissioners. He moved a resolution declaring that the recognition of these ecclesiastical titles was a direct violation of the Catholic Emancipation Act, and ordering an amended copy of the report, with the objectionable words omitted, should be laid on the table.—The Earl of Harrowby repeated his explanation, already more than once given on the subject, confessing that the insertion of the titles in question was improper, assuring the house that it was accidental. There were, he urged, many objections to the resolution as proposed, and he hoped their Lordships would not adopt it.—Lord Campbell, Lord Lyndhurst, the Lord Chancellor, Earl Hardwicke, and the Earl of Derby, having expressed their opinion that the resolution in its present shape was inexpedient, the Earl of Winchelsea reluctantly consented to withdraw his motion.

THE GRANT TO MAYNOOTH.—A Dublin paper that ought to know says:—There is an undoubted majority in Parliament against Maynooth; but they are afraid to come to a division at present, while recruits from Ireland are indispensable, and Louis Napoleon must not be offended. If the war was over, or if a few victories, won with Irish blood, raised the courage of England, the bigots would be let loose, and it would be forthwith destroyed. Mr. Spooner himself has carefully avoided a division, by fixing the debate on Wednesday, when it is easily prevented, by the rule of Parliament that requires the House, to rise at six o'clock on that day; but his patience is evidence of the deadly resolution he keeps in reserve for the fitting moment. Mr. Chambers has been induced to postpone his motion against the Nuns from the same motive. He is not dead, however, but sleepeth.

NEW DEPUTY-LIEUTENANT FOR COUNTY ANTRIM.—The Lord-Lieutenant has approved of the appointment of Charles M'Garel, Esq., and John M'Gildowny, Esq., to be Deputy-Lieutenants for the county of Antrim, in the room of Edmund Macdonald, Esq., and Captain W. E. Pakenham, deceased.—*Freeman's Journal*.

**THE MAYNOOTH DEBATE.**—John Francis Maguire, M.P. for Dungannon and editor of the *Cork Examiner*, made a very able speech in parliament on the Maynooth Grant, in which he gave the following description of a Catholic priest's life in Ireland:—"Let me now give the house a description of what the Maynooth priest really is. (Hear.) If there be any clergy in the world eminently suited to their vocation, and better adapted to the scene of their missionary labors, it is the clergy educated in Maynooth. I admit they are not a dandified clergy—(laughter)—they are not ambitious and pretentious scholars, such as delight to shine at literary or scientific conversations, though many of them are profound scholars, and most of them are sound thinkers, clear reasoners, and thoroughly grounded in that knowledge which belongs to their profession. They were more than that—they were bold and courageous in the performance of their duties. See him tested in the hour of national trial, when the plague breath swept over the land, and men, and women, and children withered beneath its baleful influence—see him rushing into the midst of the contagion, and drinking in the fatid breath of his dying fellow-creatures while administering to him the last consolations of religion. (Cheers.) Nay, regard him in the ordinary circumstances of his laborious mission. He is the curate of a country parish. He has been occupied all day in going from village to village, from hamlet to hamlet, from house to house, visiting catechising, instructing, and he retires to bed wearied, jaded, but still cheerful. It is possible that his heavy slumber may be undisturbed, and that he may rise in the morning invigorated for a renewal of his missionary labors; but it is quite as possible that he may be roused up by the frantic appeal of a distracted father, husband, wife, or child, on the part of a sick or dying relative. Does the priest hesitate for a moment to respond to that passionate appeal? Not he; he rises cheerfully from the comfort of his warm, though humble couch, hurries on his clothes, and on horseback, but more probably on foot, he proceeds to the scene of his duty, over bog, and valley, and mountain, in winter as in summer, whether in rain, and snow, and storm, any distance and at any hour of the night. In fact, no soldier obeys with more alacrity the commands of his officer than does the Catholic priest the obligations of his duty and the dictates of his conscience. (Loud cheers.) The Catholic priesthood of Ireland, instead of being, as they were falsely accused of being, the foes of learning and the enemies of human enlightenment, were par excellence the friends of education. I myself know many Catholic clergymen who have beggared themselves, who are involved in almost inextricable embarrassments, in consequence of their efforts to establish national schools, in some cases as many as four or five schools in their parishes. To say, then, that those men were the friends of darkness and ignorance is the tonest slander that bigotry has ever concocted. Catholic gentlemen in this house have been especially exempted from the slanderous aspersions cast upon their priests and their religion; but in the name of the Catholic gentlemen here assembled I fling back with contempt those hollow compliments which are paid us at the expense of our priesthood, and to the dishonor of our religion. (Cheers.) I will tell the hon. member for North Warwickshire what I saw in the pages of the *Times* of yesterday, and how it exemplifies on the one hand the valor, and loyalty, and sufferings of Irish Catholics, and on the other the hypocrisy and dishonesty of their traducers. In one portion there was a list—a long list—of the killed and wounded before Sebastopol from the 4th to the 10th of June. I read over that list of nearly three columns in length, and I venture to assert that more than half, certainly not less than half, were Irish Catholic soldiers—'idolaters,' as they were insolently termed, even in this house—(hear, hear)—who had been instructed in their youth from Catholic altars, and had learned from the Catholic priest, the Maynooth priest, or from a Catholic mother, that catechism which, while it rendered him more moral, did not render him less brave and heroic. (Cries of 'Hear, hear.') But look to the other part of the *Times*, and behold the downfall of humbug in the person of one who brought sorrow and desolation to many a home, who plundered the widow and the orphan—but who masked his hypocrisy and rottenness by a pious horror of Popery, and a punctual attendance in Exeter Hall, whenever the iniquities of Maynooth were to be exposed, and a saintly chairman was required. ('Hear, hear,' and laughter.) What a splendid commentary on a barefaced imposture is the downfall of this modern St. Paul. (Loud laughter.) It is a warning to the world not to trust ambitious lawyers or saintly bankers, when they make a stock-in-trade of no-Popery."

In reply to a question from Mr. Butt, Mr. Horsman stated in the House of Commons, that it is intended to renew the provisions of the Act known as the "Crime and Outrage (Ireland) Acts" which expire on the 31st August.

**PARLIAMENT—FRUITS OF THE SESSION TO IRELAND.**—Mr. Duffy's journal gives the following beggarly account of the Session as regards Ireland. The Session will end in about a month, without a single Irish measure having passed. Irish bills have been kept on the paper, indeed, and shifted, by some thimbling practice, from morning sittings to midnight sittings, and vice versa. Irish members have been compelled to be on the watch at the most inconvenient hours, and harassed with an exhausting and disheartening duty which produces no results. But, except to have our burthen of taxation increased (Parliament), as far as Ireland is concerned, might as well not have met in the year '55. What wonder? Her representatives were too busy learning the militia drill, or the severer drill and discipline enforced on their recruits by the Treasury, to attend to public business. Private business, however has gone on flourishingly. Yet Mr. Duffy hangs on by the British Parliament as tenaciously as the rest of them, all the time, imagining or calculating believe he is doing something for Ireland.—*Citizen*.

**NATIONAL EDUCATION IN IRELAND.**—A blue-book of 130 pages or so, contains the first volume of the 21st report of the National Education Commissioners in Ireland for the year 1854. It appears that at the close of the year there were 5,178 schools in operation, attended by 556,531 pupils, showing an increase in the number of schools of 155, and in the number of pupils of 73. The number of schools struck off during the year was 57. There has been a steady increase in the attendance at the National Schools every year, except in 1847 and 1849, and the total number gives an average of 107,48 to each school. The average diurnal attendance of pupils for the half-year ending the 30th September, 1854, was 267,099.

**CLONMEL.**—The approaching assizes promises to be extremely light. At present there are but six or eight prisoners in our gaol awaiting trial. The most important cases will be that against John D'Alton, architect involving a charge of forging the Marquis of Waterford's name to three bills of exchange, amounting altogether to over £16,000; against Patrick Daniel, otherwise Edward Keane, a Militia man, for bigamy; Michael Hegarty and Thomas Quirk, for manslaughter; Thomas Hickey and Edmund Ryan, for burglary and robbery; and but three for larceny. Our County Gaol contains at present 252 prisoners, 30 of whom—10 males and 20 females—are under sentence of penal servitude.—*Clonmel Chronicle*.

At the county of Limerick Quarter Sessions Peter Gill, printer, of Nenagh, brought a process against Messrs. George Morgan Goggin & Sons for £45 for loss and injury sustained by reason of the defendant not having printed for him, within due time, 3,500 copies of the Rev. Dr. Cahill's letter to the seven Protestant clergymen of Sligo. The plaintiff swore that he supplied the paper but did not get the work done in time; he had only got 500 copies, and the interest in it was then passed away. One Catholic clergyman in Limerick had offered to take 500 copies 2d each, in it was done in time. Mr. Goggin or his witnesses not having been in attendance, the Barrister granted a decree for £10 and £1 expenses.

**HARVEST PROSPECTS.**—In the midst of a desolating and, it may be, a protracted war, with all its miseries necessarily aggravated by the pressure of increased taxation, it is peculiarly a subject for congratulation that there is this year every reasonable prospect of a harvest of more than average abundance; and further, that the splendour of the recent weather in Ireland holds out hope that, far from being a late one, the sickle will be at work fully as early as in seasons when the ripening of the crops was not retarded by a spring of such unusual severity as that of 1855. The reports from all quarters of the kingdom are most favourable—not a single complaint of any failure; even the potato has so far wholly escaped the incipient symptoms of blight which since 1846 have been generally observable about this period, and altogether there is a marked cessation of the discontent which annually pervades the agricultural mind during the critical months that precede the cutting of the harvest. The following is from the *Mail*:—"Up to the present moment nothing can be more cheering than the promise of abundance which greets the eye from every description of growing produce. The corn crops have made surprising advances in the course of the last month, and, contrary to the opinion that prevailed in the spring, an early harvest may be now anticipated. Wheat presents an unusually fine appearance. The plant is vigorous, with a good healthy hue and large ear. A great breadth of land being sown with this grain, the total supply is expected to exceed the average of late years by at least one-fourth. Oats, which a month ago appeared stunted and discolored, have sprung up rapidly. The potato crop is almost too luxuriant, the dimensions of the leaves and stalks surpassing all precedent, and offering—as the croakers presage—a highly absorbent surface to the dreaded disease. No symptoms, however, of that mysterious visitor are reported in any quarter. The experienced mitigation of its virulence within the last four years, and the well-known influences, 'kindly, but frosty,' of such a winter as the last, give good ground to hope that Providence has decreed the gradual removal of the scourge. But the produce will be later than usual in coming into market, owing chiefly to the same atmospheric causes which have occasioned the remarkable luxuriance of the plant above ground. The tubers have not yet, generally speaking, attained any considerable size; they are, however, more numerous than in ordinary years, and, if permitted to reach maturity, will yield a most abundant crop. A large extent of ground is planted with our national favourite. Other green crops are forward, and it should be mentioned as a satisfactory proof of agricultural progress, as well as additional ground of good hope for the supply of the ensuing year, that, notwithstanding the greatly extended culture of the potato, preparations have been made on a very large scale among farmers of every class for the production of that true 'root of plenty,' the Swedish turnip."

The crops in this neighborhood look delightful, and give every promise of an early and abundant harvest. Very good new potatoes are already selling in our market.—*Athlone Sentinel*.

The cattle malady has lately shown itself to some extent in various localities in this county, and several farmers have suffered from its ravages. Mr. Henry Barry, of Barry's Lodge, has lost several valuable cows, and Major Tisdall, who is an extensive landed proprietor near Mallow, has also lost to a serious extent.—*Cork Constitution*.

**THE 12th OF JULY.**—The recognised leaders of the Irish Orangemen have wisely decided upon recommending the "brethren" to abstain from all outward demonstrations upon the anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne. None, therefore, says one of their press organs, will be identified with any observance incompatible with deference to the injunction conveyed in the following resolution of the Grand Lodge, unanimously adopted at the half-yearly meeting held in Armagh:—"That, as the anniversary of the 12th of July is now approaching, the Grand Lodge warn the brethren that any outward demonstration, by procession or otherwise, is illegal, and affectionately request that the master of each private lodge will undertake the responsibility of arranging that the commemoration of our loyal institution be conducted in an orderly, legal, and consistent manner, and for the benefit of the brethren."

"DUNCANNON, D.G.M., Chairman.  
"JAMES H. MOORE, D.G.S."

In reliance, it is to be presumed, upon the subsidence of party spirit, and the prevalence of a more kindly feeling among the hitherto hostile classes, the authorities have this year thought it unnecessary to despatch any extra military or police force to prevent disturbance in the northern counties.

**WHAT AMERICA OWES TO IRELAND.**—REPAYING AN OLD DEBT.—In A. D. 1676, after King Philip's war, Dr. Increase Mather, of Boston, Mass., "did by his letters procure a whole ship load of provisions from the charity of his friends in Dublin, Ireland." So that when Boston sent, by R. B. Forbes, Esq., a ship load of provisions to Ireland, a few years ago, it was but the payment, without interest, of a debt contracted a century and three-quarters before.—*Providence Journal*, July 18th.

**AN IRISH MILITARY COLLEGE.**—It appears that an application has been made to the Horse Guards by the heads of the Queen's College in Galway to sanction the addition of a military school to that institution, in which certificates or diplomas, as in the case of Woolwich, would be granted to the successful students entitling them to commissions in Her Majesty's service. As yet it is not known whether the authorities at the other side have taken the matter into favourable consideration or otherwise. This it was that gave rise to a silly report that the Government were about to convert the Galway College into an institution for exclusively military instruction.

On Saturday morning draughts from five infantry regiments, to the number of above 700 men, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Neyne of the 62d Regiment, proceeded from Dublin to Kingstown, and were embarked on board the ship *Lillies*, in which they will be conveyed to Malta on their way to the seat of war.

The *Sligo Rifles* have given a number of volunteers to the line during the past week—all smart, able young men, who have attained a high degree of efficiency in their military duties.

All the volunteers from the Armagh Militia for the 68th Light Infantry left during the past week.—Those for the 27th and 46th are still in Armagh awaiting conducting sergeants. After having thus given its quota to the line, the regiment numbers considerably more than 600 rank and file, fit to do duty in any part of Her Majesty's dominions.

An old Irish pensioner, named Armstrong, and his wife, Julia Armstrong, received £19 sterling at the Provincial Bank, Sligo, lately from the private secretary of the Emperor Napoleon. Armstrong served 30 years in the English army, and happened to be on duty at St. Helena while Napoleon the First was confined there. Here Julia Armstrong acted in the capacity of washerwoman to the Emperor for a length of time; and this fact having been brought under the notice of the present ruler of France, by memorial, the remittance of £19 was the result. Armstrong was in eleven battles against the late Emperor, and by strange turn in the wheel of fortune, he has received a gratuity from his successor.

**NOVEL METHOD OF RECRUITING IN IRELAND.**—The following strange colloquy took place in the Cork police office a few days ago. A car driver named McCathy was brought up before Captain White, a magistrate, for the criminal offence of obstructing the street by turning his horse's head sideways. The "crime" was proved, and his worship was about to pronounce sentence, when this conversation ensued.—Captain White: Would you not like to enlist, my man, to fight the Russian? Defendant: No, Sir. Captain White: I will let you off the fine, if you enlist.—The defendant: I would rather be playing with the farm awhile, Sir. (Laughter.)—Captain White: The fine is ten shillings, and I will let you off if you enlist.—The Defendant: I would be afraid, Sir. (A laugh.)—Captain White: Do you think he is tall enough, sergeant?—One of the recruiting sergeants who were in the Court replied that he was. Captain White: Take my advice now, and enlist for a soldier, and you may be a General officer before you die (a laugh). Sergeant: Give him the shilling into his hand, and see if he will take it.—One of the recruiting sergeants here came forward and reached a shilling to the defendant.—The Defendant turning away in a fright: I will not, Sir (laughter). Acting Constable Kilbride: He says he is very sorry now, Sir, for having caused the obstruction.—Captain White: Well, as I find you have no courage, it would be a pity to fine you. If you were a courageous fellow, I would fine you ten shillings; but as you are only a cowardly rascal, afraid to fight for your country, I will only fine you a shilling. Have you a shilling?—The Defendant (taking a shilling out of his pocket): I have, Sir.—Captain White: The sergeant will give you a shilling to pay the fine (laughter).—The defendant here paid the fine himself, and left the court.—*Kilkenny Journal*.

**DEATH OF MR. JAMES MARRON OF BALLIBAY.**—We deeply regret to have to record the death of this excellent Irishman, who departed this life on the 5th instant, at the advanced age of 80 years. Mr. Marron was secretary to the late Monaghan Independent Club, and in that capacity rendered valuable services to the cause of this country.—*Dundalk Democrat*.

**THE LATE MARQUIS OF THOMOND.**—His lordship, though thrice married, has left no issue, and the marquisate is become extinct; but the barony of Inchiquin reverts forthwith, by right of descent, to Sir Lucius O'Brien, Bart., Ormoland Castle, Lieutenant of the county Clare, several years its representative in Parliament, and now Lord Inchiquin, as lineal descendant of the Hon. Donough, third son of Murrough O'Brien, the first Baron Inchiquin. The estates of the late Marquis of Thomond devolve to the four married daughters of his elder brother, the former marquis, who has no male issue.—*Limerick Chronicle*.

We find in the *Weekly Register* a letter to the editor illustrative of the process by means of which bad Catholic are converted into good Protestants. We give some extracts:—"We all know that nearly all the gentry of Ireland are Protestant. A large proportion of them are of Irish descent, and their families were Catholic, in many instances a very short time ago. The instrument of conversion used was even more shameless and wicked than that now so freely used to corrupt the Irish poor. The poor are assailed by the same temptation with which the Evil One first ventured to assail even their Divine Master and Lord: 'Command these stones that they may be made bread.' Against the gentry, upon whom, as a general rule, the world has so much more hold, the other temptation was used: 'All the world, and all glory of it, I will give thee, if, falling down, Thou wilt adore me.' But the world had no more power to make sincere converts, than has hunger. Apostates for wealth, or a peerage, were as little likely to be earnest in the Protestant religion, as apostates for soup and bread. How is it then? Those who notoriously conformed for the preservation of their estates, or to obtain social distinctions, are their children Catholics or Protestants? I need hardly say that the representatives of families which fell away even in the last generation, just before the penal law; were repealed, in that cold hour of night which precedes the dawn, are among the most bigotted families of Irish Protestantism. It is not wonderful, for they have been bred up without the Sacraments or means of obtaining grace; and by those who, in many cases, reviled and calumniated the Church more than others, that they might save themselves from the suspicion of being still Papists in heart. From this I infer that we must not fancy ourselves secure against great mischief being done among the poor, merely because we believe, as I do most

firmly and fully believe, that there are among them no sincere converts to Protestantism. To avoid misconception, I must add that, for myself, I believe the Proselytising movement will, in the end, do more good than harm; but this is not the ground of my confidence. Having premised this, let me remind you how converts were actually made in the higher classes of Ireland. One instance was brought before the world the other day by an article in the *Rambler*, which gave an account of the late Earl Nugent, father of the late Marchioness of Buckingham. He was the representative of a long Catholic line, and conformed because, having become utterly profligate, he saw that he was losing this world without gaining the world to come. What is to be observed is, that in his conversation he was more bitter than any invectives against the Church. Thus was his saintly daughter bred up. He received the gift of repentance before his death, although, to avoid the law, his return to the Church, was not made public. You published the other day an extract from the Life of Lord Cloncurry showing that the first lord openly avowed that his change was to enable him to hold real property and advance himself in life, and that he had risked for it 'body and soul.' The family is still Protestant. The last Lord Dunsany is another instance of one who returned to the fold in his old age—the family still Protestant. Lord Dunboyne who founded the higher part of the College of Maynooth, was another example, but has left no heirs. I could multiply instances, but I will pass to one less publicly known the circumstances of which I have examined and can answer for their accuracy, and which took place in another sphere of life. James K— was the younger brother of a worthy parish priest in the county of Clare, who, like an Irishman, having risen above his family, wished to raise them with him. He therefore sent his brother James to college, to the study for priesthood, towards the latter part of the last century: He was I think to go to Spain. James passed through Dublin on his way, and meeting some Protestant schoolfellows who were at Trinity College, and who knew his talents, was persuaded by them to stand for a scholarship at Trinity, 'for the fun of it,' as he expressed it. The joke became serious, for James was elected a scholar at T. C. D.; a situation, not then only, but now, closed against 'Papists.' How long he went on in 'fun' I cannot tell, but the world was soon too strong for him, and he rose, step by step, till he became a Protestant clergyman, and one of the most rising and promising of the younger men of that profession. The elder brother had no suspicion of all this; for there was no easy and rapid communication in those days, and James, who did not write often, managed, when he did, to represent himself as being in a Catholic College and preparing for the priesthood. At last, however (they do things in an original manner in this country, I suppose for the fun of it) James was sent down as Protestant curate to the very part of the country where Patrick was parish priest. The two brothers met, and James explained his position and views, and asked the congratulations of his brother on his rise in life. Patrick was not sparing of his denunciation of hypocrisy and fraud; words got warm, and ended in blows, and James got off worst of the two. The belief of the county of Clare was, that he had unintentionally provoked his brother (like the attorney in Dickens's novel), that he might make a good thing of his beating. This notion most likely grew out of the result, for so it was that he was considered a martyr, and promoted to the wealthy Archdeaconry of E—. James was now a great man; he married an hereditary Protestant, and had a flourishing family. But, clever as he was, there was one enemy he could not master—Death was too strong even for the prosperous Archdeacon. He was about fifty when he found himself on his death-bed. At once he began, as my informant, a near relative, described it, 'Roaring and bawling for a Priest.' The astonished wife thought herself convinced, as a sincere Protestant should be, of the folly and wickedness of the demand, yet could not bring herself to refuse it, and the Protestant-Archdeacon of E— was formally reconciled to the Catholic Church. And now, contrary to all expectation, he recovered his health. To be a Catholic, was to resign the position and property he had won, and to stamp his whole life as an imposture; his courage failed, or rather it returned, as death was out of sight, and the Venerable Archdeacon of E— was as good a Protestant as before. So things went on for ten years, and the world had almost forgotten the incidents of his former illness, when, at the age of 60, he found himself a second time on his death-bed. Again, his cry was for a Priest; but his wife refused. She assured him he would regret it as soon as he was better; that to see a Priest was only a mockery, in one who had no notion of being a Catholic except on his death-bed; that his being reconciled would forfeit the property and interest of his children, and blight their character—they were now grown up. In a word, children and wife alike refused, and James K— died a Protestant and an Archdeacon, with cries for a Priest upon his dying lips. The family are still Protestants.

**A RELIC OF THE IRISH PARLIAMENT.**—Accounts have reached town of the death of Mr. John M'Cintock, of Drumcar, in the county of Louth, and formerly Sergeant at Arms in the Irish House of Commons, for the loss of which office he had been in receipt of a pension of £2,000 a-year for upwards of half a century. The deceased had attained the patriarchal age of 85, and was (says the *Carlow Sentinel*)—"the contemporary of the most distinguished men at the time, when the brilliancy of Irish genius was the theme of admiration throughout Europe. He was a patriot in the true sense of the term, being consistently opposed to the Union when peerages, honours, and decorations were lavished on those who supported the measure. He was (says Sir Jonah Barrington) the last who left the house, accompanied by the Speaker on the night the measure passed in March, 1800; both seemed impressed with the solemnity of the occasion—when at the door they turned round and took a last view of that house which had been, as Grattan observed, the glory, the guardian, and the protection of the country. He was first married to Miss Bunbury, of Lisuevagh, sister to Colonel Bunbury, of Moyle, by whom he had issue, Major M'Cintock, who succeeds to the estates, and Captain W. B. M'Cintock Bunbury, M.P. for this county. He was married, secondly, to the Lady Elizabeth Le Poer Trench, sister to the late Earl of Clancarty, who survives him, and by whom he had a numerous issue."

**INCENDIARY FIRE.**—A destructive fire, caused by an incendiary or incendiaries, took place, in a dwelling-house, occupied by Edward Kennedy, at Clonin, King's County, on the property of David Kerr, Esq. The flames were fortunately observed about eleven o'clock, and the inmates escaped.—*Leinster Express*.

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**THE TRUE WITNESS**  
AND  
**CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.**  
MONTREAL, FRIDAY, AUG. 3, 1855.

**NEWS OF THE WEEK.**

The *Asia* puts us in possession of intelligence from the Crimea, to the 19th ult. No great change had taken place in the respective positions of the belligerents. The French had pushed their approaches to within a short distance of the Malakoff, which was expected to fall shortly. The troops were recovering from the discouragement consequent upon the repulse of the 18th June, and the general health of the troops was good. Sorties by the garrison on the 16th and 18th July had been repulsed with great loss on the part of the Russians. The Russian ships are now exposed to the fire of the French batteries, and their crews are put on reduced rations. General John Campbell had died within Sebastopol, and Gen. Erre had to undergo amputation of his leg. Another expedition, destination unknown, was fitting out in the Black Sea. From the Baltic, we have nothing new to report.

In the British Parliament, Mr. Roebuck's motion was lost by a large majority; and, for this time, the Palmerston administration is safe. Sir Wm. Molesworth is spoken of as Lord John Russell's successor in the Colonial Office. A Committee has been busy investigating the conduct of the police, during the late riots in Hyde Park.

**PROTESTANT STATISTICS.**

"When we reflect upon the fact that, in the British Isles, there is, on a moderate calculation, an organised and well-paid army of from forty to fifty thousand educated men, enjoying a high social position, whose duties are restricted to the religious and moral training of the people, we cannot but feel disappointed at the unsatisfactory results of so costly a system, as manifested in the criminal statistics of the United Kingdom."—*Montreal Herald*, 30th July.

The disappointment so naively expressed by our cotemporary at the unsatisfactory results of the costly machine of Protestant "State-Churchism," is a proof that the Protestants of Great Britain are beginning to perceive that all is not well with their religious and moral condition; and would—were we not convinced of the aversion of the Protestant mind to any attempt to harmonise its theories with facts—lead us to hope that they were seriously thinking of renouncing a system, of which the maintenance is costly, and the results nil; or rather, a plentiful, and ever increasing crop of criminals and jail birds.

The following extracts from a speech lately delivered in Parliament by the Earl of Shaftesbury upon this subject, will give some faint idea of the rottenness of the "religious and moral" condition of Protestant England:—

"It could not be denied"—said his Lordship—"that there are thousands on thousands—possibly even millions—in this country (England) who were absolutely without the pale of Christianity. To overtake so great a mass was beyond the power of the Church of England singly; it was beyond the power of Non-conformists singly; and he almost believed it was beyond the power of the two in combination."

Not very complimentary this, to the vitality of Protestantism as a religious system, it must be admitted; and yet, no doubt, perfectly true. Protestantism—whether in the form of a State Establishment, supported by all the wealth and influence of the State—or whether in the form of Dissent, and appealing to the fanaticism, and passion for excitement generally prevalent amongst the ignorant, and partially educated classes of society—is unable, by the admission of its champions, to encounter the growing immorality and infidelity of the age, or to oppose any effectual barrier to the extension of Satan's kingdom on earth.

Protestantism is about entering on the fourth century of its existence. For three hundred years it has reigned supreme in Great Britain; and whether it be good, or whether it be evil, the "religious and moral" condition of the country is the direct product of Protestantism. Lord Shaftesbury shall tell us what that condition is.

After reminding the House that—what we had to apprehend in this country—England—when we contemplated the vast numbers that were not within the reach of religious ordinances, was, "the spread of a fierce and brutal infidelity," that would overwhelm the whole mass of our population—the Earl of Shaftesbury called the attention of their Lordships, and of the Government Bishops, especially, to the following ghastly statistics:—

"He would begin by calling attention to the appalling fact stated in the report of the Registrar-General, that there were not less than 5,000,000 of people in England and Wales who never attended any pub-

lic service of religion whatsoever. 'Make what abatements we might, the great fact remained that, in this country, there was an enormous mass of people who were not under the influence of any religious ordinances whatever. He would call the attention of the House to the evidence given by clergymen of the Church of England—men holding cures among the dense population of the manufacturing districts. One of these clergymen said:—

"Not 1000 of these, in a parish of 10,000, attend regularly any place of worship, and only 150 out of the whole number occasionally attend. Out of 655 children questioned, upwards of 400 admitted that they never said any prayers. I may add to this; that 351 youths, between the ages of 12 and 20, were unable to read the Bible."

"The next clergyman said,—  
"The population amounts to nearly 7,000 souls. Multitudes of these never appear in God's house for years together; their week days are spent in discussing infidel and socialist topics; and their Sundays in gambling and cock-fighting, smoking, cursing, and swearing."

"Another said,—  
"After the most careful inquiry, I have ascertained that there were not 150 people, out of a population of more than 4,000, habitual attendants upon the religious ordinances. I quite considered it an important epoch in the history of my parish when I beheld, for the first time, a woman attending Divine service in the morning."

"Another clergyman stated,—  
"On the Lord's day, the lanes, the common, the quarries, are frequented by numerous groups of boys and young men, passing their time chiefly in gambling. I have made efforts to meet these claims personally, but find it quite beyond my strength to sustain them."

"Again, a clergyman said:—  
"I am labouring alone, as far as the church is concerned, among nearly 3,000 souls; and I know of no place more in need of additional clerical assistance. There is a good field open, but a sad lack of those to sow the seeds of eternal life. The poor, at the more distant parts of my district, are anxiously inquiring when (to use their own expression) they are to have a shepherd among them, for they have been quite lost and deserted for years."

"Another said:—  
"Out of the 473 dwellings I have as yet visited, only 61 profess to go to a place of worship, and the rest openly told me they went nowhere. Some of these I have since seen in church; and I earnestly pray that the Lord may arouse them from their carelessness and indifference as to the salvation of their souls."

"Another clergyman stated:—  
"The district is four miles by three and a-half, and contains a population of about 7,000. As to the moral and religious character of the people, it is most deplorable and wretched; they are deeply sunk in ignorance, intemperance, and brutality; I cannot say that I meet with much infidelity among them; the feeling among them is indifference, the result of ignorance, neglect, and intemperance; their notions seldom seeming to arise above that of gratifying their sensual appetites. It is not often I can see a dozen of the 'devels' in our congregation. In fact, there are only three places they visit—home for rest, the quarries, and the publichouse."

"These were only selections from hundreds—he might say thousands—of similar statements which had been furnished to him by clergymen of the Church of England. He would now refer their Lordships to the remarkable records of the agents of the London City Mission, respecting the condition of such districts as Bethnal-green, Westminster, Shore-ditch, the New-cut, Petticoat-lane, and Rag-fair, where fighting, drinking, gambling, and immorality prevailed, more especially on Sundays. In those districts there were thousands, and hundreds of thousands, of persons who never attended any religious ordinances whatever. The greatest difficulty was found in inducing large masses of the people—even those of the more decent and orderly class—to attend any place of religious worship, whether in connexion with the established church or with dissenting communities. There were, indeed, no persons whom it was so difficult to prevail upon to attend places of worship as the great body of highly-paid artisans, and, they could not be induced to enter those places which were specially set apart for public worship. The Rev. Mr. Clay, the Chaplain of the Preston House of Correction, has stated in his published reports that in 1849 nearly 2,000 prisoners were committed to the gaol, of whom 45 per cent. were unable to read—41 per cent. did not know the name of the Saviour—67 per cent. did not know the month of the year—61 per cent. were ignorant of the name of the Queen—and 62 per cent. were ignorant of the meaning of the words "virtue" and "vice." The Rev. Mr. Mitchell, one of her Majesty's Inspectors of Schools, has reported that he found in the three regiments of militia in the East of England, consisting altogether of 6,000 men, as many as 4,000, or two-thirds of the whole, who could neither read nor write; and it has been calculated that, of the whole population of England, it is not more than one person out of every nine who knows how to write."

Laymen take up the strain, and sing the same doleful song, as do the clergy. In his last Report, Mr. Horace Mann states that:—

"It appears that as many as 5,288,294 persons able to attend, are every Sunday absent from religious service, for all of whom there is accommodation for at least one service. That neglect like this, in spite of opportunities for worship, indicates the insufficiency of any mere addition to the number of religious buildings; that the greatest difficulty is to fill the churches when provided; and that this can only be accomplished by a great addition to the number of efficient, earnest, religious teachers, clerical or lay, by whose persuasions the reluctant population might be won."

Mr. Pruddock, "Inspector of Workhouses" in the West of England, says:—

"It is not only that children of 12 to 15 years of age cannot read or write, but they are not acquainted with the Creed or with the Lord's Prayer, and scarcely know that there is a God in heaven. Personally, I have made inquiries in most of the Unions in my district whether such cases were of frequent occurrence, and the invariable answer has been—that they are the rule, not the exception. The most complete and heathenish ignorance seems to prevail among the children."

Now, as our cotemporary the *Montreal Herald* observes, "when we reflect" upon these facts, and

also upon "the fact" that in the same country there is an army of from 40,000 to 50,000 men, well paid, well educated, and with nothing on earth to do, except to look after the religion, and morals of these heathens, we cannot avoid coming to the conclusion, that—never was money so completely wasted—and that the whole system of religious training must be radically, hopelessly defective. But this is to condemn Protestantism itself; for whatever the people of England are, they are just what three hundred years of Protestantism have made them.

What Protestantism has made them—for it would be a libel on the English to say that, naturally they are worse than other men, or less susceptible of Christian civilisation than the Indians of North America—for in no Catholic country do we meet with such an amount of vice, ignorance, and infidelity, as in Protestant Britain. It is true that, in Catholic France, the Industrial Exhibition is open on a Sunday, as our cotemporary—the *Montreal Witness*—observes;—whilst in London, on the same day, the Exhibition was closed. It is true that in Popish countries, after having attended divine service, and assisted at the offices of the Church, the people sing, dance, and amuse themselves with harmless recreations; whilst in England, the vast majority of the population never enter a place of worship, and from want of other amusements, devote the day to idleness and debauchery. In this difference of keeping "holy the Sabbath day," the *Montreal Witness* may find abundant cause for self-congratulation, and full evidence of the religious and moral superiority of Protestantism, over Non-Protesting communities. Yet we may be permitted to doubt, if, after all, cursing and swearing, prostitution and drinking, are not as offensive to the Lord of the Sabbath, as those Sunday sports, and innocent gaieties, against which our sanctimonious cotemporary so incessantly, and so bitterly inveighs, and the toleration of which by Catholicity he so loudly denounces.

We will go farther. We will maintain that one great cause of the profligacy which profanes an English, and, above all, a Scotch Sunday, and which in all Protestant countries has degraded that holy season of rest into the "Devil's Festival" is to be looked for in those very Sabbatarian observances, which Protestantism, or rather Puritanism, first introduced.

Before the great apostasy of the XVI. century, the Christian world had its "Feasts," and its "Fasts." The first, including all Sundays in the year, were observed as days of rest from servile toil, as days on which special religious observances were obligatory—but on which no innocent amusements, which did not interfere with God's service, were prohibited;—whilst on the other—the Fast Days—the people abstained—not from their daily toil indeed, for they accepted it as a penance in consequence of the curse pronounced—GEN. iii., 19—but from pleasures, from all amusements, as well as from all that could pamper the body, or minister to the lusts of the flesh.—Before the Reformation, "Fast" days and "Feast" days were kept quite distinct.

But with Protestantism all this was changed. Protestantism had a sacred horror of fasting and mortification of the flesh; so it abolished the "Fasts."—It inculcated however a profound veneration for Mammon, whom it worshipped under the names of "Thrift" and "Industry;" so it at once swept away the "Feasts" or "Festivals," in which it only saw, so many working days lost, so many acts of sacrilege against their favorite divinity. The Sunday, or hebdomadal Festival of Our Lord's Resurrection, they alone retained, on which they, with true anti-Christian, or Judaizing instincts, conferred the name of the Sabbath; and in which, they, incongruously endeavored to blend, the antagonistic elements of the old Christian "Feast" and Christian "Fast." The result of this injudicious cross was the miserable, stunted, ill-favored hybrid known as the Protestant Sabbath—neither "Feast" nor "Fast"—neither Christian Sunday, nor Jewish Sabbath—a miserable caricature of the one, and a most distorted copy of the other—a day which the Devil may claim as peculiarly his own. "Thank God," many a poor creature has exclaimed, whilst groaning under the infliction of a Puritan Sabbath—"thank God, it only comes once a week."

Thus debarred from the enjoyment of any rational and innocent amusement on the Sunday—thus from their infancy taught to look upon every token of mirth, on every act of gaiety, on all Sunday recreation, as a mortal sin, it is to be wondered at, that the people of Protestant countries have at last made mortal sin their Sunday's recreation? or that having had it incessantly dinned into their ears that a game at football, or leapfrog, on a Sunday evening was as the sin of drunkenness or adultery, they, in process of time, have come to look upon drunkenness and impurity on a Sunday afternoon, with as little horror as a Catholic looks upon a game at football. "Teach a child," it has been well said, "that there is harm in everything, and as soon as it discovers the cheat it will see no sin in anything." Thus has it been with Protestant communities, especially in those where the Puritanical form of Protestantism has obtained a footing. Their moral sense has been first confused, then perverted, last of all, totally obliterated; and that just in proportion as Puritanism has been in the ascendant. With all its abominations, an English Sunday is not half so loathsome as a Sunday in Puritanical Scotland.

These remarks have been suggested by several articles which have of late appeared in the *Montreal Witness*; in which the writer, contrasting the conduct of Catholic and Protestant communities on the Sunday, somewhat prematurely—if Lord Shaftesbury's statistics may be relied upon—claims the preference for the latter, and advocates the legal enforcement of Sabbatarian observances in Canada. From such a course, from such a mad course of legislation, may God in His mercy protect us. The good sense of

the people of England has at length asserted itself in this matter; and though we may regret the manner, we cannot but rejoice at the discomfiture which it has occasioned amongst the ranks of the Spooners, and white-chokered gentry of Exeter Hall. Sabbatarian legislation has received a mortal wound in England. In the name of common sense, in the name of morality and religion, let us not try to bring the beast back to life again on this side the Atlantic.

It would be a strange thing indeed, if, upon points involving no question of doctrine, of faith or morals, and upon which the Church has pronounced no opinion, it were not permitted to Catholics to differ widely from one another; and yet to differ so as not to break charity. Such we trust is the case as betwixt our esteemed cotemporary the *Boston Pilot* and the *True Witness*; and whilst concluding what seems to be a bootless controversy, we may be permitted to express a hope that no expression of ours has caused pain, or given offence to our opponent. We retain our opinion, as he does his; and after all, it may be, that there is no such great difference betwixt us.

He has no objection to a healthy emigration from the States to the British North American Provinces; we ardently desire to see such an emigration. He deprecates the plan of a general stampede; we do not believe it to be practicable even if desirable. He admits that Canada is as good a field for the Irish Catholic immigrant as are the United States; we contend that it is a better—because in Canada we have a larger infusion of the Catholic element than have our friends on the other side of the lines.

Having premised this much, we will reply shortly to our cotemporary's questions—He asks us:—

- I. "In what does Upper Canada excel Western America generally as a field for emigration?"
- II. "Are not the Protestants of Upper Canada in the majority?"
- III. "Are they not as bitterly opposed to Catholicity there, as the 'Know-Nothings' are here?"

To these three questions one answer will suffice. Upper Canada, in virtue of the Legislative Union, is an integral part of the Province of Canada, of which Lower Canada is also an integral part. And though the Protestants are in the majority in Upper Canada, and are quite as rancorous enemies of Catholicity as are the Yankee "Know-Nothings"—yet as in Lower Canada the great majority of the population is Catholic, whose voice is as powerful in the Legislature as is that of the Protestant majority of the other section of the Province, the power of the latter to oppress Catholics is not so great as it is in the United States, where the Protestant majority of one part is not counterbalanced by an equally great Catholic majority in another. Upper Canada also excels any part of the United States as a field for the Catholic emigrant, in this—that, in the former, the Catholic minority are by law entitled to separate schools, whilst in the latter they are not. The *Boston Pilot* continues:—

IV. "How came it that Garazzi could stir up bloody riots there" (in Upper Canada) "while every one laughed at him here, and let him alone?"

We would remind our cotemporary that it was not in Upper Canada, but only in Lower Canada, where the Catholics are in the majority, that the lectures of the buffoon Garazzi were attended with riots; and that therefore these riots are no proof of Protestant ascendancy in Canada. On the contrary—it is as well to tell the truth, and shame the devil—the riots which occurred at Quebec and Montreal, arose from this—that, some foolish Catholics, setting the precepts of their Church, the exhortations of their Clergy, and the remonstrances of their best friends, at defiance, persisted in attending the lectures of the apostate monk; where, of course they heard much to provoke them, and which provocation they very improperly resented. Had they kept away, as they were told to do, no riots would have occurred; and though in inviting Garazzi to lecture in their private meeting houses, the Protestant minority, may have shown very bad taste, and a very unchristian spirit, yet as they had a perfect legal right so to do without molestation, it must be confessed that, in the first instance, the "bloody riots" which all good citizens deplore, were the result of the improper conduct of a handful of misguided men, who thought it easier to approve their zeal for religion by fighting for it, than by obeying its precepts.

The *Boston Pilot* asks:—

"Is there not a probability that the Massachusetts School system will be enforced in Upper Canada? Is it not already in force in Toronto?"

We reply—though we lay no claims to the gift of prophecy—that we do not believe that there is any probability that the Massachusetts slavish school system will ever be enforced in Upper Canada, or that the Catholics of that section of the Province will ever be such a set of cowardly curs as to submit it, if it be attempted to be enforced. The Massachusetts system is not in force in Toronto; on the contrary, Separate Catholic Schools are there in full operation, and have been, for some time. At all events, when the worst anticipations of the *Boston Pilot* are realised, the condition of the Catholics of Upper Canada will be no worse, than that of the Catholics of the United States actually is.

Our cotemporary in the last place, seems to think that we have drawn an exaggerated picture of the hardships to which Catholics are exposed in the land of "civil and religious liberty." We may have erred, no doubt; but if so, we have been misled by American authorities, and have fallen into error through a too implicit reliance upon their statements. This we know, that we cannot take up an American journal without therein finding abundance of proof that, in the United States, Catholics are a

proscribed race. Take for instance the following paragraphs which we clip from the *Buffalo Catholic Sentinel*, a paper which by no means countenances the stamped scheme. The first we light upon is headed:

"KNOW-NOTHING PROSCRIPTION IN LOUISVILLE."

"The Know-Nothings of Louisville have carried out their midnight sworn doctrines of proscription to the letter, sparing neither sex. An American Catholic lady shared their ruffianly treatment, and without a moment's notice was dismissed, with worse than half civilised rudeness, from the situation which she held with credit to herself, and usefulness to public education. But she was a Catholic—and although she was born entitled to all the immunities of a daughter of our ever Star-Spangled Bannered Country, and to the civility and protection due to women, that august conclave, the Board of Trustees of the public schools, have decided that no one exercising the right of a free conscience shall be retained as a teacher. We have just read a letter from a Catholic lady to her friends in this city, who was dismissed by these fellows. We have been permitted to make the following extract:—

"I must inform you of the fact that the august body, the Trustees of the public schools, have at last decided my fate, and now no doubt think they have killed the power of the Pope in this city by perpetrating a piece of such gross injustice, which deprives me of that support which rendered me independent. Out of about eighty teachers, there were only seven Catholics, all of whom were turned out except one, who was left through mistake."—*Buffalo Sentinel*.

In the same number of the same paper we find the following:—

"A Mr. Henshaw, an Irishman, has been removed from the place of Principal of one of the public schools in Baltimore. The *Patriot* says Mr. H. was an able teacher, and the condition of his scholars showed that he possessed every qualification but one. It adds, that, although he has not been in the habit of obtruding his peculiar opinions, 'it is sufficient to know that he entertains them.' If there has been any more exquisite exhibition of narrow bigotry in any part of Christendom for a twelve month, than this, we have not heard of it. YET THIS IS AMERICANISM."—*Buffalo Sentinel*.

If this be "Americanism" we can only repeat that we thank God that we are not American citizens; and that we by no means recommend any Irish Catholic to become one.

The *Commercial Advertiser* quotes, rather injudiciously, a passage from the last number of the *Dublin Review*; in which that Catholic periodical alludes to the Anglican translation of the Bible in very eulogistic terms, in so far only, however, as the "beauty of the language" is concerned. This the *Commercial Advertiser* construes into "a singularly emphatic commendation to the authorised translation of the Sacred Scriptures." We would set him right on this point.

The *Dublin Reviewer*, we would hint to our cotemporary, says not a word about the accuracy of the Anglican translation; a point far more important than that on which alone he dwells, viz., "the uncommon beauty and marvellous English of the Protestant Bible." In this commendation all men, Catholics as well as Protestants, will agree; nor will any one, competent to judge of the language of Shakespeare, and of the writers of the Elizabethan era—the age in which the English language attained its highest development—hesitate to admit the aesthetic superiority of the Protestant translations of the Bible, and of those parts of the Catholic Breviary which the Anglican Liturgy still retains, over the Douay version, or any of our more modern and Catholic translations of the same services. The Protestant translations, in so far as elegance of language is concerned, are master pieces; and, as the *Dublin Reviewer* observes, their magic beauty, which lingers on the ear like the faint exquisite music of a dream that can never be forgotten, is one of the great strongholds of the Anglican heresy.

In this, there is nothing to wonder at; nothing of which Catholics need be ashamed, or Protestants boast. The translators of the authorised Protestant version of the Bible, and of their Book of Common Prayer—which, as every body knows, is, with the exception of the "Gunpowder Plot," and one or two other services by no means remarkable for anything except their mawkish drivelling, merely a translation of the Latin prayers of the Catholic Church—were Englishmen, English scholars, and thorough masters of their mother tongue, at the time when it was spoken in its greatest perfection; and when the very atmosphere must have been, as it were, impregnated with the rich poetry which the bards of the Elizabethan age scattered in such rare profusion around them. In those days, when a Shakespeare, a rare Ben Johnson, or a Raleigh sang, the ordinary conversation, even of the boors, must have been more exalted than the highest poetry of our dull XIX. century; nor is it any great marvel that their cotemporaries and fellow-countrymen should have written good English.

How fared it however with our Catholic translators? or how can we expect that these men should ever have attained to a mastery of the English language? Owing to the Protestant penal laws, it was, until very lately, impossible for a Catholic ecclesiastic to receive his education in any part of the United Kingdom. Our translators therefore were men who had been compelled to make their studies on the Continent; where they rarely heard, and most likely never spoke, a word of English. To them, English was a foreign tongue; and consequently their translations of the Bible into English—though unsurpassed for their truthfulness—though evincing a far higher order of scholarship, and a far more intimate acquaintance with Oriental literature and Oriental philosophy than does the authorised Anglican version—fall far below the latter, if viewed only as specimens of English composition. The Anglican translators, translated from languages with which they were not remarkably well versed, into one of which they were

perfectly masters; hence they produced a very beautiful, but a very inaccurate translation. The Catholic version, on the contrary, was the work of men, masters indeed of the languages from which, though not of that into which, they translated; hence their translation is very often wanting in the grace, and poetic diction which distinguishes the Anglican version, which it far surpasses however for its fidelity and correct rendering of the sense of the original. So undeniable is this, and so convinced are all learned Protestants of the gross corruptions of their version, that, in spite of the many important alterations which it has already undergone, the Protestant world is still loudly clamoring for a new and more faithful, even though less poetically beautiful, version of the Sacred Scriptures.

"THE UNGODLINESS OF THE PRESS."—The *Montreal Witness*, as becometh a watchman on the towers of our Zion, gives the alarm, and takes up his parable against "the general godlessness of the secular press of Montreal." All, without even excepting the *Montreal Transcript*, have gone astray; there is none that followeth the gospel according to the conventicle, no, not one; and of the editors, without exception, it may confidently be predicted that they are all booked for something especially uncomfortable, by express train, and no "return tickets" issued.

The cause of this general defection our righteous and vigilant cotemporary does not assign; but of the falling away there can be no doubt, and the soul of the good man is exceeding vexed. Amongst the most prominent of the signs of this "general godlessness," we must however notice one, which—though he does not allude to it—has evidently compelled the *Montreal Witness* to break silence, and to cry aloud, sparing not—"My bowels, Oh, my bowels!"

A truly evangelical work—a *réchauffé* of the famous book of the evangelical Protestant prostitute Maria Monk, has lately issued from the Protestant press of the United States; professing to give certain authentic revelations of Conventual life, and Conventual morality, in Montreal particularly. This work has been received most coldly, not to say scornfully, by the "ungodly secular press of Montreal." One editor declares himself not to be "impressed in its favor;" whilst another—Oh, the ungodliness of these secular editors! profanely denounces it, as an—"unholy and transparent slander."

Yet, we would pray our dear brother to be comforted, and to take no heed of the sneers of an ungodly press. There are still many, very many, in his Israel, who have not bowed the knee to Baal, who care not for truth or decency; many by whom the "Confessions of a Sister of Charity" will be received as gospel truth; and on whose ears, this voice as of one crying from a brothel, will fall as sweetly as droppeth the gentle dew from heaven upon the parched earth. The book is full of obscenity, and is suggestive of all manner of impurities. Shall not then the young men of our Zion receive it with shouts, and the maidens thereof, cherish it as a pearl of great price?

Besides, is it not enough that we have ONE godly editor in our midst—that the press of Montreal can count one righteous member—even the *Montreal Witness*? Only think—what a world it would be, if we were all in the "pious" line of business—if all men were to cut their coats according to the pattern of the conventicle—if all were to cultivate the orthodox snuffe—if we were all to take to "sanding the sugar!" Where, in such a state things would be the merit of being pious? what would become of the *Montreal Witness*? or with what face could he any longer address his brother—"Stand aside, for I am more righteous than thou?" Nay, our cotemporary should be content with things as they are.—"The general godlessness of the secular press of Montreal" serves but to make the "godliness" of the *Montreal Witness* the more admirable, the more conspicuous.

Our Irish readers will regret to hear that, owing to circumstances which call for his immediate presence at New York, their talented countryman, Mr. D. McGee, will not be able to pay them a visit during the present month; we may however hope to see him during the course of the autumn. Mr. McGee has been lecturing to crowded audiences at Toronto—"On the Present Condition of Ireland," and on the changes which the events of late years have worked upon the material condition of its people.—The Ireland of '55 is not the Ireland with which Irishmen in this country are familiar, as the home of their youth. Great revolutions have occurred since they left Ireland. The soil has changed its owners; the Celtic peasantry have been in a great measure swept away; and the old Celtic language is no longer heard save from the lips of old, or at least middle aged men. Ireland has become to a great extent Anglo-Saxonised, in speech and outward appearance. But, at heart, it is sound as ever—old Catholic Ireland still. Owing to the diminution of population, there is a fine market for labor; and the working man receives money-wages to the amount of from 1s 6d to 2s a-day. The face of the country is intersected with railroads; communications betwixt all parts of Ireland are becoming frequent; and thus the old feuds which prevailed between North and South, East and West, have become matters of history.—With these improvements in the material condition of the people, it is to be hoped that the Irish Exodus is coming to an end; and that instead of going forth as wanderers on the face of the earth, the people of Ireland will now remain at home, to build up the waste places, to restore the broken altars, to maintain their ancient faith, and will be prepared—when the day comes, as come it must—to assert the right of Ireland to a place amongst the nations of Europe.

On Friday last Captain Belveze of the French Imperial Corvette *Capricieuse*, together with several of his officers, arrived at our wharves; where they were warmly received by our Mayor and a large body of citizens, all anxious to do honor to our gallant guests. At noon on Saturday, in spite of the heat of the weather, Captain Belveze underwent the process of receiving and replying to addresses—a relic of barbarism, which should at once be abolished, or at all events never tolerated when the thermometer is above 70° Fahr. Some of these addresses were rather long, and perhaps our readers will excuse us for not inserting them. Now the rest of the festivities, and how our guests dined, and driven round the mountain, how they danced, and were danced unto, how they went to the Theatre, and to the Lachine Rapids, how they saw all the lions of Montreal, and were seen and praised of all men, and how finally they started for Upper Canada in the steambot, are not all these things written in these morning papers of the city of Montreal?

We regret to learn that Captain Belveze, during his stay at the St. Lawrence Hotel, was robbed of a small sum of money, and some valuable papers. It is rumored that the latter were stolen by some one in search of papers which might be of use to the Russian government, and that the money was only taken as a blind.

ST. PATRICK'S ORPHAN ASYLUM.—The managers of this institution acknowledge thankfully the receipt of the sum of £54; being the net proceeds of the Pic-Nic to Lavaltrie under the Patronage of the St. Patrick's Societies.

Harvesting operations have already commenced in several parts of the country. The accounts of the crops are good.

Yesterday, at noon, a large company of visitors from the United States arrived in town. They were received by our citizens with loud acclamations; and marched up from the Depot, Bonaventure Street, preceded by bands of music, with colors flying, and other public demonstrations of welcome.

A correspondent informs us that on the 12th ult. the Catholic church at St. Sophie, Terrebonne, was fired into by a parcel of ruffian Orangemen. These gentry, however, who are generally as cowardly as they are brutal, scampered off double-quick, as soon as they had accomplished their gallant feat; and very prudently did not show their faces again near the spot, or they would, in all probability, have been treated to a sound drubbing. Fortunately, no injury was inflicted on the church, the shot having taken effect in the door.

The *Montreal Witness* complains of the increase of drunkenness amongst all classes of society in Upper Canada, especially amongst the "higher classes."—A New York paper states that, in that section of the Province, intoxicating liquors, to the amount of four millions per annum, are consumed: which gives an allowance of about four pounds worth of liquor to every man, woman, and child.

FIRE.—On Wednesday afternoon, at about half-past two o'clock, five wooden houses in Dubord Street, the property of Mr. John Greaves of this city, were entirely destroyed by fire. The firemen were promptly on the spot, but the fire spread so rapidly, the wooden walls and roofs being excessively dry, that they had to be satisfied with saving the surrounding buildings and a large pile of firewood. The houses, we are told, were fully insured. A considerable quantity of furniture was saved.—*Herald*.

ACCIDENT.—As the "Queen" fire-engine was proceeding to the fire on Wednesday, a boy who acted as driver, fell off the shaft and the engine passed over his body, dreadfully mutilating him. He was taken to the Hospital, and hopes are entertained that he will recover.—*Id.*

SOMETHING NEW.—A Quebec correspondent of the *Toronto Colonist*, says that since the arrival of M. De Belveze at Quebec, he has received orders to send the "Capricieuse" to Balaklava; and that the Quebec Cavalry are to be conveyed by her to the East. "Daily Drills," he continues, "are fast bringing the gallant corps to the necessary degree of discipline."

HOTEL ROBBERIES.—The following is from the *Toronto Globe* of Monday last:—"We regret to say that several robberies have been committed in some of our first class hotels within the past week, by persons entering the sleeping apartments, and abstracting from the clothes of individuals, money and other valuables. On Sunday night last a gentleman stopping at Russell's Hotel, whose name we were unable to learn, was relieved of a considerable sum of money and several valuable articles of jewellery. On a night or two after, an attempt was made to enter the room of a gentleman stopping at the American, but, fortunately, the robber did not succeed. On Friday evening last, Mr. Armstrong, formerly of Port Credit, while stopping at the Wellington, was robbed of upwards of \$70, by an individual entering his bedroom, the door of which he averts he locked previous to retiring. And on Wednesday night last a gentleman named Mr. Mark Samuel, a resident of Montreal, while sleeping at the International, had \$38 abstracted from his pocket. During the same night, three other persons at the same place were also robbed, but to what extent we could not ascertain. Mr. Samuel has written us a letter, detailing the circumstances, and complaining of want of proper attention on the part of the police. He says that he left information at the police office at seven o'clock on the morning after the robbery, and that no steps were taken in the matter until two o'clock that afternoon, thus giving seven hours for the escape of the thief. If Mr. Samuel's statement as to this is correct, it is not surprising that, with an inefficient police, robberies should be so rife. We learn, also, that a few nights ago a sum of money,

amounting to about \$200, was abstracted from the warehouse of one of our largest mercantile establishments. Our citizens had better be on their guard. A week or two ago a gang of burglars was broken up at Detroit, where they had committed a series of most daring robberies. Some of them were apprehended, and we would not be surprised to learn that it is the portion of the gang that effected their escape whom we now have in Toronto.

"THE PARADISE OF FOOLS!"—Our complimentary co-religionist of the *New York Freeman's Journal* has conferred upon it, in the plenitude of his knowledge of this Province, the style, title and dignity of "Paradise of Fools."

And all about what? Why is Canada pronounced "the Paradise of Fools" by our New York Solon? All because of a little romance, founded on a very scanty basis of fact, lately given to the public by a city cotemporary. A stray schoolmaster, not very remarkable for common prudence, hearing of our new separate school law, (as he admitted to us, in presence of three gentlemen the other day,) wandered over here from New York, without testimonials or introductions. We ourselves had applications at the time for two or three male teachers, but we had heard nothing of this hero of romance; and when we did hear of and see him, he was just after obtaining a testimonial as to fitness, from one of our clergymen, on which testimonial he was immediately tendered an engagement in the country.

On how slim a foundation can ingenious prejudice construct its batteries! Hereafter, when men praise the wonderful exercise of the inventive faculty in Shakespeare, Cervantes, Scott and Manzoni, let them not close the list without honorable mention of those imaginative Editors, who, because we have got one more greenhorn from New York among us, can see in Canada only "the Paradise of Fools."—*Toronto Citizen*.

WRECKERS IN THE ST. LAWRENCE.—We perceive by sworn documents in the possession of the Messrs. Berry, whose letter appears in another column, that there has been something mysterious concerning the wreck of the ship *Lochmaben Castle*, by which a grievous loss falls on her passengers. It is to be regretted that so much delay has been caused in the despatch of the Government Cutter with authority to save the effects of the unfortunate emigrants by this ill-fated vessel, especially as we see by an article in the last *Hullfax Novascotian*, that two schooners, the *Concordia* and *Princeton*, laden with the baggage and cargo of *Lochmaben Castle*, to be landed on Brion Island, after coming to anchor off the Island in the evening, apparently with the intention of landing the goods saved, disappeared during the night, and were not afterward seen.—*Quebec Colonist*.

With regard to the Expedition to the Arctic Coast, we learn that all the arrangements for it, in accordance with Sir George Simpson's instructions, forwarded from Lachine in November last, have been strictly carried out. The object of this expedition, it will be remembered, is to visit the locality where, according to Dr. Rae's information from the Esquimaux, Sir John Franklin and his brave companions so miserably perished, and to obtain every information procurable respecting their sad fate. It is also to be hoped that they may succeed in relieving, or ascertaining the fate of the American Expedition, under Dr. Kane, which was despatched in search of Sir John Franklin and concerning which so much anxiety is now felt, throughout the whole civilized world. The departure of the Expedition from Great Slave Lake, the point of their rendezvous, had not yet been heard of; but as the supplies and servants had been forwarded from the various posts, whence they were ordered, in ample time to reach their destination before the opening of the navigation, there is every reason to believe that the party, whose leaders are Messrs. Anderson and Stewart, of the Hudson Bay Company's service—the latter gentleman being a son of the Hon. John Stewart, of Quebec—would be prepared to start for the Arctic coast, via Back's Great Fish River, with the first open water.—*Montreal Herald*.

A very pretty piece of assumption is contained in the following, which we copy from the correspondence of the *N. Y. Courier*:—"The extension of our commercial relations with Canada suggests the propriety of an application of the Monroe doctrine not hitherto contended for. A very interesting case has arisen, of threatened imprisonment for debt, in the province, of an American citizen. The American flag should protect our country in very part of the Continent, and we ought not to look upon the incarceration of one of them on a beggarly matter of dollars and cents, without the liveliest concern. It is enough that an European flag should wave over our frontiers; it is certainly too much that one of our citizens should be restrained of his personal liberty under a foreign jurisdiction, upon a pecuniary pretext. If not a violation of the letter, it is a clear case of infringement upon the spirit of the Monroe interdiction, and the question I refer to will doubtless engage the attention of the statesmen who have figured with so much distinction in the Cuban and Central American questions." The American flag may cover, as it has done, filibusters and other kindred spirits, but it won't save a Yankee, who, becoming indebted to one of our citizens, fraudulently attempts to evade payment.—*Kingston News*.

RAFFLE.

AN ancient and respectable Canadian Family, having for many years in their possession a RING, set with MAGNIFICENT DIAMONDS, of the purest water, the value of which, according to the best Jewellers in the City, is from FOUR HUNDRED to FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS, have generously given it for a CHARITABLE purpose.

This Splendid Ring will be RAFFLED so soon as the list of Tickets (\$2 each), shall have been completed.

Persons residing either in the City or in the country, who would be willing to take one or several tickets, should send, together with their address, the specified amount in letters, pre-paid, to the Rev. Mr. Pelissier, Bonsecours Church, or to the Rev. P. Leonard, O.M.I., St. Peter's Church, Montreal.

Testimony to the value of the abovementioned Diamond Ring:—

Montreal, July 10, 1855.  
I, the undersigned, L. P. Boivin, a Jeweller and Lapidary, do declare and certify that the GOLD RING shown to me by the Rev. P. Leonard, O.M.I., which bears the following inscription: "Ternoisage d'Amitie," is set with precious stones, namely, eleven diamonds of very pure water, the value of which may be considered from \$400 to \$500.

L. P. BOIVIN.  
Montreal, July 27, 1855.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

## FRANCE.

The journal *La Verité* says:—  
 "For some days the English recruiting agents have enlisted a number of men for the Foreign Legion at Lille and in its neighborhood. The French, who tender their services, are not admitted from a feeling that does honor to our allies. They only accept young Belgians and others, who are very numerous in our country. Yesterday, a detachment of these recruits was sent to Calais."

Another detachment of prisoners taken at Bomarsund have left the Isle of Aix. They were 34 in number, mostly Poles, and are proceeding, under the direction of a Polish officer, to Constantinople, where they are to enter the Foreign Legion. Among them are two martyrs of Russian despotism. One of them was a medical student at the University of Wilna, who, having been compromised in a conspiracy, has been compelled to serve for the last 32 years as a simple soldier in a regiment of infantry. His pay during that period did not exceed 10d. a month. The other bears on his body deep marks of the lashes to which he was sentenced for a slight offence.

STATE OF THE CROPS IN FRANCE.—All the accounts from the departments announce that the corn crops are in the most satisfactory condition, and the same remark may be applied to the potatoes, beet-roots, and colzas. The hay has been everywhere abundant, and has been got in an excellent condition. The vines are now in bloom, under the most favorable circumstances; the plants all appear vigorous, and particularly those which produce the ordinary wines. In the southern departments the appearance of the olive trees is very satisfactory, and the breeding of silk worms is going on in the most satisfactory manner.

Lord John Russell's confessions about the Vienna Conferences are publishing in the French journals of this day. The subject has frequently occupied the French press, and shrewd guesses have been made about M. Buol's clever tricks with the Envoys of France and England. In the political circles of Paris it has always been a matter of surprise that Lord John Russell remained in the British Cabinet after his return from Vienna, that city of fatal diplomatic muddle, where foreign statesmen have traditionally committed huge blunders.

A letter from Marseilles states that, in addition to General Sol's brigade from Lyons, amounting to about 4,000 men, from 15,000 to 20,000 more are expected at that port in the course of the next ten days. These troops are to be encamped close to Marseilles until the order arrives for their embarkation.

Several arrests were made lately in Paris of persons supposed to belong to the secret society of *La Marianne*—a cant name for the guillotine. Arrests were previously made at Nantes from the same cause.

The fine weather and the influx of strangers continue to exercise a beneficial influence on the Parisian trade, and the shopkeepers are now certain of quick sales until the close of the Exhibition. The extraordinary dearth of provisions alone prevents commercial transactions from assuming a greater degree of activity.

## GERMAN POWERS.

Private letters from Vienna, speak not over-encouragingly of the disposition of Austria towards the allied Powers. Among the higher classes generally the utmost exertions are made in favor of Russia, and it is thought that General Hess is deeply concerned in these manoeuvres. An attempt is made to drive M. de Buol from office in consequence of his inclining more to England and France; and this statesman declared very recently to a foreign diplomatist at Vienna, that Austria would not have gone to war if Russia had rejected the last interpretation of the guarantees. The diplomatist I allude to was until a recent period convinced of the rectitude of Austria. The French and English Governments consider it their duty to put the best face on the backsliding of Austria, but I am pretty sure that the private despatches of M. de Bourqueney betray no such confidence.—*Correspondent of Times*.

A CAMPAIGN ON THE DANUBE.—The *Austria Gazette* is informed, from Galatz, that a campaign on the Danube and Pruth is expected there.

## ITALY.

At no period during the last six years has the position of Italy deserved the attention of statesmen, and of the public generally, more than at the present moment. The hopes and fears of opposing parties, which at the commencement of the war in the East were unreasonably exaggerated, are now subsiding into settled convictions, founded on more reasonable calculations. What the despotic Governments fear, and what means they adopt to suppress them, may be seen by the "most secret" instructions to the magistrates of the kingdom of Naples which I forwarded you a few days since; while in the north, Austria is pouring in troops under the excuse of a camp for exercise at Somma, close to the north-eastern frontier of Piedmont. As it is well known that the Cabinet of Vienna infuses the spirit of its policy into all the Councils of the despotic Governments of the Peninsula, it is not unnatural that those who desire to see the allies expose the cause of Italian independence should rejoice to see Austria, who has always been their worst oppressor, thus strengthening herself towards the West, and leaving the road from Warsaw to Vienna undefended.

It is always very difficult to arrive at any precise idea of the Austrian forces in Italy, but not long ago a Vienna paper set them down at 118,000 men, with a fair proportion of guns; and now it appears, both by their own journals and your Vienna correspondent's letters, as well as by private accounts from

Lombardy, that considerable reinforcements are on their way westward.

The Italians, pining for independence, rejoice at these demonstrations on the part of Austria, and, without now entertaining wild schemes of inaugurating a millennium by creating a revolution, they hope to be able to fight for what they call the holy cause of Italy under the protecting banners of France and England; believing that if the western Powers should find themselves opposed to Austria they would be glad to avail themselves of this feeling in Italy; because they might easily do so without raising the dreaded monster of Republicanism or anarchy. Such aspirations may be over sanguine, but they seem founded on tolerably solid foundations. The Italians have learnt from very severe experience during the present century that the sentimental sympathy of nations will not save them from an army of occupation and its accompanying horrors; they have found that public opinion must speak through the cannon's mouth to armed despotism to have any effect, and they have given up expecting aid from other Governments except when it may suit the interests of such Governments. With these considerations painfully impressed upon their minds, there is a very general anxiety throughout Italy to take service with the allies, if only to escape from tyranny and starvation at home, though always with the hope that their services may be useful to their own country.—*Times Cor.*

## THE BALTIC.

The health of the fleet still continues to be very satisfactory. Admiral Seymour, who was much injured by the accidental explosion of one of the "infernal machines," is progressing favorably; Captain Louis, R.M., has been removed to the hospital-ship; and Flag-Lieutenant Pearce is so far recovered as to be able to resume his duties.

Fifteen more "infernal machines" have been found, making, in all, a total of 61 discovered during the last fortnight. Two deserters, who came on board the *Exmouth* last Saturday, the 30th, stated that 200 of these "submarine exploders" had been laid down by the Russians on the south side of Cronstadt; and that they were so arranged that 10 should explode at the same moment.

On the 26th ult., the *Bulldog*, Commander A. C. Gordon, accompanied by the gunboats *Starling* and *Pincher*, were sent up to Doubrovskipoint, situate near the head of the bay of Cronstadt, on the north side of the island, to disperse some troops stationed there to protect the coasting trade. On getting within range the three vessels opened fire and soon succeeded in shelling the enemy out of their position. Not the slightest resistance was made by the Russians; even a steamer and several gunboats, which were lying at no great distance, with "steam up," remained during the whole time passive spectators of the attack.

SMART AFFAIR AT NYSTADT.—The following extract of a letter from an officer serving in the Baltic fleet, throws some light upon this affair:—

"The *Firefly* went to a place called Nystadt, on the coast of Finland, a few days since, and searched very carefully for shipping belonging to the enemy, but could not find any; but the *Harrier* went there a day or two afterwards, and, by chance, went behind an island which is about a mile from the town. Behind this island, which is covered with fir trees, she found about 50 large merchant ships. Their topmasts were struck, and the tops of fir trees lashed on instead; so that it was impossible to see them except when quite close. The *Harrier* dashed in amongst them, and sank or burned all of them save one. Altogether she destroyed twenty thousand tons of shipping. The *Firefly* had previously destroyed two small batteries, intended for five guns each. The whole coast from Christianstadt to Hango is in a strict state of blockade by a squadron of steamers, under the orders of Captain Warden, of Her Majesty's ship *Ajax*."

MONSTER ARTILLERY FOR THE BALTIC.—We learn that the Ordnance are preparing artillery, more especially mortars, upon a prodigious scale, some to carry shells as large as the huge stone balls used by the Turks at the siege of Rhodes. As we are informed, the *mortier monstre*, which, by two discharges, or three at most, reduced the previously impregnable citadel of Antwerp, was a babe to those of which we speak—their range is calculated at five miles. We presume that Cronstadt is to have the benefit of their first experiments.—*Standard*.

## RUSSIA.

A letter from St. Petersburg of the 30th gives as positive the discovery of a conspiracy, followed by numerous arrests, in the capital, as well as at Moscow and other places. It is positively asserted that, among the persons arrested, figure four generals on active service, two professors of the university of Kiev. Several cases of incendiarism, attributed to evil-disposed persons, have latterly occurred at St. Petersburg.

A letter from Warsaw of the 5th, in the *Constitutionnel*, says:—

"The Councillor of State de Kotzebue arrived here yesterday from Sebastopol, and immediately had an audience of Prince Paskiewitsch, to whom he delivered letters from General Gortschakoff. The picture which M. de Kotzebue draws of the state of the Crimea is far from satisfactory. General Gortschakoff, it is said, complains that the reinforcements both of cavalry and infantry, and supplies of provisions passing through Perekop, were advancing but very slowly, but in consequence of the want of water in the steppes, where the thermometer at times stood at 34 Reaumur (93 Fahrenheit), it was necessary to have the troops followed by an immense number of vehicles carrying water. These reinforcements were decimated by disease on their march, and the remainder, on arriving at Sebastopol, only served to fill the hospitals. Simpheropol and Baksiserai are so full

of sick that it has been found necessary to establish ambulances under tents. The mortality, owing to the extreme heat, is described as frightful. The town of Sebastopol is said to be in a desperate state,—not a house but has suffered from the shot and shell of the allies. The Russian army at Sebastopol has been weakened by 10,000 men by the affairs of the 7th and 18th of June, without reckoning those who have died from cholera and other diseases. The allies have rendered their position between Balaklava and Inkermann impregnable, so that, in case of an assault, General Gortschakoff cannot assist the garrison by making any diversion on that side. It is supposed that the garrison will blow up all the public buildings, and only leave to the assailants a heap of ruins. All the articles of value belonging to the Crown have been removed to Perekop. The account of the death of Lord Raglan has been given to-day in the official journal. Another journal points out the losses of the Russian army. Its best Generals—Kornileff, Gotomir, Timofieff, Seimonoff, Schilder, Orbellian, and several others—have been killed; and Woronzoff, Menschikoff, and Dannenberg have retired. More than 500 officers of all ranks have been already lost by this war. It is said that General Gortschakoff is urgent for officers, and that he has written on this subject to Prince Paskiewitsch. The object of the visit of the Grand Duke Michael to this city is the subject of general conversation. He was, it is said, charged to sound the feelings of Prince Paskiewitsch as to his taking the command of the army of the Crimea; but the Prince is said to have refused, on the plea of his health and the promise of repose made to him by the late Emperor."

The Vienna correspondence of the *Manchester Guardian* writes as follows:—

"Nearly every letter received from St. Petersburg mentions the efforts which Russia is making, through the length and breadth of her enormous Empire, to fill up the gaps which the sword and disease have opened in the ranks of her army. Restrictions without end have been removed, and all classes of men, who, from age, infirmity or social ties have been hitherto wisely exempted from the toils of military service, are being marched pell-mell to take up arms beneath the Russian standard. The Empire of Russia is surrounded with foes, the mouth of whose cannon she dare not brave, and whose chains she finds it impossible to break. Her ports are blockaded, her commerce destroyed, and her flag is unseen on the surface of the ocean; while that of her enemies is displayed unmolested in every portion of the globe. Her soldiers must, night and day, be upon the alert against a wary and an active foe, who is ready to dart upon any part of her coasts which is left for an hour unguarded.

"These are the cankers which are destined to eat into the heart of Russia. Sebastopol may be strong, Cronstadt impregnable, Revel and Swaborg unapproachable, yet the weary, laborious, and anxious watching, the insidious attacks of plague and pestilence, and the ruinous stagnation of trade, are evils which cannot be escaped. The hopes of England and France are not to be considered as resting upon the successful termination of the siege of Sebastopol, or destruction of seaport towns, but upon the maintenance of a hearty and cordial alliance, which shall enable them, as long as the war shall last, to confine the Russians to the limits of their empire. The effect of this policy has been already felt in the innermost districts of Russia; and every year will serve to impress them yet more deeply still. The capture of a town, or the destruction of a fortress, might add to the glory of their arms, but it would not be found to be attended with any great results as far as concerns the end and object of the present war. Russia requires to be taught a lesson which length of time will probably be found to teach her best."

## GREAT BRITAIN.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.—GENERAL POST-OFFICE, July.—Many newspapers for British colonies and foreign countries having been posted unpaid, contrary to the printed instructions No. 45, 1855, recently issued upon the subject, the Postmaster-General thinks it necessary to repeat the intimation that a postage (the amount of which can be ascertained by an inspection of the notice No. 45 at any post-office) is now required to be prepaid, in addition to the newspaper stamp, upon all newspapers sent to British colonies, and upon those sent to all foreign countries except the following—namely, France or Algeria, Belgium, Prussia, via Belgium, and any foreign country (except Turkey) via Belgium and Prussia, New Granada, and Peru. Any newspapers which may be posted without the requisite prepayment cannot be forwarded to their destination.—ROWLAND HILL, Secretary.

THE POST-OFFICE AND THE PRESS.—The new law is fulfilling our worst anticipations. The scheme is so complicated that the public and the Post-office are bewildered. Papers are posted with no stamp visible, and the question then arises—Are they to be taxed as stamped newspapers with the stamp folded inwards, or as papers bearing no stamp at all? The papers must be opened to discover the fact. If the former be the case, a penny is to be charged; if the latter, the paper is liable to the ordinary postal charge in such circumstances—that is, to double the rate of book postage. Then again, a newspaper, taken from the unstamped portion of the impression of a stamped newspaper, is posted for foreign or colonial countries, with a penny postage label attached, and it cannot be despatched because the sheet should be stamped also. In a variety of instances the plan is working vexatiously—is, in fact, a great nuisance; and Government, or we are much mistaken, will be driven to the adoption of some more uniform scheme—such as substituting a halfpenny postage stamp on all printed matter under a certain weight. To throw so burdensome an amount of newspaper examination and obliteration on poor postmasters, as is now done, is intolerable.—*Gateshead Observer*.

CAVALRY FOR THE EAST.—It is stated that 2100 mounted men, and 400 horses will embark this week for the Crimea.

STRENGTH OF THE MILITIA.—From a return issued yesterday, it appears that the total numbers of volunteers in the United Kingdom, serving on the 15th of April, was 52,835. The number of those enlisted before the 12th of May, 1854, who left their regiment after Lord Panmure's circular of the 27th of March last, was 16,269, of whom 11,909 were re-enlisted, taking the £1 extra bounty. Another return shows the actual strength of the regiments in England on the 30th of April, with the number of those present and those absent on leave on that day. There were present 1,813 officers, 5,420 non-commissioned officers, and 28,474 privates; on leave, 275 officers, 268 non-commissioned officers, and 8,392 privates.

ARMS FOR THE POLISH CONTINGENT.—One thousand stand of Minie rifles, a large number of carbines, and revolvers for the use of the Polish contingent, have been forwarded to Constantinople, at which place the Polish Legion is being organised and disciplined.

A NEW LOAN FOR TURKEY.—A convention has been signed in London by the Ministers of England, France, and Turkey, and sent to Constantinople for the exchange of ratifications, by which England and France are to guarantee a loan of five millions sterling, to be raised by or on behalf of the Turkish Government.

By the motion of Sir E. B. Lytton Parliament is to be asked whether it will tolerate, at a period of so much difficulty and danger, the conduct of a Minister who, like Lord John Russell, engaged as a plenipotentiary to an European Congress, and being also a Cabinet Minister, transgresses his instructions, forgets his duty of secrecy, and makes known to the doubtful friends and declared enemies of his country views and opinions of his own, which it subsequently turns out are not entertained by the remainder of his colleagues. Parliament has to decide whether it will tolerate that this same Minister, coming home with peaceful propositions, shall conceal that fact from the House of Commons under the mist of speeches which, if not categorically denying such opinions as those he privately expresses, are, at any rate, wholly inconsistent with them. Parliament has to decide whether it will tolerate that these opinions in favor of an ignominious peace shall be kept secret so long as success waits upon our arms, to be brought forward with the most circumstantial minuteness as soon as disaster and disappointment give a chance of their favorable acceptance—whether, in fact, we are to tolerate a Minister who has two sets of opinions, one for private, the other for public use—the warlike for success, and the peaceful for failure.

THE "ANGEL GABRIEL."—Yesterday evening, John Sayers Orr, known in Greenock and elsewhere as the "Angel Gabriel," held forth on the Caltoun Hill, here, to a large crowd, chiefly collected by means of a placard which he himself posted over the town at a late hour on the previous night. For about two hours he harangued the assemblage in denunciation of the Pope and Romanism, mingled with narratives of his own "sufferings" and imprisonments in this country and the United States for his "freedom of speech," and with strong invective against the authorities of Greenock and other places in which he had exercised his "rights." Towards the close a hat was handed round for contributions towards "law expenses," and that listeners quietly dispersed.—*Edinburgh Courant*, 10th ult.

AN ILLUSTRATION OF EPISCOPAL MANAGEMENT.—Thanks to Lord Harry Vane, in the session of 1853, and to Mr. Mowbray, in the present session of Parliament, some new light has been thrown on episcopal management in the Ecclesiastical Commission, and its subordinate organization, the Church Estates Commission. With demands of the most distressing character upon these bodies for assistance to the poor clergy, they are, it turns out, wasting fortunes on lawyer's bills and surveyors' charges. From returns laid before the House of Commons on the motion of Lord Harry Vane and Mr. Mowbray, we find the Ecclesiastical Commission, in which the episcopal power is supreme, spending very nearly 45,000l. on lawyers and surveyors alone in three years, and after it was supposed that the Legislature had introduced some improvements into the management of the body. And yet the bishops are for ever clamoring after money for church extension, and talking of ecclesiastical poverty. No doubt there is some return for the money paid, some work to represent the charges; but the idea of paying for everything by the job, instead of for the whole in each department by salary, could only occur in a commission where waste has the place that economy ought to occupy.—*Examiner*.

The Liverpool correspondent of the *Freeman's Journal*, writing on Monday last, gives the following account of a recent scene of "street preaching" in Liverpool, with which the notorious McNeill was connected:—"It having been announced during the week that Dr. McNeill intended to address an open air meeting on the Exchange flags yesterday afternoon, upwards of 5,000 persons were assembled at the appointed time, three o'clock, but the head-constable, fearing, with reason, that the appearance of so prominent a polemic in such a position might eventuate in a breach of the public peace, considered it his duty to write to Dr. McNeill for the purpose of requesting that he would not take a step which was in so eminent a degree calculated to disturb the solemnity of the Sabbath. This view of the case meeting with the approval of some of the authorities, with whom he deemed it advisable to communicate before taking a decisive step, the head-constable addressed a letter to the Rev. Dr. McNeill, stating that the imperative sense of his duty as head-constable required him to urge on the rev. doctor the desirability of altering his resolution, which he calculated might lead to a serious breach of the peace. Dr. McNeill had, in consequence of that letter, thought it inadvisable to meet there and then, though he remained away under remonstrance, not having any sympathy with the motives which appeared to influence the head-constable. Reginald Radcliff, Esq., solicitor, John Limmer (alias Happy Jack), a town missionary, and several other persons who take an active interest in conducting street preaching, were in attendance; and the former gentleman having apologised for the non-appearance of Dr. McNeill, under the circumstances alluded to, a psalm was sung, and the Rev. Mr. West, a Wesleyan minister, addressed the assemblage for about an hour and a half, after which the multitude dispersed. At the termination of the proceedings the comparatively few people remaining broke into various groups, in each of which the *cacoethes loquendi* was prominently

displayed in the discussion of knotty points of creed controversy. The disputants ultimately became so impassioned, and their eloquence rose to such a pitch, that the police were obliged to affect a forcible ejection.

UNITED STATES.

The cholera has been raging pretty badly among the laborers on the Pittsburgh and Steubenville Railroad, near the Marine Railway. A number of them have died, including also several females.

The amount of the duties refunded in Boston, under the Reciprocity Treaty, up to July 10th, on imports from the British Colonies, is seventy-eight thousand five hundred dollars.

The trial in Boston of Count Kazinski and his three associates, who were taken from the British brig Buffalo by the cutter James Campbell, on the charge of violating the neutrality laws, resulted in their acquittal. The testimony failed to implicate them as being personally engaged in enlisting men for foreign service.

The census of Chicago is being taken and indicates a population close on to 80,000.

LIQUOR LAW CASES.—JUDGE BRONSON ON THE PROHIBITORY LAW.—Judge Bronson has published his opinion against the Maine Law. He assumes that it takes an unwarrantable liberty with existing rights to property, by denying the owner the right to sell it; that the Legislature cannot make a thing a nuisance by declaring it to be such; that although excessive drinking is an evil it does not follow that the moderate use of liquor is a sin against either God or man; and that the law reverses rules of evidence, afflicts grievous penalties, is directed against a particular class, is retroactive, &c., and further, even though the law is valid, it does not apply to imported liquors.

We can form no accurate estimate of the number of emigrants who have cast their rootless in new shades since the inauguration of Know-Nothingism, and we only regret that they cannot be found in one strong consolidated body. We learn, however, from accurate sources, that thousands upon thousands have followed the star of Empire to the West, or betaken themselves to the Canadas. The Nativist may suffer loss by their removal, but Heaven will be the winner. Even this scattering colonization of our people is pregnant with good results; but an organized emigration is what we want. If, in God's good time, and with the assistance of the friends of the Irish in America, we effect such an emigration, we will not regret the aspersions to which we are exposed, or for a moment deliver ourselves up to a consideration of the motives of those who malign us. In the meantime, we will not turn to the right or to the left, but pursue the path which we have chosen, ever willing to find nettles where we might reasonably expect flowers.—American Celt.

A Swede, named Peter Brown, a sailor, residing in the northern part of Boston, murdered his wife early on Wednesday morning. Jealousy is assigned as the cause for the perpetration of the deed. The murdered woman was of Irish birth. Brown has been arrested.

THE DEVIL RIGHT FOR ONCE.—The New York correspondent of the Congregationalist writes:—"Dr. H., who is a pastor of an Orthodox church, had been for some time annoyed by the forwardness of a lay brother to 'speak' whenever an opportunity was offered, to the frequent exclusion of those whose remarks had a greater tendency to edification. This had been carried so far that the pastor, whenever he stated 'an opportunity would now be afforded for any brother to offer an exhortation,' had always a secret dread of this loquacious member. On one special occasion the latter prefaced a prosy, incoherent harangue, with an account of a previous controversy he had been carrying on with great adversary. 'My friends,' said he, 'the devil and I have been fighting for more than twenty minutes: he told me not to speak to night but I determined I would; he said some of the rest could speak better than I, but still I felt that I could not keep silent; he even whispered that I spoke too often, and that nobody wanted to hear me, but I was not to be put down that way, and now that I have gained the victory I must tell you all that is in my heart. Then followed the tedious harangue aforesaid. As they were coming out of the session room the good pastor inclined his head so that his mouth approached the ear of the militant member, and whispered, Brother, I think the devil was right.'

LORD ROBERT GROSVENOR'S CANTICLE.

(From Punch.)

The mansions of the just I'll share,  
Nor live where sinners dwell;  
My heart delighteth in May-fair,  
But hateth Clerkenwell.  
My house shall in Tyburnia be;  
My home in Pimlico;  
I will not rest in Bermondsey,  
Or sleep nigh Bunhill-row.  
Mount Pleasant is a wicked place,  
A naughty folks' abode,  
And let me not, in any case,  
Reside by Goswell-road.  
But on Hay-hill I will rejoice,  
In Grosvenor-square the same;  
The latter place give me, for choice,  
By reason of the name.  
Oh! come on Sunday from your lanes  
And courts, ye straying sheep,  
And here behold what quiet reigns,  
And how we Sunday keep!  
You'll see no fish for sale nor meat,  
No publichouses here,  
Whence ragged girls, with slipshod feet,  
Are fetching pots of beer.  
You'll never, on that holy day,  
Unhallow'd shoulders view,  
Of mutton, brought from o'er the way.  
Our blessed gates unto,  
With baked potatoes under that,  
Upon a tray of tin,  
All smoking hot, and soak'd with fat,  
But steep'd still more in sin.  
No kind of work our servants do,  
(For aught that you can see),  
That we are even such as you,  
And eat and drink, deem ye?  
Make others cook that we may dine?  
That we can do such wrong?  
So grossly break the law divine?  
O unbelieving throng!

Though every day, on sumptuous fare,  
I feast, of all the seven,  
And purple and fine linen wear,  
I still may hope for Heaven;  
Because on Sunday my repast  
A righteous meal will be,  
Since I shall make the poor man fast,  
And pray—perhaps—for me!

DR. M'LANE'S VERMIFUGE.

ANOTHER MEDICAL WITNESS.

It is no small evidence of the intrinsic value of this great Vermifuge, when even physicians, who are generally prejudiced against patent medicines, voluntarily come forward and testify to its triumphant success in expelling worms. Read the following:—

HARRISONVILLE, Shelby Co. Ky. April 2, 1849.

J. Kidd & Co.—I am a practising physician, residing permanently in this place. In the year 1843, when a resident of the State of Missouri, I became acquainted with the superior virtues of Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge. At some more leisure moment, I will send you the result of an experiment I made with one vial, in expelling upwards of 900 worms.

L. CARTER, M. D.

Purchasers will please be careful to ask for DR. M'LANE'S CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE, and take none else. All other Vermifuges in comparison, are worthless. Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge, also his Celebrated Liver Pills, can now be had at all the respectable Drug Stores in the United States and Canada.

WM. LYMAN & Co., St. Paul Street, Wholesale Agents for Montreal. 49

PROSPECTUS

ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, FORDHAM, WESTCHESTER COUNTY, N.Y.

THIS Institution is incorporated with the privilege of a University, and is conducted by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus. It is situated at Fordham, in a most picturesque and healthy part of the County of Westchester, eleven miles distant from the City of New York and three from Harlem—very easy of approach at all seasons, either by private conveyance or by the railway, which lies along the foot of the beautiful lawn in front of the College.

The grounds are extensive, and well laid out for College purposes.

The fathers, desirous of bestowing the most conscientious care upon the domestic comfort of the pupils, have deputed to this important and highly responsible department persons of tried skill, whose training and experience fit them for the peculiar wants of an institution which purports to be one large family. The students are in three distinct divisions—the senior, the middle, and the junior—each having its separate halls and separate play-grounds, and each presided over by distinct officers and professors.

The system of government being paternal, the observance of established discipline is obtained by the mild, persuasive, yet firm means of rightly understood parental authority.

Letters from or to students, not known to be from or to parents, are subject to inspection.

Books, papers, periodicals, are not allowed circulation among the students without having previously been submitted to authority. The students are not allowed to go beyond the college precincts unless accompanied by their professors or tutors.

Visits of students to the city are not sanctioned except for such as have their parents residing in the city; and the interests of the studies, as well as those of the moral training, are found not to warrant their frequency over once in three months. Even students not having their parents in New York may sometimes be furnished the means of visiting the city. But for no case of such absence from college will permission be granted except at the express wish of the parents or guardians, and for the reasons submitted to the president. There will be a recess of one week at Christmas, but none at Easter.

The regular classical course of instruction embraces the Hebrew, Greek, Latin, English, and French languages; Religion, Education, Poetry, and Rhetoric; Geography, Mythology, and History; Arithmetic, Book-keeping, and Mathematics; Natural, Intellectual and Moral Philosophy.

There are two semi-annual examinations: the first towards the end of January, the second before the annual commencement towards the middle of July.

At any time during the year, and especially at the first examination, if any one be found worthy of passing up to a higher class he will be promoted; and such promotion shall be held equivalent to the honors of the class from which he passed up. Candidates for the degree of Bachelor of Arts are required to undergo an examination in Natural, Intellectual and Moral Philosophy, and in Mathematics, before the faculty of the University. They must, besides, have given evidences of their progress in the Greek and Latin languages and in literature.

Candidates for the degree of Master of Arts must, for the space of two years, have creditably pursued some liberal and learned profession.

When it is the wish of parents or guardians to have sons or wards fitted for commercial pursuits, means are taken to direct and adapt their studies accordingly.

There are two preparatory classes, in which beginners are taught spelling, reading, writing, the first elements of English Grammar, of Geography, and Arithmetic.

The German and Spanish languages are taught, if required, but together with music, drawing, and other similar accomplishments, form extra charges. Twice a week there is a gratuitous lesson of vocal music for the beginners of the preparatory classes.

The Collegiate year commences on the first Monday of September, and ends about the 15th of July, with a public exhibition and distribution of premiums.

TERMS:

Board, Tuition, and Use of Bedding, per Annum. \$200  
payable half-yearly in advance.  
Washing and Mending of Linen. 15  
Physician's Fees. 3

N.B.—1. There is an additional charge of \$15 for students remaining during the summer vacation.

2. For a few years past, owing to the high price of every kind of provisions, it was found necessary to call on the parents for the additional charge of \$20. This transitory measure, however, is not likely to be kept up unless on account of the pressure of the hard times and with the agreement of the parents.

Books, stationery, clothes, linen, &c., are also furnished by the College at current prices, or may be procured by the parents or guardians residing in the city. Each student, on entering, must be provided with three suits for summer and three for winter; with at least six shirts, six pairs of woollen and six pairs of cotton socks, six pocket handkerchiefs, six towels, four cravats, four pairs of shoes or boots, one pair of overshoes, a cloak or overcoat; a silver spoon, a silver fork, and a silver drinking cup, marked with his name.

No advances are made by the institution for articles of clothing, or for any similar expenses, unless an equivalent sum be deposited in the hands of the treasurer of the College.

With regard to pocket-money, it is desirable that parents should allow their sons no more than a moderate sum, and that this be left with the treasurer of the College, to be given as prudence may suggest or occasion require.

Students coming from any foreign country, or from a distance exceeding 500 miles, should have guardians appointed in or near the city, who will be responsible for the regular payment of bills as they become due, and be willing to receive the student in case of dismissal.

Semi-annual reports or bulletins will be sent to parents or guardians, informing them of the progress, application, health, &c., of their sons or wards.

R. J. TELIER, S.J.

St. John's College, Fordham, N.Y., July the 12th, 1855.

DOCTOR M. TUCKER.

53 Juror Street, near Alexander Street, MONTREAL.

M. DOHERTY,

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

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.



THE MONTHLY MEETING of the SOCIETY will be held at St. PATRICK'S HALL, on MONDAY EVENING next, the 6th of August, at EIGHT o'clock.

By Order,

T. C. COLLINS,  
Recording Secretary.

August 2.



THE regular monthly MEETING of the Association will be held on TUESDAY EVENING next, the 7th of August at EIGHT o'clock, in the Room adjoining the Recollet Church.

A full and punctual attendance is requested, as business of great importance will be submitted.

By Order,

P. J. FOGARTY,  
Ass. Secretary.

August 2.

MONTREAL MODEL SCHOOL,

71 ST. JOSEPH STREET.

WANTED, in this School, a good English and Commercial TEACHER. He must produce Testimonials respecting his moral character. No other need apply.

The duties of the above School will be RESUMED on MONDAY, THIRTEENTH of August. There are vacancies for four Boarders, and some Day Pupils.

For particulars, apply to the Principal,

W. DORAN, Principal,  
And Member of the Catholic Board of Examiners.

Montreal, July 26, 1855.

STEAMER "BLUE BONNET."



THE SPLENDID NEW STEAMER  
"BLUE BONNET,"  
CAPTAIN STICKLER,

(Built expressly for the Trade and Travel between CORNWALL and MONTREAL), leaves Montreal the afternoons of TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS, SATURDAYS.

And Cornwall at S.A.M.,

MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS, FRIDAYS,

Calling punctually at all Way Ports.

CAMPBELL & WILLIAMSON,  
Agents.

July 1855.

NOTICE!!!

MORISON, CAMERON & EMPEY,

HAVING now disposed of all the GOODS damaged by the late Fire on their Premises,

288 Notre Dame Street,

WITH THE EXCEPTION OF PART OF CLASS Nos. 1, 2, 3, 6, 8, 14, 19, and 31,

And a portion of the GOODS in the 3rd and 4th Stories, they have determined to pack up the same in CASES, for disposal during the dull Season, and to OPEN for Inspection and Sale on Monday First, the 25th instant, their entire ASSORTMENT OF NEW GOODS!

Comprising the choicest variety of FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS, EVER OFFERED IN THIS MARKET.

AS OUR NEW GOODS

Have come to hand so late in the Season, we have determined to mark them at a very

SMALL PROFIT,

In order to effect a speedy Sale, so that GREAT BARGAINS WILL BE OFFERED.

M., C. & E. beg to state, that the ENTIRE STOCK, though large, will be

Sold by Private Sale,

and not by Auction; and that the doors will be OPENED EACH MORNING, punctually at NINE o'clock.

All Goods marked in Plain Figures, at such a LOW RATE that no Second Price need be offered.

MORISON, CAMERON & EMPEY,  
288 Notre Dame Street, (late No. 202.)

Montreal, June 23, 1855.

NOTICE.

WANTED, a duly qualified Second Class Teacher of Common School, in School Section, Number Four, at Down-grille, in the County of Victoria, and Province of Canada West; to whom a liberal Salary and steady employment will be given. Testimonials of moral conduct, and habits of sobriety will be required. A Roman Catholic would be preferred.

(Signed)

M. SEHANE,  
E. PIQUOTT,  
A. BEATON, } Trustees.

June 2nd, 1855.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE

TO  
FLYNN'S CIRCULATING LIBRARY,  
(Only FIVE SHILLINGS a year, in advance.)  
No. 55, ALEXANDER STREET,  
OPPOSITE ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.

JAMES FLYNN, in returning thanks to his Subscribers, has the pleasure to inform them, that through their patronage, he has been enabled to increase his LIBRARY to THIRTEEN HUNDRED VOLUMES:

DISSOLUTION.

THE Business heretofore carried on by the undersigned, in this City, as BOOT and SHOE MAKERS, under the Firm of BRITT & CURRIE, was DISSOLVED, on the 16th instant, by mutual consent.

All Debts due to, and by the late Firm, will be settled by PATRICK BRITT, who is solely authorized to settle and receive the same.

JOHN CURRIE,  
PATRICK BRITT.

IN reference to the above, the undersigned would most respectfully inform his customers and the public generally, that he will continue to GIVE AWAY to his friends and the community at large, BOOTS and SHOES of the most modern style and finish, Cheap for Cash.

Remember 288, next door to D. & J. Sadler, corner of Notre Dame and St. Francois Xavier Streets.  
PATRICK BRITT.  
Montreal, July 18, 1855.

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE, WILMINGTON, DEL.

THIS INSTITUTION is Catholic; the Students are all carefully instructed in the principles of their faith, and required to comply with their religious duties. It is situated in the north-western suburbs of this city, so proverbial for health; and from its retired and elevated position, it enjoys all the benefit of the country air.

The best Professors are engaged, and the Students are at all hours under their care, as well during hours of play as in time of class.

The Scholastic year commences on the 16th of August and ends on the last Thursday of June.

TERMS:

The annual pension for Board, Tuition, Washing, Mending Linen and Stockings, and use of bedding, half-yearly in advance, is \$150  
For Students not learning Greek or Latin, 125  
Those who remain at the College during the vacation, will be charged extra, 15  
French, Spanish, German, and Drawing, each, per annum, 20  
Music, per annum, 40  
Use of Piano, per annum, 8

Books, Stationery, Clothes, if ordered, and in case of sickness, Medicines and Doctor's Fees will form extra charges.

No uniform is required. Students should bring with them three suits, six shirts, six pairs of stockings, four towels, and three pairs of boots or shoes, brushes, &c.

REV. P. REILLY, President.



REMOVAL.

THE Subscriber begs to return his most sincere thanks to his numerous friends and customers for the very liberal support given him for the last eight years he has been in business; and still hopes to merit a continuance of the same. He also begs to inform them that he has REMOVED from his former Residence, St. Paul Street, to

No. 47, M'GILL STREET,

Near St. Ann's Market, where he will keep, as heretofore, a large assortment of

BOOTS AND SHOES,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, CHEAP FOR CASH.

ALSO,

A quantity of good SOLE LEATHER for Sale.

EDWARD FEGAN,

No. 47, M'Gill Street.

Montreal, 9th May, 1855.

FRANKLIN HOUSE,

BY M. P. RYAN & Co.

THIS NEW AND MAGNIFICENT HOUSE, is situated on King and William Streets, and from its close proximity to the Banks, the Post Office and the Wharves, and its neighborhood to the different Railroad Terminals, make it a desirable Residence for Men of Business, as well as of pleasure.

THE FURNITURE

Is entirely new, and of superior quality.

THE TABLE

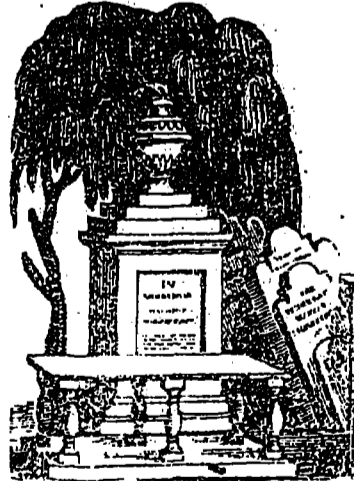
Will be at all times supplied with the Choicest Delicacies the markets can afford.

HORSES and CARRIAGES will be in readiness at the Steamboats and Railway, to carry Passengers to and from the same, free of charge.

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., wishes to inform the Citizens of Montreal and its vicinity, that any of the above-mentioned articles they may want will be furnished them of the best material and of the best workmanship, and on terms that will admit of no competition.

N.B.—W. C. manufactures the Montreal Stone, if any person prefers them.

A great assortment of White and Colored MARBLE has arrived for Mr. Cunningham, Marble Manufacturer, Bleury Street, near Hanover Terrace.

HEARSESE! HEARSESE!!

THE Undersigned, having, at immense expense, fitted up TWO splendid HEARSESE, drawn by one or two HORSES, neatly and richly Harnessed, invites the Citizens of Montreal to come and inspect them at his shop, No. 139, St. JOSEPH STREET, when they have need of such. He has also a Small HEARSE for Children, which, in point of splendour and richness, is in no respect inferior to the two former; as well as a varied assortment of COFFINS of all sizes, and quality, from 10 to 210.

XAVIER GUSSON,  
Opposite Down's Brewery,  
Montreal.

June 6.



MONTREAL MARKET PRICES. July 30, 1855. Table listing prices for various commodities like Wheat, Oats, Barley, Buckwheat, Rye, Peas, Potatoes, Beans, Mutton, Lamb, Veal, Beef, Lard, Cheese, Pork, Butter, Eggs, Flour, Oatmeal, and Fresh Pork.

PRAYER BEADS, SILVER AND GOLD MEDALS, STATUES, &c., &c.

JUST RECEIVED FROM PARIS, several Cases of Catholic Articles, amongst which are—

Table listing various Catholic articles such as Job's Tears Prayer Beads, Common Brass, Small Glass, Middle Size Brass Wire Prayer Beads, Large Size, Very Large Size, Small Cocus, Middle Size, White, Red Cocus Beads, and Silver Medals.

FINE PRAYER BEADS, STRUNG ON SILVER WIRE, WITH SILVER MEDALS, CROSSES, &c., &c.

At the following prices, according to the size. The Beads are composed of Cornelian, Mother of Pearl, Bone, &c., &c. — At 3s 1/2, 3s 9d, 4s 4 1/2, 5s, 6s 3d, 6s 10 1/2, 7s 6, 8s 9d, 10s, 12s 6d, 13s 9d, 15s, 16s 3d, 17s 6d, 20s, 22s 6d, and 25s.

STATUES FOR CHURCHES FROM MUNICH JUST RECEIVED.

A splendid Statue of St. PATRICK, beautifully colored, over 5 feet high, price £25. A beautiful Statue of the QUEEN OF HEAVEN—5 feet high—£18 15s.

HOLY WATER FONTS.

One Case of Holy Water Fountains, at from 1s to 50s. Parties in the country can have any article in our line forwarded to them by post, or, by express, on receipt of the money.

D. & J. SADLER & Co., Corner of Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Streets. Montreal, June 21, 1855.

MORE NEW CATHOLIC WORKS, JUST RECEIVED AT SADLIERS' CHEAP BOOK STORE.

The Witch of Milton Hill. A tale, by the Author of "Mount St. Lawrence." "Mary, Star of the Sea," &c., being the Fourth Vol. of the Popular Catholic Library. 1 Vol., cloth, extra. Price, 2 6.

6TH VOLUME OF POPULAR LIBRARY:

Heroines of Charity; containing the Lives of the Sisters of Vincennes, Jeanne Biscot, Mdlle. le Gras, Madame de Miranion, Mrs. Seton, (foundress of the Sisters of Charity in the United States; the Little Sisters of the Poor, &c., &c. With Preface, by Aubrey de Vere, Esq. 12mo., muslin, 2 6.

NEW BOOKS JUST PUBLISHED,

By the Subscribers. CATHOLIC LEGENDS, (Volume III. of the Popular Library) containing the following:—The Legend of Blessed Sadoe and the Forty-nine Martyrs; The Church of St. Sabina; The Vision of the Scholar; The Legend of Blessed Egidius; Our Lady of Chartres; The Legend of Blessed Bernard and his two Novices; The Lake of the Apostles; The Child of the Jew; Our Lady of Galloro; The Children of Justice; The Deliverance of Antwerp; Our Lady of Good Counsel; The Three Knights of St. John; The Convent of St. Cecilia; The Knight of Champfleury; Quilma, the Moorish Maiden; Legend of the Abbey of Einsiedeln; The Madonna della Granaia at Naples; the Monks of Lerins; Eusebia of Marcellis; The Legend of Placidus; The Sanctuary of Our Lady of the Thorns; The Miracle of Typanus; The Dominican Preacher, Catherine of Rome; The Legend of the Hermit Nicholas; The Martyr of Roux; The Legend of St. Ceddin; The Scholar of the Rosary; The Legends of St. Hubert; The Shepherdess of Neaterre. 12mo., muslin, 2s 6d.

NOW COMPLETE, the most elegant Work published this year—A MONUMENT TO THE GLORY OF MARY. New and illustrated Work. Published with the approbation of the Most Rev. John Hughes, D.D., Archbishop of New York.

"LIFE OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY, MOTHER OF GOD."

with the history of the Devotion to her; completed by the Traditions of the East, the Writings of Fathers, and Private History of the Jews. By the Abbe Orsini. To which is added the Meditations on the Litany of the Blessed Virgin.—By the Abbe Edouard Barthe. Translated from the French by Mrs. J. Sadlier.

"We intended this week a lengthy notice of the first number of this work; but in consequence of a pressure of news not to be omitted, we must delay for a future occasion. We shall only say now that the original is a work of the very highest reputation; that it includes everything in record, or in tradition, about our gracious and Blessed Lady, and that Mrs. Sadlier is the translator of that original. Her name is praise enough. As to the typography and paper, the Sadliers seem to have considered this their test work; and to have spared no expense in making it what it is, the most perfect of its kind. The Life of Our Blessed Lady, so produced, will surely have a place in every Catholic household in the New World."

"This very able and much needed book is not the mere biography of her Blessed Lady; enlarged from the slight sketch of her life furnished by Holy Scripture, but contains all the traditions of the East, the writings of the Fathers, and the private history of the Jews. The corrupted traditions of a promised and virgin-born Messiah preserved by Pagan nations, and all the sacred prophecies have been laboriously sought out and skilfully arranged; and when what is known by revelation and tradition has been set down, the author proceeds to give a history of the devotion to Mary, with its rise and progress in the Church. Of course it is a book which no Catholic should be without. The present translation, neatly and elegantly done, is admirably printed, upon fine imperial octavo paper, reflecting great honor upon its publishers."

"The original work, from the pen of Abbe Orsini, and elegantly translated by Mrs. J. Sadlier, is published with the approbation of the Most Rev. Archbishop of New York. The style of the translation is vigorous and chaste, and gives the best and most comprehensive history of the Life of the Most Blessed Mother that we have ever met. The illustration to the present number is well chosen by the artists, who select for it the moment of the annunciation, to the Virgin, of the high destiny reserved for her. The paper and typography are of a very superior description. We earnestly recommend the work to the attention of all who reverence the Virgin conceived without sin, whom God vouchsafed to honor in such an unequalled degree."

Cloth, extra, 2s 6. English morocco, marble edges, 25 0. English morocco, gilt edges, 30 0. Turkey morocco, extra, 35 0. Turkey do., bevelled, flexible, 40 0. Turkey medallion sides, 60 0.

Oramaka; an Indian Story, Laura and Anna; or, the effect of Faith on the character. A Tale, The Grounds of Faith. Four Lectures, by Rev. Henry E. Manning, Florine; a Tale of the Crusaders. By William Bernard McCabe, Growth in Holiness; or, the Prayers of the Spiritual Life. By Rev. F. W. Faber. 18mo. of 500 pages, price only, 2 6.

[This is the cheapest work published this year—the English edition is sold at exactly three times the price.]

Geraldine; a Tale of Conscience, (London edition), 6 3. Rome and the Abbey; a Sequel to Geraldine, paper, 2s 6d; bound, 3 9. Cardinal Wiseman's Essays, 3 vols. (London edition) 32 6. Wilberforce's Celebrated Works—"An Inquiry into the Principles of Church Authority; or, Reasons for withdrawing My Subscription to the Royal Supremacy. 12mo., 3 9. Huck's Travels in China, 2 vols., 10 0. History of the Life and Institute of St. Ignatius de Loyola. By Father Bartoli. Translated, 2 vols. 12 6. Brooksiana; or, the Controversy between Senator Brooks and Archbishop Hughes, with an Introduction by the Most Rev. Archbishop of New York. Half bound, 1s 10 1/2; muslin, 2 6.

BOOKS IN PREPARATION AND IN PRESS:

The Witch of Melton Hill; a Tale (Popular Library Series). Pictures of Christian Heroism. With preface by the Rev. Dr. Manning. Heroines of History. With preface by Aubrey de Vere.

CARDINAL LAMBRUSCHINI'S CELEBRATED WORK

ON THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION. A POLEMICAL TREATISE ON THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN. By Cardinal Lambruschini. To which is added,

A HISTORY OF THE DOCTRINE, By Father Felix, S.J. The French portion of the Work translated by Mrs. J. Sadlier, and the Latin extracts from the Holy Fathers, by a Clergyman of the Diocese of Montreal.

In order to render the work more complete, we have given the Latin extracts from the Fathers, in foot notes. We have also appended to the work—

A DISCOURSE ON THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION. By St. Alphonsus Marie de Liguori. New translation from the Italian. The Apostolical Letter of His Holiness Pope Pius IX. Cardinal Wiseman's Pastoral on the Declaration of the Dogma at Rome; and other accounts from the Giornale di Roma, Univers, &c., &c. 12mo., printed on very fine paper with an engraving. Price only, in cloth, 2s 6d.

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D. & J. SADLER & Co., Corner of Notre Dame and Francis Xavier Streets. Montreal, March 23, 1855.

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"BROWN'S REVIEW" AND "THE METROPOLITAN," TORONTO.

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PATTON & BROTHER, PROPRIETORS OF THE "NORTH AMERICAN CLOTHES WAREHOUSE," WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

No. 42, McGill Street, nearly opposite St. Ann's Market.

WOULD most respectfully announce to their friends and the Public generally that they have LEASED and FITTED UP, in magnificent style, the above Establishment; and are now prepared to offer

Greater Bargains than any House in Canada.

Their Purchases being made for CASH, they have determined to adopt the plan of LARGE SALES and SMALL PROFITS, thereby securing a Business that will enable them to Sell MUCH LOWER than any other Establishment.

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This Department is fully supplied with every article of READY-MADE CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, Furnishing and Outfitting Goods.

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This Department will be always supplied with the most fashionable as well as durable Foreign and Domestic BROAD-CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Doackings, Vestings, Tweeds, Satinets, &c., of every style and fabric; and will be under the superintendence of Mr. DRESSER, (late Foreman to Mr. GEMMILL, of the Boston Clothing Store.) Mr. D. will give his undivided attention to the Orders of those favoring this Establishment with their patronage.

N.B.—Remember the "North American Clothes Warehouse," 42 McGill Street.

Give us a call. Examine Price and quality of Goods, as we intend to make it an object for Purchasers to buy.

PATTON & BROTHER. Montreal, May 10, 1854.

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THE SUBSCRIBERS, at their long established and enlarged Foundry, manufacture upon an improved method, and keep constantly on hand, a large assortment of their superior BELLS, of all descriptions suitable for FIRE ALARMS, CHURCHES, ACADEMIES, FACTORIES, STEAM-BOATS, PLANTATIONS, &c., mounted with their "ROTATING YOKE," and other improved Hangings, which ensure the safety of the Bell, with ease and efficiency in ringing. Warranted given of tone and durability. For full particulars as to CHIMES, KEYS, WEIGHTS, &c., apply for Circular to

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EMIGRATION.

PARTIES desirous of bringing out their friends from Europe, are hereby notified, that the Chief Agent for Emigration has received the sanction of the Provincial Government to a plan for facilitating the same, which will obviate all risks of loss or misapplication of the Money.

Upon payment of any sum of money to the Chief Agent, a Certificate will be issued at the rate of Five Dollars for the Pound Sterling, which Certificate on transmission will secure a passage from any Port in the United Kingdom by Vessels bound to Quebec.

These Certificates may be obtained on application to the Chief Agent at Quebec; A. B. Hawke, Esq., Chief Emigrant Agent, Toronto; or to HENRY CHAPMAN & Co., Montreal.

Dec., 1854.

GRAMMAR, COMMERCIAL,

AND MATHEMATICAL SCHOOL, NO. 84, ST. DENOVURE STREET.

Mr. DANIEL DAVIS

RESPECTFULLY begs leave to inform the inhabitants of Montreal and its vicinity, that he is ready to receive a limited number of PUPILS both at the DAY and EVENING SCHOOLS, where they will be taught (on moderate terms) Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Geography, Arithmetic, Book Keeping by Double and Single Entry, Algebra, including the investigations of its different formulae, Geometry with appropriate exercises in each Book, Conic Sections, Plane and Spherical Trigonometry, Mensuration, Surveying, Navigation, Gauging, &c.

The Evening School, from 7 to 9 o'clock, will be exclusively devoted to the teaching of Mercantile and Mathematical branches.

N.B.—In order the more effectively to advance his Commercial and Mathematical Students, Mr. Davis intends keeping but few in his Junior Classes.

Montreal, March 15, 1855.

MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS!

JOHN McCLOSKEY, Silk and Woollen Dyer, and Stourer, (FROM BELFAST,)

38, Sanguinet Street, north corner of the Champ de Mars, and a little off Craig Street,

BEGS to return his best thanks to the Public of Montreal, and the surrounding country, for the liberal manner in which he has been patronized for the last nine years, and now craves a continuance of the same. He wishes to inform his customers that he has made extensive improvements in his Establishment; to meet the wants of his numerous customers; and, as his place is fitted up by Steam, on the best American Plan, he hopes to be able to attend to his engagements with punctuality. He will dye all kinds of Silks, Satins, Velvets, Grapes, Woollens, &c.; as also, scouring all kinds of Silk and Woollen Shawls, Moress 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.

N.B.—Goods kept subject to the claim of the owner twelve months, and no longer.

Montreal, June 21, 1855.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.

MR. KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY,

HAS discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures EVERY KIND OF HUMOR, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple. 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 or three bottles will clear the system of bile. Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst canker in the mouth and stomach.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas. One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes.

Two bottles are warranted to cure 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 eruptions of the skin. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm.

Two to three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism. Three to four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum. Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the above quantity is taken. Nothing looks so improbable to those who have in vain tried all the wonderful medicines of the day, as that a common weed growing on the pastures, and along old stone walls, should cure every humor in the system, yet it is now a fixed fact. If you have a humor it has to start. There are no is nor ands, humors nor hah's about it suiting some cases but not yours. I peddled over a thousand bottles of it in the vicinity of Boston. I know the effects of it in every case. It has already done some of the greatest cures ever done in Massachusetts. I gave it to children a year old; to old people of sixty. I have seen poor, puny, wormy looking children, whose flesh was soft and flabby, restored to a perfect state of health by one bottle.

To those who are subject to a sick headache, one bottle will always cure it. It gives a great relief to catarrh and dizziness. Some who have taken it have been costive for years, and have been regulated by it. Where the body is sound it works quite easy; but where there is any derangement of the functions of nature, it will cause very singular feelings, but you must not be alarmed; they always disappear from four days to a week. There is never a bad result from it; on the contrary, when that feeling is gone, you will feel yourself like a new person. I heard some of the most extravagant encomiums of it that ever man listened to.

"LANARK, C.W.

"During a visit to Glengary, I fell in with your Medical discovery, and used three bottles for the cure of Erysipelas, which had for years afflicted my face, nose and upper lip. I perceive that I experience great benefit from the use of it; but being obliged to return to this place in a hurry, I could not procure any more of the Medicine. I made diligent enquiry for it in this section of the country, but could find none of it. My object in writing is, to know if you have any Agents in Canada; if you have, you will write by return of mail where the Medicine is to be found.

"DONALD M'RAE," Answer—It is now for Sale by the principal Druggists in Canada—from Quebec to Toronto.

"St. JOHN'S.

"If orders come forward as frequent as they have lately, I shall want large quantities of it.

"GEO. FRENCH," "CORNWALL.

"I am Selling your Medical Discovery, and the demand for it increases every day.

"Send 12 dozen Medical Discovery, and 12 dozen Pulmonic Syrup.

"D. McMILLAN," "SOUTH BRANCH, April 13, 1854.

"I got some of your Medicine by chance; and you will not be a little surprised when I tell you, that I have been for the last seventeen years troubled with the Asthma, followed by a severe Cough. I had counsel from many Physicians, and tried all the kinds of Medicine recommended for my ailment, but found nothing to give relief excepting smoking Stramonium, which afforded only temporary relief; but I had the good luck of getting two bottles of your Pulmonic Syrup; and I can safely say that I experienced more benefit from them two bottles than all the medicine I ever took. There are several people in Glengary anxious to get it, after seeing the wonderful effects of it upon me.

"ANGUS McDONALD," "ALBANY, N.Y., Oct. 6, 1854.

"Mr. Kennedy,—Dear Sir—I have been afflicted for upwards of ten years with a scaly eruption on my hands, the inside of which has at times been a source of great anguish and annoyance to me in my business. I tried everything that Physicians could prescribe, also all kinds of Patent Medicines, without any effect, until I took your valuable discovery.

"I can assure you when I bought the bottle, I said to myself, this will be like all the rest of quackery; but I have the satisfaction and gratification to inform you by using one bottle, it has, in a measure, entirely removed all the inflammation, and my hands have become as soft and smooth as they ever were before.

"I do assure you I feel grateful for being relieved of this troublesome complaint; and if it cost 50 dollars a bottle it would be no object—knowing what it has done for me; and I think the whole world ought to know your valuable discovery.

"L. J. LLOYD," "DANVILLE, Oct., 1854.

"The first dozen I had from Mr. J. Birks, Montreal, did not last a day.

"A. C. SUTHERLAND," "MONTREAL, July 12, 1854.

"I sold several dozen of the last to go to Canada West—I have not a single bottle left; for see the Medicine appears to be very popular, as I have enquiries for it from all parts of the colony.

"JOHN BIRKS & Co.," DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Adults, one table spoonful per day; children for eight years, desert spoonful; from five to eight, tea spoonful. As no direction can be applicable to all constitutions, take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day. Manufactured and for sale by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren street, Roxbury, (Mass.)

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